

The boy who cried wolf - by Aesop

Once upon a time there was a **shepherd boy**, always sitting on the hillside watching the village sheep. However, he was **bored** so he sometimes told a lie to the **villagers**. He screamed at the top of his voice, "Wolf! Wolf!" The wolf is the danger the sheep



The villagers were always on the alert for it. One day as they went to pasture their sheep they arrived, they couldn't see a wolf. The boy **cried out** "Wolf! Wolf!" when he saw the village sheep. "There's no wolf!" said the villagers. "What's there?" asked the boy and they went back down the hill.

The following day, the boy thought the villagers were **foolish** and he was telling them enough of his lies.

One day, the wolf really did **appear** and the boy tried to tell the villagers. He watched the villagers hurry the hill to help him. When the villagers saw that there was no wolf they said he was **foolish** once more. "Don't say 'wolf' when there is no wolf!" said the boy. Just as he said that, the wolf came **grazing** down the hill and ate him.

Later, he saw a real wolf which was **grazing** about his flock. **Frightened**, he hurried to the hill and screamed loudly at the wolf. "Wolf! Wolf!" The villagers heard, hurrying to the help. But they thought it was just another one of his tricks and so they ignored him.

In the evening, everyone **wondered** why the shepherd boy hadn't returned to the village with his sheep as they went up the hill to look for him. They found him **missing**, but they couldn't see their sheep. They asked the boy why he was crying and where their sheep were. He said "I have really **gone** blind!" The shepherd's neighbors said, "Wolf! Wolf!" and they came to help him.

As he was crying **loudly**, the boy as they walked back for help, "Wolf! Wolf!" he said for the last time as the evening" he was putting his last breath to rest.

The moral of the story is that nobody **believes** after a while of saying **the truth**.