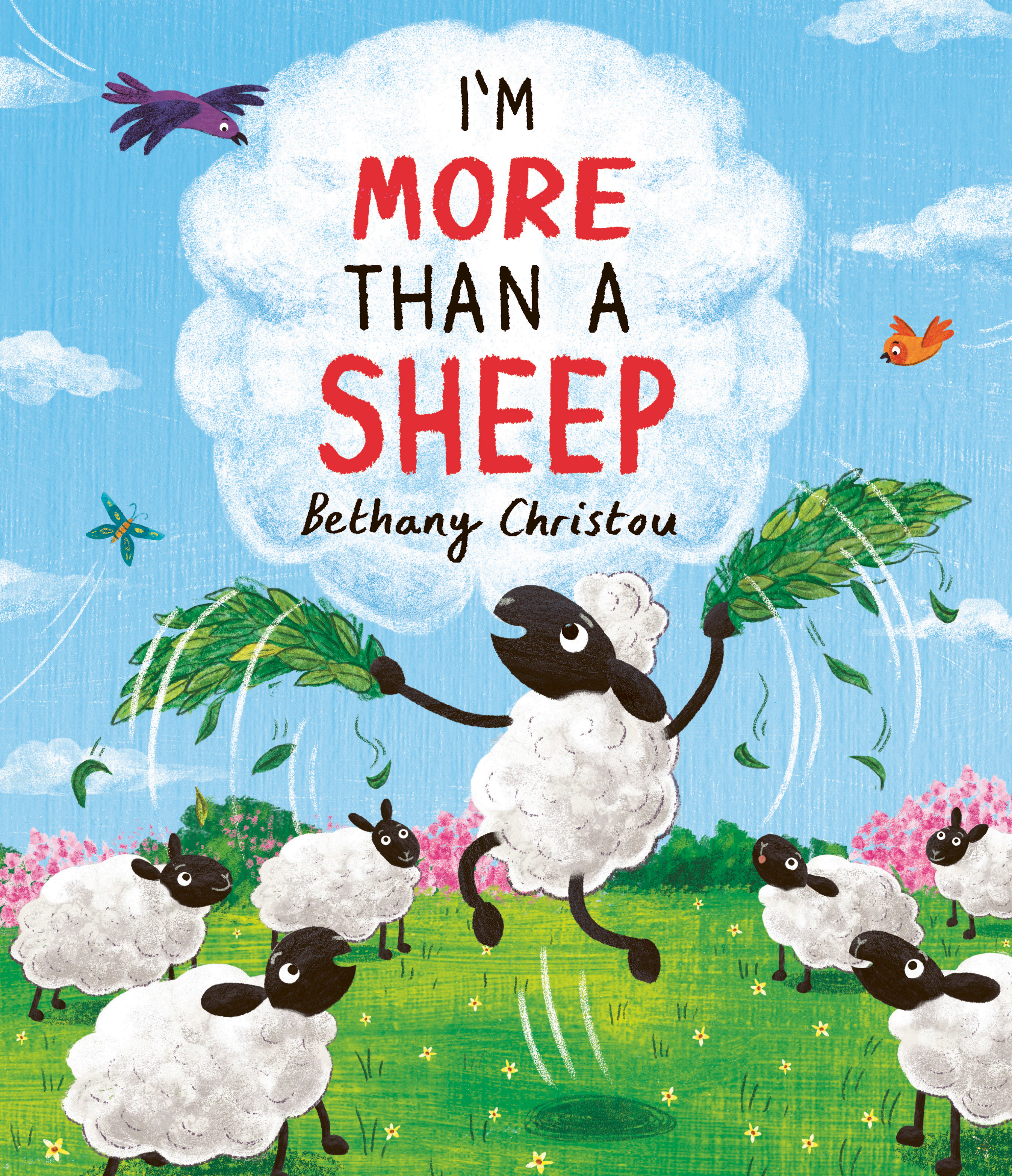


I'M
MORE
THAN A
SHEEP

Bethany Christou





This book belongs to:

.....

.....







For my
Mum and
Dad

A TEMPLAR BOOK

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I'M MORE THAN A SHEEP

Bethany Christou



Mildred wanted to be special, not like every other sheep.



Hey, I was reading that!

The Adventures of Sheep

BAAAAA

Being a sheep meant eating the same food as everyone else,

Is there anything else?

Menu
• Grass
• Grass
• More grass

Sorry, just grass.

running in the same direction as everyone else,

Not again!

and sometimes having her coat removed (like everyone else).

How embarrassing.

Mildred *tried* to stand out from the crowd...

I'm now the most fashionable sheep.

...but she was never different for long.



