

Once upon a time there was a little boy. He lived in Norway. His name was Cappy. Cappy had a lamb. The lamb was all his own. He took care of the lamb. The lamb lived in Cappy's yard. He played with Cappy every day.

The lamb grew and grew. While the lamb grew, Cappy grew, too. As the lamb's coat of wool grew longer and longer, Cappy's suit of clothes grew shorter and tighter.

One day Cappy got a pair of cutting shears. He clipped the wool off of his pet lamb. He took the wool to his grandmother. "Please spin this wool into yarn," Cappy said. "Very well," said his grandmother. "But you must pull the weeds from my garden first." Cappy pulled the weeds from the garden. Soon he had yarn.

Then he went to a painter. He wanted paint for his yarn. The painter laughed. "You do not want paint. You want dye. I will give you some blue dye," he said.

Then Cappy went to his mother. "Mother, please weave this yarn into cloth. I need a new suit of clothes," he said. "I will gladly weave it into cloth, but will you feed my chickens?" Cappy fed his mother's chickens. Then Mother gave him the cloth.

He took the cloth to a tailor. The tailor told Cappy to come in his shop. "I need a new suit. Here is some blue cloth. Please cut a small suit to fit me, tailor," said Cappy. "I will pay you half a shilling."

"I certainly will," said the tailor. "It will take me three days and three nights to make you a new suit. Come back then and I will have it ready for you. It will fit well. I promise."

Cappy waited for three days and three nights. He was excited to see how his new suit of clothes would fit. Soon the time had passed. He went to the tailor's shop. He tried on the new suit. It fit perfectly! Cappy wore his new suit home. He went to his pet lamb.

"Thank you very much, little pet lamb. If it were not for you, I would not have this new suit. I would still be wearing my old clothes. Thank you, little lamb. I will always take care of you."

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