

A CROW HE WAS A WILD CROW CIRCUMNAVIGATING THE HIGHEST PEAKS IN COMPLETE SOLITUDE PROJECTING HIS BLACK SILHOUETTE ONTO THE GREEN PASTURES AND THUS SCARING AWAY ANY OF THE CREATURES BELOW WHICH COULD NEVER MAKE OUT THAT ONLY A SIMPLE CROW HE WAS AND THAT THE MOST HARMFUL THING HE COULD REALLY DO WAS TO SHOUT HIS TERRIBLE VOICE WHICH REALLY HE TRIED TO KEEP ALL FOR HIMSELF AND NEVER REVEAL AS HIS DARK SILHOUETTE WAS REALLY IN MOST OCCASIONS GIVING HIM MUCH TO EAT ALL THAT THE OTHER CREATURES HAD TO ABANDON SEEING HIS PEACH BLACK SILHOUETTE OVERCASTING THEM AND THIS WAS EVEN THE CASE OF MOST PREDATORS WHICH COULD NEVER TRUST THEIR REFLEXES AND ALWAYS LEFT THEIR FRESHLY CAUGHT PRIES TO OUR CROW ALL THE PREDATORS BUT THE SMART FOX WHICH HAD SOON REALIZED ALL THAT WAS HAPPENING AND TRICKED OUR CROW WITH AN HIVE OF STICKY HONEY THAT REALLY GLUED OUR CROW AS SOON AS IT CRASHED ONTO IT AND MUCH SHE HAD TO BEAK OUT OF THAT GOLDEN SUBSTANCE THAT IN THE END HE SIGHED EXHAUSTED AND WHAT A SURPRISE FOR HIM TO DISCOVER HOW SWEAT HIS VOICE HAD TURNED WITH ALL THAT HONEY AND WHAT A SURPRISE FOR THE OTHER CREATURES TO HEAR SUCH A CELESTIAL VOICE KEEPING ON AND ON WITH A MOST BEAUTIFUL MELODY TILL A DISAPPOINTING

SURPRISE CAME FOR OUR CROW TO REALIZE THAT REALLY THAT SWEETENING EFFECT TO ALL HIS CROAKING WAS ONLY TEMPORARY AND SOON HE ONCE MORE FORCED TO KEEP SILENT BUT REALLY MUCH NOW HE WAS RALLYING TO FIND AT ANY COAST MORE OF THAT GOLDEN SWEETENER AND FOR THIS FOLLY HE WAS FULLY UNCONCERNED WITH HIS OWN LIFE AND LIKE A KAMIKAZE HE WOULD PRECIPITATE HIMSELF OVER ANY SPOTTED BEEHIVE AND GET SOME OF THAT ESSENCE BEFORE HE WAS ALMOST STUNG TO DEATH BY ALL THESE SWARMS OF ANGRY BEES WHICH SOON HE LEARNED HOW TO MELLOW THEM BY SETTING HIS COAL BLACK WINGS ON FIRE AND THUS PRODUCING MUCH SMOKE WHICH WOULD KEEP THEM MOSTLY CALM WHILE HE COULD NOW MANAGE TO FILL HIS BEAK AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE TO THE POINT THAT NOW IT TURNED ALMOST OF GOLD ITSELF WHILE HIS WINGS WITH ALL THE FIRING BECAME BLACKER THAN THE BLACKEST OF COALS YET NOW HIS GOLDEN BEAK AND ALL THE GOLDEN MELODIES HE WOULD SING TURNED HIM IN A VERY HIGH ESTEEMED AND EASY TO SPOT PRAY TO THE POINT THAT AT THE VERY FIRST ATTEMPT OF THE KING'S HUNTERS HE WAS CAPTURED AND BROUGHT TO THE PALACE AND MEANTIME NOW HE HAD LOST ANY OF HIS SWEETENING EFFECT SO THAT REALLY NOW THE KING FELT MOST PROVOKED AND BANNED BOTH THE HUNTERS AND OUR BLACK