"Looking different isn't enough," thought Mildred.
"They'll all just copy me."

"I need to do something special. Something no other sheep can do."



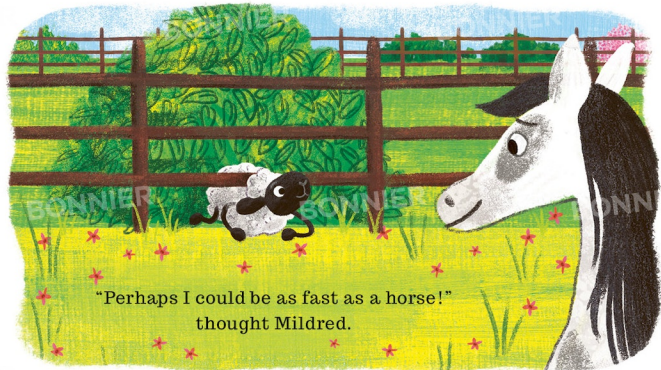
"I need to be more like..."



“... you!
You’re
magnificent!”



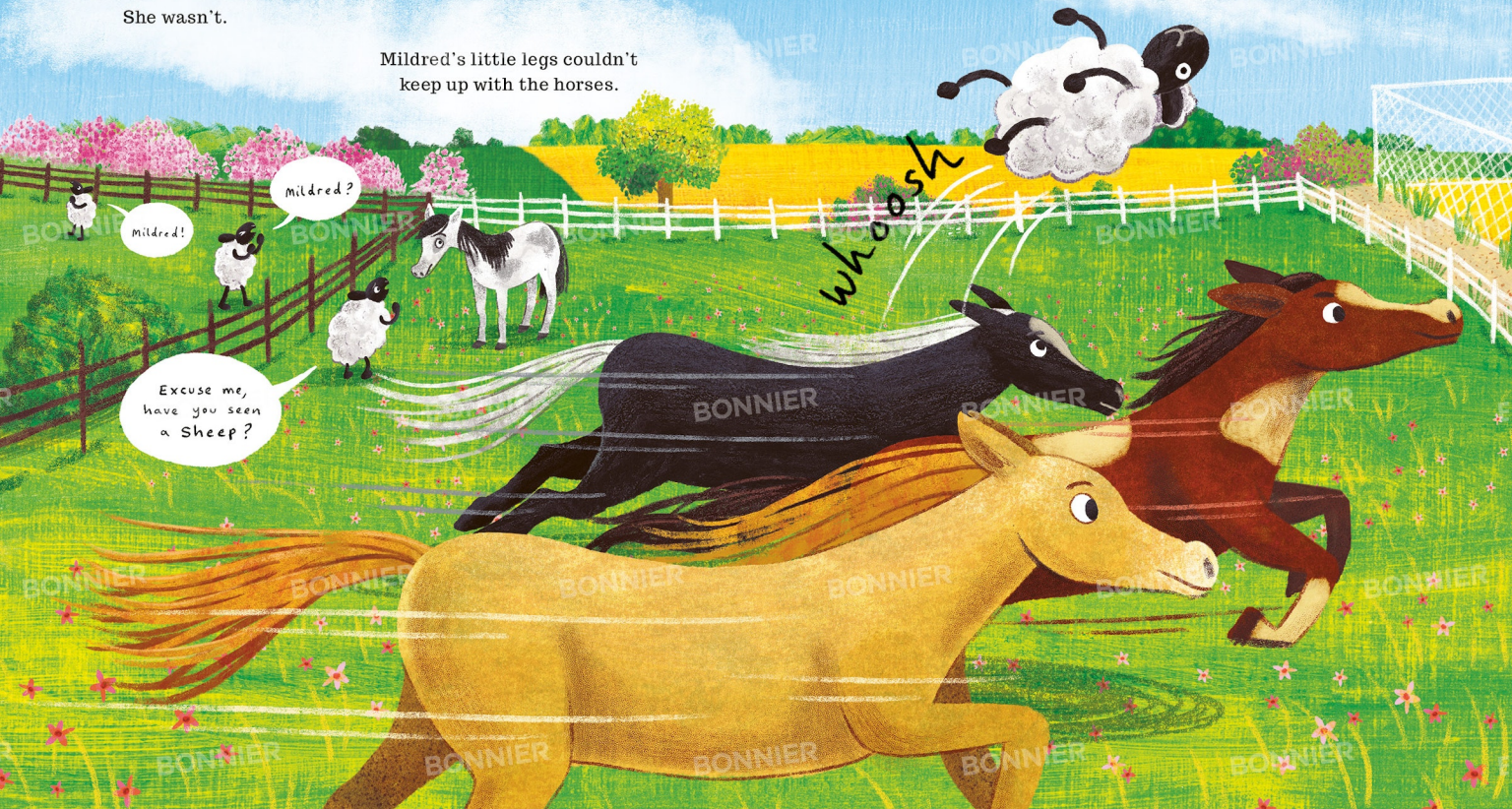
“I am magnificent, aren’t I?”
said the horse. “And I’m the
fastest runner around.”



