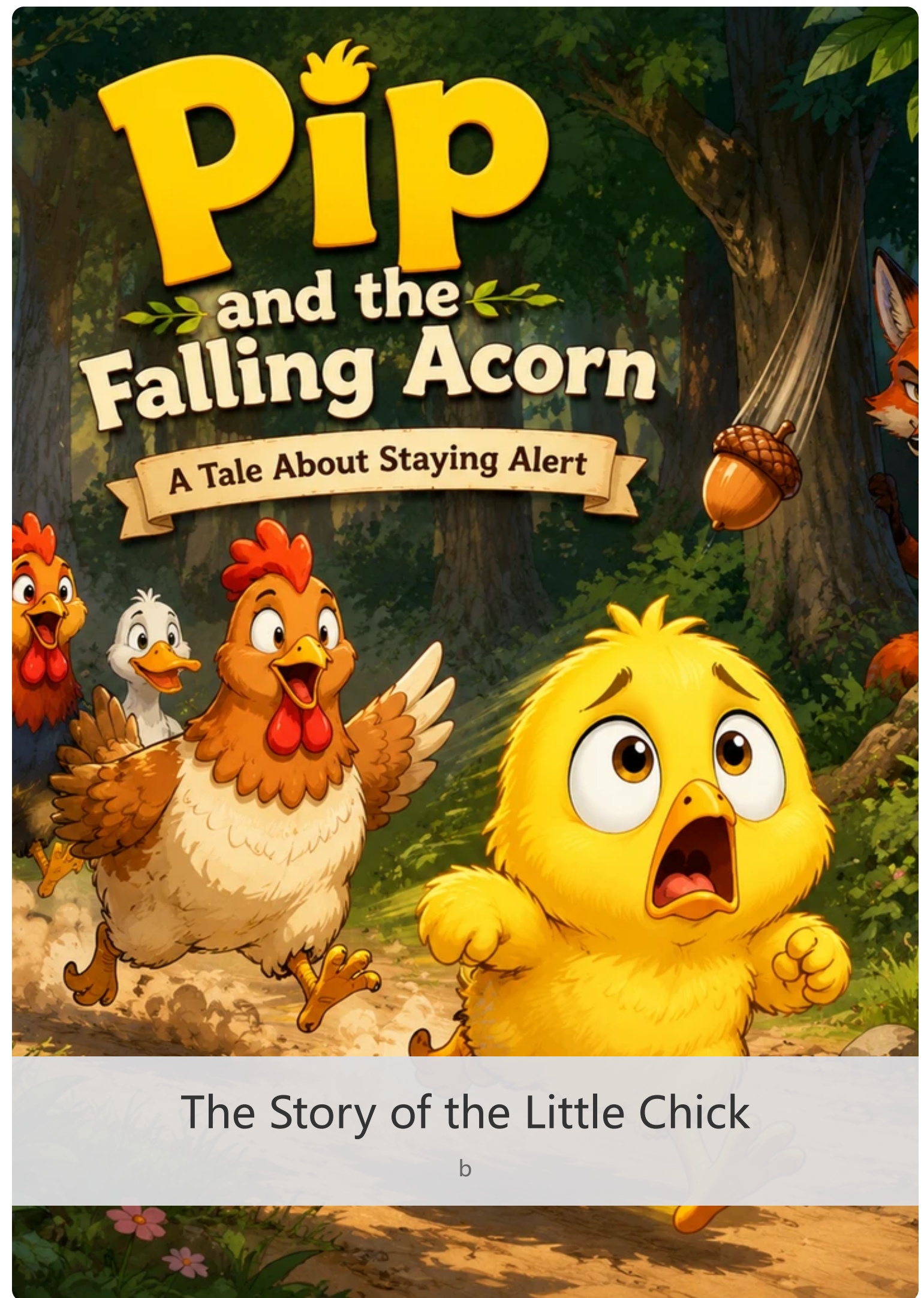
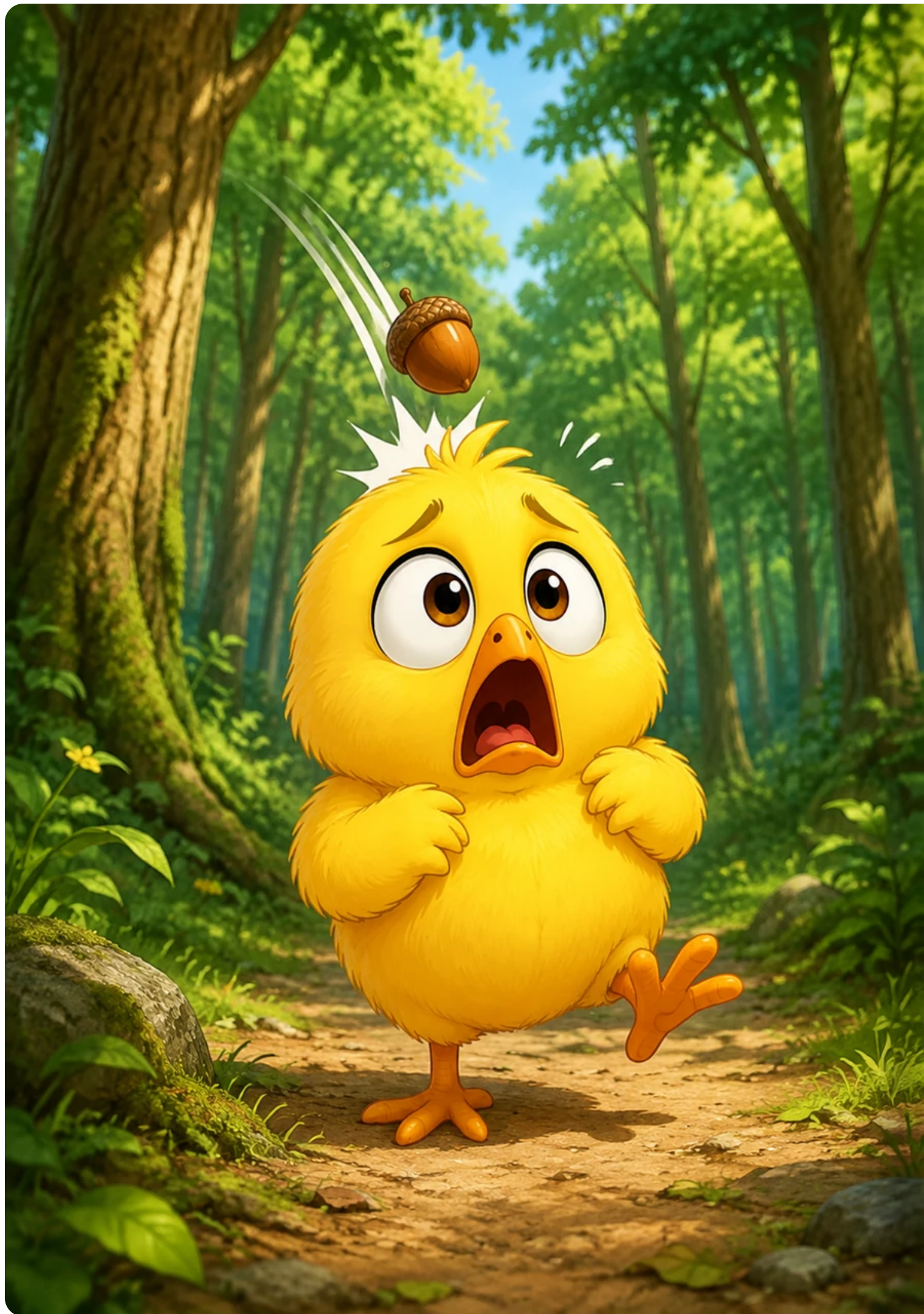




