The Viking Who Lost His Helmet

Once upon a time, in the 2_____ town of Shetland, it was time for the **Up Helly Aa** festival.

1 _____ was a very happy Viking. He had a big brown beard, a warm wooden shield, and a shiny, silver helmet with two huge horns.

"Tonight is the big fire festival!" shouted 1_____. "We will carry torches and burn the giant Viking ship!"

1 _____ walked to the town square. Suddenly, a strong wind blew. *Whoosh!*

The wind took 1_____'s shiny helmet right off his head!

"Oh no! My helmet!" cried 1_____.

The helmet flew up into the dark sky. It landed right on the head of... a adjetive sleeping sheep!

The sheep woke up, looked around with the helmet on its head, and said: *"Baa! I am a fierce Viking sheep!"*

1_____ laughed. The other Vikings laughed too.

1_____ took off his warm winter hat and put it on the sheep. Then, the sheep walked at the front of the parade, right next to 1_____.

They carried their torches, marched through the dark streets, and burned the big ship together. It was the funniest Up Helly Aa ever!

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