

USBORNE FIRST READING



Chicken Licken



retold by

Russell Punter

Illustrated by Ann Kronheimer



This is a story about

Chicken
Licken



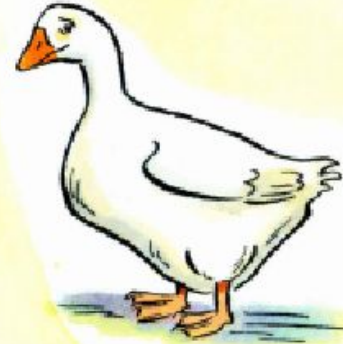
Henny
Penny

Cocky
Locky



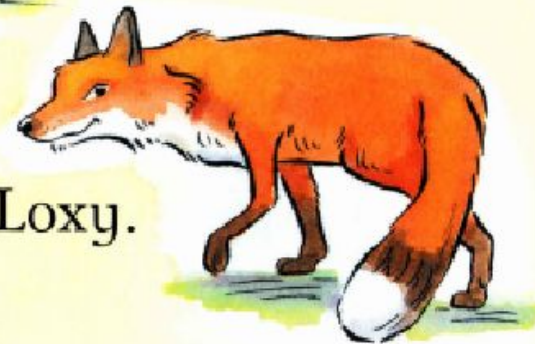
Ducky
Lucky

Goosey
Loosey



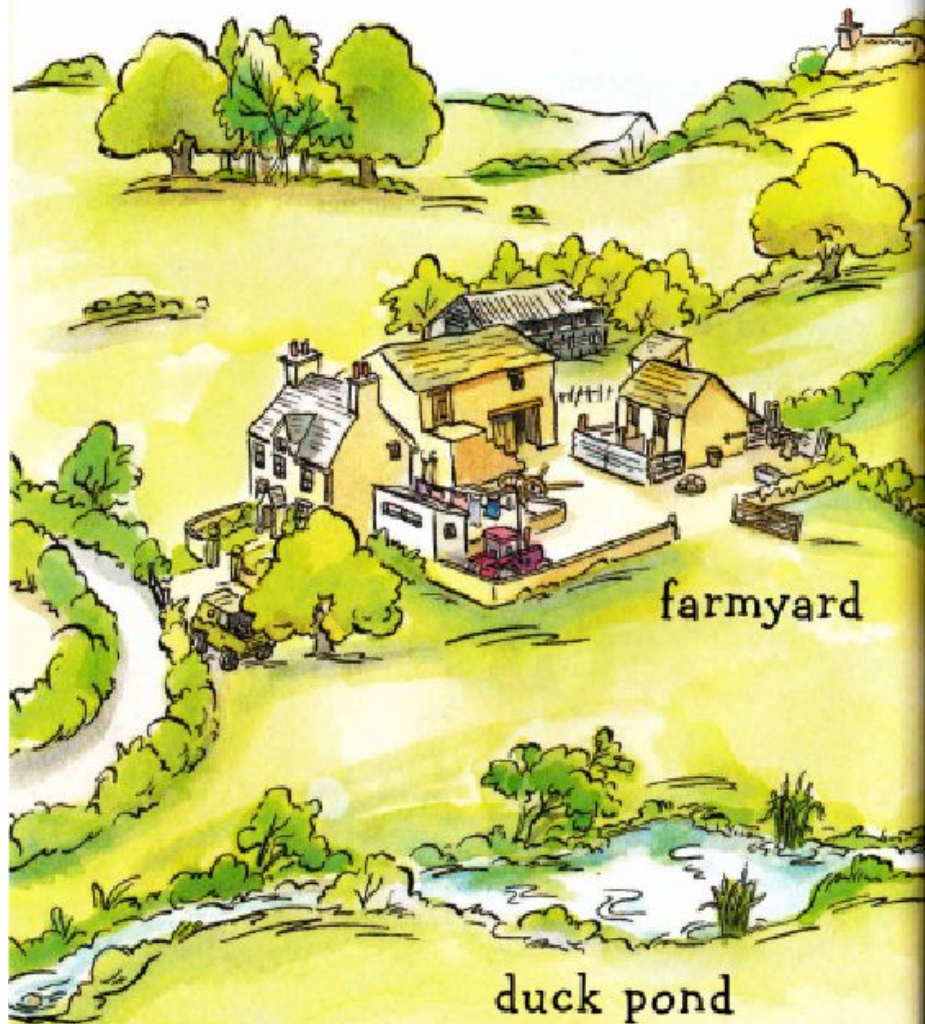
Turkey
Lurkey

and
Foxy Loxy.



This is where they live.

