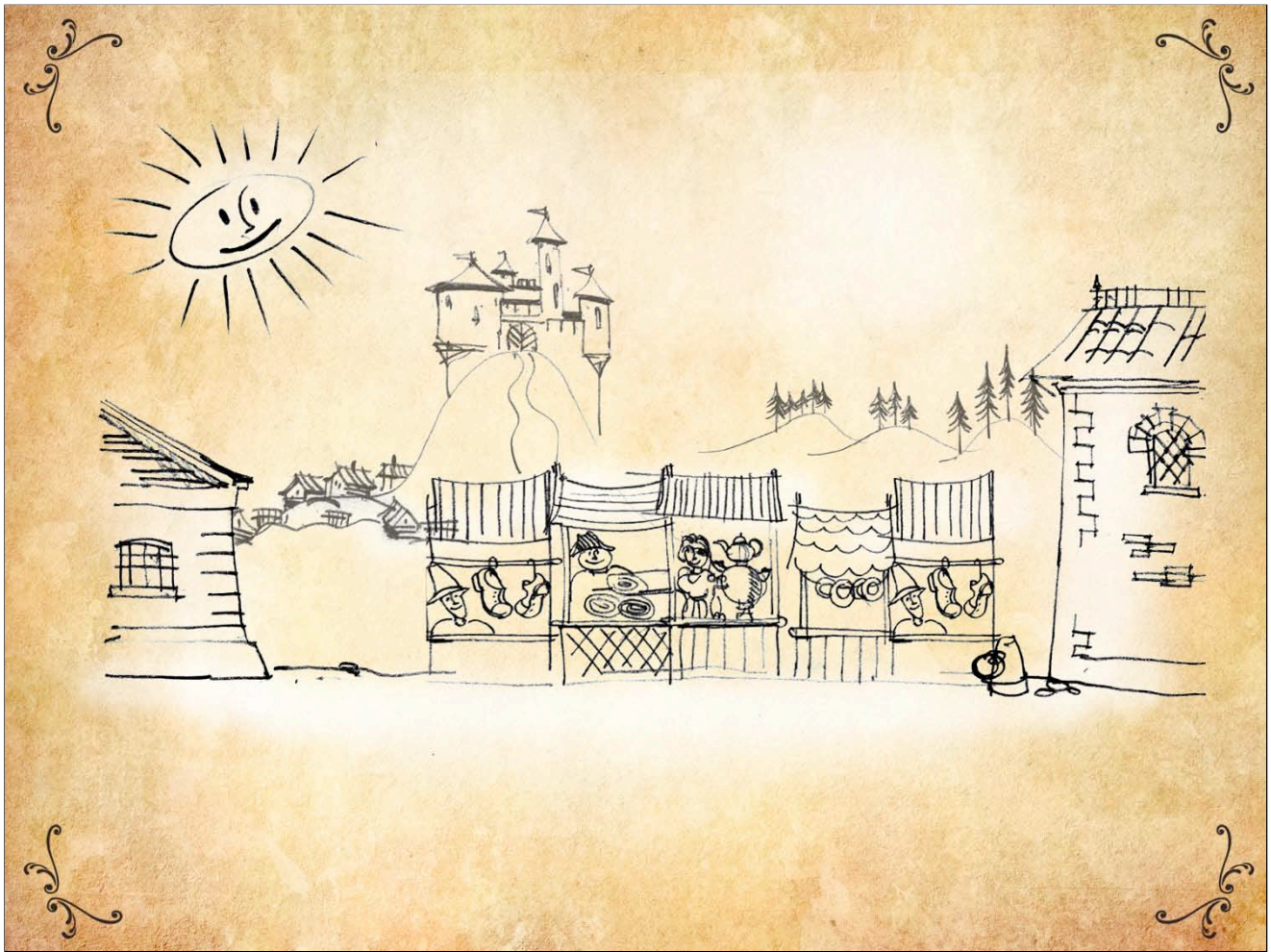


The Owls, the Horses  
and the Foxes

A FABULOUS FABLE ILLUSTRATING  
"ANIMAL FARM-ONOMICS"