The Story of the Little Chick

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Pip the little chick wandered happily into the quiet green forest on a bright morning, admiring the tall rustling trees. Suddenly, a tiny acorn fell from a high branch and tumbled right onto his head with a gentle thud. Shocked by the surprise, Pip looked up at the vast blue canopy and gasped in terror, convinced that a piece of the sky had broken off and fallen down.



Spurred by fear, Pip scrambled down the winding forest path as fast as his small yellow legs could carry him, determined to warn the king. Along the trail, he ran into a cheerful hen pecking for seeds in the dirt. When the hen asked where he was hurrying, Pip declared that the sky was falling and he must inform the royal court, prompting the worried hen to join his urgent journey.



The panicked pair hurried along the path until they met a proud rooster strutting near a sunny clearing. The rooster crowed with curiosity and asked the feathered travelers where they were rushing off to so fast. Upon hearing that the sky was tumbling down on little Pip, the rooster flapped his wings in alarm and eagerly joined their mission to the palace.



Moving as a bustling group of three, they soon arrived at a calm woodland pond where a plump duck was swimming. Seeing his friends marching by in a frenzy, the duck quacked in surprise and asked what could possibly be wrong. The rooster breathlessly announced that the sky was falling on Pip, inspiring the anxious duck to splash out of the water and waddle alongside them.



Further along the trail, the parade of worried feathered friends encountered a grand goose standing by the tall reeds. The goose squawked in confusion and asked where the noisy procession was heading in such a hurry. The duck hastily explained the terrifying disaster, warning that the sky had already begun to collapse, which convinced the goose to fall into line behind the others.



As the group pushed deeper into the mysterious woods, a large, colorful turkey stepped out from behind a fallen tree. Curiously strutting over, the turkey asked why everyone looked so frightened and focused on their march. The goose quickly shared the dire news about the collapsing sky, convincing the turkey to join their frantic pilgrimage as they all rushed onward to find the king.