woods



farmyard

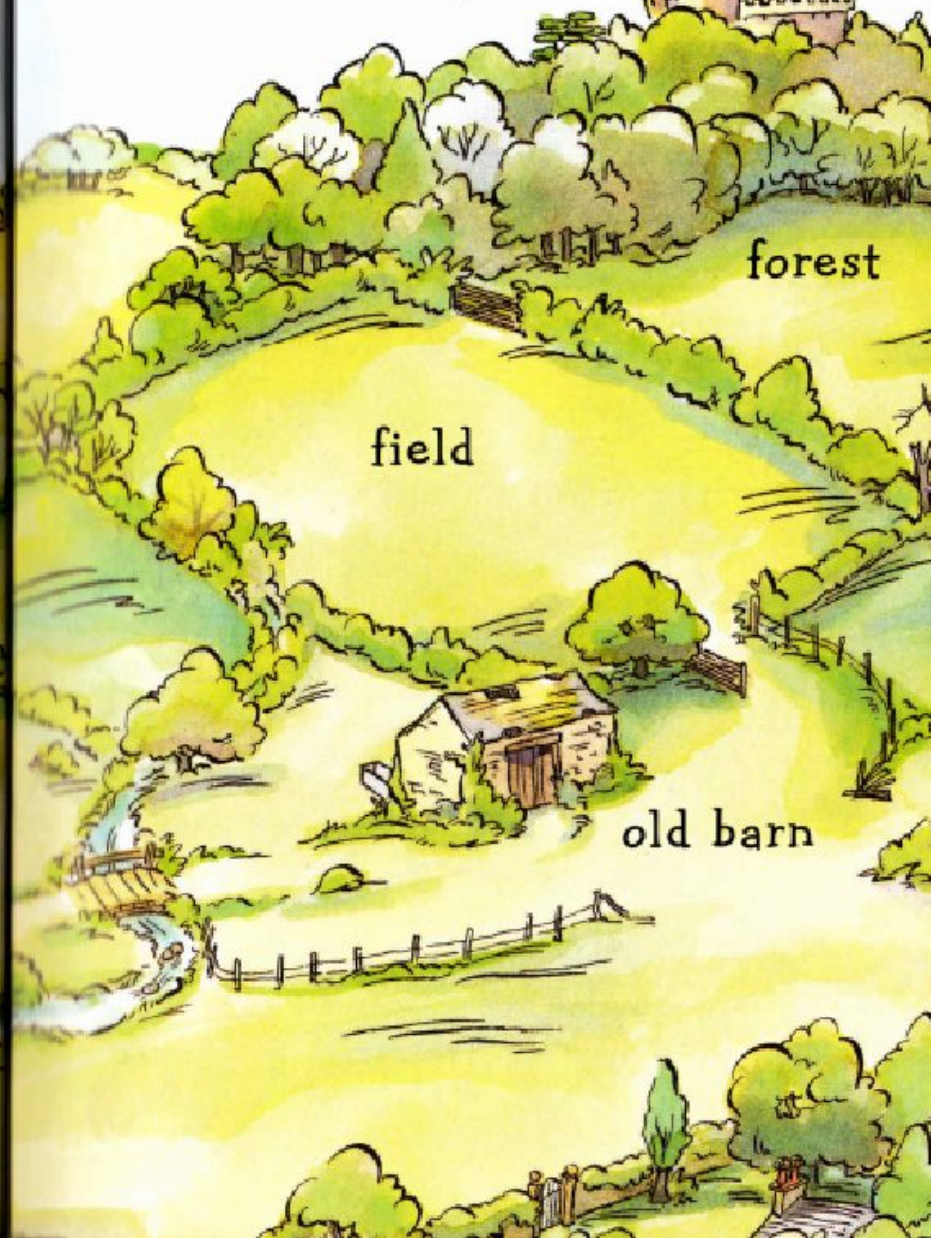
duck pond

King's
palace



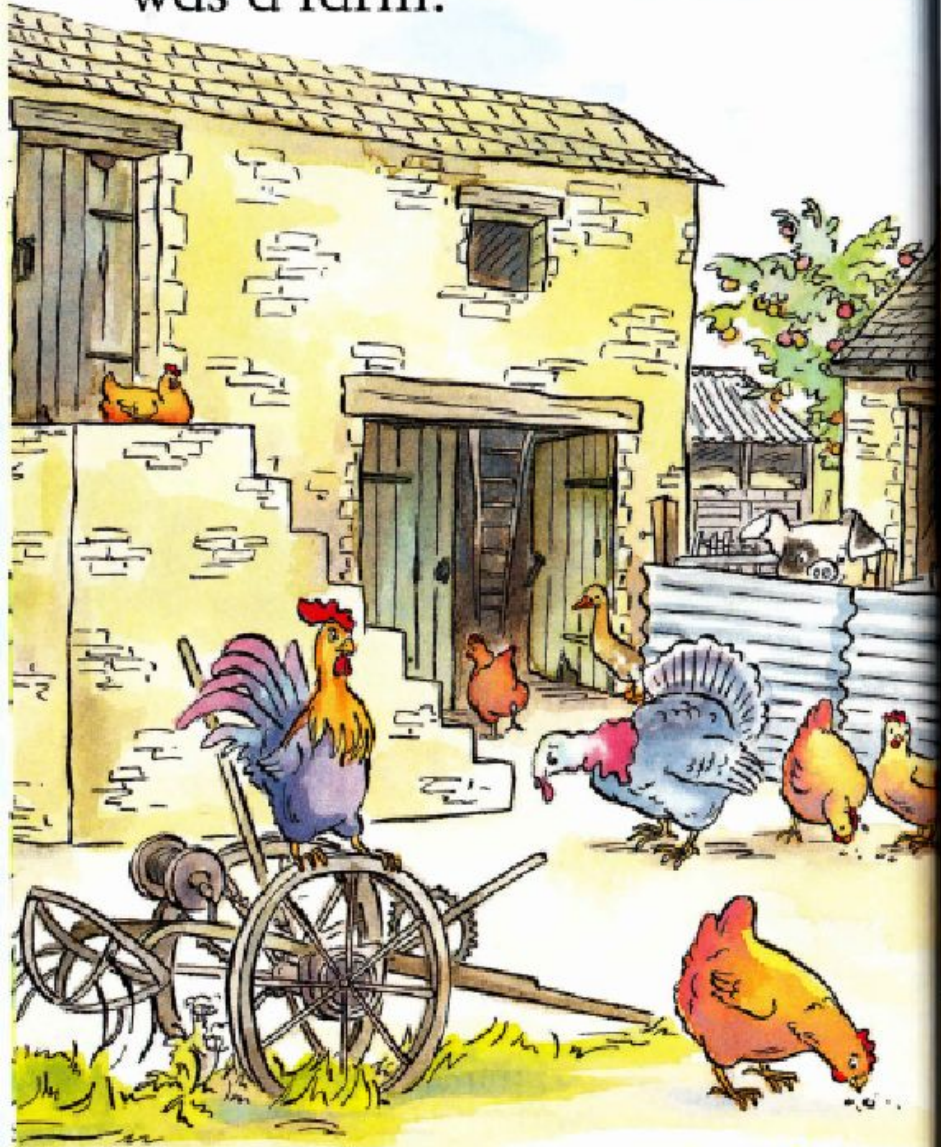
forest

field

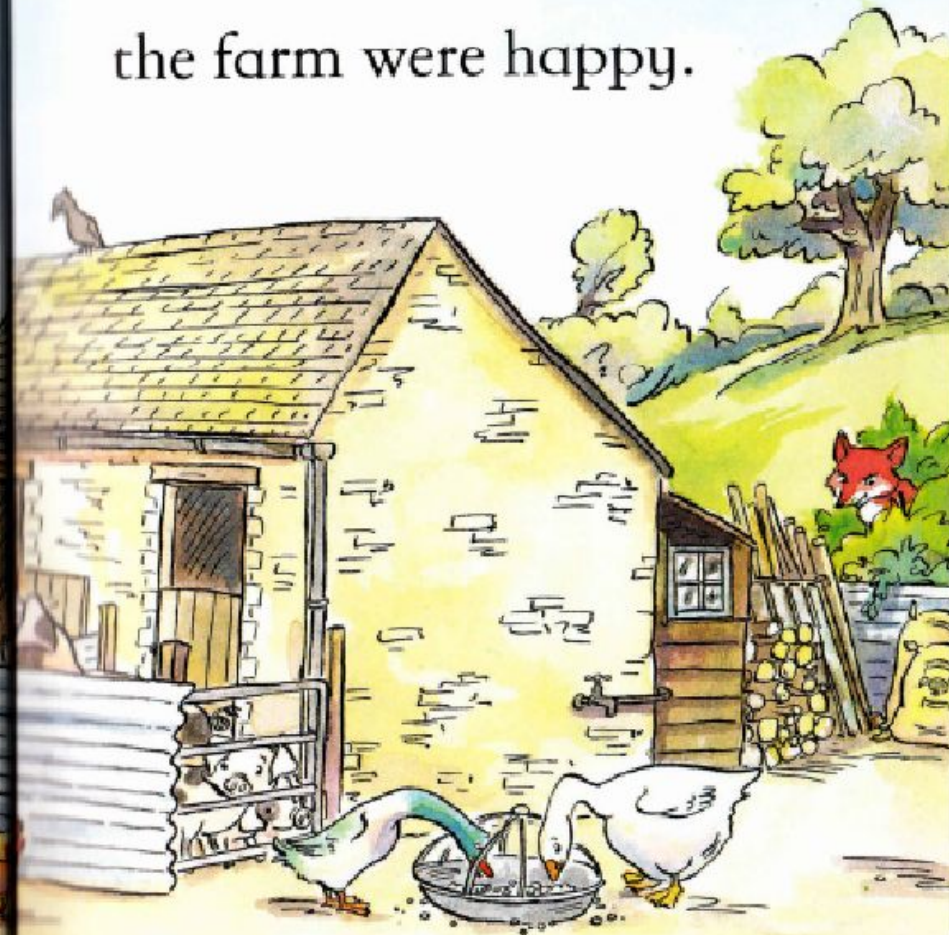


old barn

Once upon a time, there
was a farm.



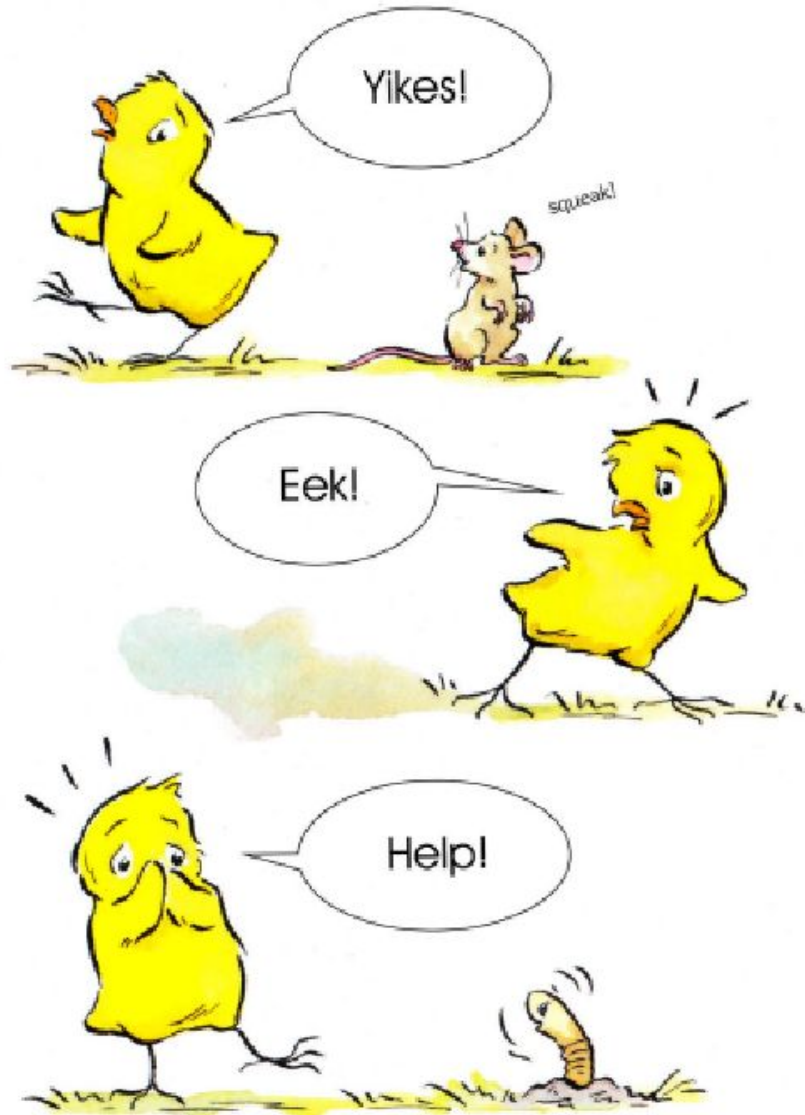
Most of the animals on
the farm were happy.



But Chicken Licken
wasn't happy.



Chicken Licken was
scared – of everything.



One day, Chicken Licken
went to the woods.



He stopped by an
oak tree.

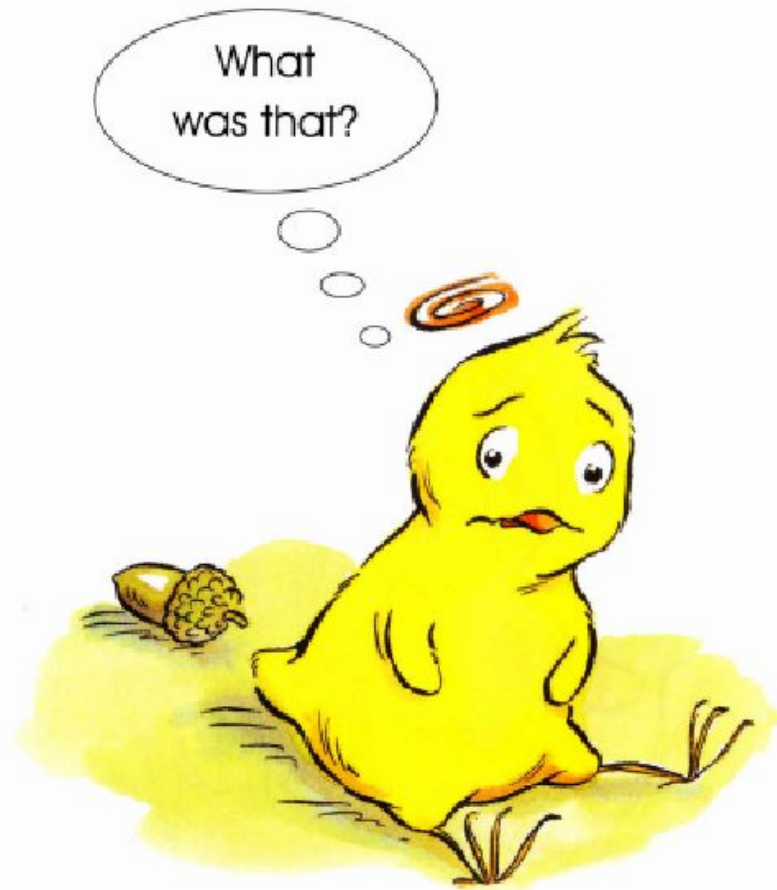
Suddenly, a tiny acorn
dropped from the tree



and hit Chicken Licken's
head.



