

THIS IS NO ORDINARY SHEEP

MISS SHEEP ADVENTURES

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A SHEEP
SHORT STORY
COLLECTION:
BOOK 1

MISS SHEEP ADVENTURES

BOOK 1

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THIS MISS SHEEP OF MINE IS QUITE ADVENTUROUS

MISS SHEEP, is quite mischievous but in a good way, Whenever I am not home, she invites her friends, and they will have a party behind my back. How do I figure this out? I AM SMART.

When I return home, my place is spotless, not even one crumb on the floors. I have no idea how she manages this? I guess she is a SMART SHEEP also.

On days that I am home, she becomes a couch potato, does not move, and only moves when I am not looking. This morning, I found her in the living room with a BIG container of pretzels between her legs. Of course, she was not eating while I was looking, but that container was losing its contents pretty fast.

The next morning, her belly caught my eye; it was increasing in size, and I wondered why. MISS SHEEP was losing her girlish figure.

All together, if you ignore these small misbehaviors, she is the nicest sheep ever, and she keeps me company.

MISS SHEEP's personality does not allow her to stay home all the time; she is very curious. Little did I know she had developed a friendship with a MR WOMBAT (friends call him Wombsie, Wombsie, and Wombs interchangeably). He migrated from Australia, but we won't get into the legality of his immigration status; that remains a story for another day.

You might think this is an odd friendship; you are right, even the thought of this makes me chuckle. I love the idea of having friends who do not look like you, friends you can share your thoughts with, and have similar interests. Friends you can build connections with. These two friends got together and made a pact to develop an experience and adventure every single day with each other's help.

SHEEP ADVENTURE #1

ADVENTURES IN THE PARK

When I got home today, the house was quiet, which was a bit eerie, not even one small sound. The mischievous friends were not home. Hmmmm!!! That is a bit worrisome. What are they up to?

This is not the first time they have left the house, but at least they could look out for each other. Right outside my house, there is a park, and I am sure that is where they have gone to play and look for adventures.

They are very good at paying attention to details. Nature can be very fascinating. I decided to prove my theory, I quietly sneaked into the park and hid behind a bush, guess what I saw?

They were both walking around the park, admiring everything, smelling the flowers as if it was the first time they were noticing things around them.



They had spotted a beautiful yellow and black butterfly sitting on a leaf, and they were trying to be very quiet in order not to scare it away.

Quietly, I tiptoed my way out of the park and let them be; they eventually will find their way back home. They seemed to be very comfortable with each other.



This friendship developed into an unbreakable bond. There was a new adventure every day. I was never included in these adventures; I was just the observer watching from a corner.

Maybe I could write about these adventures one of these days...

SHEEP ADVENTURE #2

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE WORLD: AUSTRALIAN ADVENTURE

MISS SHEEP received an invitation to go to Australia with Wombsie to meet his family. I felt the need to make MISS SHEEP aware of how MR WOMBAT lives. She had to know that Wombs is a nocturnal animal, that sleeps during the day and is awake at night. MR. WOMBAT lives in a hole in the ground.

“Now MISS SHEEP can you adjust to this?” She was quite adamant that she was ready for any kind of adventure; she was very excited to get on a plane and travel to another continent.

