

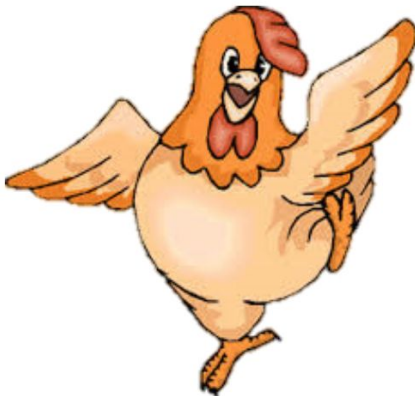
Chicken Little

One fine morning, Chicken Little went out to the woods. As he walked along, an acorn fell on his head.

Chicken Little was a silly little chicken. He often made silly mistakes. Chicken Little thought the acorn was a part of the sky!

Chicken Little was so surprised that the acorn fell on his head. He worked himself into a tizzy.

“Oh dear me!” he cried. “The sky is falling. I must go and tell the king.



On his way to see the king, Chicken Little met Henny Penny.

“Henny Penny, the sky is falling!” cried Chicken Little.

“How do you know?” asked Henny Penny.

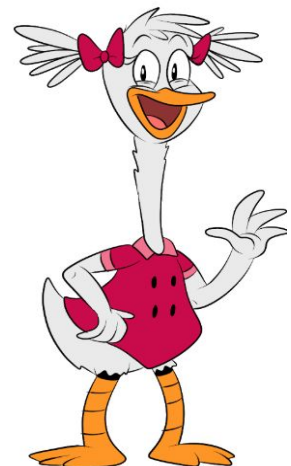
“A piece of it fell on my poor head,” said Chicken Little.

“Then let us go and tell the king!” said Henny Penny, who now felt worried as well.

Henny Penny and Chicken little ran along until they met Goosey Loosey.

“Goosey Loosey, the sky is falling!” cried Henny Penny.

“How do you know?” asked Goosey Loosey.



Text is copied from the Joliet Public Schools student packet

“A piece of it fell on my head,” said Chicken Little.

“Then let us go and tell the king!” said Goosey Loosey.



So the feathered friends ran along until they met Foxy Locky.

“Foxy Loxy, the sky is falling!” cried Goosey Loosey.

“Oh, is that so?” said sly Foxy Loxy, who knew better. “If the sky is falling, you’d better stay safe in my den. I will go and tell the king for you.

So they followed Foxy into her den. The dust in the den made Chicken Little sneeze, “Achoo”.

“Wait!” cried Chicken Little. “Birds are supposed to stay away from foxes!”

And so they ran out of the cave and never went back there again. From that day on, they thought very carefully before believing that the sky was falling again.