

Ringo had me cornered against the wall.

The barn is mine.



'You know what they call a dog?' he growled.
'Man's best friend. You know what they call a lamb? **Dinner!**'

'Yeah, well, you know what else they call you ... ?'
I said, only trembling a little.



Ringo **snarled**. I flinched.



People will tell you that lambs are:

Stupid

Frightened

Lost

Meek



LAMBUS FLUFFICUS

But I am none of those things.

I leapt forward and **bit** Ringo on the leg.