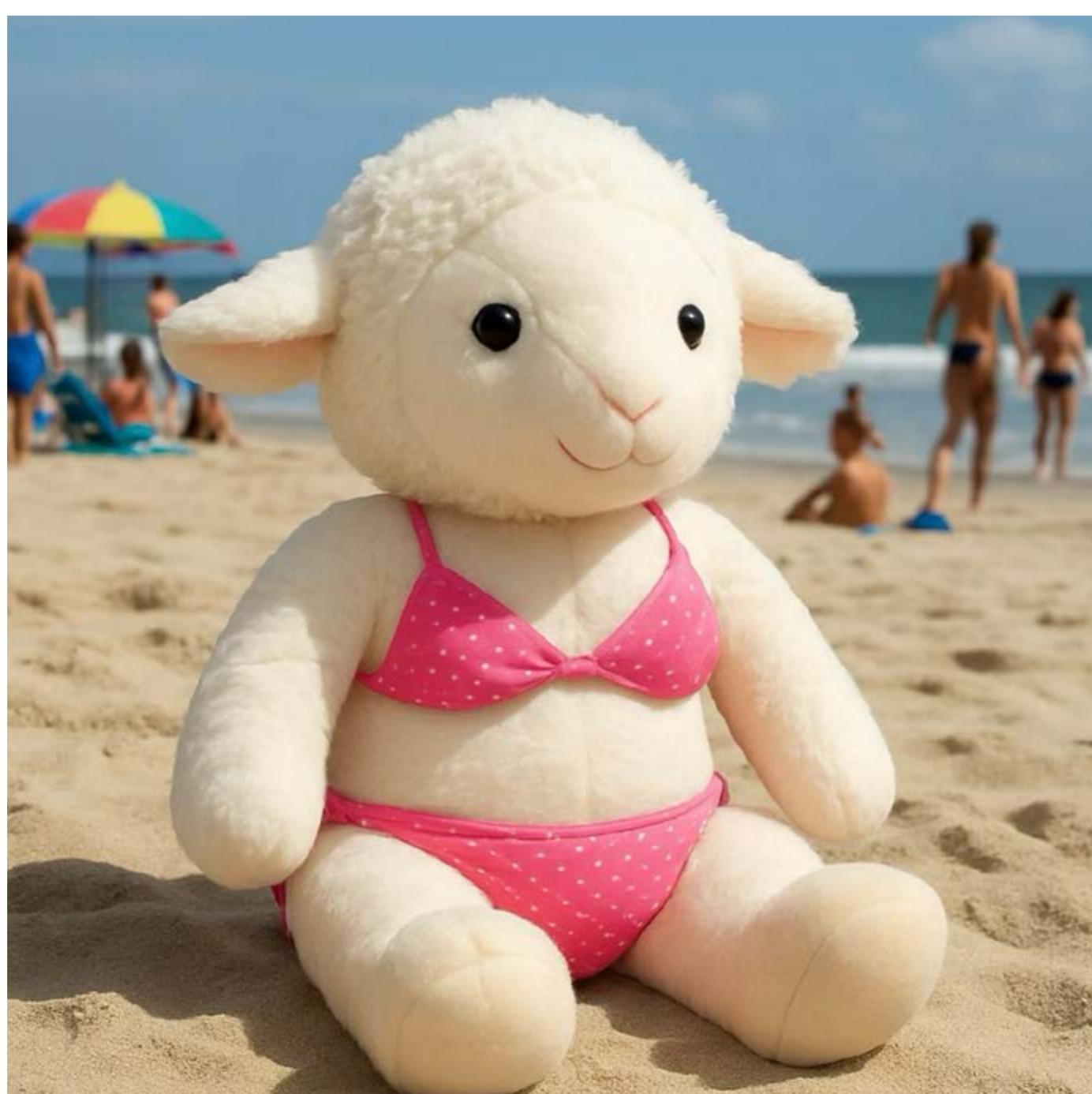
They left for Australia. Once they got there, they met with the whole family.



MR WOMBAT had told them all about their friendship, and they were happy to meet her. I called them once they got there to make sure everything went well on the plane, and they both could not be any happier. They tried to call often to let me know what was going on.

Wombsies' habitat was not too uncomfortable, and Sheep got used to it very fast. She had even taken some pictures of their adventures with her to decorate his room; it had brightened up the room.

The next morning, they decided to go to the beach. Sheep had never seen a beach in her life. Sheep on a beach, wearing a bikini?? This even sounds funnier than Mary taking her lamb to school.



They were having so much fun. They played in the water, splashed it at each other and even built a sand castle.



{How many bikinis did Sheep bring?}

There was only one tiny problem, MISS SHEEP has very delicate skin and burns easily in the sun. Nobody wants to see a sheep with a tan! They had to limit their time in the sun, and the hat helped.

These friends are continuing to have a great time, prancing on the beach and dipping their feet in the warm water, when suddenly a strange animal comes down the beach!! It's a Llama walking on the sand, I told you in the beginning, this is not a normal world, anything can happen. MISS SHEEP is a little scared, she has never seen a Llama before, for some reason though, MR WOMBAT seemed to be very comfortable around her, they sat down together and talked quite a bit.

{I don't know in what language though.}



Once Sheep got to know her, they became good friends. {Always keep an open mind when you see something or someone new.} Sheep and Wombs exchanged emails with their new friend and left.

After getting home that night, they both were exhausted and immediately fell asleep, even MISS SHEEP had no need to count her friends to go to sleep (counting sheep), get it?

The Australian adventure could not last forever; I guess too much of a good thing is not really good. They said their goodbyes to the family and headed home. They promised to return as soon as possible. {YIKES, an 18-hour plane ride!}

SHEEP ADVENTURE #3

WHAT!! YOU WANT TO BE A BALLERINA?

When they returned from Australia, I realized how much I had missed them; the house was quiet without them. Luckily, there was not much of a jet lag. {Do sheep and wombats actually get jet lagged??} Not much time had passed before those two were looking for another adventure.

I could not believe my ears when I heard MISS SHEEP requested to be enrolled in ballet school (Ha!!!). Sheep in a tutu dancing on points? OK, OK, I will keep an open mind. You need to realize MISS SHEEP had to pursue this adventure by herself. I don't think MR WOMBATS short legs were suitable for ballet dancing.

I enrolled her in a ballet school, and she was having the time of her life. Dancing around the house and showing off her skills, it was fun to dance with her other ballerina friends.



Through all this dancing and actually getting ready for her end of the year recital, MISS SHEEP never ignored MR WOMBAT. She always made time for him, and they still cooked up little adventures together.

When it was time for her recital, Wombs was sure to sit in a front row seat, encouraging his friend and clapping for her as loudly as he could. What a supportive friend.

After all MISS SHEEP decided not to become a professional dancer; those ballet points are not easy on your toes! She did it for fun, and I respected her decision.

SHEEP ADVENTURE #4

OLYMPIC SKIERS



The upcoming adventure was first learning how to ski, and after that, flying to Switzerland to conquer the Alps. I do not even say anything at this point; let them follow their hearts. I am glad they decided to go to ski school first and learn from an experienced instructor before just skiing down the Alps.

