**Le Corbeau et le Renard  
http://www.jdlf.com/website/images/gray_pix.jpg**

[[](http://www.jdlf.com/lesfables/livrei/lecorbeauetlerenard/i2.mp3)](http://www.jdlf.com/lesfables/livrei/lecorbeauetlerenard/i2.mp3)Maître Corbeau, sur un arbre perché,  
Tenait en son bec un fromage.  
Maître Renard, par l'odeur alléché,  
Lui tint à peu près ce langage :  
"Hé ! bonjour, Monsieur du Corbeau.  
Que vous êtes joli ! que vous me semblez beau !  
Sans mentir, si votre ramage  
Se rapporte à votre plumage,  
Vous êtes le Phénix des hôtes de ces bois."  
A ces mots le Corbeau ne se sent pas de joie ;  
Et pour montrer sa belle voix,  
Il ouvre un large bec, laisse tomber sa proie.  
Le Renard s'en saisit, et dit : "Mon bon Monsieur,  
Apprenez que tout flatteur  
Vit aux dépens de celui qui l'écoute :  
Cette leçon vaut bien un fromage, sans doute. "  
Le Corbeau, honteux et confus,  
Jura, mais un peu tard, qu'on ne l'y prendrait plus.

**The Crow and the Fox  
http://www.jdlf.com/website/images/gray_pix.jpg**

Master Crow perched on a tree,  
Was holding a cheese in his beak.  
Master Fox attracted by the smell  
Said something like this:  
"Well, Hello Mister Crow!  
How beautiful you are! how nice you seem to me!  
Really, if your voice  
Is like your plumage,  
You are the phoenix of all the inhabitants of these woods."  
At these words, the Crow is overjoyed.  
And in order to show off his beautiful voice,  
He opens his beak wide, lets his prey fall  
The Fox grabs it, and says: "My good man,  
Learn that every flatterer  
Lives at the expense of the one who listens to him.  
This lesson, without doubt, is well worth a cheese."  
The Crow, ashamed and embarrassed,  
Swore, but a little late, that he would not be taken again.