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THE FIRST Christmas JUMPER

(and the Sheep Who
Changed Everything)

illustrated by
CHRIS JUDGE



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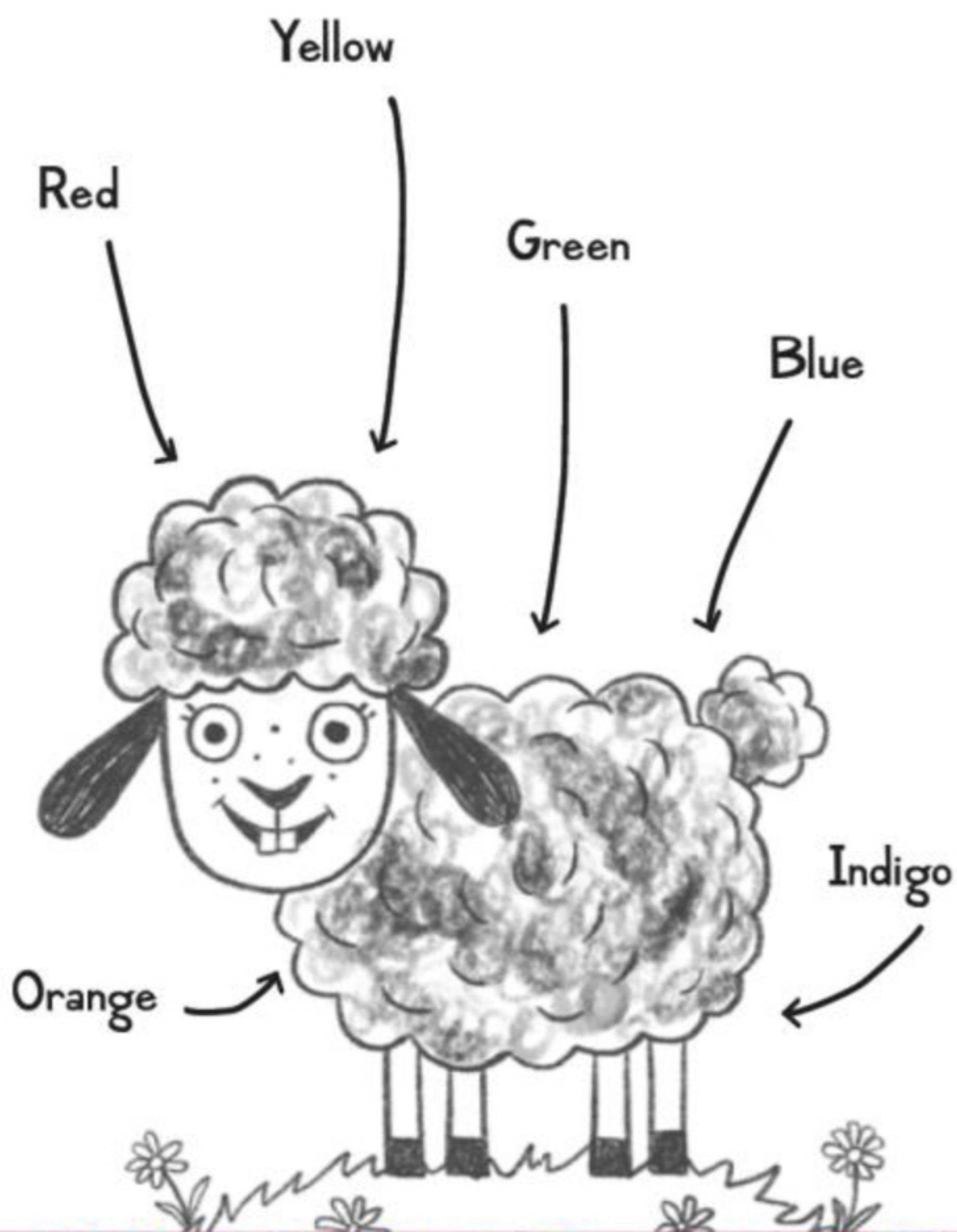
# THE MULTICOLOURED SHEEP OF THE FAMILY



I'd like to tell you a curious story the likes of which you have never heard before.

This tale begins with a sheep. Not a red-nosed one, just a regular, run-of-the-mill, every day, nothing-to-see-here sheep. Regular, that is, except for one very important detail...

This sheep, named Hillary, was ... multicoloured.



Hillary was a splash of delicious colour in a field of creamy grey comrades that looked like balls of cotton wool with eyes.

At the beginning, when Hillary first arrived at young Farmer Jimmy's field, most of the sheep thought she was odd, goofy, strange, funny-bad-funny and just, well, way too *mad* looking for their patch of grass.

But, over time, they got to know Hillary and they got used to the flash of colour. To them, she soon became part of the flock, just another sheep on the farm. They could never have predicted what their woolly rainbow friend would go on to do...

# ALL SHEEPS AND SIZES



There's lots we could say about Hillary. It wasn't just her multicoloured wool that made her stand out. It was also the fact that she did, in fact, stand out ... away up at the back of the field, in her favourite spot underneath a huge oak tree.

The thing about Hillary is that she loved to daydream, to be lost in her own thoughts.