Something must have crossed your mind by now? How are these two paying for all these adventures? They are not cheap.

{We have talked about this; their world is not like ours. This world of theirs does not run on money transactions and bitcoins; their world runs on hugs and kisses. They paid for ski school with two kisses and one hug. This is easier to give but harder to earn. These means of transaction do not need a bank or a financial institution, it comes from the heart.}

Both Sheep and Wombs were good students and learned how to ski in no time. They were ready for the Alps in a few short months.



(Of course, skiing in the cold weather required a mug of hot chocolate with marshmallows to warm them up.)

They had a fun trip as usual, and happy to say, managed to return all in one piece.

SHEEP ADVENTURE #5

SHEEP IS TAKING A BREAK



These little guys have created lots of adventures together through the years. I think they are a bit tired; they have decided to stay put for a while and have some local adventures.

One evening, I found them sitting on the couch next to each other. They were both quiet. I thought to myself, maybe this is a good time for me to sit with them and talk.

I started by telling them how proud I was of their friendship, and I actually admitted that I was a bit jealous.

I told them, "I'm busy gathering all your adventure stories into a book, and you can read the book when it is all done". Suddenly, their eyes were wide open with surprise, and they were jumping up and down from the inside. They were so excited. I looked into their eyes kindly and said, "My dears, never forget what I am about to tell you."

Never take your friendship for granted; it is very precious.

Always be yourself and love yourself, extend your love to others, help each other, and be kind.

Life does not always offer you what you ask for; use the mishaps in your life to learn and grow, and turn them into positive experiences.

I decided to stop at this point before they get bored with my speech and wonder, "What is mom talking about?"

GOOD NIGHT

Some time has passed from that day, and for the most part, things have remained quiet.



When I got home that evening, I found them in bed, sleeping next to each other. They were not sleeping yet, the adventure book was open to one of the pages, and they were reading it together, laughing and giggling, remembering their adventures, and finishing each other's sentences. I just stood in the doorway quietly and watched. Their enthusiasm for life and adventures gave me energy; it was contagious.

I just whispered to myself: "Good night and sweet dreams, may your adventurous friendship last you a lifetime."



Do not think these little guys are going to stay quiet for long. I don't know exactly what MISS Sheep is up to but I am sure those rollers on her head are squeezing her brain and giving her creative ideas.

SHEEP ADVENTURE #6

NYC

They had rested enough, and it was time for them to start a new adventure. That sounds so exciting, none of them had seen New York before, so this was a good opportunity to discover a new place. I did not mind having the house to myself for a little bit.



I advised them about where to stay and how to get around; they appreciated that, but they were both smart enough to figure it out.

They found a hotel in Times Square. (must have been an imaginary hotel that actually gave them a room)!!

The first day, MISS SHEEP decided to walk the streets and become familiar with the area, also she had to ride the yellow

cab in NYC just for the experience. How did sheep pay for that taxi cab? She only carries hugs and kisses for cash. I think that will remain a mystery.

Ok you might ask where is Wombsie? Well, he was too tired and was taking a nap in the hotel to get ready for his nightlife.

Since Sheep had some time, she decided to take a walk on the chic Fifth Ave. I know; sheep walking into a store???

She did it and bought herself a skirt! (She loves to shop).



During her walk, Sheep passed by a theater that was playing a Broadway show that night. She bought two tickets to surprise Wombsie, hmmm again, how did sheep pay? I don't know, and I don't ask.



They both dressed up that night to go to dinner and the show, and both of them were quite excited. Wow, they look very elegant. Wombs in a bow tie? Tell you the truth, I think Wombsie has had a makeover, maybe went to a special spa in NYC???? (it's a secret).



Everything went well that night, and before going to bed, they decided to go to the museum tomorrow. Yes, these friends are very sophisticated.



What an adventure they had the next day. First time in a museum, ("Wow, so this is art that everyone is talking about!") I love all these paintings and sculptures. They actually took a guided tour so they could learn more.

They spent hours in the museum. Even though it was lots of fun, their short, small feet were tired. They stopped for some coffee. I think Wombsi got lost on his way to the restroom (hee hee).



Their days were jam-packed with adventures. They decided to rent a bike the next morning and take a ride to Central Park. You cannot be in NYC and not see Central Park.



I am very much excited for them. They were surprised at how big Central Park was! They walked around quite a bit. You know what else they did? They even went ice skating! Yes ice skating in the middle of Central Park.



While in the park, Sheep decided to join a yoga group, a new experience. We'd better not disturb her; she is in deep meditation.



I am not quite sure how many days they spent in NYC? This adventure has been going on for a while. I wonder what the NY people were thinking about this - seeing odd characters on their streets?

Before they decided to come back, they had to pay a tribute to the 9/11 memorial site. They had to see it. Even though it is sad, it certainly makes you think about how precious and delicate life is. It also teaches you to love each other and be grateful for everything you have in life.

They came back, and for sure, they needed to rest. Every adventure they have, they need to rest afterwards; it is very tiring for them.

