The Greedy Wolf

It was a hot and sunny day.

A wolf sat behind a log, moving only his eyes and watching as two shepherds walked down the path and hid their dinners in the dark hollow of an old oak tree.

'Why should I hunt for sheep, when I can eat my dinner here?' the wolf thought. But he did not lick his lips because the shepherds were not yet sitting in their fields.

The shepherds' talking and laughing got quieter and quieter and soon the wolf could no longer hear them.

'What fools they are to leave such a picnic for me!' smiled the wolf and off he plodded to the oak tree.

Taking a deep breath he squeeeeeeeeeezed into the small hole and at once began eating.

First he ate the cheese salad sandwich and bunch of grapes belonging to the first shepherd. Next he gobbled down the second shepherd's three pizza slices and large chocolate cake.

When the wolf was full he tried to squeeze out of the hole again. But to his horror he found he could not get out. He had eaten so much that his stomach was now far too round and far too plump. He tried and he tried but he could not get free.

'Now who is the fool?' cried the wolf.

And as he looked out from inside the tree, a small and gloomy rain cloud passed by the sun. The wolf sighed, and as he did so the raindrops began to fall.