Mocha and the One Sheep / Mocha and the One Sheep

Source: Inspired by Luke 15:4–6 • Ages 5–8

Cast lock: CHARACTER LOCK — keep these three IDENTICAL across all pages: Deb: ~8-10yr girl, long wavy blonde hair, turquoise-blue eyes, magenta/pink long-sleeve shirt, dark-brown collar. Weebster: ~9-11yr boy, dark brown quiff hair, round thick black-rimmed glasses, royal-blue polo, white chest logo. Mocha: small-medium chocolate-brown scruffy dog, tan muzzle/chest, safari pith helmet, dark collar + silver bone-tag. Art style: modern children cartoon, bold black outlines, cel-shading, saturated palette, ages 6-12.





English
Deb, Weebster, and Mocha took a picnic to the park. The grass was tall past Mocha’s paws. A yellow butterfly went past her nose. Mocha ran after it. Deb called her name. Mocha did not come back.

Español
Deb, Weebster, and Mocha took a picnic to the park. The grass was tall past Mocha’s paws. A yellow butterfly went past her nose. Mocha ran after it. Deb called her name. Mocha did not come back.





English

Weebster looked by the pond. Deb looked under the big tree. They called again. Weebster's voice got small. "We do not go home without Mocha," Deb said. They kept looking.

Español

Weebster looked by the pond. Deb looked under the big tree. They called again. Weebster's voice got small. "We do not go home without Mocha," Deb said. They kept looking.





English

Mocha was in the tall grass, safe, with her tail wagging. A stick was in her mouth. Deb hugged her. Weebster laughed because he had been so scared. They sat down and shared the bread.

Español

Mocha was in the tall grass, safe, with her tail wagging. A stick was in her mouth. Deb hugged her. Weebster laughed because he had been so scared. They sat down and shared the bread.





English

That night Mom read about a shepherd who left the flock to find one sheep. He looked until he found it. Weebster said, “That is like us and Mocha.” Deb nodded. One was enough to go looking.

Español

That night Mom read about a shepherd who left the flock to find one sheep. He looked until he found it. Weebster said, “That is like us and Mocha.” Deb nodded. One was enough to go looking.