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Opening extract from

Derek the Sheep

Written by

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Gone With the Wind



SMASH
OWCH!
Blummin' 'eck, Derek! Hold on tight! We'll get you down in the morning!
BRMMMM
Sploosh.
In the morning?! You can't leave me up here all night!
It's getting dark. I don't like the dark...
Somebody help me!!
AAAAAA
Meanwhile...
Bzzt!
Plbbt!
Tch. Not again!
Something's blocking the signal...
BASH!
And right in the middle of my favourite programme!
Oh, of all the stupidest luck! If only I hadn't stopped to eat that clump of grass..
Sigh...
!
Oi you! What's your game? Your larking about in the tree has blocked the signal to my T.V.!
And I'm trying to watch Top of the pops!
'Larking about'?!! I was blown up here by the wind you nutjob!!
Now either help me get down, or push off!
Cor! What a rude sheep!
I'll soon get shot of him!
'Larking about' indeed! I'm up here clinging on for dear life and he thinks I'm out enjoying the scenery!
'Ere! What's all that tickling? Get yer paws off!
Quit yer moaning! The quicker you're off this tree, the better it is for everybody!
But you can't just shove me off! I'll fall to my doom!
Can't you just let me down gently?
Ain't got time, for that mate! I'm missing Britney's new video!
Cor! You really are a great lump, puff!
Time for plan B I reckon!
Now where's he gone!
'Ornble little Squirrel
whassat?
Arrgh! He's pulling my flippin' leg off!
Let go of me yer rotten rodent!
Don't you ever stop whining?
Ack!
Gerroff!!
I'm losing my grip! I'm gonna fall!

























There's No Business Like Snow Business

























Or will they?

To be continued...