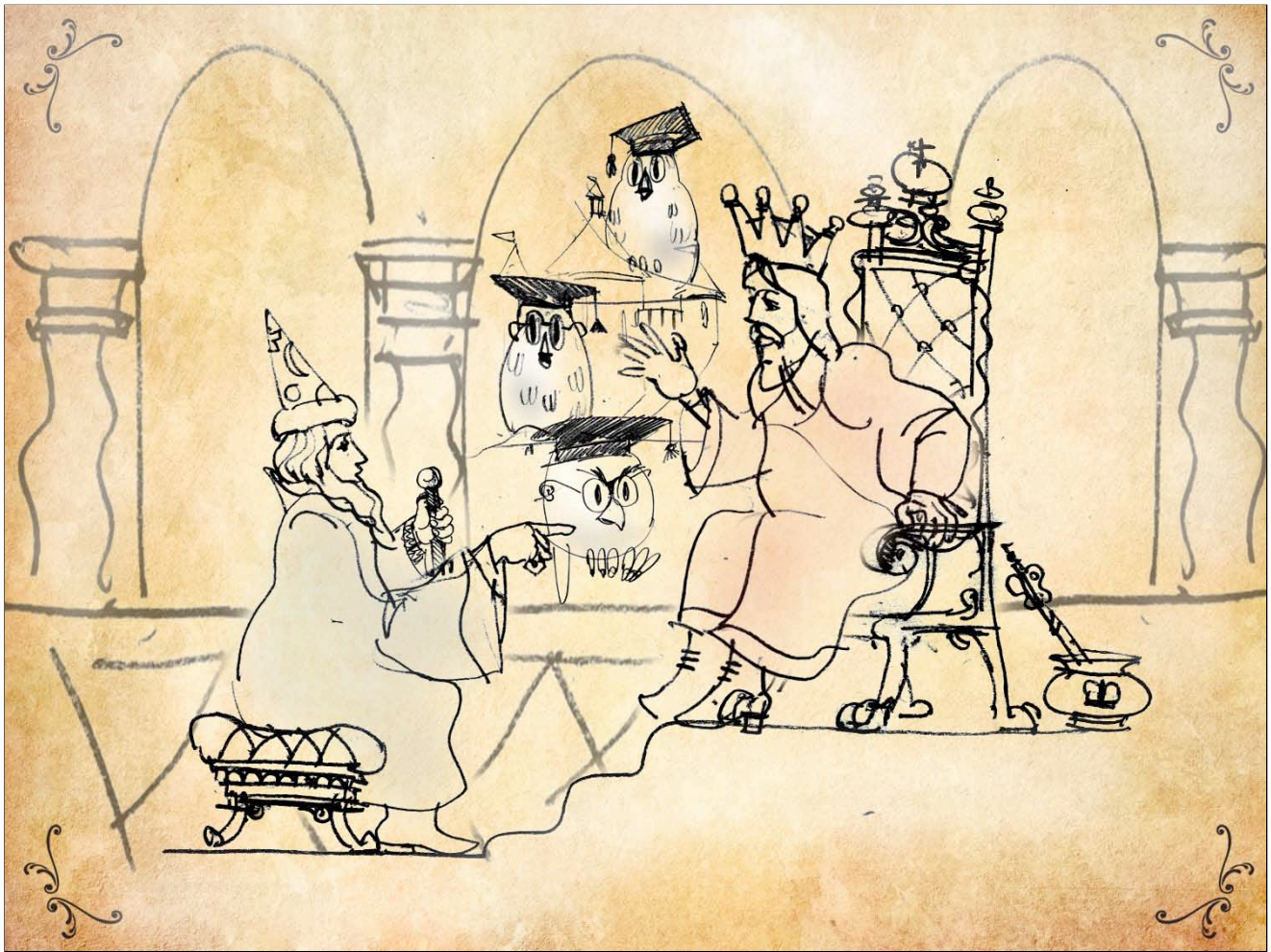
WITH APOLOGIES TO GEORGE ORWELL



**There once was a land called Bountiful. It had been a bright and happy land for as long as its people could remember. Because they made wonderful things, people came from far and near to Bountiful to trade.**



