

Mistaken Identity: A Furry Slice of Life Drabble

By Cecil D. Fritz

"Do you have any wool?" The shepherd asked the sheep.

"Yes. I'm clearly a sheep." The sheep replied.

"Oh dear, where are my glasses? I can't see three inches in front of my nose without them." The shepherd asked and fumbled around in search of his spectacles.

The sheep stared at the bumbling shepherd and shook her head out of pity. It was very awkward moment for the both of them.

The shepherd found his glasses soon enough and put them on. "Oh dear. This isn't good."

"What?"

"You're not my sheep. My sheep is white."

"Hm. Next meadow over."