The Rooster and the Fox

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One bright evening, as the sun was setting, a wise old rooster flew up into a tree to rest. Before getting ready to settle down, it flapped its wings three times and crowed loudly. But just as it was about to tuck its head under its wing, its beady eyes caught a flash of red and the sight of a long, pointed nose. Looking down, it saw a sly fox standing right below.
"Have you heard the wonderful news?" the fox cried out with great joy and excitement.
"What news?" the rooster asked calmly. However, it felt a strange, trembling fear inside because it was terrified of the fox.
"Your family, my family, and all the other animals have agreed to forget their differences and live in peace and friendship from this day forward forever! Think about it! I can't wait to hug you! Come down, dear friend, and let's celebrate this joyful occasion."

"oh wow !" the rooster said. "I am certainly delighted by this news."
But the rooster spoke abstractedly, standing on the tips of its toes, stretching its neck, and looking into the distance as if watching something far away.
"What do you see?" the fox asked, a little anxiously.
"Why, it looks like a couple of dogs are coming this way. They must have heard the good news and..."
But the fox didn't wait to hear any more. It started to bolt.
"Stop!" the rooster called out. "Why are you running? The dogs are your friends now!"
"Yes," replied the fox. "But they might not have heard the news yet. Besides, I have an important chore that I almost forgot, and I must do it right now."
The rooster tucked its head back into its feathers and went to sleep, having successfully outwitted a very cunning enemy.
Moral: A deceiver can easily be deceived.

Adapted from Aesop's Fables