

Foxgloves

Told by Howard Horner

[Folk Music]

All know the fox to be a fickle fiend, a thief filching from henhouse and hare-hole alike. Well, the foxgloves are the tools of her trade.

'neath a poacher's moon, she silences each paw with the bells of her eponymous bloom.

And gloved in those vulpine vestments, she sneaks past farmer, past hunter, past all that might confront her.

Her burglary leaves neither trail nor trace.