Chicken Licken didn't see
the acorn.

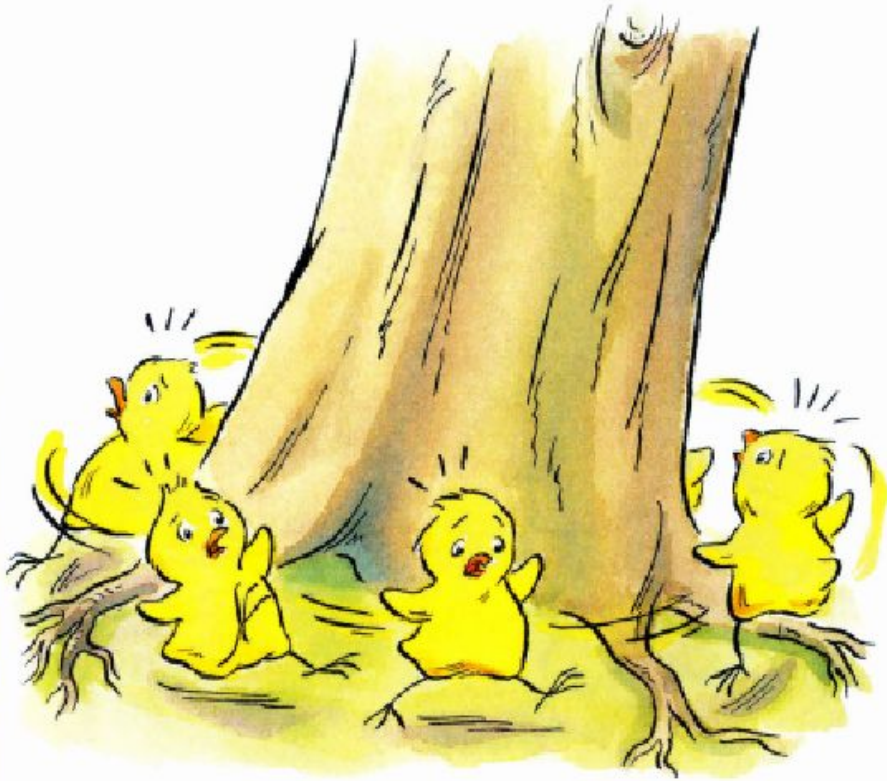


He looked up at the
blue sky.



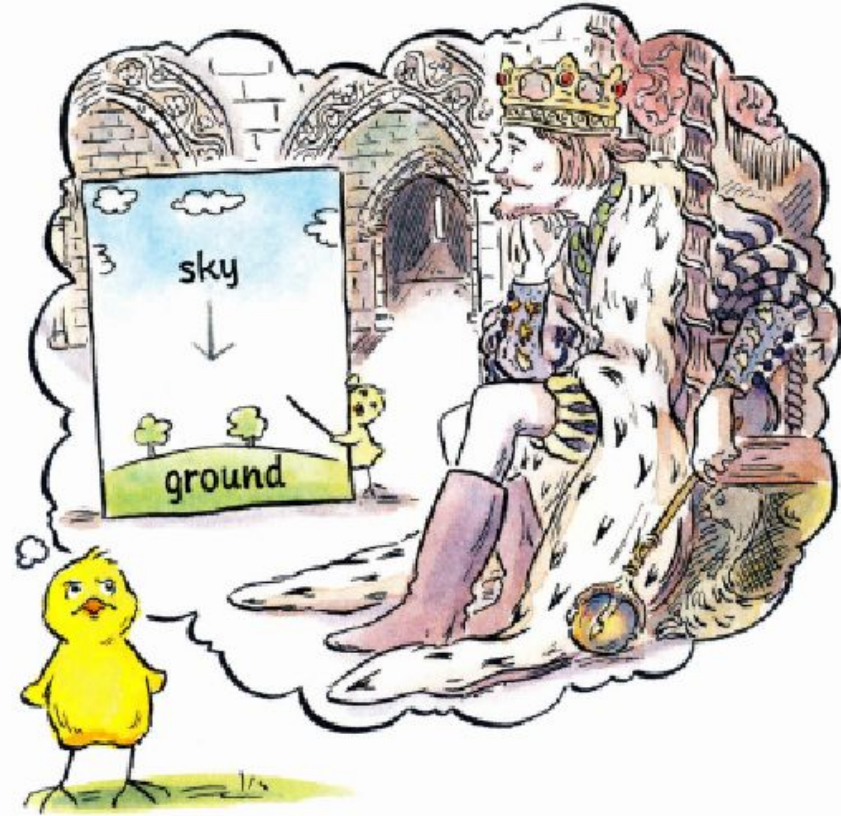
“Oh no!” he said. “The
sky must be falling.”

Chicken Licken ran
around the tree.



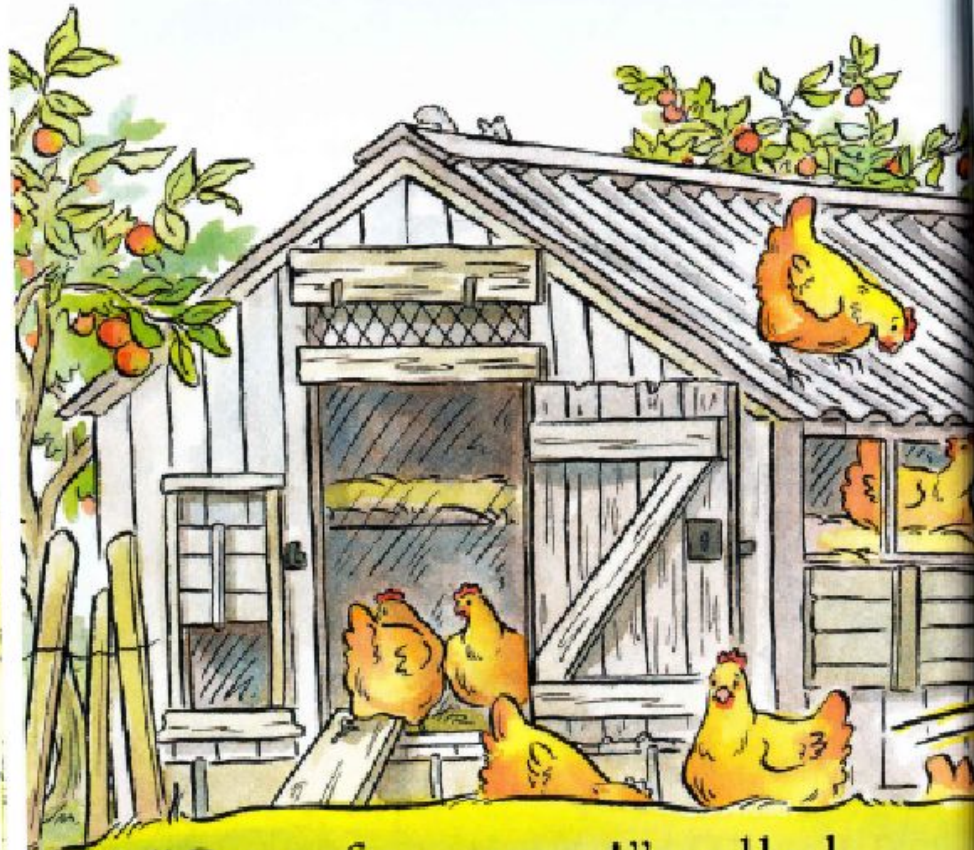
“The sky is falling! The
sky is falling!” he cried.

“I must tell the King,”
thought Chicken Licken.



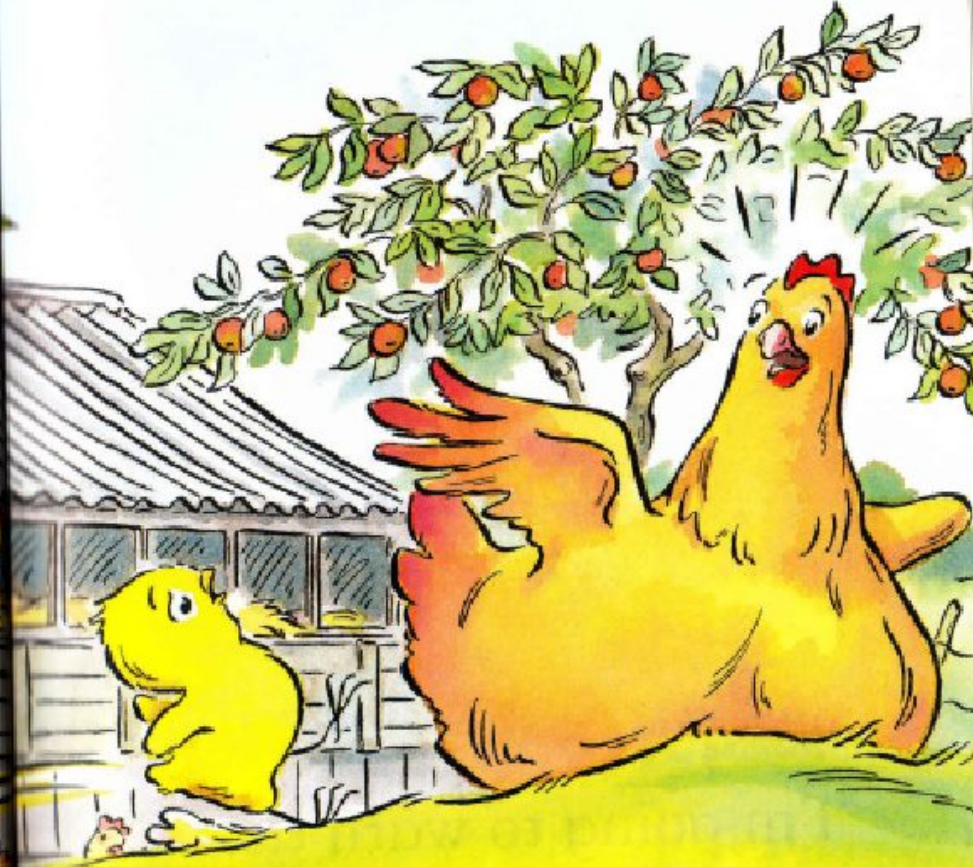
He rushed back to the
farmyard.

