## RENARD THE FOX: OR, THE LAY OF THE LAND

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Renard the Fox: Or, The Lay of the Land by Willem Madoc

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### WILLEM MADOC

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OR

THE LAY OF THE LAND

By WILLEM MADOC



Boston
RICHARD G. BADGER
The Gorham Press
1907

To
Teddy the Ready,
The digger of ditches,
The foe of the liar,
Restrainer of riches,
The great pacifier,
The strenuous fighter,
This book is inscribed
With esteem
by
The Writer

12 (8)

#### PROLOG

The scientist tells us we sprang from the ape, And that to this creature we owe mind and shape. But there's nothing whatever in that to astound us

When we see all that's beastly within and around us.

For we live in a country renowned for its hogs, Where asses give dinners to horses and dogs, But the poor beast of burden, forlorn and alone, Comes asking for bread, and they give him a stone;

Where the bulls and the bears think a President daft

Who will not promptly sneeze when they feel a draft,

But the shorn lamb must shiver and still hold his peace

Tho seeing another kept warm by his fleece; Where gray wolves break into the place called a diet

Their own and their followers' hunger to quiet, But weak sheep must suffer, howe'er they may try,

Put off with the hope of green pastures on high;

Where the overfed bull is lord over all And pushes competitors back to the wall, But the poor dog that's hungry for meat receives scorn

And is tost by the cow with the big crumpled horn;

Where the shark not even the poor widow spares,

And for a pretense makes the longest of prayers, While the sucker that swims in the ancestral brook

Is easily caught with an unbaited hook; Where the leech comes around with a galvanized

To insure you a death in the very best style, But the gull is ready at once to turn back Whenever he hears the tones of a quack; Where you find bird and beast of every stripe: Come, curious reader, and pick out your type.

#### RENARD THE FOX