BIRD FROM THE GOLDEN REALM OF THE MOUNTAINS TO THE DARK AND FULL OF SUFFERS REALM OF THE VALLEYS WHERE OUR CROW'S WINGS WERE CROPPED TO BE SURE THAT NEVER AGAIN HE WOULD RETURN TO THE GOLDEN ALTITUDES WHERE THE GOLDEN SWEETENER FOR A MOST HOARSE VOICE IT WAS YET NOW CONDEMNED AS A CHICKEN IN THE DARK VALLEY HE KEPT AND SO DARK IT WAS THAT HE SLOWLY MUTATED INTO A FLORESCENT CREATURE HIMSELF AND THERE HE CRIPPLED PROVIDING THE NECESSARY LIGHT TO ALL THAT VULNERABLE VEGETATION THAT FOR SO LONG HAD DONE WITHOUT ANY LIGHT AND REALLY NOW IN THAT COMPLETE SILENCE AND DARKNESS OUR FLORESCENT CROW WOULD PROVIDE THEM WITH ALL THE NECESSARY LIGHT FOR ONCE TO GROW OUT OF THAT STATE OF OPPRESSION IN WHICH MOTHER NATURE HAD PLACED THEM AND SO MUCH THE VEGETATION FLOURISHED THAT SOON EVEN THE BEES FROM THE MOUNTAIN MOVED THERE AND WHAT AN HONOR FOR OUR FLORESCENT CROW TO EVEN NOW BE ABLE NOT ONLY TO HAVE A RADIATING APPEARANCE BUT ALSO REGAIN THAT MARVELOUS VOICE WHICH ALL THE HONEY NOW PROVIDED HIM AND EVERYTHING WAS SO SMOOTH AND NICE TILL ALSO OUR MOUNTAIN HUMANS AT LEAST THOSE WHO LACKED THE RICH MEANS OF THE MOST ARISTOCRATIC ONES THE MISERABLE FOLK ALSO FOLLOWED THE MIGRATION OF THE BEES AND

SETTLED IN THE VALLEY AND EVEN WITH THESE INTRUDERS ALL WENT QUITE FINE TILL THEY THEMSELVES SLOWLY GOT MORE AND MORE ESTABLISHED IN THEIR CULTIVATIONS EVEN MAKING NOW USE OF SCARECROWS TO SCARE OUR KING THE GOLDEN CROW WHO MUCH VORACIOUS HE WAS OF THE GOLDEN HONEY WHICH NOW THAT PLEBEIAN LEARNED TO APPRECIATE AND REALLY ALSO THEMSELVES RADIATE FROM TO THE POINT THAT NOW OUR CROW HAD NO POSSIBILITY TO NOURISH FROM IT ANYMORE AND ANYWAY NO LONGER WAS HIS PRESENCE NEEDED NOW THAT ALL THE VALLEY WAS FLOODING WITH MOST SHINING HUMANS RADIATING ALL THE VEGETATION WHICH IN TURN HAD ALL THE BEES MOST PRODUCTIVE WHICH IN TURN HAD OUR FOLK SO SHINING WHICH IN REALITY WAS INDEED A PERFECT NATURAL CHAIN WITH MUCH HARMONY AND NOTHING REALLY BAD TO UNDERMINE IT BUT OUR CROW WHO MOST BLACK WITH ANGER WAS NOW RAGING TO THE POINT THAT HIS WAS ONCE CHOPPED WINGS GREW OUT TO BE MOST DANGEROUS CLAWS STICKING DANGEROUSLY OUT AS HIS FORMER FEATHERS YET RATHER THAN EXPLODE HIS ANGER AGAINST HUMANS HE GOT ALL CONCENTRATED IN BEATING THE HELL OFF THE SCARECROWS WHICH WERE EVERYWHERE TO BE FOUND ALONG THE VALLEY AND THIS REALLY AT FIRST MUCH PREOCCUPIED OUR HAPPY FOLK BUT SOON THEY REALIZED THAT THE NOW EVIL CROW ONLY

NEEDED MORE SCARECROWS TO ENTERTAIN HIS ANGER AND
THUS A CONSTANT PRODUCTION AND REPARATION OF
BIZARRE CREATURES WERE NOW UNDERPRODUCTION BY
THESE PEOPLE WHICH REALLY FOUND IT MOST
ENTERTAINING THEMSELVES YET WHEN THE KING OF THE
MOUNTAINS BELOW NOW FEELING MOST DEPRIVED OF ANY
FRUITS AS ALL THE BEES HAD MIGRATED TO THEIR
VALLEY NOW DECIDED TO MOVE A ONE RESOLUTING WAR
AGAINST THEM AND THUS SENT HIS HIGHLY TRAINED ARMY
TO SET ON FIRE THE VALLEY AND PRODUCE MUCH SMOKE
AS TO FORCE THE BEES BACK UP BUT REALLY NOW WHEN
THE ACTUAL INVASION OCCURRED EVERY ONE WAS SCARED
BUT OUR CROW WHO SAW JUST A GREAT DEAL OF
SCARECROWS IN ALL THESE ARMORED KNIGHTS AND SO
AFTER ALL HIS TRAINING WITH FAKE SCARECROWS HE
COULD NOW FINALLY PUT TO PRACTICE ALL HIS NOW
PERFECTED MARTIAL DISCIPLINE AND IN A MOST FURIOUS
AGILITY CONFRONT AND DEFEAT EVERY OF THE MOUNTAIN
KING'S SOLDIERS INCLUDING THE KING HIMSELF AND
THAT REALLY BROUGHT HIM ALLOT OF HONOR AND HE WAS
SOON NOW DRESSED WITH GOLD AND GIVEN MUCH
RECOGNITION AND SPLENDOR IF IT WASN'T THAT IN THE
MEANTIME THE MOST UGLIEST OF BIRDS THE VULTURES
HAD ALL GATHERED TO FEAST ON SUCH A MARVELOUS
BOUNTY OF MANY CADAVERS AND NOT ONLY THEY BROUGHT

