

Chicken Little

Chicken Little was in the woods one day when an acorn fell on her head. It scared her so much she trembled all over. She shook so hard, half her feathers fell out.

"Help! Help!" she cried. "The sky is falling! I must go tell the king!" So she ran in great fright to tell the king.

Along the way she met Henny Penny. "Where are you going, Chicken Little?" Henny Penny asked.

"Oh, help!" Chicken Little cried. "The sky is falling!"

"How do you know?" asked Henny Penny.

"Oh! I saw it with my own eyes, and heard it with my own ears, and part of it fell on my head!"

"This is terrible, just terrible!" Henny Penny clucked. "We'd better run." So they both ran away as fast as they could.

Soon they met Ducky Lucky. "Where are you going, Chicken Little and Henny Penny?" he asked.

"The sky is falling! The sky is falling! We're going to tell the king!" they cried.

"How do you know?" asked Ducky Lucky.

"I saw it with my own eyes, and heard it with my own ears, and part of it fell on my head," Chicken Little said.

"Oh dear, oh dear!" Ducky Lucky quacked. "We'd better run!" So they all ran down the road as fast as they could.



Soon they met Goosey Loosey waddling along the roadside.

"Hello there," Chicken Little, Henny Penny, and Ducky Lucky, called Goosey Loosey. "Where are you all going in such a hurry?"

"We're running for our lives!" cried Chicken Little.

"The sky is falling!" clucked Henny Penny.

"And we're running to tell the king!" quacked Ducky Lucky.

"How do you know the sky is falling?" asked Goosey Loosey.

"I saw it with my own eyes, and heard it with my own ears, and part of it fell on my head," Chicken Little said.

"Goodness!" squawked Goosey Loosey. "Then I'd better run with you." And they all ran in great fright across a meadow.

Before long they met Turkey Lurkey strutting back and forth.

"Hello there, Chicken Little, Henny Penny, Ducky Lucky, and Goosey Loosey," he called. "Where are you all going in such a hurry?"

"Help! Help!" cried Chicken Little.

"We're running for our lives!" clucked Henny Penny.

"The sky is falling!" quacked Ducky Lucky.

"And we're running to tell the king!" squawked Goosey Loosey.

"How do you know the sky is falling?" asked Turkey Lurkey.

"I saw it with my own eyes, and heard it with my own ears, and part of it fell on my head," Chicken Little said.

"Oh dear! I always suspected the sky would fall someday," Turkey Lurkey gobbled. "I'd better run with you."

So they all ran with all their might, until they met Foxy Loxy.

"Well, well," said Foxy Loxy. "Where are you rushing on such a fine day?"

"Help! Help!" cried Chicken Little, Henny Penny, Ducky Lucky, Goosey Loosey, and Turkey Lurkey. "It's not a fine day at all. The sky is falling, and we're running to tell the king!"

"How do you know the sky is falling?" said Foxy Loxy.

"I saw it with my own eyes, and heard it with my own ears, and part of it fell on my head," Chicken Little said.

"I see," said Foxy Loxy. "Well then, follow me, and I'll show you the way to the king."

So Foxy Loxy led Chicken Little, Henny Penny, Ducky Lucky, Goosey Loosey, and Turkey Lurkey across a field and through the woods. He led them straight to his den, and they never saw the king to tell him the sky was falling.