Henny Penny was sitting
by the hen house.



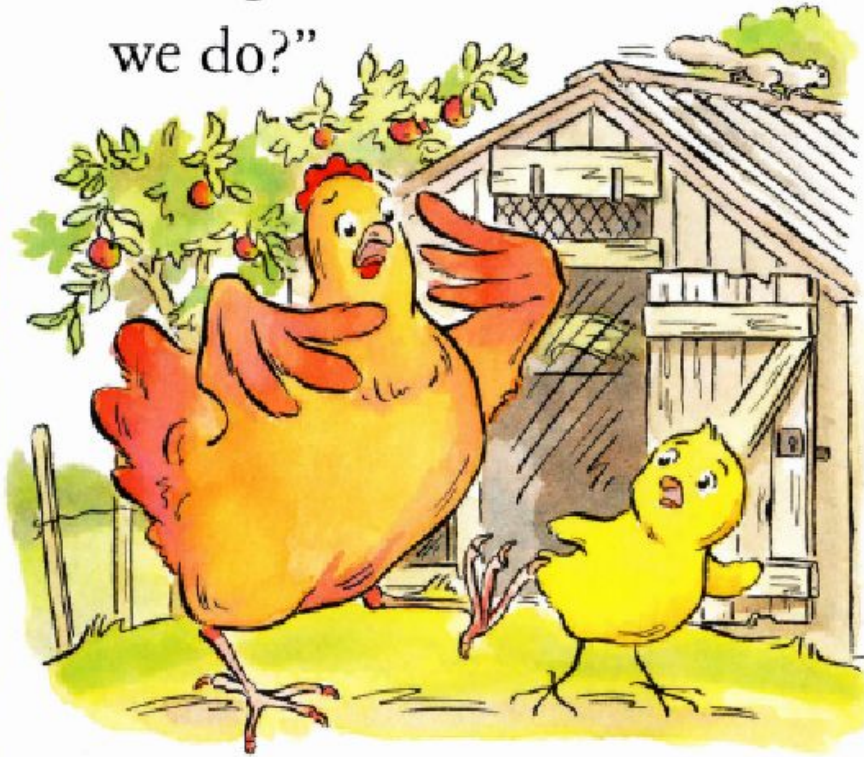
“Out of my way!” yelled
Chicken Licken.

“What’s the matter?”
asked Henny Penny.



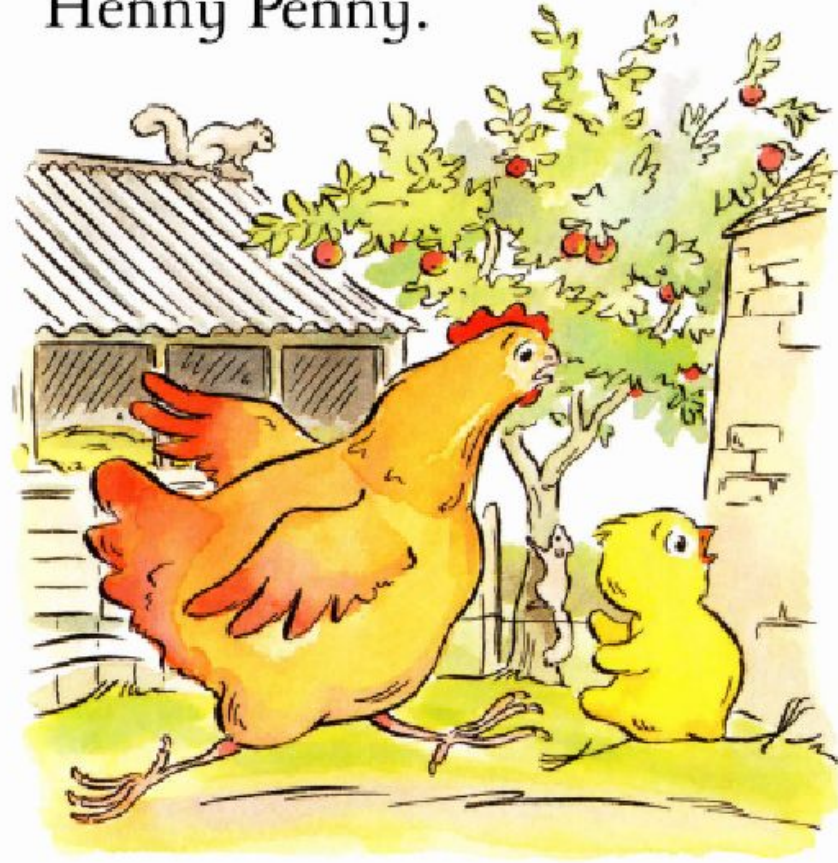
“The sky is falling!” cried
Chicken Licken.

“Oh no!” said Henny Penny. “What shall we do?”



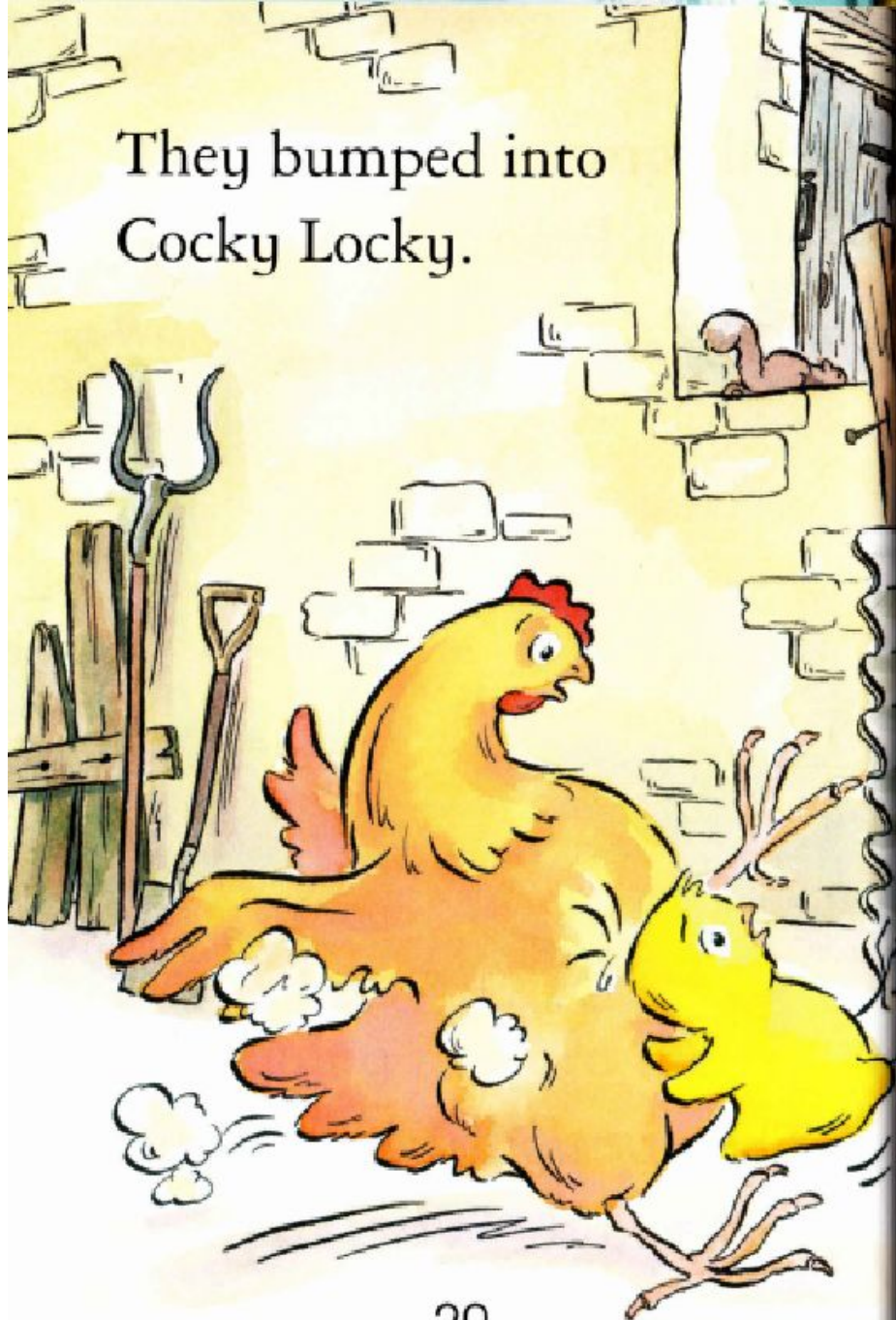
“I’m going to warn the King,” said Chicken Licken.

“I’ll come too,” said Henny Penny.



They ran past the hen house and... **Thump!**

They bumped into
Cocky Locky.