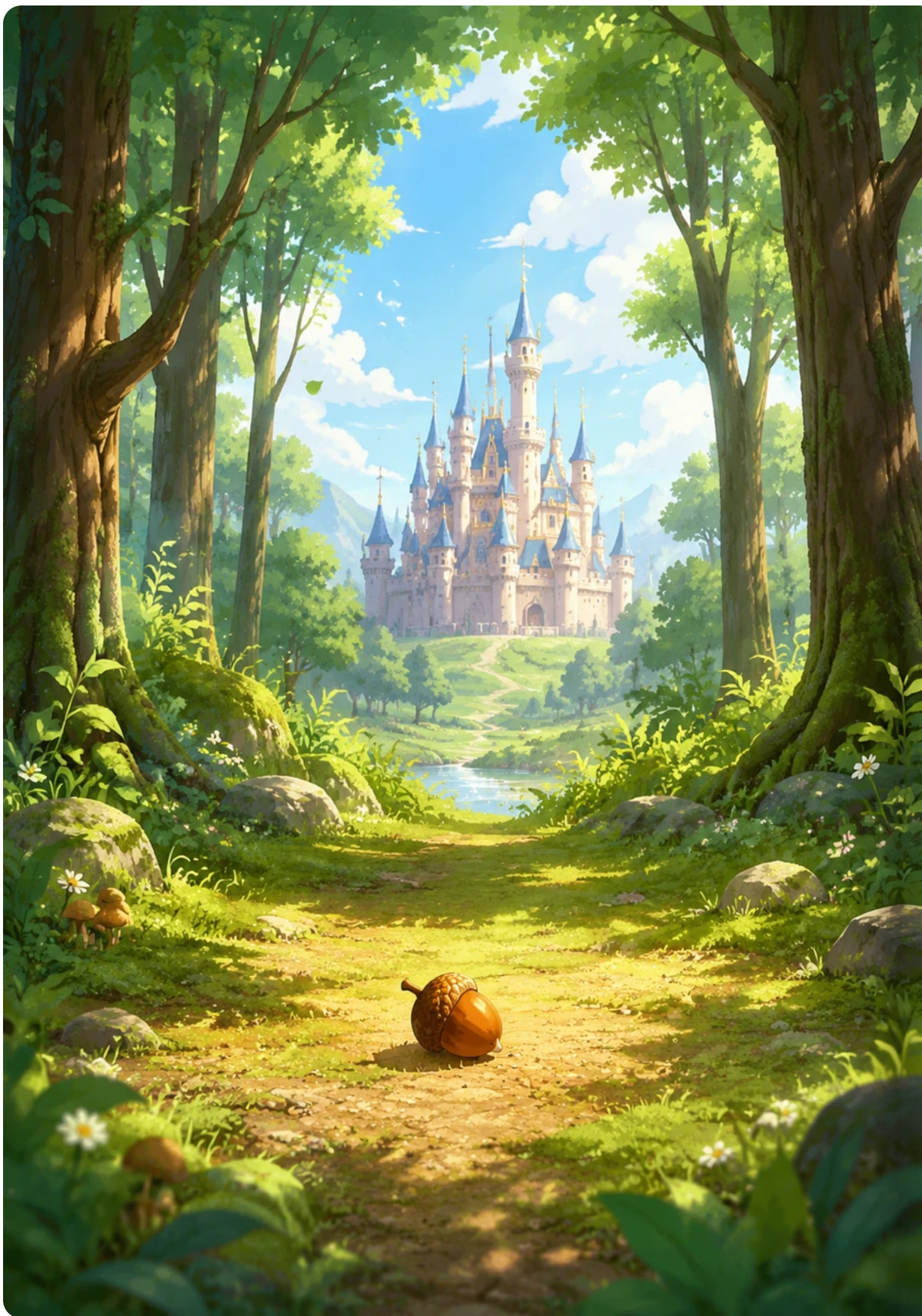
Despite their growing numbers and noble purpose, the frantic group suddenly came to a halt at a foggy fork in the woods. Looking around in confusion, they realized that not a single one of them actually knew the way to the royal palace. Panic began to spread as the birds looked at each other nervously, completely lost in the shadowy depths of the forest.



Just then, a sly fox emerged gracefully from behind a dense thicket with a smooth, comforting smile. She approached the worried birds and offered to guide them through the treacherous forest directly to the king's castle. Relief washed over the gullible animals, who cheered with joy and eagerly followed the fox down a narrow, hidden path.



The sly fox led the unsuspecting travelers deep into a shadowy cave where her hungry fox cubs were waiting in anticipation. Realizing too late that they had been tricked, the poor creatures gasped in horror as the cave entrance was blocked behind them. The cunning fox family pounced on the gullible birds before any of them could flutter away or call for help.



The quiet woodland returned to a peaceful hush, leaving no trace of the frantic travelers who had marched so proudly. The royal palace remained distant and untouched, completely unaware of the acorn that had caused such a wild commotion. None of the naive animals ever reached the king, leaving the soft forest breeze as a silent reminder of the dangers of panic and foolish trust.