

The shepherd boy and the wolf

A Shepherd Boy tended his master`s Sheep near a dark forest not far from the village. Soon he found life in the pasture very dull. All he could do to amuse himself was to talk to his dog or play on his shepherd`s pipe.

One day as he sat watching the sheeps, and thinking what he would do should he see Wolf, he thought of a plan to amuse him self.

His Master had told him to call for help should a Wolf attack the flock, and the Villagers would drive it away. So now, though he had not seen anything that even look like a Wolf, he ran toward the village shouting “Wolf! Wolf!”

As he expected, the Villagers who heard the cry dropped their work and ran in great excitement to the pasture. But when they got there they found the Boy doubled up with laughter at the trick he had played to theme.

A few days later the Sheepherd Boy again shouted, “Wolf! Wolf!”. Again the Villagers ran to help him, only to be laughed at again.

Then one evening as the sun was setting behind the forest, a Wolf really did spring from the underbrush and fall upon the sheep.

In terror the Boy ran toward the village shouting “Wolf! Wolf!”. But though the Villagersheard the cry, they did not run to him as they had before. “He cannot full us again”, they said.

The Wolf killed a great many of the Boy`s sheeps and then slipped away into the forest.

Liars are not belived even when they speak the truth.