

The Lamb, the Ram and the Wolf

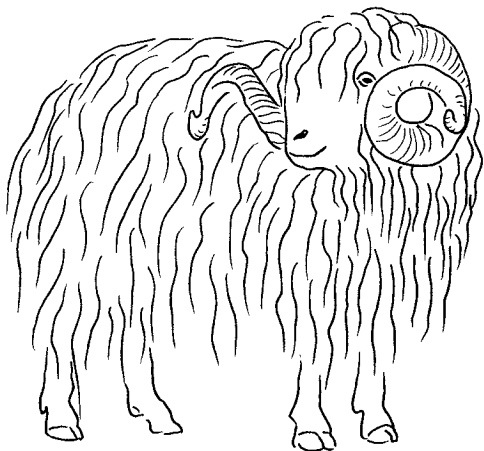
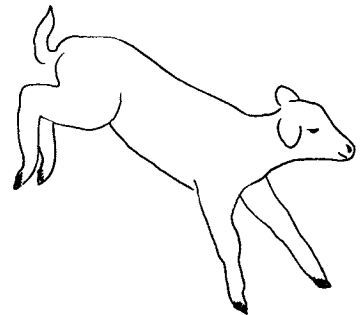
~ a fable ~

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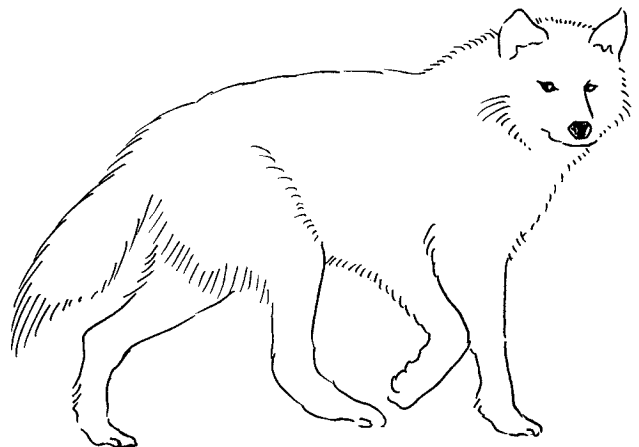
One spring day a lamb came gamboling along. He kicked his heels and bleated for joy.

*"I'm a lamb,
A lamb am I,
I run and jump
As high as the sky!"*



Behind him walked a ram, his mighty horns full curled.

A wolf saw them. He ran out of the forest and grabbed the lamb.



“Wait,” cried the ram. “Eat me. I am bigger and a much better feast.”

The wolf let the lamb go. Off he ran with his tail flicking in the air.

The ram fell to his knees and allowed himself to be eaten—but the greedy wolf ate so much ram that his fur began to turn sheepish.

“Oh, no!” cried the wolf, seeing his coat get all white and shaggy.

He did his best to be a wild wolf again—but he couldn’t change back no matter how hard he tried. Oh, how the wolf howled!—but all he could say was, “Bow-wow-wow!”

The next day the shepherd found him and kept him. He became the first sheep dog in the world. And a good sheep dog he was too, for he understood sheep very well, and never did he eat them—for fear of turning into a sheep completely—and never did he let the other wolves get close to his flock either, for fear his brothers would turn as sheepish as him!