Stay tuned, another adventure is coming very soon.

SHEEP ADVENTURE #7

BE MORE SOPHISTICATED

When they came back from NY, MISS Sheep felt the need to learn a little more, (maybe read more books!!) and become more sophisticated. She also advised that Wombsie do the same. I think she enjoyed the culture and the NY scene so much that she told Wombsie during one of their nightly discussions, "We have to expand our knowledge and become more worldly". Whatever that means? Maybe Sheep was getting ideas to join high society!

They started begging me to enroll them in school, I guess in their world nobody minded to see these two sitting in a classroom next to the other kids.



I thought this was a great idea; it would keep them home for a while, and I could keep an eye on them.



These friends can create fun out of any situation. They went to school and immediately made a lot of friends, and they played in the school yard.

I am telling you, their enthusiasm is contagious. Luckily, they loved the teacher, and they dug their feet into every subject. Surprisingly, both of them were very good students. When they came home after school every night, they discussed schoolwork and helped each other with homework.



They did not just stop at what they learned in school; they read books from the library, and on the weekends, they made an adventure out of going to museums and theaters. I guess this idea of sophistication was very real to them.



Never thought of school as being so enjoyable; they were such a good influence on everyone.

I love it because they are always happy, and even if something upsets them, they can turn it around. Maybe and just maybe, my talks with them have left their mark.

I was so proud of them that I thought it might be good to reward them. I told them I would have a surprise for them, but they had to finish school first. They did so with high honors. Now I had to stick to my end of the bargain and told them they can have a new adventure on me, but tell you the truth, I was enjoying having them home for a while, therefore we agreed that they can pursue their adventure in a few months.



Meanwhile I was wondering what will these cuties come up with?

{Nice graduation picture}

When I came home one evening, a lovely aroma hit my nose as I walked in. Now what is going on? There was commotion coming from the kitchen! Yes, you guessed it, they were cooking. I was so surprised that I could not utter one word. When they saw me, they just asked me to sit at the table, and they would serve me. New surprises every single day. I am thinking to myself, what have these guys cooked for me? I hope it's edible.



Actually, it was the best meal ever, and I really enjoyed myself. When I asked where they learned how to cook, they just said it was a secret, and they were not going to share it with me!

Hmmmmmm. I had a great evening with them, we talked and laughed and shared stories, and they even cleaned up and washed the dishes. I could not believe my eyes. What a collaboration.

I was lying in bed that night and thinking these guys are very responsible and I can trust them. I have been giving them rides all over the city, maybe they can learn how to drive? Of course, they need to go to driving school first.



{I don't know why Wombsie is hanging on to sheep?}

My idea of driving was met with great approval by the friends. There is only one small issue: how do you think those tiny feet

are going to reach the pedals!?! I do not know, and I do not want to know; let them solve it between themselves. Maybe this is a magic self-driving car? Who knows.

Anyway, driving was very much fun for them, and I am so glad that they followed the rules meticulously. This helped me a lot since they could get around on their own. (Yeaaaaaa). We were all together for a little bit and had normal lives UNTIL...

SHEEP ADVENTURE #8

NEW ADVENTURE IN PARIS



One night after dinner, I found them sitting down reading the newspaper. Suddenly, they both got very excited and started screaming and jumping up and down. I was thinking what was going on? After calming down, I found out The Nutcracker Ballet was playing in the Paris Opera House.

Now you can imagine where their next adventure was going to be. I told you before that these friends had become more sophisticated after enrolling

in school, and they appreciated the theater and the ballet. This was a good opportunity to see Paris and also watch the ballet in the elegant opera house. How exciting. What made this more fun is that some of their friends from ballet school were performing in it.

What a coincidence!!!!

{Just keep an open mind.}

Took no time for them to start planning, and the first stop was the passport office. Remember I told you wombs immigration status was not known to me, and I never asked; they had to stand in line for a long time, but somehow everything went ok and they both received a passport.

These friends are very convincing. {I know nothing of their conversations with the officials!}



Now that they have their passports, they bought plane tickets to Paris. Must have cost them a bunch of hugs and kisses since these guys don't use cash or credit cards! MISS SHEEP bought a non-stop ticket for herself and another one for MR WOMBAT.



The time had come to pack their bags and head for the airport. I said my goodbyes and wished them good luck. They promised to call and text often so I know what is going on.



I wonder what they fed them on the plane? Maybe vegetarian food...



They had booked a hotel in the center of the city; for the most part, they were able to walk everywhere or take the metro.

They got to the hotel. "Wow, this looks really nice!" They did well. I wish I were there. Wow, a view of the Eiffel Tower from their room. I cannot imagine how happy they were. They called when they arrived, and their voice was quivering with excitement. They decided to rest a bit and spend the night in the hotel, since it was their first night. Also, they wanted time to plan their days.

You probably all know that French people prefer tourists to speak French! They are very proud of their language. Therefore, sheep and Wombs had to learn French! I don't know how they did it. Maybe they hired a French guide to teach them (a cute French sheep). Remember, they are both very smart.

Their first stop in the morning was the Eiffel Tower.



