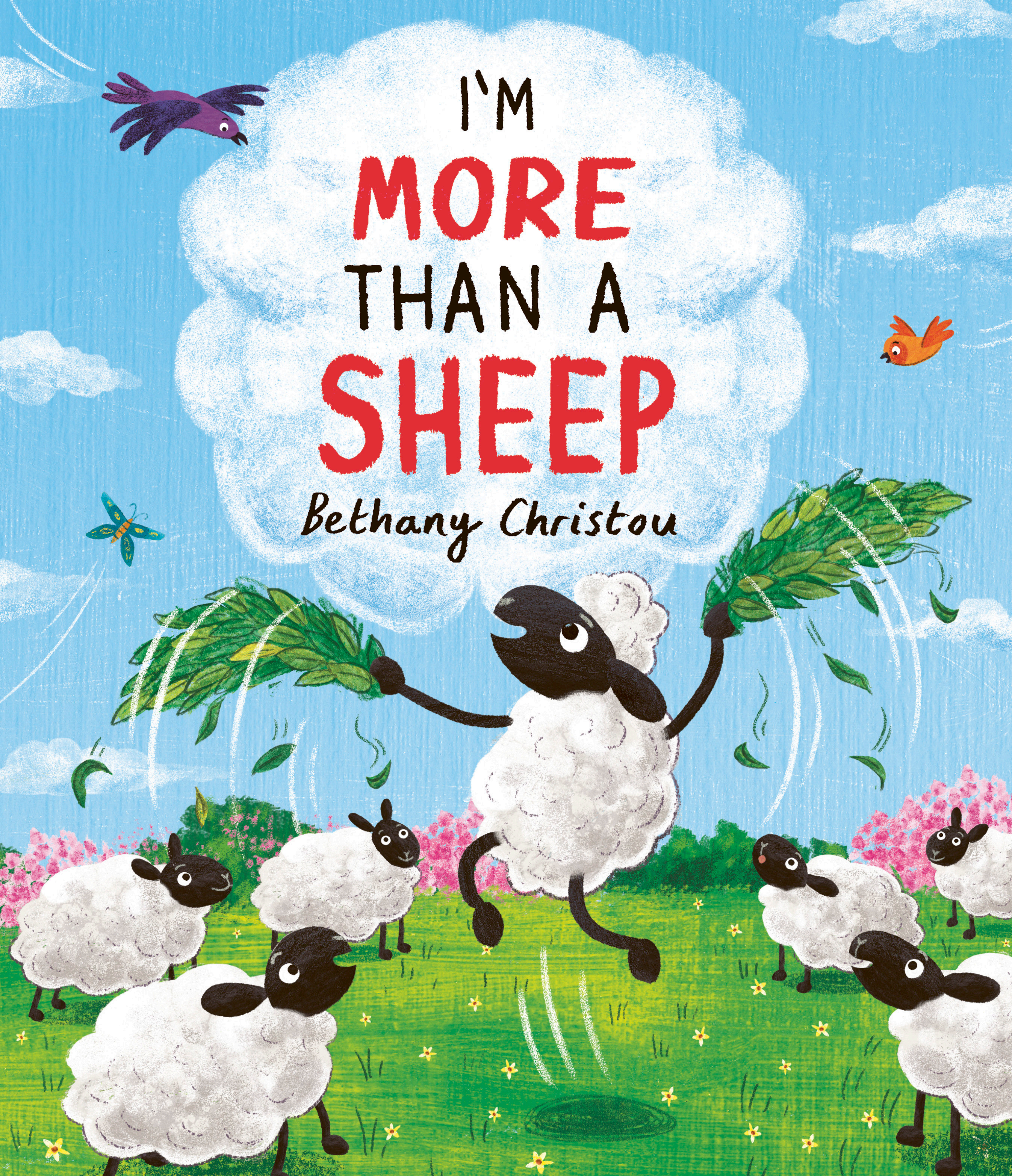


I'M
MORE
THAN A
SHEEP

Bethany Christou



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,

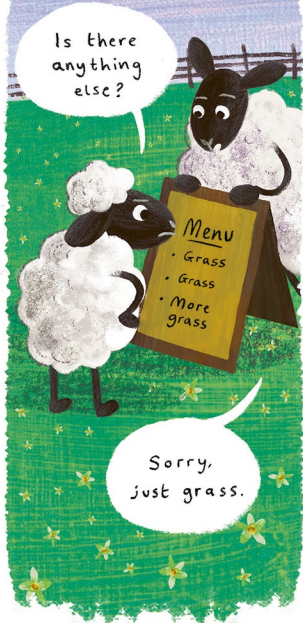
Not again!

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."



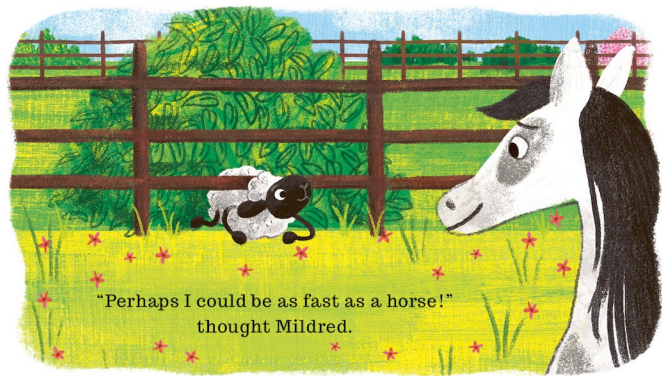
"I need to be more like..."



“... 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.

