

The Wolf Who Cried Boy

Narrator 1: Once there lived a family of wolves. Father Wolf, Mother Wolf, and Little Wolf.

Narrator 2: Everyone was happy in the family, but Little Wolf always complained about the dinner.

Little Wolf: Lamburgers again? I hate Lamburgers! Sloppy Does? We had it last night! Chocolate Moose? Chocolate Moose smells bad.

Mother Wolf: That's enough!

Narrator 1: In fact, all Little Wolf wanted to eat was.....BOY!

Little Wolf: Why can't we have boy tonight? We never have boy anymore!

Father Wolf: Listen, kid. There was a time when a smart wolf could catch a shepherd boy out of a field. We had boy chops, a big boy-tato and some boys-n-berry pie.

Mother Wolf: But boys are hard to come by these days. So stop talking and finish that moose.

Little Wolf: Yes, Mother. But what if I do find a boy someday?

Father Wolf: You find a boy out there in the woods, then your mother and I will be happy to catch him and cook him up for you.

Little Wolf: Really? That's awesome!

Father Wolf: You have my words, son.

Narrator 2: Father Wolf never broke his promise. Little Wolf ate his dinner happily.

All: Yummy, Yummy, Yummy. Lots of boys. In the big wild world.