You know what these guys did? They challenged each other to take the stairs up to the top of the tower! Yes!!! With those short legs, I just cannot believe this. They did it, and I sure am proud of them.

{I love it that they don't compete with each other, but they always try to help and encourage. That is a very nice quality.}





They had lunch on top of the Eiffel Tower and relaxed a bit. {Where did they get those French Barretts?}

After lunch, they walked along the Seine River and saw the locks on the bridge. Luckily, their French guide had joined them, and he explained that you can



leave a lock on the bridge also and put your names on it. This will lock their friendship and love for each other. What a nice gesture!

They started walking again and passed by the Notre-Dame Cathedral. The guide explained that it had recently been burned down, and they were restoring it. Everything was amazing to them, and their eyes were moving in every direction, discovering new things. As they were walking, they spotted the Arc de Triomphe. They stopped a while and admired the architecture. These poor guys were getting tired, and they wanted to go back to the hotel and rest.

When lying in bed they both decided to go to some museums tomorrow. After all, being in Paris, they needed to see the Louvre and Musee d'Orsay (more culture).
{I am so jealous, I want to be there!}

After a delicious French breakfast consisting of coffee and chocolate Croissants (yum!),



they headed for the Louvre. They could not believe their eyes. "This place is huge". "How can we see everything?" They went from one corner to the other and took in as much as they could.



"Wow, I can see the Mona Lisa." They finally left the Louvre and headed to the other museum. The guide explained to them that d'Orsay used to be a train

station. They spent quite a bit of time in that museum as well. It was smart to have that guide with them; it made it so much easier to figure everything out. By the time they left the musée, it was dark outside, and their poor feet could not even walk one more step. I really feel for them. I think they took an Uber back to the hotel.

They slept great that night. The next evening was when they were supposed

to go to the opera house to see The Nutcracker and see their friends perform. They were both jumping out of their skins.

The next morning, they woke up early since they wanted to fix themselves up for the show that night. Sheep was insisting to go shopping to buy a new outfit. Indeed, they made a trip to a couple of fancy boutiques.

Wow, I am impressed. Who are those lovely-looking characters? They look fabulous. Someone must have helped them pick out those outfits. I am sure they could not have imagined being in that opera house

looking like that in their wildest dreams.

What an experience.





The ballet blew their minds; it was so much fun seeing their friends dance. They were sitting in the first row, and they clapped so hard that their little hands were hurting.



Their friends performed brilliantly. They must have practiced a great deal so that they could dance on points so effortlessly. MISS SHEEP and Wombs were truly happy for their friends. {I love their genuine feelings; everything they do is from their hearts, and there is no pretense. They have a shining light around them, and they can radiate their light everywhere they go.}



After the show, they went out to dinner with their friends and celebrated their last night in the city of light. They went dancing, having the time of their lives.

Might as well enjoy themselves. I don't know how long they stayed out that night, but I think it was close to dawn when they got back to the hotel. They lost track of time.



The next day, they got on the plane and came back home; no need to say how much I had missed them. They needed to calm down and rest, they needed a vacation from that long vacation!!!! (HaHa).



SHEEP ADVENTURE #9

WARM WEATHER

After Paris, it was wonderful to see them stay home and enjoy spending time with the family. The weather was gorgeous, it was spring, and then summer was coming. The friends had to come up with warm-weather activities. After all, they had tried



skiing, and now they wanted to try water skiing, boat riding, or even parasailing!

{Has anyone ever seen a Wombat in a bathing suit?}

I do not know what they are thinking.

They are fearless. I

am not even quite sure if they know how to swim. And now they want to try some dangerous sports? I know they had gone to Australia, but I never even asked if they swam in the ocean. Do not forget, in this imaginary world, anything is possible.

On the first warm day, they put on their bathing suits and headed right to the beach. They ended up renting a boat, and they took it out to ride on the beautiful blue waters.

{Who taught them to drive a boat?}



When they became more comfortable with guiding the boat, they took it one step further, and they wanted to try water skiing. They found a friend on the



beach who could drive the boat, so both of them could water ski (they must have hired a teacher). Well, it was sort of similar to snow skiing; therefore, they mastered it quickly. Wombsie looks cool in his sunglasses. I am happy that they were very strict in following the safety rules; they had their life jackets on.

The rest of the day, they were so tired that they just laid on the beach and took a short nap. Those short legs of theirs are not suitable for this kind of sport,



but I am glad they are open to trying new things! {Always try something new!}



The next morning, the weather was perfect again, and they decided to take a ride in a catamaran. Very exciting. {How come these guys get to have all the fun?}

In the afternoon, there was a mild breeze, so it was a good time to go parasailing. That definitely looks like a lot of fun.



This went on for hours; nothing could stop them, they kept on going. They were singing and dancing in the air! Finally, they got back to the beach and were rolling around in the white sands, still singing and laughing. MISS SHEEP also took a dip in the ocean and enjoyed the water.



They settled down and found out that they had received a text from their friend Llama, whom they had met on the Australian beach. "Wow, he remembers us" said MISS SHEEP. Yes, not only did he remember them, he wanted to come to visit. This was the most exciting news. Mr. Llama had been in Peru visiting his family, and now he needed a vacation. The friends invited him to stay with them, which he accepted. They were going to spend time on the beach

together. They could not wait to see their friend the next day.