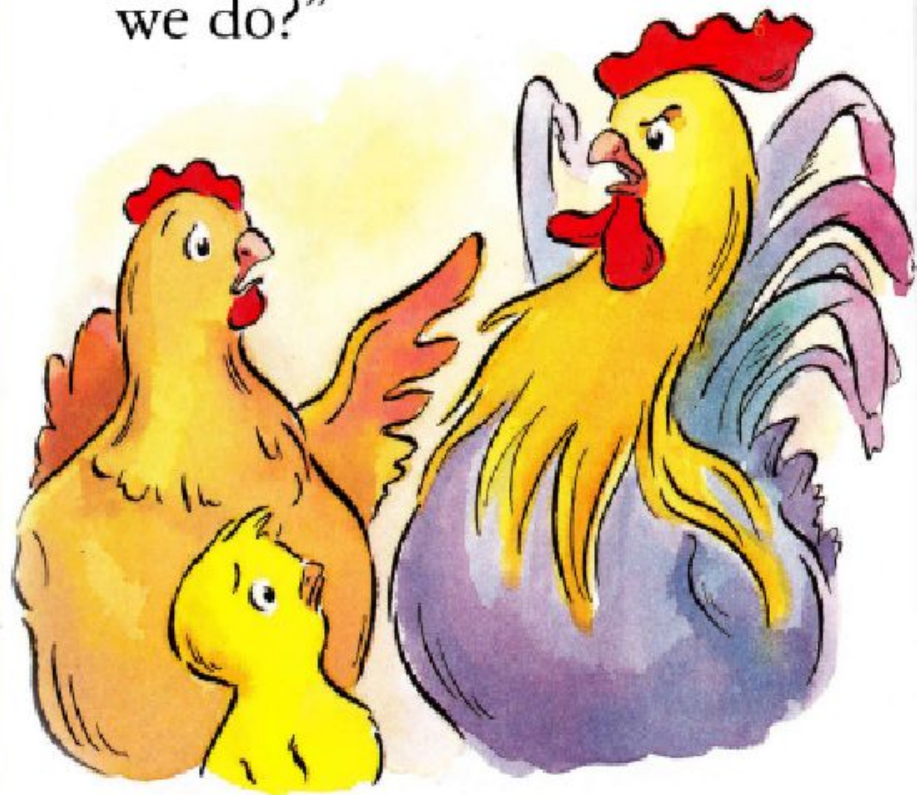


“What’s the matter?”
asked Cocky Locky.



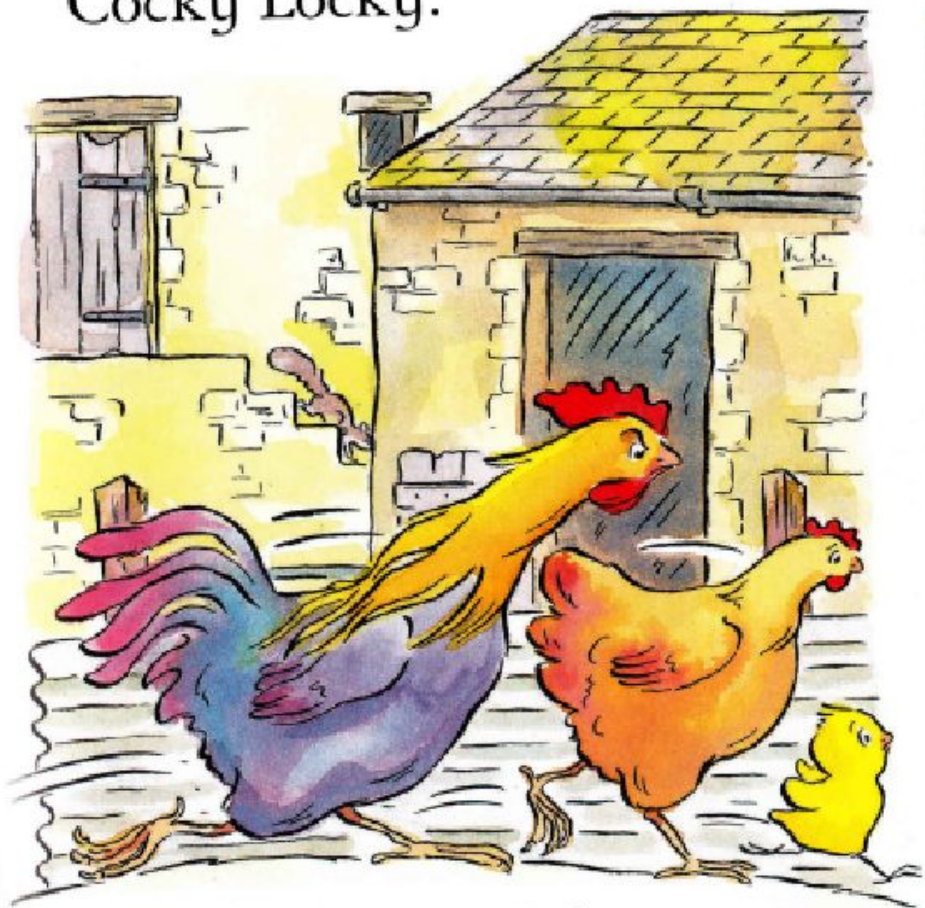
“The sky is falling!” cried
Chicken Licken.

“Oh no!” said Cocky Locky. “What shall we do?”



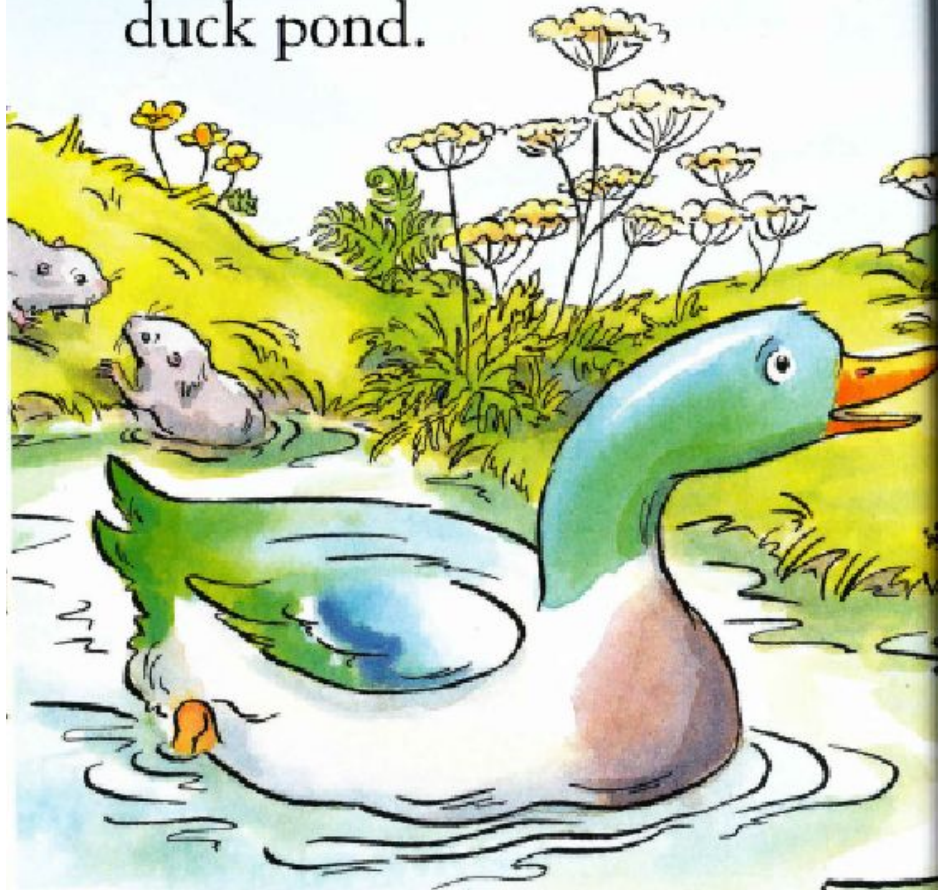
“We’re going to tell the King,” said Henny Penny.

“I’ll come too,” said Cocky Locky.



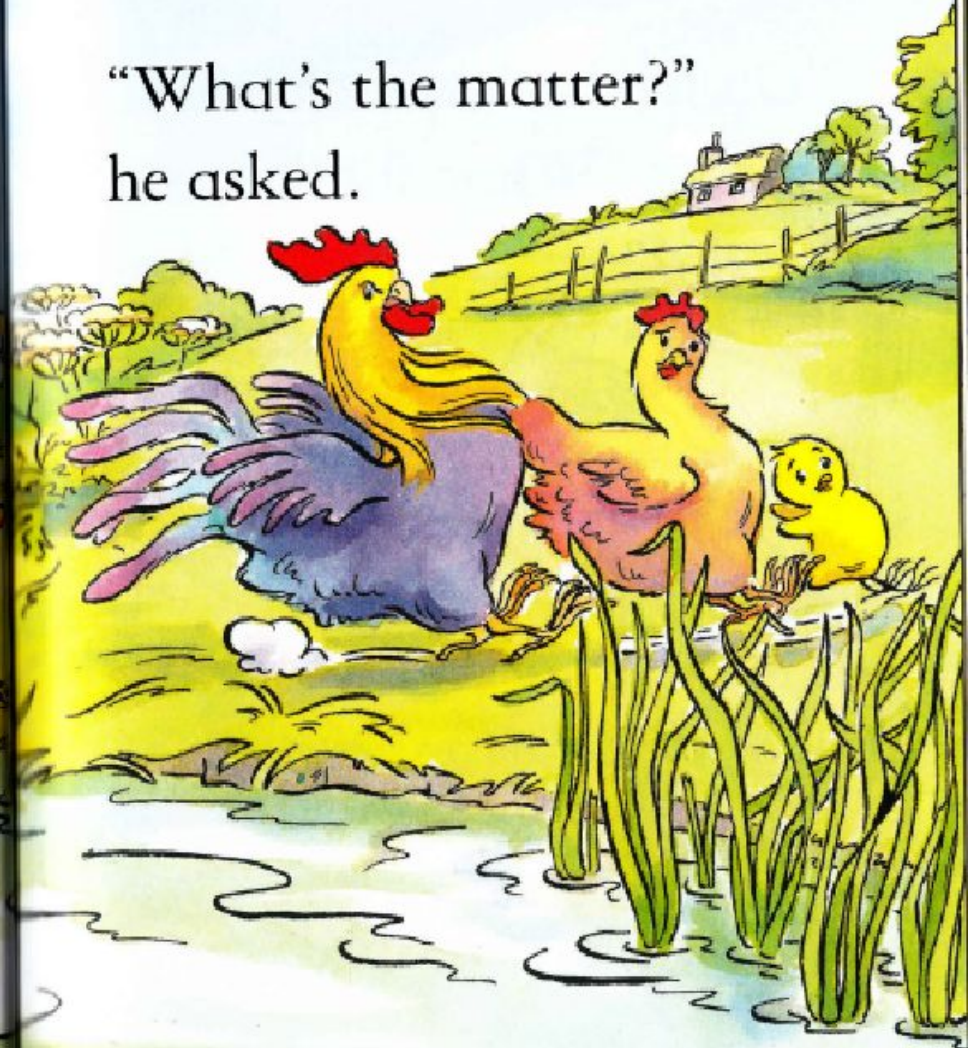
They ran out of the farmyard.

