

Peter and the wolf

Peter was a very mischievous little boy and he loved to play tricks on people. He had a very important job to do for his village. Everyday he looked after the sheep, making sure that a wolf didn't come and attack them.

One day he was particularly bored and grumbled to himself,
"No wolf ever comes, this is soooo boring!!"

Peter had an idea: he decided to trick the villagers and started shouting,
"Wolf! Wolf! A wolf is attacking the sheep!"

The villagers scrambled out of bed and grabbed their guns, ready to kill the wolf.

When they got to the hillside, they saw Peter laughing at the top of his voice and no wolf! The villagers were very angry, they went back home to bed very disappointed with Peter's behaviour.

Peter was very pleased with himself, "What a great joke!" he giggled.

Suddenly he heard a sound. There, hiding in the bushes, was not one, but three wolves, growling and licking their teeth, ready for a feast.

Peter jumped up and started screaming, "Wolf ! Wolf! Come and save me and the sheep!"

The villagers heard his screams, but turned over in their beds grumbling, "There he goes again telling lies..."

The next morning when the villagers went up to

The hillside, They were horrified,
the sheep had been ravaged and there
was no sign of Peter.