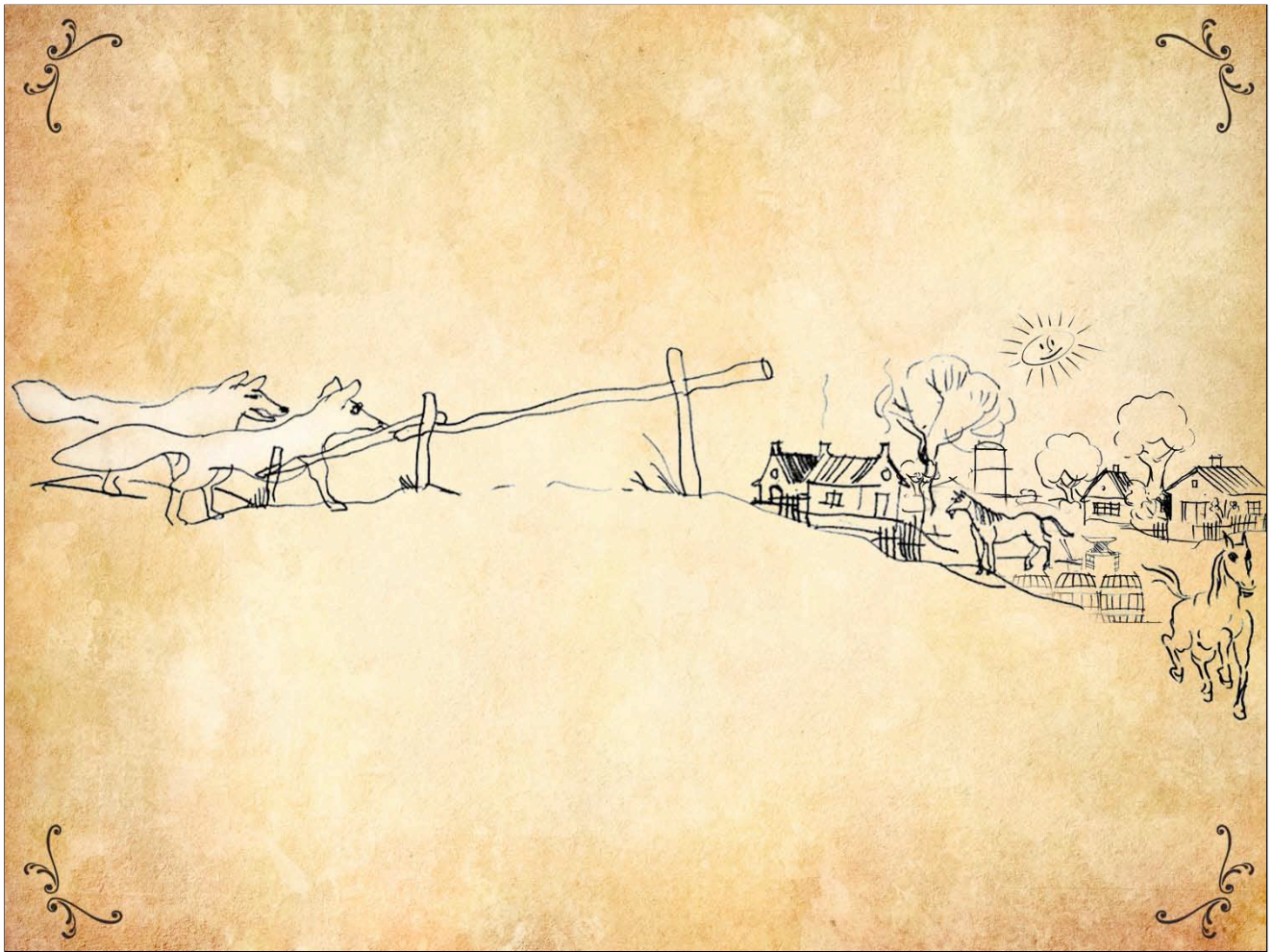
**It happened that other lands discovered that they too could make wonderful things if they worked very, very hard. They did and people found that they no longer had to go all the way to Bountiful any more. As fewer and fewer travelers came, a cloud came over the land. The people began to grumble that the King and his ministers should make them prosperous again. If not, they whispered, perhaps they should have a new King.**



