## The Boy Who Cried Wolf

Once upon a time there was a naughty little boy who cared for the sheep in a small village. The sheep's wool was used to make money, so the sheep were very important to the villagers. The little boy was often bored caring for the sheep and found ways to keep himself busy. One day the boy was terribly bored, so he decided that he wanted to play a trick on the villagers. "This will be very fun and not boring," thought the boy to himself.

The little boy shouted as loud as he could, "Wolf! Wolf! Help me!"

The villagers came running up the hill as fast as they could to help the boy and save the sheep. But, when they got up the hill, there was no wolf anywhere.

There was only the boy and he laughed with joy. "Ha-ha, I tricked all of you!" he said.

"You should not tell lies!" yelled the angry villagers and they all went back down the hill to their village.

Soon, the little boy was bored again. He thought for a minute and then shouted, "Help me, help me! There's a wolf!

Once again, the villagers came rushing up the hill to try and save the boy and sheep.

The boy again laughed at the villagers. "Ha-ha, I tricked you again!" he said.

The villagers all yelled at the boy, "You should not tell lies! It is not nice and nobody will believe a liar." The villagers all hurried back down to the village.

Later that night, a big scary wolf really did go up the hill and wanted to eat all the sheep. The boy was really scared and shouted as loud as he could, "Help me! Help me! There's a big scary wolf!"

This time, the villagers didn't believe the boy. Why would they believe him? He had lied about the wolf twice already. So, the villagers did not go up the hill to help the boy.

The big scary wolf with big, horrible teeth gobbled up all the sheep.

The boy was very sad that all the sheep were gone. He thought, "Why didn't the people believe me? I asked for help, but nobody came to help me." He slowly walked down the hill back to the village.

When he arrived at the village, the villagers saw the boy looking gloomy and sad, so they asked him, "What's wrong? Why aren't you watching the sheep?"

The boy replied, "A big scary wolf came and I screamed for help, but nobody came. And the wolf ate all the sheep. Why didn't you all come to help?"

The villagers answered, "Nobody believes a liar, even if they are telling the truth."