Dearing HedgeHog

This is a short storie, [redacted] called The Lil red Fox and The
One Day along The side of This river There was
a (Native American) man and His grandson
Fishing For some Dinner an along came a small
Red Fox and a very Dearing HedgeHog and When
The man seen Them he said To The Boy, come sit next
To me my boy come and let me tell you a short storie,
[redacted], abut The Beautiful small Red Fox and The Dearing
HedgeHog, and so The Boy Did as his grandFather had asked
Of him, and Then grandFather started his storie.
So one Day There was a beautiful Red Fox swimming across
a river To The other side BUT When he came to The other side,
he had Found The bank so steep and slippery, That he
could not get himself up it. BUT this was NOT all The
misFortune, For, While he stood in The slippery cold water,
hold on grandpa!, The Boy Yell's out to his grand Father,
BUT Why is The Beautiful small red Fox in The cold
Slippery water grandpa, and so The grandFather answered
The Boy with, are you going to Let me Tell you The storie
or not my boy?!, an Then The boy answered yes grandpa
i'm sorry, and The grandFather said, Don't be sorry my
boy!, Just Let me tell you The storie in Full, Just so
That you can understand it Fully, and The boy said Ok
grandpa, and so The grandFather went on to Finish his
storie, BUT Frist Let me see if This boy is hearing me? said The
grandFather Looked at The boy an said where was i ?,
and The boy answered with, you were at The part
where The small Red Fox was in The cold slippery
water trying to get to The other side of The river.

but he could NOT because it was to steep and slippery For him To get up it grandpa said The Boy, oh yes, said grandpa, SO he went on to Finish his Storie, so while The small red Fox stood in The cold steep slippery water deliberting What to DO, he was attacked by a Swarm OF BUZZing Flies, who setting upon his small head and little eyes, stung and plagued him grievously. A Dearing HedgeHog who stood upon The Shore, he held and pitied his condition, and molested and teased him in That manner. Friend, replies The small red Fox to The HedgeHog, I Thank you For your kind offer, But must desire by no means to destroy These honest bloodsuckers, That are now quartered upon me, For a Fresh swarm would take Thier place, and Then I should have NOT a drop OF blood left in my whole body...

-The end-

- By Larry Byrd -

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