{How do you think Mr. Llama got here from Peru? (Most probably, he took a plane since there was no other way).

If you ask me, he looks rather comfortable on the plane.}

He took a nap since he figured that when he saw his friends, there would be no stopping them, it would be go go go....



After a long plane ride, Llama made it to his destination. Met his wonderful friends, and they headed home. It did not take long for Llama to adjust.



They spent the days on the beach and had tons of fun. The friends were inseparable; they went everywhere together. {These are three creatures you never expect to see on a beach, but they look good together, I think MISS SHEEP lost some weight to fit into that bikini.}

They look very different, and they have completely different backgrounds, but they still appreciate each other's friendship. Their friendship is effortless and genuinely comes from the heart.

I wonder where they found a suntan lotion that suited their skins? None of them had a sunburn!! Good for them.

Time flew by so fast; it was time for all of them to get back to reality. Mr Llama had to go back home. Before he left, I heard the friends whispering in the corner. {I think they were making plans to do the same next summer. I do not know though; we will see what happens.}

Everyone hugged and said their goodbyes, maybe they did not say goodbye; they just said see you next year!!! I am very curious to know what is coming up next.

I am pretty sure they would keep in touch and let each other know what they are up to.



before we know it. When he left, Sheep was looking for something to do. She did not want to just sit around and mope. MISS SHEEP is very smart; she decided to go to computer school and learn new skills. I was happy with her decision. I am happy to say that she loved the school and she progressed very fast. She loved the teacher, and she was always the first one to finish her homework and come up with extra work just to practice. I think she loves computers.



While still in school, she got an offer to work as an intern in a tech company and get some experience. She was very happy about this opportunity. This

must be a special company that accepts sheep as interns! I think it was called Compu-sheeps.

She jumped into this position very fast, ready to go on day one. She got into her “executive” mode, jumped into the car, and could not wait to start her day.

Luckily, she had a good commute. When she got to the office, she had an orientation, and they even gave her an office.

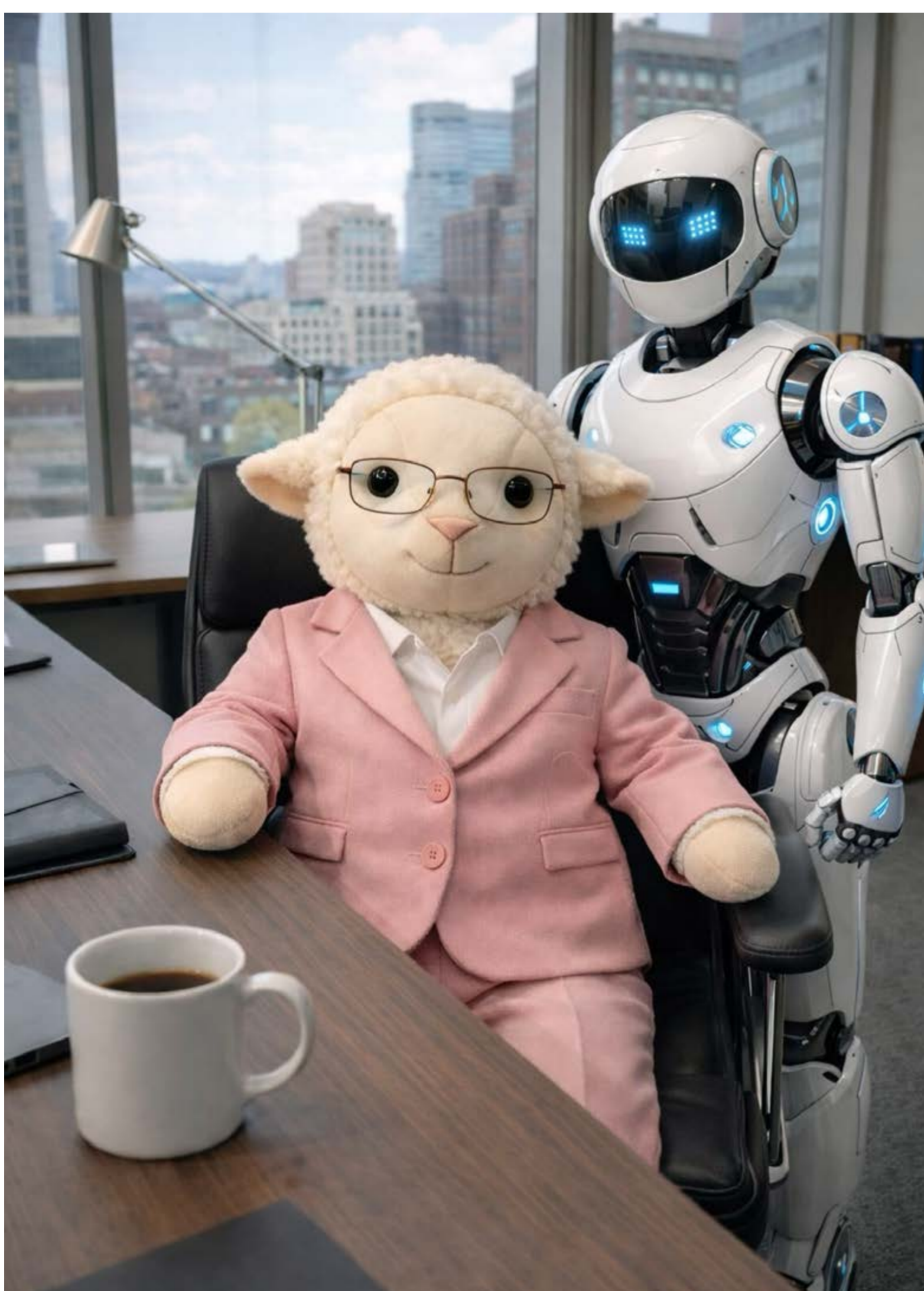
She felt so important. {Doesn't MISS SHEEP look good behind her desk?}

