

Brer Rabbit was always playing tricks on Brer Fox. "I wish I could catch that cheeky rabbit," said Brer Fox.

Then he thought of a plan.





Brer Fox got some sticky tar and made a baby shape. He put a coat and hat on the tar baby and sat it on the road. Then he hid behind a bush.

Before long, Brer Rabbit came running down the road, lickety-split.



When Brer Rabbit saw the tar baby, cherry

tar baby.

The tar baby said nothing.

"Good morning," said Brer Rabbit more loudly.

But still the tar baby said nothing.

