

The Sheep And The Pig Retold
By Ellen Baumwoll

One day, Shelia Sheep and Penny Pig decided to build a house of their own; a real home. As they walked and talked about their plans, they met Gracie Goose. "Where are you going?" asked Gracie Goose. "We're going to build a house of our own; a real home," they replied. "Can I go, too?" asked Gracie Goose. "What can you do to help build a house?" asked Shelia Sheep and Penny Pig. "Oh, I can pull moss from the riverbank and stuff it into the cracks of the walls with my beak, and make the house tight and warm," said Gracie Goose. "Good," they said. "Then you may come with us."

So, Shelia Sheep, Penny Pig, and Gracie Goose walked on. As they walked and talked about their plans, they met Robbie Rabbit. "Where are you going?" asked Robbie Rabbit. "We're going to build a house of our own; a real home," they replied. "Can I go, too?" asked Robbie Rabbit. "What can you do to help build a house?" asked Shelia Sheep, Penny Pig, and Gracie Goose. "Oh, I can gnaw wooden pegs and bolts with my sharp teeth and drive them into the walls and roof with my paws," said Robbie Rabbit. "Good," they said. "Then you may come with us."

So, Shelia Sheep, Penny Pig, Gracie Goose, and Robbie Rabbit walked on. As they walked and talked about their plans, they met Rory Rooster. "Where are you going?" asked Rory Rooster. "We're going to build a house of our own; a real home," they replied. "Can I go, too?" asked Rory Rooster. "What can you do to help build a

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house?" asked Shelia Sheep, Penny Pig, Gracie Goose, and Robbie Rabbit.

"Oh, I can crow in the morning to wake you up at daybreak since you have no clock," said Rory Rooster. "Good," they said. "Then you may come with us."

So, Shelia Sheep, Penny Pig, Gracie Goose, Robbie Rabbit, and Rory Rooster walked on. First, they looked in the meadow. "This is too low for our house," said Penny Pig. Then, they looked near the river. "This is too wet for our house," said Shelia Sheep. Then, they walked past the river, through the meadow, and up a steep hill. "This is just right!" they all cheered.

They talked and talked about their plans and went to sleep early that night under the stars.

The next day, in the morning at daybreak, Rory Rooster crowed better than any clock and woke them all up.

Then, Penny Pig cut down and hewed the logs, Shelia Sheep drew them together and brought them to the building site, Robbie Rabbit gnawed the pegs and bolts and drove them into the walls and roof with his paws, and Gracie Goose pulled the moss from the riverbank and stuffed it into the cracks to make the house tight and warm. Then they lined the roof with birch bark and covered it

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with turf. And, when they were finished, they all lived happily ever after in a house of their own; a real home.

Moral:

"Tis good to travel east and west; but after all a home is best."

The End.