**The Lamb's Bitter Lesson**
**by Mary Carriker**

There was once a flock of sheep that used to go down to the river every day for water. One in this flock, a wide-eyed, innocent lamb, always would make sure he was in the middle of the flock, with some tough old rams surrounding him, just in case a wolf were to happen by. However, days passed and the wolves seemed disinterested in the sheep. Although they had formerly prowled about the flock often, they were now seldom seen. So one day the frisky lamb, who had grown careless, took his place in the back of the flock when the watering-time came. At first, all went well, but before the first sheep had reached the river a sly wolf rushed out from behind a tree and snatched up the little lamb. The rams, surprised, charged toward the wolf, but they were too late. The poor lamb had been carried off to a sad death.

Moral
*Don't ever grow too comfortable*