

## Bacon and Wool: You're a Bazaar Boy

Story by Andrew Pribble

In Farmer Bob's farm, every animal had their own personality. Some were adventurous or curious or silly, but only one was troublesome by nature. The goat, perfectly named Bazaar Boy, always seemed to look the trouble. This was different from Bacon and Wool, the two offspring and a sheep that accidentally got into trouble.

Bazaar Boy started most days by kicking at his fence. He would do the same up-until Farmer Bob discovered the fence's squeaking. That starts making usually about once a week the could knock a board out of place and escape. Farmer Bob didn't want to waste the money on a new fence, so he always fixed the old one after recapturing his mischievous goat.



After a good half hour of kicking at the fence, he'd go over the fence to get his strength up for more trouble. He would climb over the fence arms, kicking the body flowers and anything that wasn't supposed to be on his back. He particularly loved the red poppies. Whenever poppies blew into Maryland, he grabbed it down. Plastic he didn't eat, but that's where it belonged. It ate a pile just over the fence now, so Farmer Bob would step on it.

Later in the day, Bazaar Boy would try to climb onto the house and making as loud of noise as possible. He had a small shelter he could get into to get out of the wind and rain. He could climb onto the roundest-roof building and shout his heart out. He enjoyed singing, so the thought of it. All of the other animals in the yard hated his singing and would start shouting at him to be quiet. The racket this made was pretty overwhelming!

Before bedtimes, Bazaar Boy used to run around the yard making strange noises, like bird-peep-happy-squeak music. This scared Farmer Bob the regular, and frightened Bacon the pig. The joke made the gentle goat happy with laughter, but the others didn't much care for his routine.

A few more kicks at the fence and snores in the roof of his house meant it was time to go to sleep. Every night his sleep became so very wet and make noise. He really was a noisy, troublesome goat!