# The Boy Who Cried Wolf



Once there was a boy. He watched sheep all day.

He felt lonely. There was no one to talk to. He had an idea. He cried for help. "Help! Help! Wolf! Save me!"

The boy was loud. The town heard him. People ran to help him. They saw the boy. They did not see the wolf.

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

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

A week went by. The boy was lonely again. "Help! Help! Wolf! Save me!"

The town heard him. The people ran to help. They saw the boy. But they did not see the wolf.

"He ran away," said the boy. They hugged the boy. "Poor boy," they said. In truth, it was another trick.

A week passed. The boy was lonely again. He did the same trick. The townsfolk came. This time they did not run. They walked.

Again, there was no wolf. They knew it was a trick. They were angry.

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

The town heard him. They thought it was a trick. No one came this time. The wolf ate him up.

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