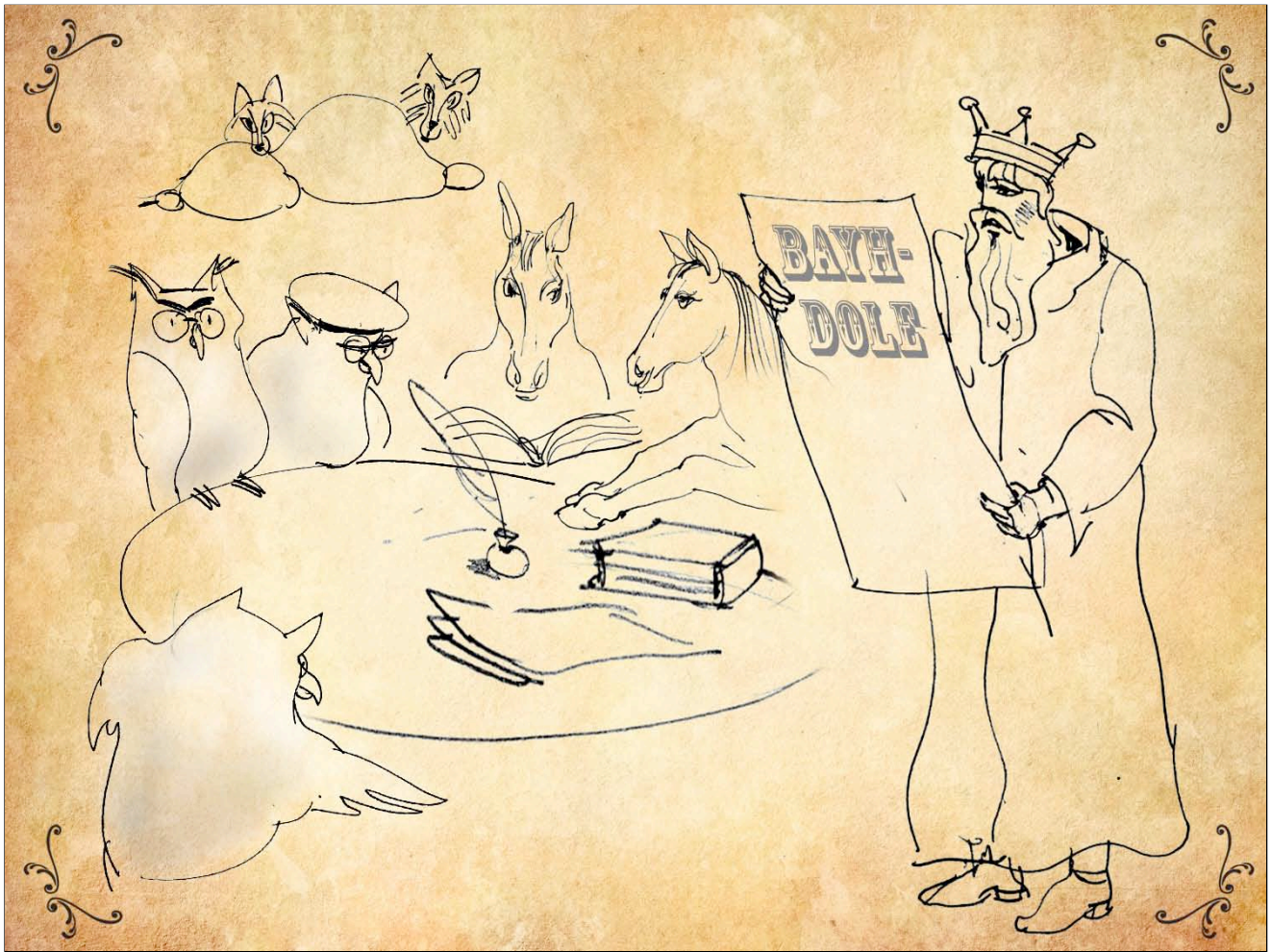
**The King called in his wisest counselors. They thought long and hard about what to do. Once day, the Minister for Making New Things That People Wanted had an idea. The kingdom paid lots of money to the Wise Owls that lived at the top of High Mountain. The Owls were paid to think great thoughts that would make the land happier and wiser. At the bottom of the mountain were two villages. Their job was to turn the Wise Owls thoughts into things people could use. But as hard as the King and Minister thought, they could not remember many of these things being made. The King sent the Minister to find out why.**



