

## The Boy Who Cried Wolf



Long ago lived a boy. He worked as a shepherd, watching sheep all day. The problem was that there was no one to talk to.

The boy was bored and lonely. All he wanted was a little attention. He had an idea. He began to cry: "Help! Wolf. There is a wolf! Save me!"

The boy was so loud that they heard him in the town. The townsfolk came running. They ran to the field to save the boy. They saw the boy, but did not see the wolf.

"Where is the wolf," they asked. "He ran away," said the boy. They hugged the boy. "Poor boy," they said. "You are so brave."

In truth, there was no wolf. The boy was just lonely. It was a trick to get attention.

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A week passed and the boy became lonely again. He began to cry: "Help! Wolf. There is a wolf! Save me!" Again, the townsfolk came running to help. They saw the boy, but not the wolf.

"Where is the wolf," they asked. "He ran away," said the boy. They hugged the boy. "Poor boy," they said. "You are so brave."

In truth, there was no wolf. It was another trick.

A week passed. The boy became lonely again. He played the same trick again. The townsfolk came running. They did not see a wolf. They were upset. They realized that the boy was playing a trick on them. They did not like to be tricked.



Another week passed. The boy saw something. It was gray. It was big. It was a wolf! He began to yell. "Help! Wolf. There is a wolf! Save me!"

The town heard him, but they thought it was a trick. No one came this time. That was the end of the boy. The wolf ate him up.