They ran past the
duck pond.



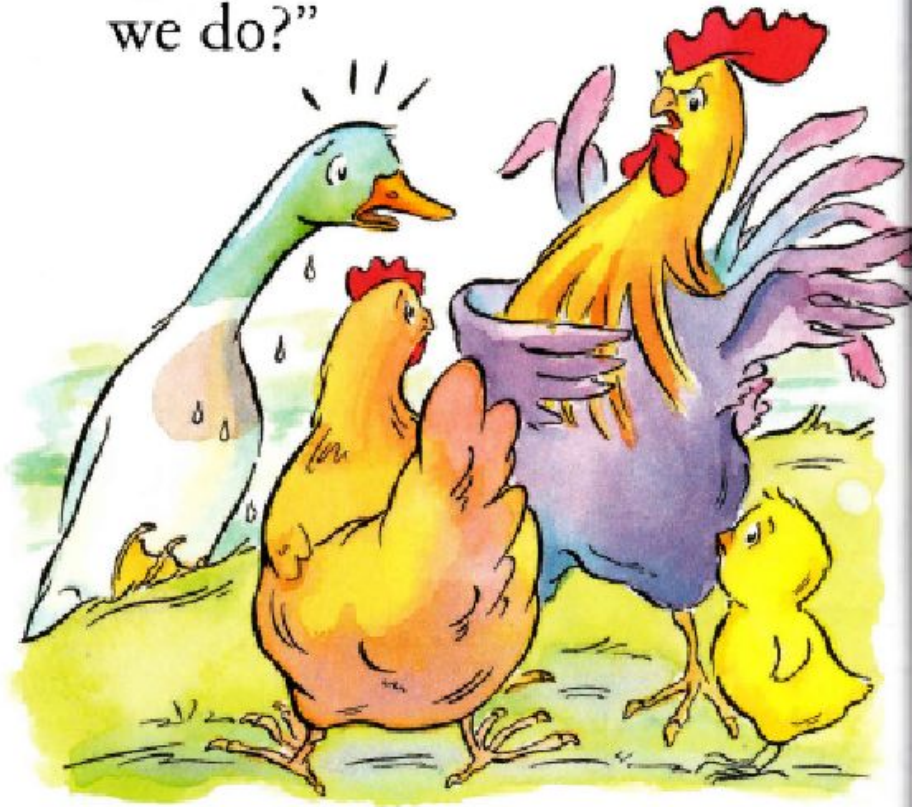
Ducky Lucky was
swimming.

“What’s the matter?”
he asked.



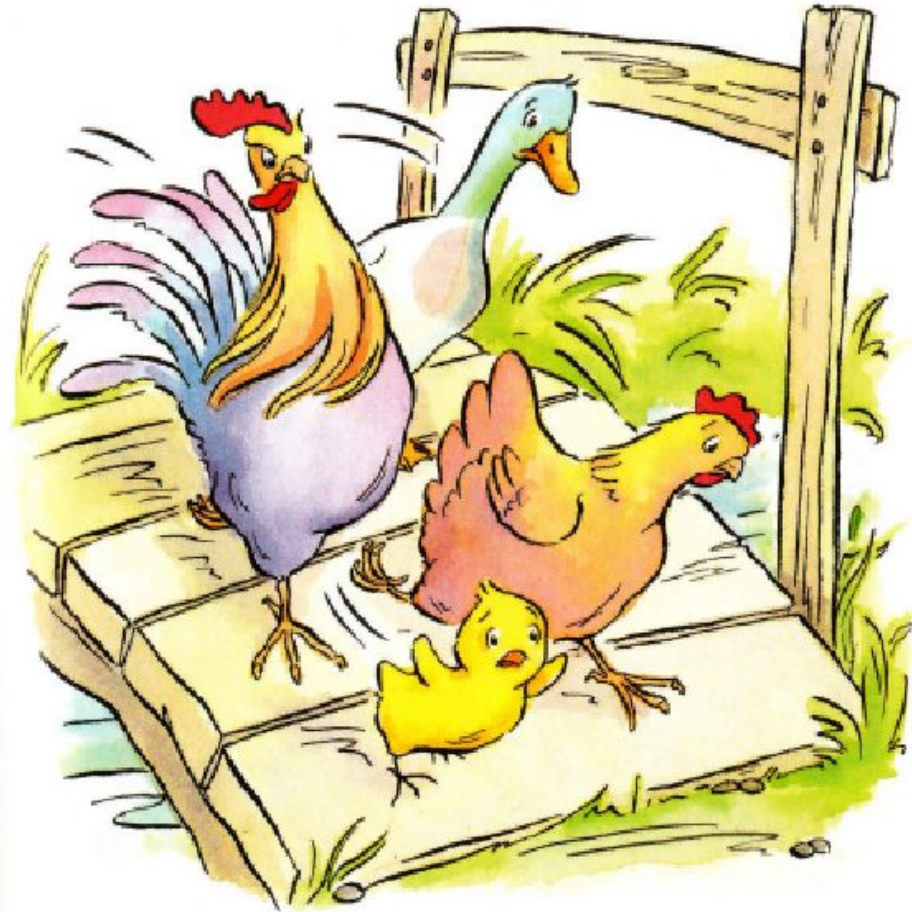
“The sky is falling!” cried
Chicken Licken.

“Oh no!” said Ducky Lucky. “What shall we do?”



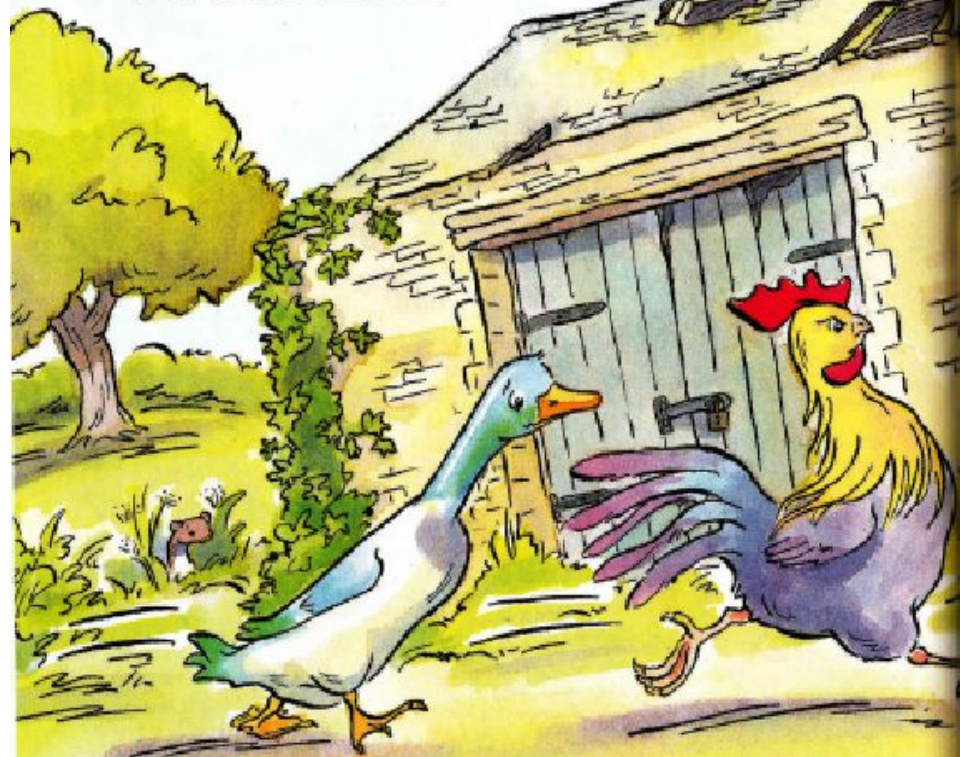
“We’re going to tell the King,” said Cocky Locky.

“I’ll come too,” said Ducky Lucky.

