



# The Boy Who Cried Wolf



Once upon a time there lived a shepherd boy who used to carry his flock of sheep down to the green-wood plain. In his hours of idleness he would sometimes become bored with nothing to do and would shout "Wolf! Wolf!" to frighten the sheep and the girls.

They would come to him, his parents, his neighbors and his friends with:

"What has happened, 'What! There's a wolf! Come to help us, we're in danger!"

All of the people in the village would come and try to help, but when they got there they saw nothing there and the shepherd, who was laughing behind his hand, would shout up:

"You shouldn't be here, it's only a bunch of sheep, they can't hurt you, and besides you're making too much noise and fussing. The shepherd would shake his head and say: "The sheep's neighbors should have known better than to believe about the possibility of a wolf."

Whenever the boy would cry wolf, the neighbors would come, but when they got to the plain they would find nothing there. "What's the matter with you? You're making a fool of yourself," they would say. "There he is, laughing behind his hand, and his neighbors would say: "There he is, laughing behind his hand."

They laughed about him but the village leader had become suspicious and he told the neighbors to be on their guard and to be on their guard.

"What has happened, 'What! There's a wolf, hurry! Hurry! Hurry! It's going to eat about the sheep!"

All of the people in the village hurried and gathered round the boy to try to help, but when they got there they saw nothing there and the shepherd, who was laughing behind his hand, would shout up: "You shouldn't be here, it's only a bunch of sheep, they can't hurt you, and besides you're making too much noise and fussing. The shepherd would shake his head and say: "The sheep's neighbors should have known better than to believe about the possibility of a wolf."

Whenever the boy would cry wolf, the neighbors would come, but when they got to the plain they would find nothing there. "What's the matter with you? You're making a fool of yourself," they would say. "There he is, laughing behind his hand, and his neighbors would say: "There he is, laughing behind his hand."

The village leader was angry because the shepherd was always shouting about the possibility of a wolf, and he told the neighbors to be on their guard and to be on their guard.

What has happened, 'What! There's a wolf."

The shepherd had heard that the neighbors were on their guard and he was a little bit nervous about them.

The next day, when he was going, he shouted to all of the sheep and to all of the girls and to all of the boys: "Wolf! Wolf! Wolf! Hurry! Hurry! Hurry! It's going to eat about the sheep!"

**"Nobody believes a word  
what he's saying about the wolf."**

