

Seems Like a Dream

In a little town long ago there lived a little sheep who loved to eat. Each day the green grass was such a treat. But one day he woke up to find all the grass eaten! He began to weep.

Oh No! My yummy grass!" he cried. "I am not pleased. I feel defeated. This seems like a bad dream!"

"Just breathe," said Reed, the leader of the flock. "Dry your cheeks and let me lead you down to the stream. There is plenty of grass and you will feel better."

"Is it easy to get to?" asked the little sheep.

"Easy? Why it's a breeze. Just come with me and you will see," said Reed.

"It's a deal," he said.

They headed east, soon reaching the stream and there was grass as far as the little sheep could see.

"Yippee!" the little sheep yelled. "What a meal. Why, this is the best grass I have ever seen. This seems like a very good dream indeed."