## Winston the Worried

Once upon a hilltop lived a little lamb called Winston. He was the smallest in the flock. Winston was always worried. He worried about the winter weather, he worried about wasps and sometimes he worried about worrying.

One morning in Spring, Winston woke up to find that the worst had happened. His flock had moved into the fresh new field beyond and Winston had been left behind! Winston's friends called to him from their new home to come over to where the grass is long and delicious.

Unfortunately, Winston began to tremble.

First, he had to cross the stream, but Winston didn't like water. Winnie came bouncing back to help. So, they crossed the stream together. Splish! Splash! Splash!

Next, he had to climb the wall, but Winston didn't like being high. Waverley came trotting back to help. So, they clambered over the wall together.

Clip! Clop! Scramble! Scramble!

After that, he had to walk through the long grass, but Winston didn't like insects.

Willow came skipping back to help. So, they trampled through the grass together. Swish! Swash! Swash!

Finally, Winston arrived at the fresh new field beyond. Luckily, there was still some delicious grass left, so he smiled at his friends and tucked in.

The end.