

Speaker-to-Sheep

The sheep stared at the farmer. The farmer stared back.

Eventually, the sheep started to move on the hillside, each individual sheep moving as if it was controlled by the will of a single mind - which they were, and had been since that mysterious meteor fell from the sky. On the hill, the blobs of sheep coalesced into words:

HAY
BETTER
NOW
THANK
YOU

The farmer looked at the words, looked at the few sheep still staring at him, and nodded. He cupped his hands to shout downhill.

“NOW, WAS THAT SO HARD?”

...Naturally, the response was a hearty ‘Baaaa.’