She had to work on this project that had to do with building robots!

How exciting! The job

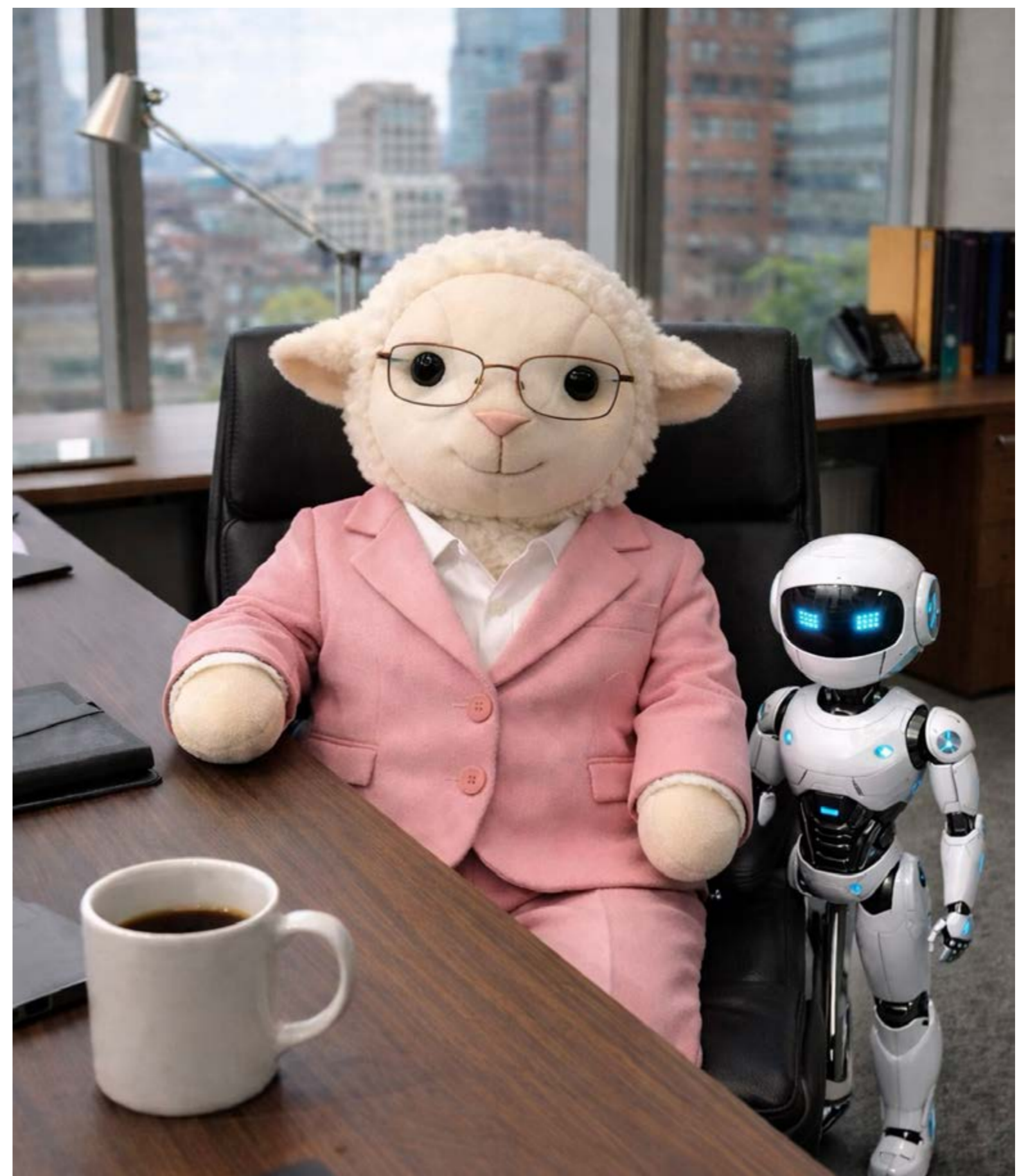
came easily to her; we knew she was very smart. In the next few days, she was asked to give a talk and share some of her experiences with her coworkers. Seems she was more learned in this subject than others.





