

Mr Wolf did not always tell the truth.
He was tricky.

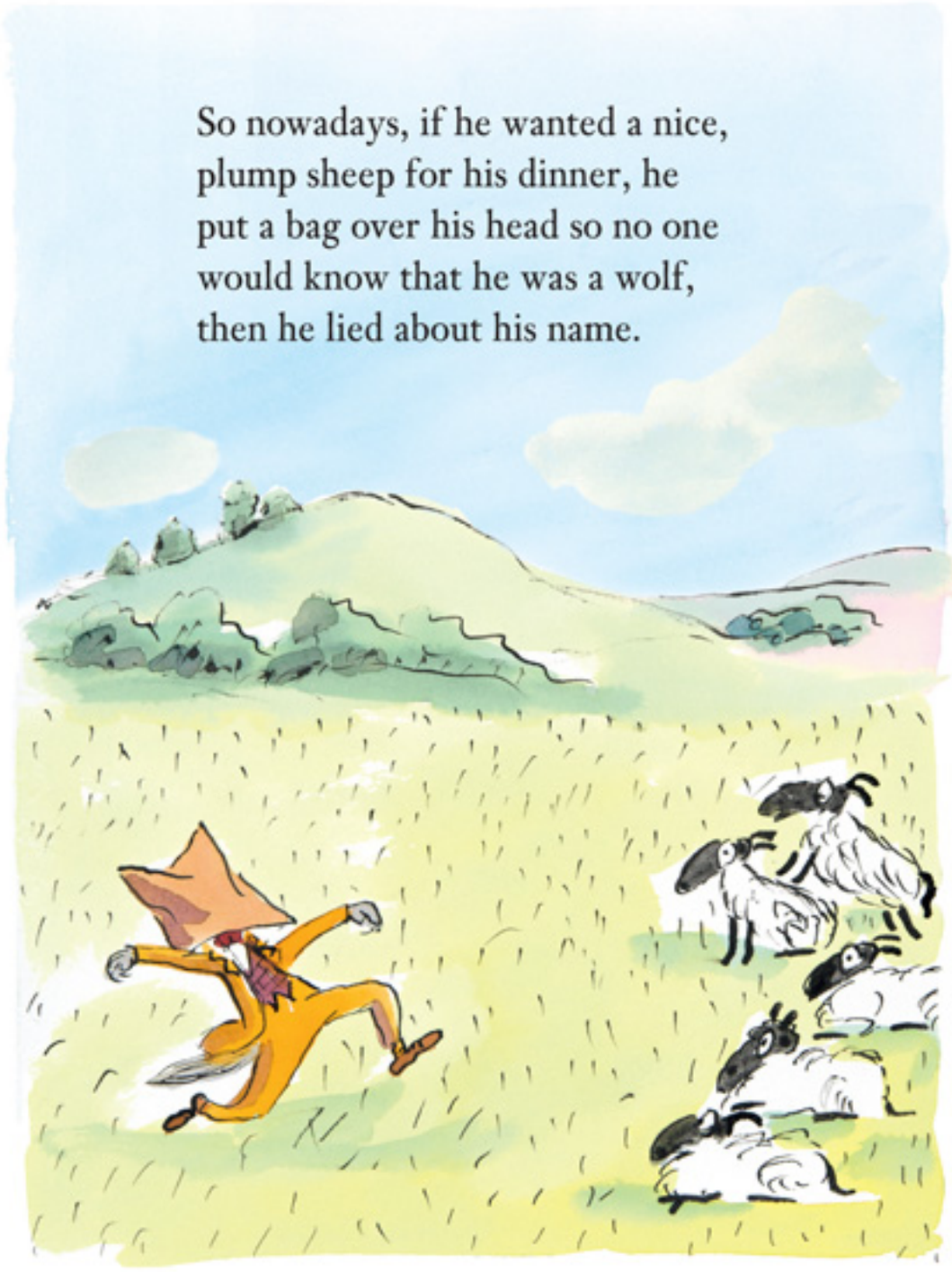
Years ago, he would dress up as a sheep, and try to be their worst friend.





But when he grew up, the sheep's clothing was far too small for him.

So nowadays, if he wanted a nice, plump sheep for his dinner, he put a bag over his head so no one would know that he was a wolf, then he lied about his name.



"My name is Mr Jones," he said to a sheep with dinner written all over him. "Will you walk with me?"





Of course, that sheep was never seen again.
Very soon, the sheep began to understand,
and they feared Mr Jones as well as Mr Wolf.