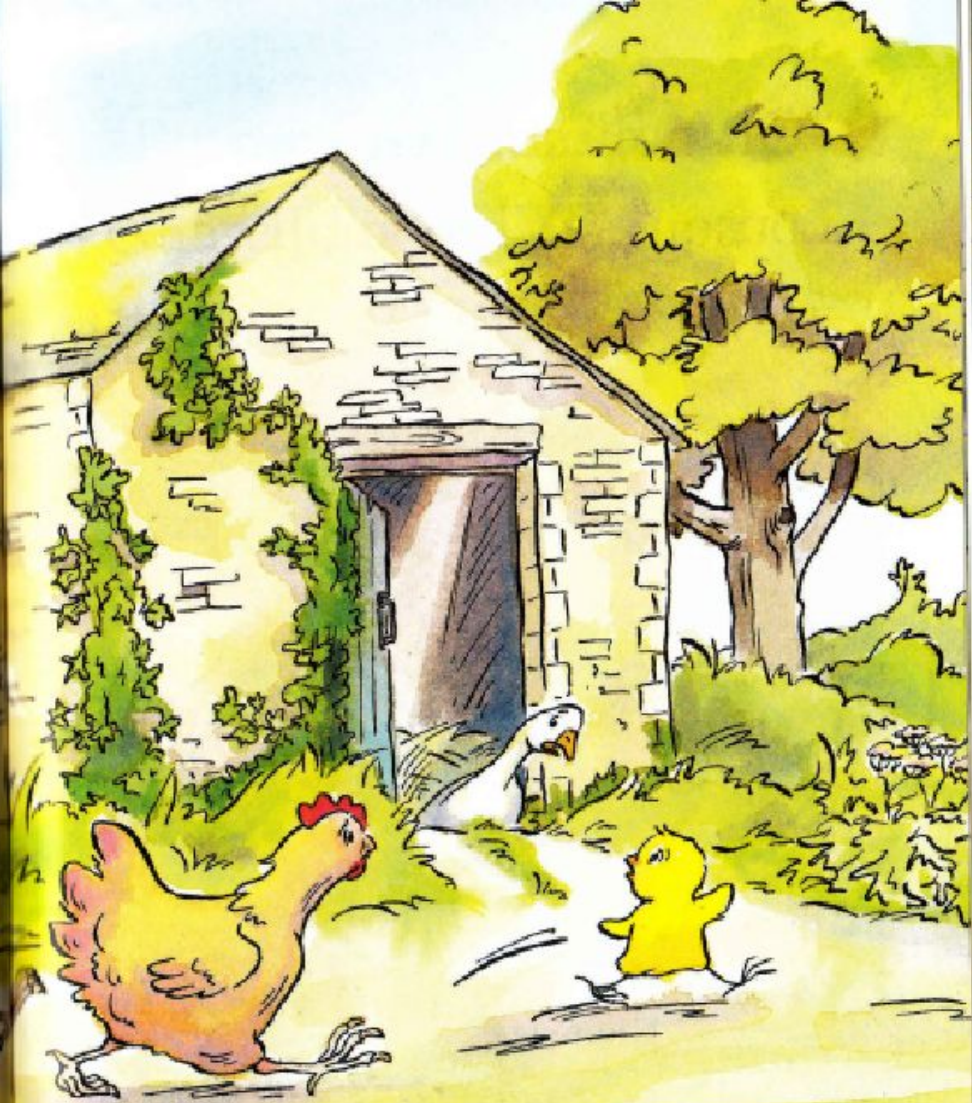


They ran across the bridge.

They came to the old barn.
Goosey Loosey was sitting
on her nest.



“What’s the matter?” she
asked.



“The sky is falling!” cried
Chicken Licken.

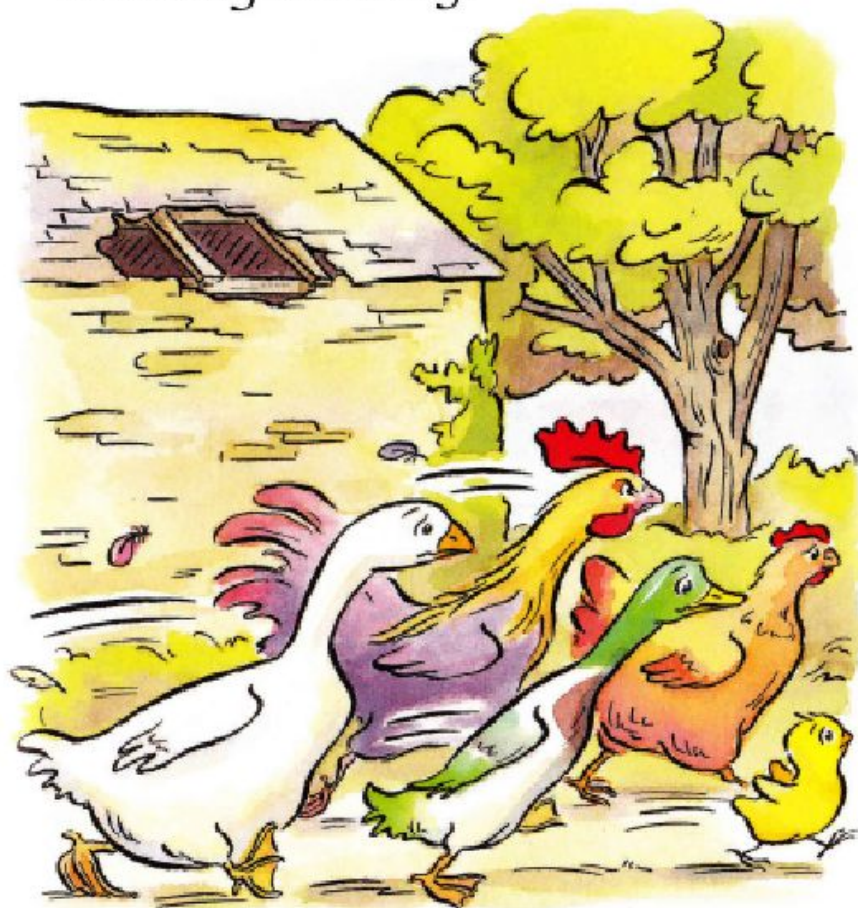


“Oh no!” said Goosey Loosey. “What shall we do?”



“We’re going to tell the King,” said Ducky Lucky.

“I’ll come too,” said Goosey Loosey.



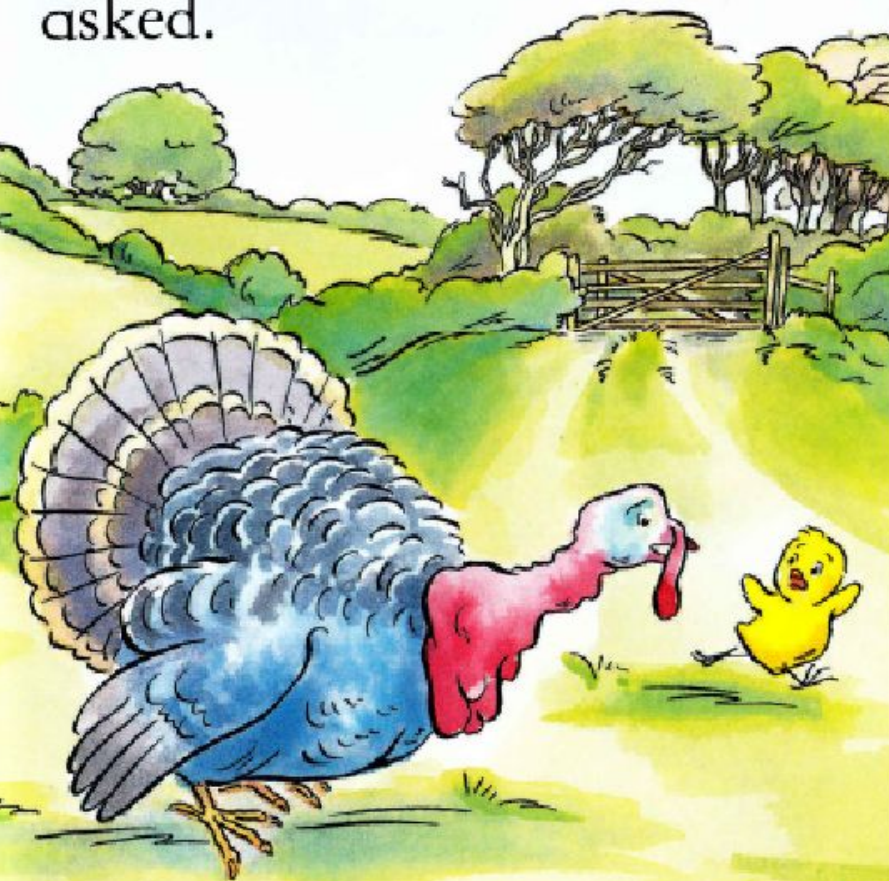
They ran past the barn.

They ran into the field.



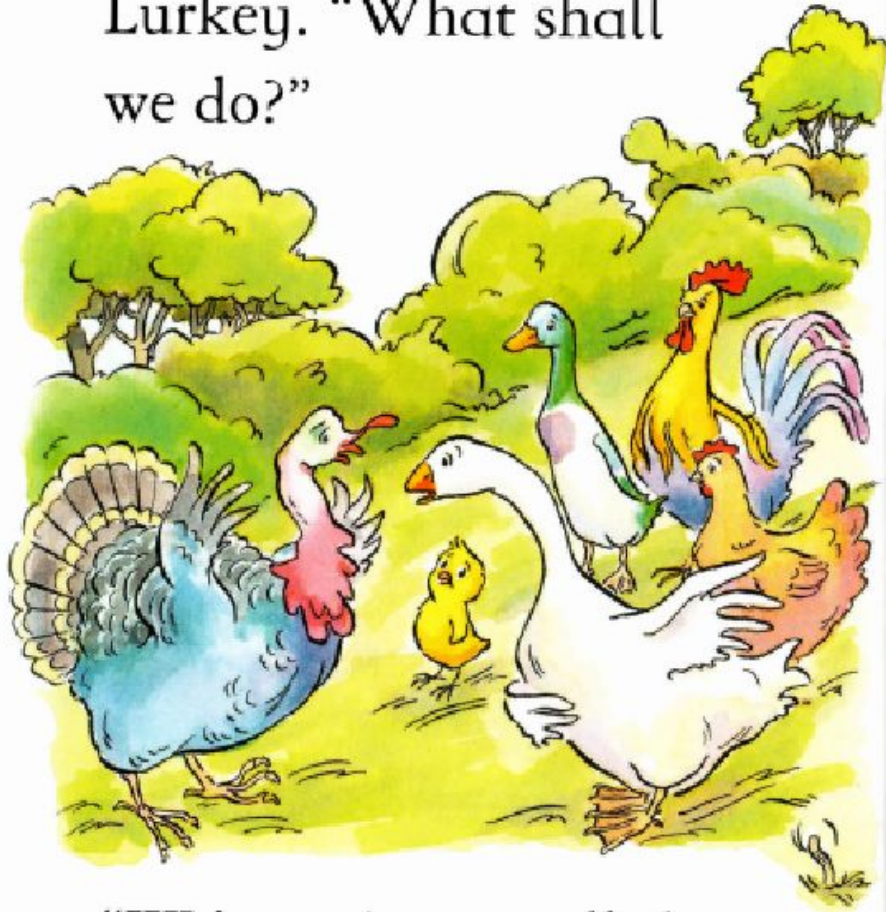
Turkey Lurkey was pecking at the ground.