AND DIFFUSED MUCH SICKNESS AMONG OUR INHABITANTS BUT THEY ALSO LEARNED TO DRESS THE CADAVER WITH THE VERY HONEY THE VALLEY FOLK WAS SO PROUD OF AND THIS REALLY ELUDED OUR BEES TO FEED THEMSELVES ON ALL THAT WAS ROTTEN IN A FIELD THAT WAS ONCE COVERED WITH FLOWERS AND NOW AS DIRTY BLACK FLIES NOURISHING OVER THE MOST GROSS OBSCENITY THEY BECAME AND OTHER THAN HONEYCOMBS THEIR HIVES WERE NOW FILLED WITH SHIT WHICH HOWEVER THE VALLEY PEOPLE HAD SLOWLY BEGUN TO ACCEPT IN THEIR DIET YET AS A CONSEQUENCE THEY ALL TURNED RATHER DARKISH THEMSELVES AND HOARSE AS ACTUAL HUMAN CROWS WHICH MAINTAINED THEIR DEVOTION NOW FOR OUR ACTUAL CROW WHO REALLY DIDN'T MUCH APPRECIATED HIS SITUATION AMONG A VALLEY BECOMING PROGRESSIVELY MORE STINKY LIKE A GIANT LATRINE ALMOST NOW FLOODING WITH SHIT THAT SLOWLY THEY FINALLY MANAGE ONCE MORE TO ELEVATE TO THE MOUNTAINS WHERE OUR CROW FINALLY TOOK THE COURAGE TO SEPARATE AND ABANDON ALL THAT DIRTY VALLEY PEOPLE AND LEAVE LIKE AN HERMIT TO A SOLITARY LIFE UP THE STEEPEST AND TALLEST GLACIER WHERE HIS CLAWS COULD REALLY PURIFY FROM ALL THAT CLIMBING AND SOLITARY IMMERSION AND MUCH HE CLIMBED TO THE POINT THAT WHEN FINALLY HE REACHED THE VERY HIGHEST PEAK HE

WAS READY TO CROSS HIS CLAWS AND MEDITATE LIKE A CHICKEN HATCHING A BIG EGG WHICH IN HIS CASE WAS THE MOUNTAIN BUT REALLY NO ACTUAL FECUNDATION OCCURRED BUT OUR CROW GOT INDEED HIMSELF PREGNANT IN HIS HEAD WHICH STARTED REALLY GROWING AND GROWING TO A GIANT BALL WHICH SOON CAPSIZED DOWN THE BIG HILL AND MUCH OF AN AVALANCHE IT CREATED AND THIS REALLY WIPED OUT AND COMPLETELY CLEANED UP ALL THESE DIRTY VALLEY PEOPLE AND THEIR SHITY FLIES TILL REALLY OUR CROW NOW ALL BLOWN OFF FROM THE INTENSE MEDITATION AND NOW STARTING TO FRIEZE OUR CROW HE WAS RESCUED BY A MOUNTAIN BIG FEMALE DOG WHO GENTLY KEPT HIM BETWEEN HER TEETH AND SO WELL EDUCATED SHE WAS AND SO MUCH OUR CROW HAD ENOUGH OF THE STRUGGLE OF LIVING THAT HE CRIPPLED IN THE LITTLE BARREL THAT THESE DOGS USUALLY HAVE HANGING ON THEIR NECKS AND THERE LIKE A DIOGENES PHILOSOPHER HE DECIDED NEVER TO MOVE ANYMORE AND FOREVER ENDURE HIS STATE UNDER HER PROTECTION.