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Opening extract from

The Sheep in Wolf's Clothing

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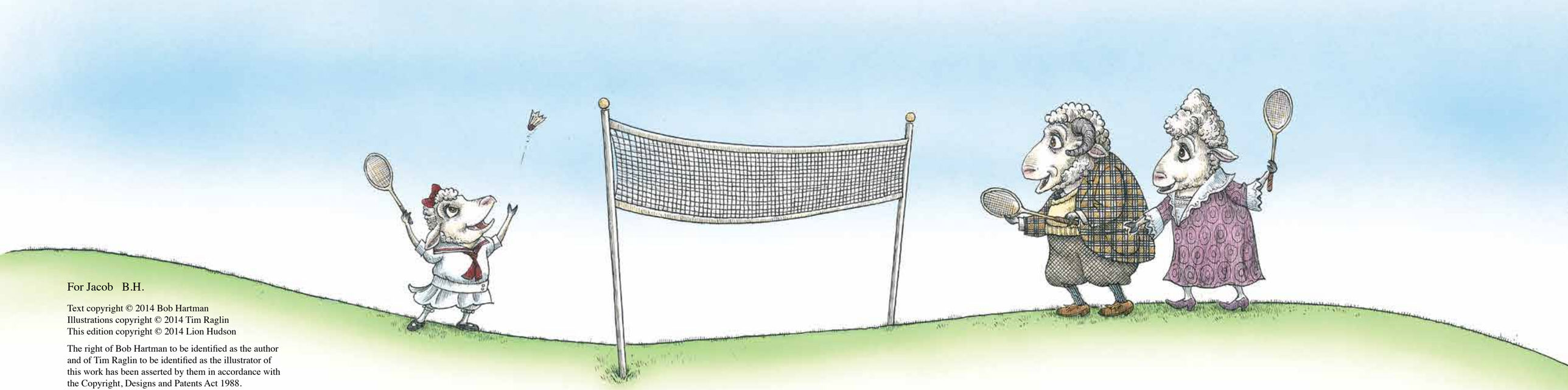
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For Jacob B.H.

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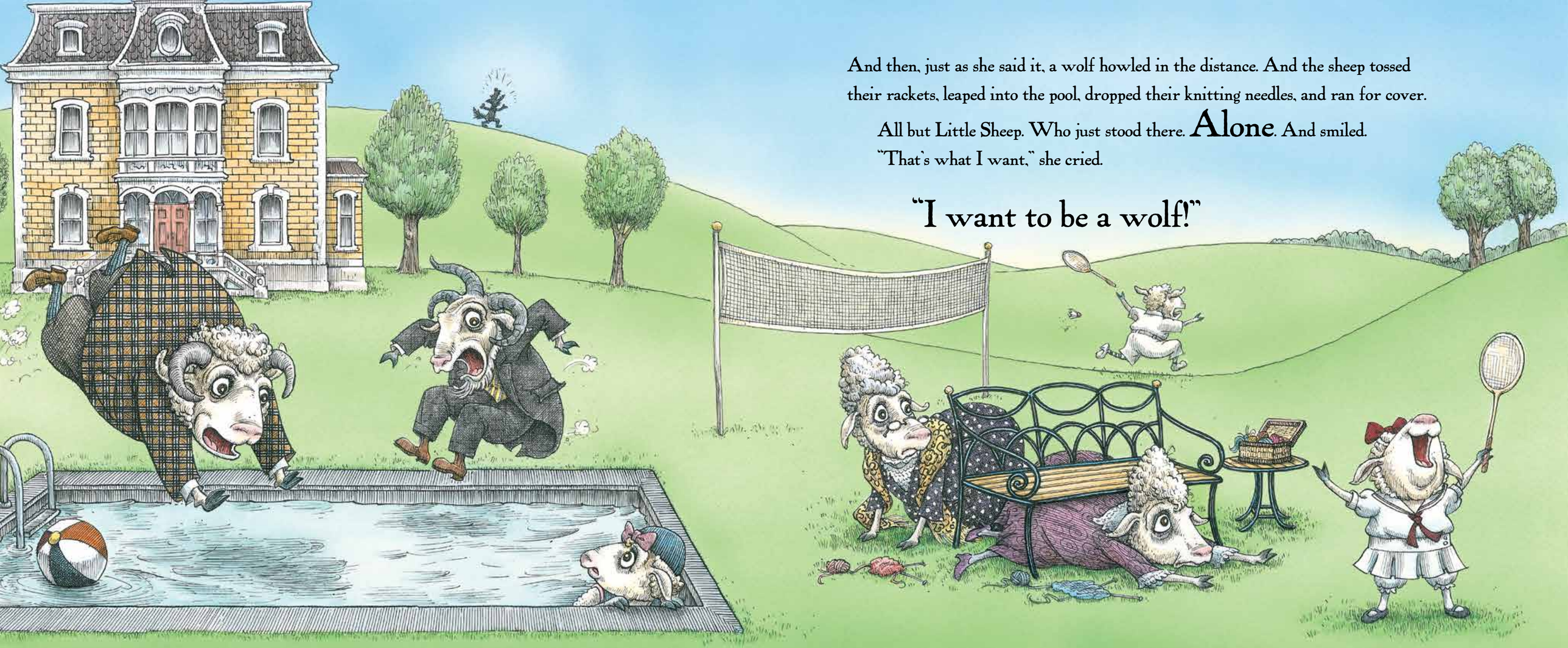
Once upon a time there lived a family of sheep. They grazed on grass, crunched on clover, and played on green pastures.

