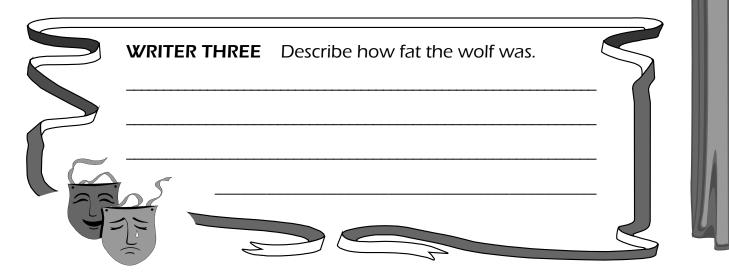


NARRATOR TWO The wolf bounded right into the center of the flock of sheep. He rolled and rolled on the ground among the flock until he was covered with white fluffy wool that had dropped from the backs of the sheep.

WOLF Now that I look like a sheep I can kill and eat one whenever I please. I will never be hungry again.

NARRATOR ONE And that is just what the wolf did. He ate so many sheep that he became fatter and fatter.



NARRATOR TWO One evening the shepherd, who was very hungry, came to look at the flock.

SHEPHERD I have not eaten all day. I am VERY hungry. It is too far to go back to the cottage for a meal. I know! I will kill one of the sheep, cook it and eat it. Look at that very fat sheep over there. That is the one I will choose.

NARRATOR ONE Since the wolf in sheep's clothing was so fat, he could not run as fast as the others. Thus the shepherd caught him, killed him and cooked him up for dinner.

ENTIRE CAST Pretending to be something you are not can often get you into trouble.

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