



#20 The Owl, the Fox and the Hare



As an owl and a fox were returning to their farm, they came upon a hare who was hovering over a dead field mouse. “Did you slay this mouse?” asked the fox of the hare. “No,” answered the hare without looking up. “You would have motive to do so,” probed the fox, “for the mouse could have taken food from your stash.

Where were you this past day and evening?” The hare did not even reply, yet the fox persisted, “Owl, what do you think? If one inspects her paws, you can see mud. And her fur is in disarray. Does this not look incriminating?” The owl paused for a while.

Speaking up at last, she said, “BEHOLD how the hare is in mourning for the mouse! What are you looking at? Can you not see her sorrow?”

INSPECTING DOES NOT SEE LIKE BEHOLDING