BAAA

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There is no record of when the last person disappeared. The only person who could have recorded when the last person disappeared was the last person to disappear.

But no matter who left last, the place was deserted.
One day a flock of sheep in a remote pasture ran out of food. Their search for nourishment took them to an abandoned town, where they ate the lawns, flower beds, and potted plants.
Tired of traveling yet still hungry, they wandered into a house where a refrigerator hummed. Its food was cold and hard, but the sheep found it quite tasty.
For the next few days, the sheep did nothing but eat, drink, and sleep. When they ran out of food in one house, they shuffled into another.
After eating, drinking, and sleeping their way through seventeen houses, they stumbled into a supermarket. They couldn’t believe their eyes. It was filled with food.
It was also filled with terrible music, so the sheep took their favorite items back to the houses.
One day, while gamboling across a family room, a young lamb accidentally turned on a television. When it began to glow, everyone stared and stared.
After three days, some of the sheep became bored. They went outside and frolicked in the fresh air. But that became boring too, so they went back inside to watch more glow.
Then, machines were discovered that made pictures and sounds inside televisions.
By watching movies over and over again, the sheep learned to speak and eventually to read.
The more they learned about people, the more they wanted to be like them.
They started wearing clothes and discovered that many are made of wool (so that's where it went!).
Schools were established. Thoughts were had.
Careers were pursued. Bank accounts opened.
Television stations went back on the air. Some sheep became quite famous. Even weather sheep.
It was a time of great prosperity. Everything was plentiful. Gas was cheap. The population grew.
Soon sheep were traveling.
Some went on business trips.
Mom, what's wrong with Dad?
Hush, Dear.
Others sought their roots.
Around this time, leaders arose from the sheep population. Some had charisma, others connections.
At breakfast time, leaders and other interesting sheep appeared on television and discussed timely topics.
The population continued to grow. Sheep drove everywhere and usually at the same time.
As the good life continued, it naturally became a little more complicated. Lines at markets and gas stations were growing longer and moving more slowly.
Popular items were often gone from the shelves by ten o’clock in the morning, and for the first time since they left the pasture, some sheep were going to bed hungry.
One evening, between commercials, a news sheep announced that things were being used up too fast. But nobody paid much attention.
However, when even the leaders couldn't get everything they wanted, rationing was imposed. After this, there was almost enough to go around.
Then things got worse, so laws were passed. And still some neighborhoods always seemed to have more of everything.
Hungry sheep turned to crime.
As more and more goods went to fewer and fewer sheep, the number of unhappy sheep grew.
Riots broke out and injuries were sustained. More comedies were shown on television.
The leaders presented charts and graphs that proved there was no hunger.
But not everyone heard the good news.
Desperate and angry, a number of sheep marched into town to see their leaders. Unfortunately, the leaders were tied up in meetings and could not be disturbed.
Tempers flared. Terrible words were shouted.
Things were thrown. Troops arrived to keep the peace.
The following day, an end to the food shortage was announced. A new product called Baaa had been invented. It would be cheap, plentiful, and nutritious.
Everyone tried it and everyone liked it. Peace returned. But then everyone liked it too much, and soon the Baaa was all gone. Again, sheep were hungry. Again, they threw things.
Once more troops restored the peace, and shortly thereafter Baaa shops reopened with fresh supplies. For months this process repeated itself.
While the population steadily declined, the demand for Baaa grew.
The trouble persisted and peace had to be restored a few more times.
By the time the throwing had stopped completely, 
Baaa was enormously popular.
Baaa vans were familiar to everyone. They passed through some neighborhoods several times a day.
Once again, life was comfortable. There wasn’t a single unhappy sheep to be found anywhere.
As the population grew smaller, fewer leaders were required.
Each evening, more and more houses were vacant, more televisions cold.
Entire neighborhoods became completely abandoned.
The silence spread. Pools went unfiltered.
With hardly anyone left to lead, the remaining leaders were unnecessary. They, too, disappeared.
Eventually, there were only two sheep left.
And one day they met for lunch.
There is no record of when the last one disappeared.
Much later, a fish cautiously swam toward the beach. It stared at the land for a long time and then turned and swam in the opposite direction. The next day, it came back and this time swam a little closer to the beach before turning around. It came back several times that week. On the eighth day, it swam almost to the very edge of the water, intending to crawl onto the dry land. But, at the last moment, it turned again and disappeared into the depths of the ocean.