

## **The boy who cried ‘Wolf!’**

**(Time – 1:26)**

There was once a boy who loved to play tricks. The people of the village grew so tired of his antics they sent him to guard the sheep. ‘Go on, up the hill by yourself and think about the misery you’ve caused us.’

It was so boring up there, away from everything. Ah! He had an idea. He cupped his hands to his mouth. ‘Wolf! Wolf!’ The people came running. The boy sniggered.

A few days later: ‘Wolf! Wolf!’ Again the people came. How the boy laughed! When they had gone, he thought, ‘I’ll leave it a while before I try that trick again.’

The very next day, out of the forest, his jaws dripping, slunk a wolf. ‘Wolf! Wolf!’ cried the boy. ‘Wolf!’

Down in the village the people looked at one another, shook their heads and said, ‘He must think we’re idiots.’ At the end of the day, when he did not return, they went in search of him. They found neither boy nor sheep - just wool and blood and bones.