After traveling many miles, the Minister reached the first village. This was the village of the Foxes that they called Animal Farm. The Foxes were very clever animals. They were so clever that they decided that their job was not to make anything, but to decide who should own the things their neighbors, the Horses, made. They said that this was better since they were so good at making up rules for other animals and Horses were so good at working. Even better, the Foxes said, everything at Animal Farm would be free. The Minister looked behind the Animal Farm sign. It did not look like a place where anyone would really want to live since it was so poor.



**Going to the Village of the Horses, the Minister saw that they did work very hard. The Horses marveled at the wonderful things that the Wise Owls thought of, but making them into something the people could use was very hard work, indeed. After working so hard at this, the watching Foxes took what they had made away. The Horses were very smart and soon stopped making the things the Owls thought up. Instead, they decided to keep on making the same old things that Horses had always made, even though fewer and fewer travelers came to buy them.**



**The Minister was very wise. He hurried back to the King with a great new idea. The idea was to let the Owls and Horses work together and that no one could just take away what the Horses worked so hard to make. The Foxes would have to make their own things. The King proclaimed: Let the Owls and Horses work together to make our land happy and prosperous once more. He named the proclamation Bayh-Dole after two of his wisest ministers. The Owls and Horses sat down to see what they could make that was wonderful and new. The Foxes were very mad, but could only wait and watch.**



**As the years went by, the Horses and Owls made many, many wonderful things. Many of these things helped people that were sick get well again. Travelers began coming from all over the world to the Village of the Horses. The land of Bountiful was happy again.**