“Perhaps I could be as fast as a horse!”
thought Mildred.

She wasn't.

Mildred's little legs couldn't
keep up with the horses.



She landed on the other side of the fence with a...

Splat!



Here, Mildred found another magnificent creature.

"What are you?" she asked.



"We are chickens. And we lay the most beautiful eggs!"



"I'm going to be the first sheep to lay an egg," decided Mildred.



Mildred tried her hardest.



But what she laid was definitely NOT an egg.



The chickens weren't too pleased either.

Mildred tried many things.



She tried learning how to dig,



how to be flexible,



how to swim,



and how to fly.

All of these skills would have made Mildred stand out from her flock. But she wasn't good at any of them.



Just when she was about to give up, Mildred saw the most magnificent creature of them all.





"How do I be more like you?" asked Mildred.

Ms Wolf turned and said, "Why, don't you know?
We wolves love dinner parties. I'm hosting
one tonight, and I'd love to have you."

A sheep, dining with wolves!
That would make Mildred
special indeed.





"Where are the other guests?" asked Mildred, as they arrived at Ms Wolf's house.



"What do wolves eat?" asked Mildred.

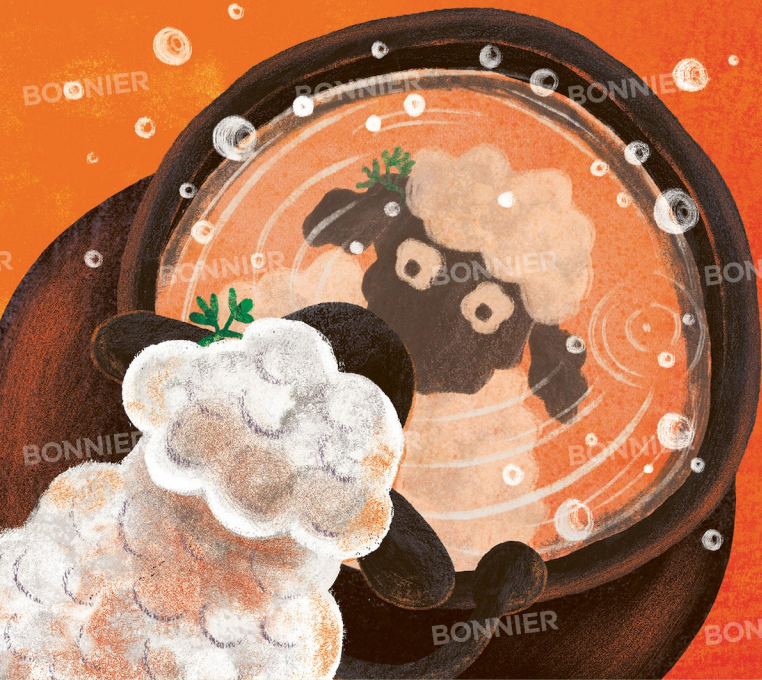


"Oh, they'll be here later," said Ms Wolf. "Put this parsley behind your ear. It's very fashionable."



"Dinner will be a surprise," said Ms Wolf. "Now rub this butter... I mean moisturiser... all over you. It will make you silky smooth, just like me."

"What's this bubbling pot for?" said Mildred.
"That's the jacuzzi," said Ms Wolf.
"Wolves always have a nice warm dip before a big meal."



"And as my guest, I *insist* you go first."



"I... I don't think I want to be like you anymore," said Mildred.





"Well," said Mildred
"THERE IS ONE THING I CAN DO!"

And she let out an enormous...

BAAAAAA

Ms Wolf laughed.

"You'll never be as *magnificent*
as me. You're just a plain sheep.

Now get in the pot!
There's nothing you can do."



CRASH

Ms Wolf fell backwards
into the pot.

“YOWWWW!”
she cried.
“What’s going on?”



"Why, don't you know?" said Mildred.
"Where one sheep goes, the rest will follow."

For the first time, being part of a flock
seemed like a wonderful thing to Mildred.



"Let's go home," said Mildred, as she led the way,
all of them running in the same direction.

Although her flock grew and grew,
there could only ever be one Mildred...

The wolf was
about to gobble
me up...

...and she was
magnificent.







More beautiful books from Bethany Christou...

