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Grade 4
Word Play
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A Crow on a Moonless Night (fragment)

Endless shadow, the crow cackled as the little mice scurried pass. His job was to scare off trespassers.

“I am a crow on a moonless night, feathers sleek and black.”

The mice squealed and skittered off. The crow puffed out his chest in pride. The next day he began his job again, when down the trail came a brave stallion. Endless Shadow, the crow called. The brave horse cowered in fear at first but then he saw the crow speaking. He continued along the bloody path and entered the smelly stable. The stallion was never seen again. The next day the crow was missing. He had not obeyed his leader, and the demons had taken him to sleek blackness like the endless shadow of a crow on a moonless night.#