

**WHO AM I?**

*WHO AM I?*

**WHO AM I?**



*WHO AM I?*

*WHO AM I?*

**WHO AM I?**

**WHO AM I?**

**WHO AM I?**



*WHO AM I?*

# Story of the Lion and the Sheep

There was once a pregnant lion that was on its last legs. She dies soon after giving birth. The newborn not knowing what to do, makes its way into a nearby field and mingles with a herd of sheep. The mother sheep sees the cub and decides to raise it as its own.

And so the lion cub grows up along with the other sheep and starts thinking and acting just like a sheep. It would bleat like a sheep and even eat grass!

But it was never truly happy. For one, it always felt that there was something missing. And secondly, the other sheep would constantly make fun of it for being so different.

They would say, *"You are so ugly and your voice sounds so weird. Why can't you bleat properly like the rest of us? You are a disgrace to the sheep community!"*

The lion would just stand there and take in all these remarks feeling extremely sad. It felt it had let down the sheep community by being so different and that it was a waste of space.

One day, an older lion from a far off jungle sees the herd of sheep and decides to attack it. While attacking, it sees the young lion running away along with the other sheep.

Curious as to what was happening, the older lion decides to stop chasing the sheep and pursues the younger lion instead. It pounces on the lion and growls asking it why it is running away with the sheep?

The younger lion shakes in fear and says, *"please don't eat me, I am just a young sheep. Please let me go!"*.

Upon hearing this, the older lion growls, *"That's nonsense! You are not a sheep, you are a lion, just like me!"*.

The younger lion simply repeats, *"I know I am a sheep, please let me go"*.

At this point the older lion gets an idea. It drags the younger lion to a river nearby and asks it to look at its reflection. Upon looking at the reflection, **the lion much to its own astonishment realizes who it really was; it was not a sheep, it was a mighty lion!**

The young lion feels so thrilled that it let's out a mighty roar. The roar echoes from all corners of the jungle and frightens the living daylight out of all the sheep that were hiding behind the bushes to see what was happening. They all flee away.

No longer will the sheep be able to make fun of the lion or even stand close to it for the lion had found its true nature and its true herd.

What was your initial thoughts about the story?

What do you think the moral of the story is?

Have you ever been a lion pretending to be a sheep? Why?

What is the importance of this story?

# Who am I?

1. My name is \_\_\_\_\_
2. To me my name means \_\_\_\_\_ because  
\_\_\_\_\_
3. My favorite color is \_\_\_\_\_
4. The color (insert favorite color) means  
\_\_\_\_\_ to me.
5. When I think about  
\_\_\_\_\_ I am the most excited.
6. When I grow up, I hope to solve  
\_\_\_\_\_ in the world.
7. I am most afraid of  
\_\_\_\_\_
8. In an elevator I prefer to stand  
\_\_\_\_\_ because \_\_\_\_\_.
9. The person who looks up to me the most is  
\_\_\_\_\_ because  
\_\_\_\_\_
10. The top ten most important people in my life are  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_
11. In school I enjoy \_\_\_\_\_ (subject) best because  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_
12. If I had three wishes they would be  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_ because \_\_\_\_\_
13. I see beauty in  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_
14. My room is always:  
\_\_\_\_\_
15. My favorite memory is:  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

# Who am I?

16. I sometimes pretend to be \_\_\_\_\_ because

17. I am fascinated by

18. One day I shall reveal

19. I like the sound of

20. I am always

21. \_\_\_\_\_ guides me.

22. A quote that describes me is

23. A quote I like for no reason other than I like it

24. I could live in a \_\_\_\_\_ and be completely happy.

25. I could not live without \_\_\_\_\_.

26. The song I am listening to right is \_\_\_\_\_, but my  
favorite song of all time is \_\_\_\_\_

27. My hidden talent is

28. Please don't

29. I am forever a

30. Who am I?

**WHO AM I?**