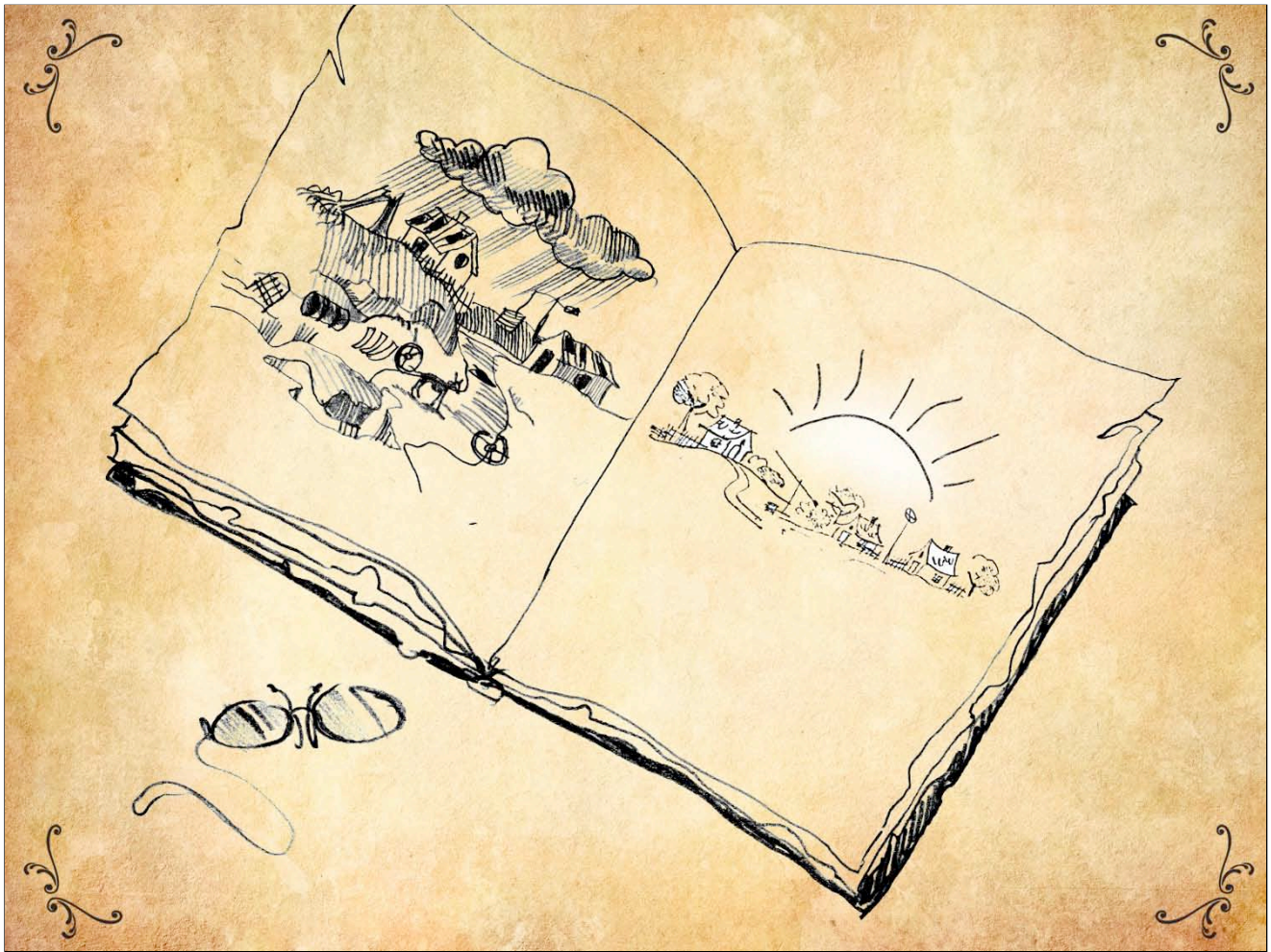
**As the year rolled by, a new King and Ministers ruled the land. The Owls and Horses were so busy making things that they forgot to tell the new King how hard they worked to benefit the land. However, the Foxes had lots of time to spend whispering into the Minister's ear how bad the Horses and Owls were. One day a very Wise Owl happened to fly over the Castle and heard what the Foxes were saying.**



**The Foxes were telling the new King and the Ministers that the time before the Owls and Horses worked together was really a wonderful time. Things were free and more fair. They had a name for this wonderful time. They called it Utopia. The Horses and Owls, they said, were really stealing from the people. If the King put the Foxes in charge, they would bring back Utopia.**



**The Owl was very worried. She tried to warn the other Owls, but they said that everyone loved them and knew what they did. One night, feeling very sad, the Wise Owl went to the library and found a dusty old book. The book was about the Old King and how his great proclamation came to pass.**



The book had a picture of Animal Farm in the old days and the Village of the Horses. Animal Farm did not look like Utopia. It looked poor and sad. The book said that the Foxes liked to talk all day about fairness and how things should be made, but never made anything themselves since it was such hard work. The book said that the Horses made the land great and that they worked very hard and that they must be fed or they would sicken and die. The book told about the Great Proclamation of Bayh-Dole and what it had done. And it predicted that the Foxes would be back. Best of all, the book said what the Owls must do in this coming Time of Trouble.



**The Wise Owl got the other Owls together and they flew down to the Village of the Horses. The Horses said that they were very, very busy but they finally agreed that the book was right. The Owls and Horses dressed in their very best clothes and set off to the Castle to visit the new King and his Ministers.**



They showed the King what Animal Farm really looked like. He knew that it was not a place his people would want to live. He listened very closely when the Owls and Horses explained how much work it took to make the Owls ideas into something that the people could use. The King looked at all that they had made and how happy and prosperous the land was again. He said in a loud voice that he never wanted to hear the song about Utopia again. He thanked the Owls and Horses for visiting the Castle. But he commanded that they must visit him more often so that the land would not forget this great lesson. He wanted to share what he had learned with other lands so that they too would be happy and prosperous and have even more to trade. He was a great King. Then he thanked his new friends the Owls and Horses for all that they had done. The people cheered and cheered. The Foxes were still mad, but no one listened to them anymore. ~ The End



# The End

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