She worked very hard on her presentation and made sure to talk about new information. They had lots of questions for her, and she was happy to answer them. The audience sure learned a lot about robots. In the next few weeks and months, Sheep continued studying at the school and also worked on the robot project. She loved her job. The first robot they built was too big and clunky, hard to carry around. They needed something smaller, which would be more useful to them.

Now this is much better; the size is more manageable. {Do you guys know why MISS SHEEP is drinking so much coffee? It's not really good for her.}

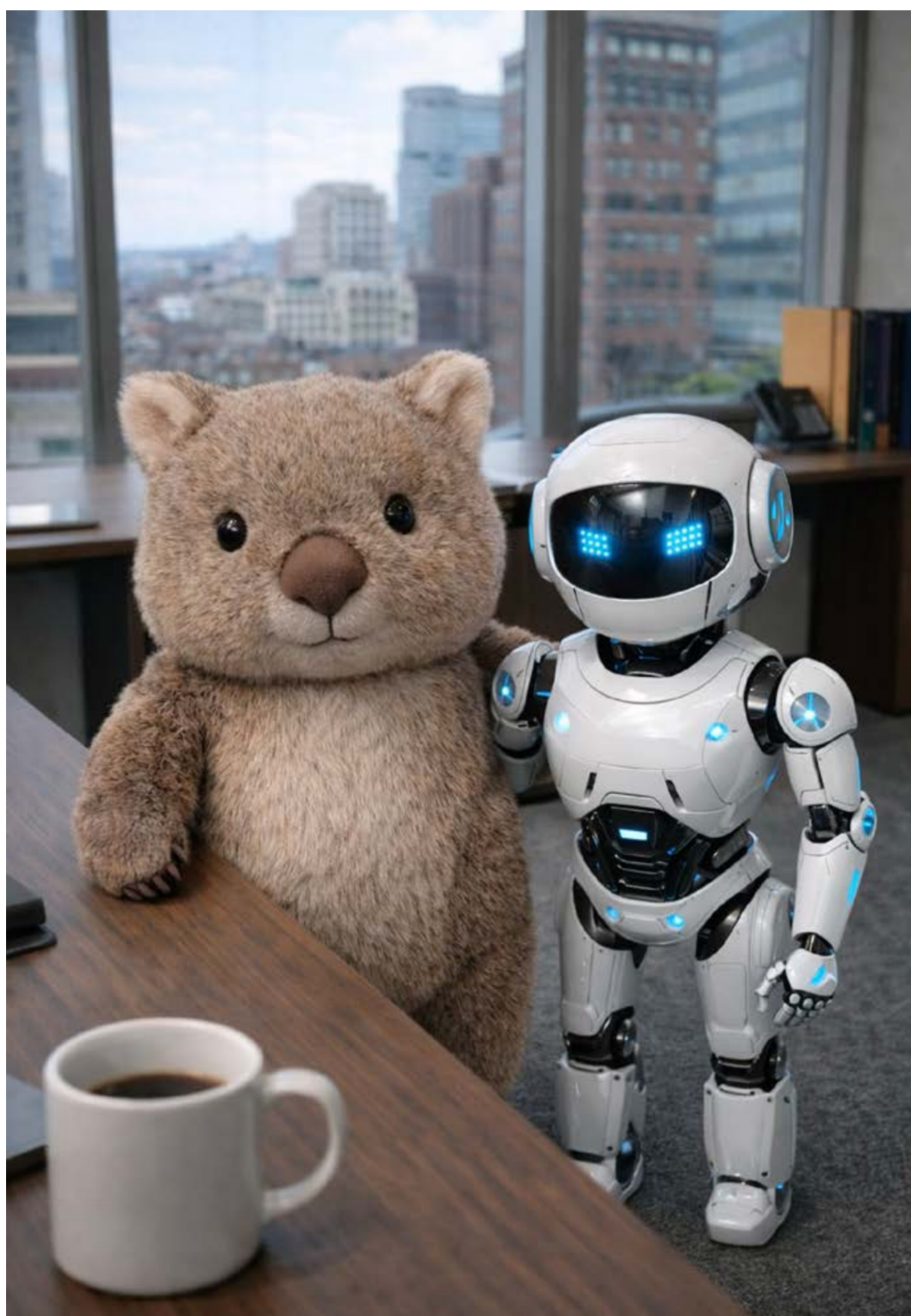


Finishing the robot was a big deal; everyone congratulated Sheep for her great work and also expressed their appreciation. Hard work does pay off. She finished her computer school and decided to roam around the house for a while. She was tired. Meanwhile, Wombs called and said he was ready to come back. You can imagine how Sheep reacted.

Wombs returned, and he had a lot to talk about. His trip was quite memorable. They spent hours talking about his trip. They also found some time to talk about what MISS SHEEP had done. Wombs was very surprised and excited to learn about the robot. He kept saying I want to meet this robot.

That night, Wombs mentioned the robot so much that I think he even dreamt about the robot! The next day, MISS SHEEP had to take Wombs to the office and show him the robot. He could not contain his happiness. They took a picture together, and I think they even took him to lunch.

{I wonder how that went.}



They came home after lunch and decided to rest on the couch. I cooked dinner for them, and we talked about what was coming up next. I do not think they even know what is next. I am sure we will find out soon enough.