

Craig & Ooola – Sheep

By Martin S. Beckley

Hello, my name is Craig, I am five and my best friend is an alien. Today we are going on a trip to a farm. I'm excited because they have lots of pigs – my favourite animal – and a big play barn. Ooola is excited because she has not seen any farm animals before.

We arrive and go straight to the pigs. 'Here they are Ooola,' I said pointing them out. 'Aren't they lovely?' Ooola looked at the pigs. 'They funny look,' she said. 'Oink,' said a pig. Ooola gave me her translation necklace and asked, 'You want talk to pig?' 'Yes please,' I said and put on the necklace. Ooola went off to look around. 'Hello pigs,' I said. 'Hello. Do you have any straw?' asked a pig. 'Why do you want straw?' I asked. 'I want to build a nice warm house,' said the pig. A second pig called over, 'You don't want to use straw, what you need are sticks.' A third pig joined in the conversation, 'Sticks are no good. When I build my house, I'm going to use bricks.' Ooola ran toward me shouting, 'Danger we are in. Come this way!' We ran to the side of the play barn. 'What is it?' I asked. 'The Lambguard are here,' said Ooola. 'What are the Lambguard?' I asked. 'Lambguard are fierce warriors.' I

peaked around the corner of the play barn. 'They're sheep!' I said. 'They are first part of invasion army from planet Mutton,' said Ooola. 'It's a field of sheep!' I said. 'Not sheep. Lambguard,' said Ooola looking worried. 'They're harmless sheep!' I said climbing the fence. I walked across the grass and I stood next to one of the sheep. 'Oi, don't stand on my lunch!' said the sheep. Another sheep said,

'Oi, don't stand on his lunch.' Then all the sheep told me off, 'Don't stand on his lunch.' A large sheep pushed passed and knocked me over. It spoke to the sheep next to me. 'Sir, message from Mutton. The invasion force is ready to launch. We are to proceed with operation Follow the Leader, Sir.' 'Very good sergeant. Soon all the humans wearing woolly cloths will do whatever we want them to do. Baa ha ha, baa ha ha.' I stood up and shouted to Ooola, 'You were right, they are the Lambguard.' The sheep in charge glared at me, 'LAMBGUARD ATTACK!' All the sheep stood up on their back legs in a Kung fu stance. Ooola raced over shouting, 'Leave my friend alone.' 'Oh no, the bananas are here first,' cried the sergeant sheep, 'It's not fair.' I handed Ooola her translation necklace. 'Earth is not yours. Go back to Mutton,' Ooola demanded. 'Baaaaa,' replied the sheep in charge. 'You have lost,' Ooola said. 'Baaaaa baa baaaaaaa,' ordered the sheep in charge. 'What did he say?' I asked. Ooola said, 'Emergency woolly jumper!' The sheep jumped into the sky. They kept going, up into space and back to planet Mutton.

