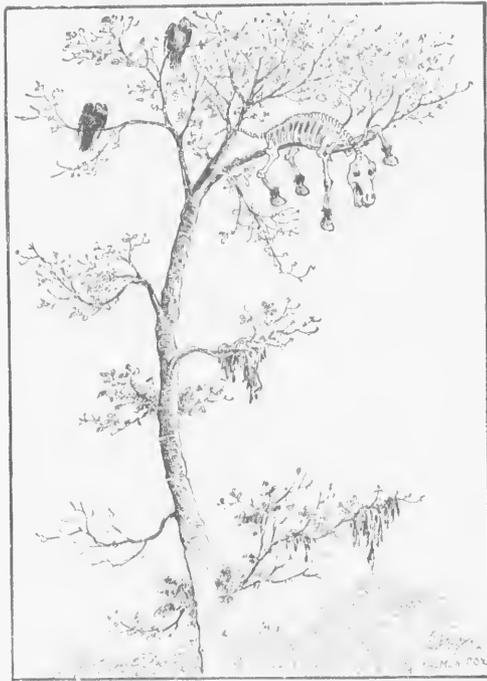


"Then mark how soon your foolish pride
Will bring reward!" He made a stride,
And reaching out his trunk, he gave
The Donkey such an upward wave,



High over head, through air he passed,
Until some branches held him fast;
And people passing by may see
His bones, still hanging in the tree.