



For Laura, the most wonderful friend
who faced the world so bravely.
— R.T.

To Fin and Aya.
Be bold, be brave, be kind.
— G.S.

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

Great Clarendon Street, Oxford OX2 6DP
Oxford University Press is a department of the University of Oxford.
It furthers the University's objective of excellence in research, scholarship,
and education by publishing worldwide. Oxford is a registered trade mark
of Oxford University Press in the UK and in certain other countries

Text copyright © Robert Tregoning 2024
Illustrations © Greg Stobbs 2024

The moral rights of the author have been asserted

Database right Oxford University Press (maker)

First published in 2024

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced,
stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means,
without the prior permission in writing of Oxford University Press,
or as expressly permitted by law, or under terms agreed with the appropriate
reprographics rights organization. Enquiries concerning reproduction
outside the scope of the above should be sent to the Rights Department,
Oxford University Press, at the address above

You must not circulate this book in any other binding or cover
and you must impose this same condition on any acquirer

British Library Cataloguing in Publication Data

Data available

ISBN: 978-0-19-278670-8

1 3 5 7 9 10 8 6 4 2

Printed in China

Paper used in the production of this book is a natural,
recyclable product made from wood grown in sustainable forests.

The background of the book cover is a stylized illustration of a tree with thick, brown, textured branches. The leaves are in shades of green and brown. Several insects are depicted: a grey caterpillar on a branch on the left, a red ladybug on a branch on the right, and a blue beetle on a branch on the right. A small brown snail is visible on a branch near the bottom left. The overall style is artistic and textured.

**ROBERT
TREGONING**

**GREG
STOBBS**

**WHAT THE
CROW SAW
BELOW**

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

On the tangled, twisted branches,
in a tangled, twisted wood,
stood a young crow, looking downward,
like her elders said she should.





She stood with all the other crows,
in silence, in a row.
Their heads all bowed
to look for any danger from below.



The young crow's questions wouldn't stay
unanswered any more.
She left the others napping
and went upwards to explore.
She bravely climbed the branches
with a shuffle and a shove,
then pushed her beak out through the leaves
and saw what was above.