Except for Little Sheep, that is, who was bored with her peaceful life.

"I'm fed up with baaa-dminton," she bleated. "I don't want to go for another sheep dip. And I definitely don't want to knit another woolly hat!

"I want to do something exciting for a change."



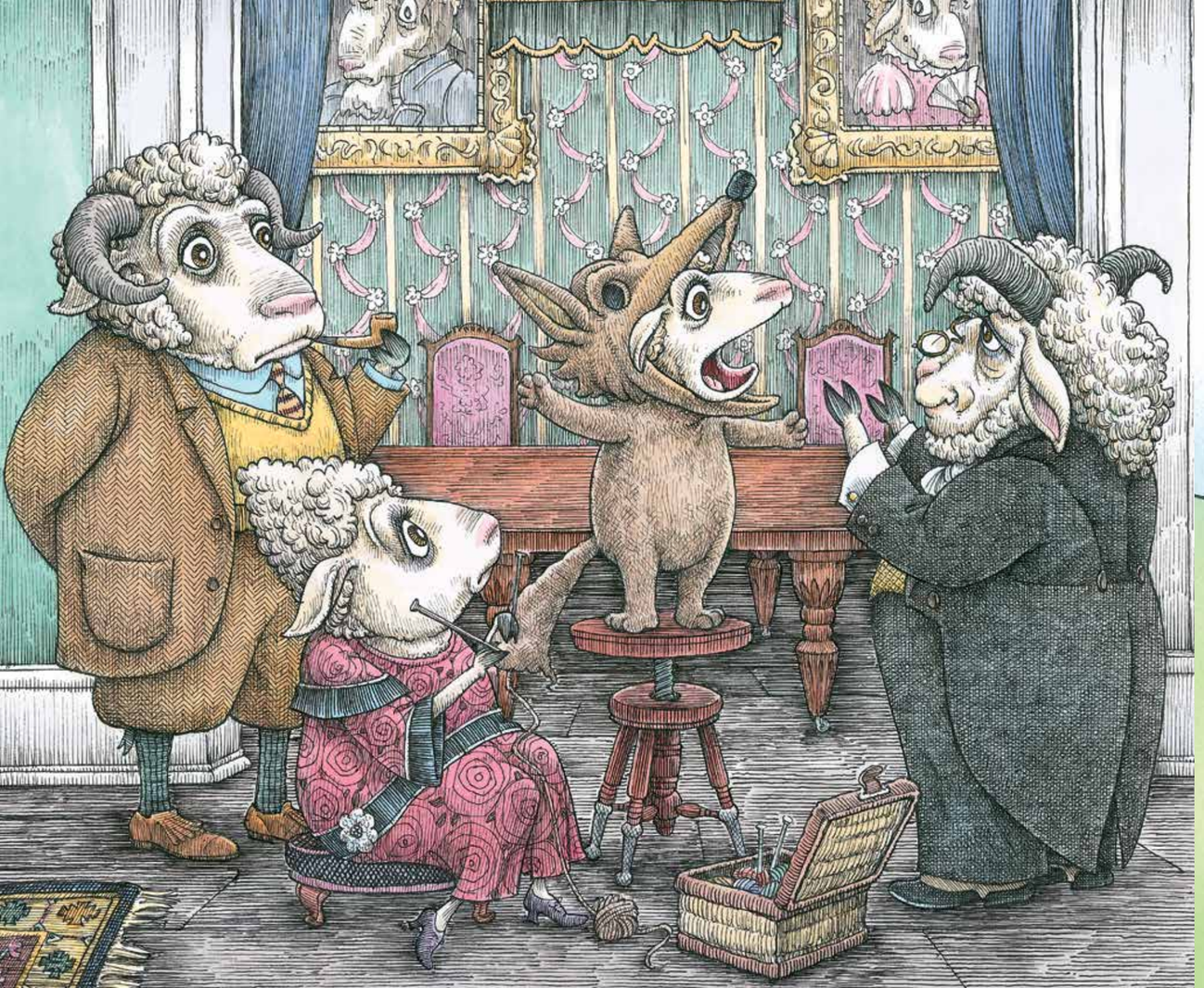


And then, just as she said it, a wolf howled in the distance. And the sheep tossed their rackets, leaped into the pool, dropped their knitting needles, and ran for cover.

All but Little Sheep. Who just stood there. **Alone**. And smiled.

"That's what I want," she cried.

"I want to be a wolf!"



Her parents were horrified at first. But they soon got used to the idea.

"It's just a phase," sighed Mama Sheep.

"She'll grow out of it," Papa Sheep agreed.

And they let her have her way.

Mama Sheep knitted her a woolly wolf suit. Papa Sheep paid for howling lessons. Then, with a kiss and a tear, they sent her away to Wolf School on the other side of the hill.

