

The Shepherd Boy and the wolf

Once there lived a Shepherd boy. He used to graze a flock of sheep outside the village. One day, thought of a mischief. He climbed up a tree and shouted wolf, wolf help, help". The villagers heard his cries and ran towards the forest with sticks. When they reached the boy, he laughed at them and said, "here is no wolf. It was only a joke. "the villagers abused him and went back.

After some days, the naughty boy repeated his earlier mischief. The villagers come again with sticks. They were much annoyed when they learnt that the boy had again raised a false alarm.

One day while he was grazing his sheep. A wolf really came. He cried for help again and again. But nobody came there. The wolf killed the boy and his sheep.

Moral: once a liar, always a liar.