

The Talking Crow

At one time there was a talking crow.	8
His name was Sim-sal-a-dim.	12
Day in and day out he sat in a big green tree.	24
Day in and day out he called from the tree, “Sim-sal-a-dim. Sim-sal-a-dim.”	34 36
One day the farmer looked up in the tree.	45
“That crow talks all day long,” he said. “And all he can say is his name. He just calls, ‘Sim-sal-a-dim. Sim-sal-a-dim.’”	56 65 66
The farmer’s wife looked out the door.	73
“I will tell Sim-Sal-a-Dim what to say,” she said.	82
“He can do some work for me. He can shoo the hens away from my door.”	94 98