

## The Sheep With No Wool

One beautiful morning in June a baby sheep was born, but to everyone's astonishment she didn't have a single speck of wool. A hush of whispers went through the barn. Everyone started laughing. "Your baby has no wool!" they cried. Her mother loved her anyway and decided to call her *Julie*.

Julie's time in the barn was spent in sorrow and loneliness, but maybe she could make some friends in the pasture. She stepped out into the fresh air. She liked the feel of the grass on her feet and the sound of birds singing their morning song. After ten minutes of standing in silence, she walked over to an apple tree nearby.

"Oops," she yelped as she bumped into a very timid-looking foal.

"Sorry," they both said at the same time.

Julie noticed a beautiful marking on the foal's forehead that was shaped like a fluffy stormcloud. She also noticed that she didn't have any horseshoes!

"My name's Stormy."

"Hi, I'm Julie. It's nice to find someone that doesn't laugh at me!"

"I guess we're pretty similar since we're both missing something," Stormy said happily.

"That's true!"

Now they were friends!

They both loved watching the farmer's daughter, Annie, fly her drone. One day, Annie visited the barn, but to Julie's disappointment, she spotted her.

"Look, Daddy, that poor baby sheep has no wool!"

Julie loved to play with Annie. She was kind to Julie and played with her more than the other sheep. It might've been because she felt sorry for Julie, but Stormy knew it was because they were similar.

Each day Julie was getting more and more tired of being the *black sheep* of her family. So one full moon, she and Stormy went to sit under the apple tree. There was a cool midnight breeze. It shook Stormy's mane majestically in the moon-lit night.

"I've got a plan!" cried Julie.

"For what?"

"To get myself wool and to get you horseshoes! I'll sneak into Annie's room and get her drone on her dresser. Then, you can fly me up to the sky. I'll get different types of clouds and we can make some horseshoes for you and I'll knit them together to make a coat for myself," said Julie in a flurry of excitement.

"Aren't you too heavy?"

"Not at all. Without my wool, I'm lighter than a feather."

The next night, they started their plan. Julie crept into Annie's room with a bucket filled with the softest hay she could find. Then, she pushed the drone into the bucket with a soft thunk. Unexpectedly, the sound woke up Annie. She jumped back, startled.

"You can borrow it but don't lose it," Annie said.

Julie was stunned. When she got back, she told Stormy what happened. She was so surprised, she almost fell over.

The plan sprung into action. Stormy got the hang of it quickly. She liked pressing the buttons! There was one button they didn't understand. All they knew was, every time they pressed it, it made a flash.

Julie loved going on the drone and touching the soft clouds. They were softer than anything she ever felt. Sometimes birds would fly next to her, tweeting birdsongs. It took her a while to grab some clouds and she had to knit them together. As for the horseshoes, Stormy shaped them perfectly out of storm clouds, which looked very nice indeed because they never got dirty.

When they were ready, Julie and Stormy put on their new coat and shoes and trotted over to the apple tree. One sheep spotted Julie and cried,

“Where did you get that dazzling soft fur?”

“From the clouds,” said Julie.

“Prove it.”

“Feel my fur,”

So the other sheep did.

“Wow,” they said.

In ten minutes, everyone knew about Julie’s new coat, and the horses were spellbound at the sight of Stormy’s hooves that they almost fell over!

The next summer, it was time for the farmer to shear his sheep. Julie decided to take off her coat to match the others. The horses (except for Stormy) thought it was hilarious seeing all the sheep naked. They now knew what it felt like to be laughed at.

Now, everyone is friends with everyone, as Stormy was able to talk some sense into the other horses. Everyone lives in harmony on the farm.

As for Annie, she saw the photos on the drone (the button they kept pressing was the photo button) and smiled!