

(Book 2)

CHICK

(by Magpie Karnival)

One day in a farmyard, a little white **chick**
hatched out of an egg that was under a **stick!**
It had rolled from its nest and was all on its **own,**
so the chick was upset and felt very **alone.**

It widened its eyes and it opened its **beak.**
It jumped up and down and it started to **squeak!**
“Where am I?” Chick wondered. “Where do I **belong?**”
Then he listened and heard the most beautiful **song.**

A blackbird was sitting above on a **wall.**
Little Chick was excited and started to **call:**
“Please help me, I’m lost. I don’t know what to **do!**
If I learn to sing, could I be just like **you?**”

“But you’re not a blackbird, you squeak and you’re **white!**
And you can’t be an owl as they come out at **night.**”
“Perhaps you’re a duck....go round there to the **pond.**”
So Chick went exploring, past trees and **beyond...**