“What’s the matter?” she asked.



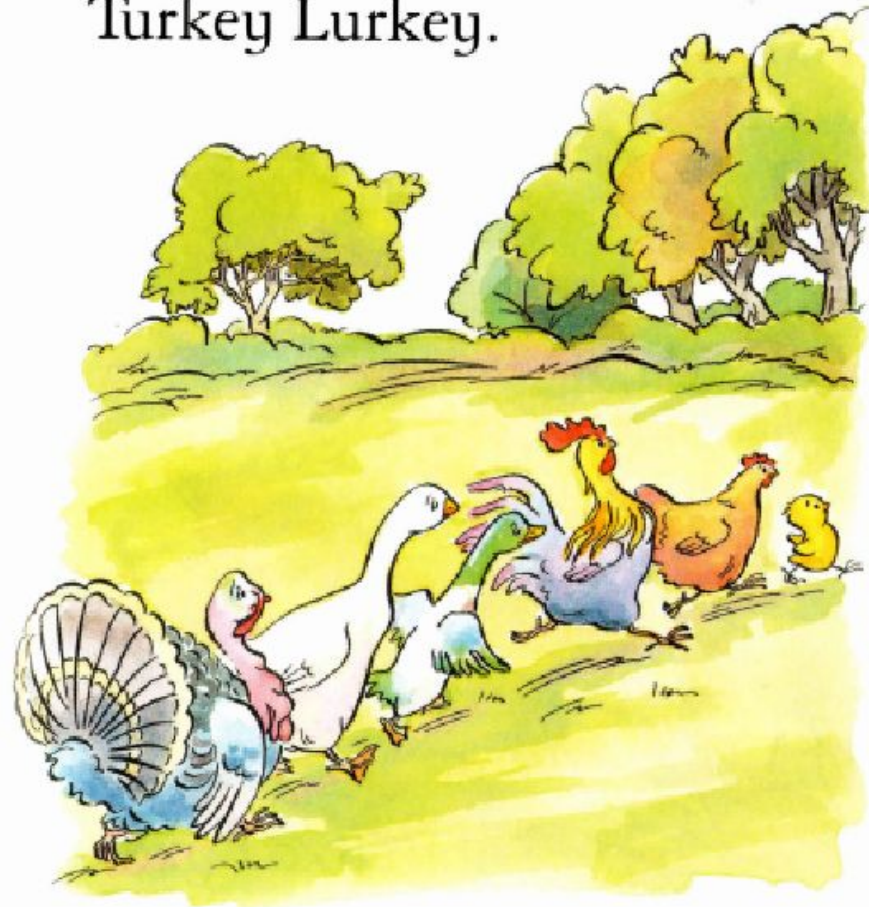
“The sky is falling!” cried Chicken Licken.

“Oh no!” said Turkey Lurkey. “What shall we do?”



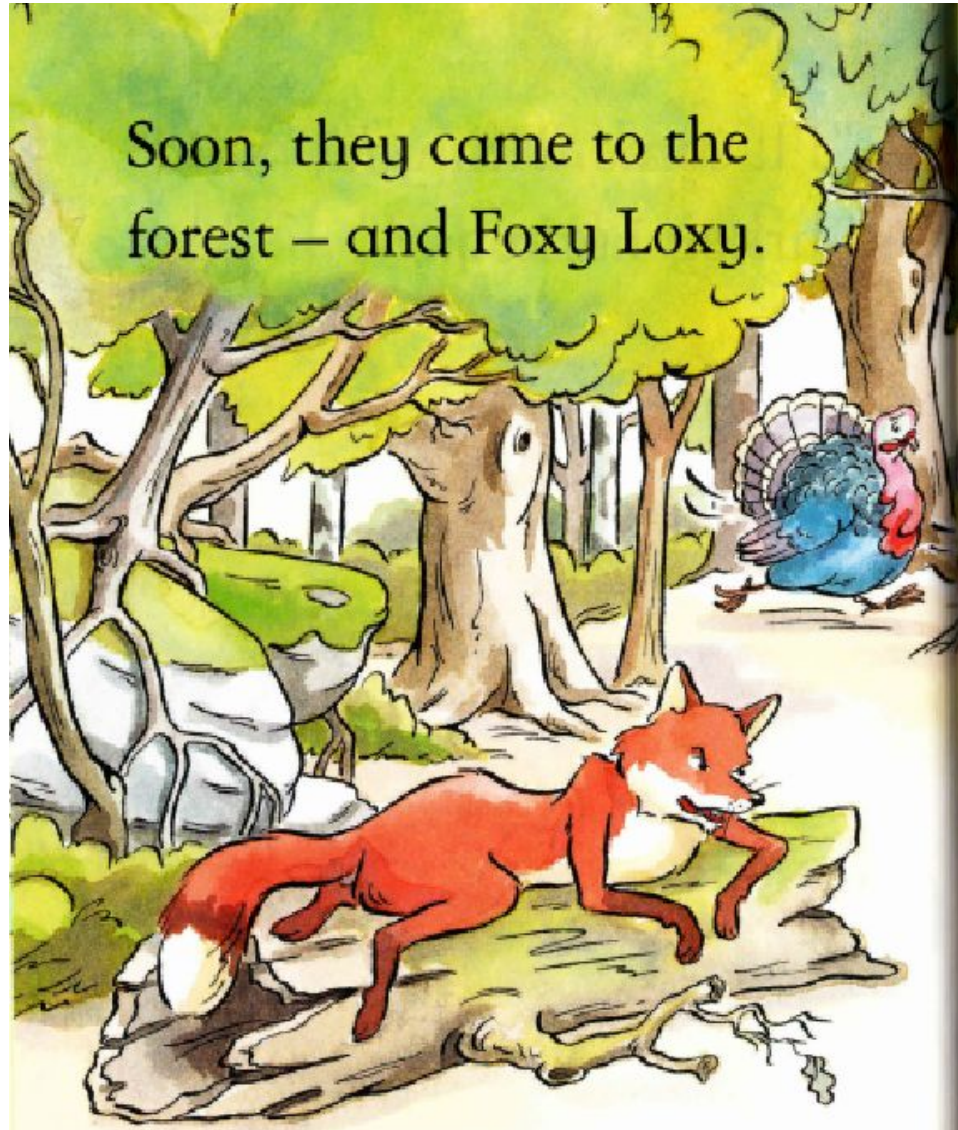
“We’re going to tell the King,” said Goosey Loosey.

“I’ll come with you,” said Turkey Lurkey.



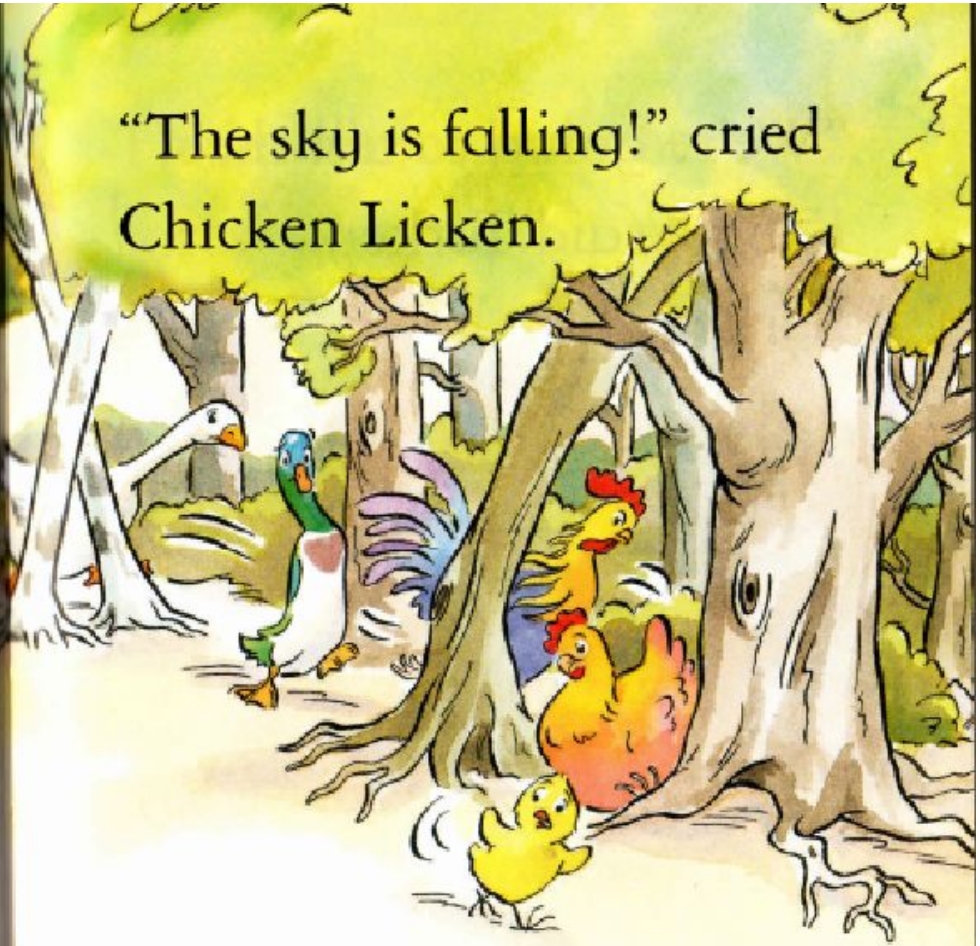
They ran through the field.

Soon, they came to the forest – and Foxy Loxy.



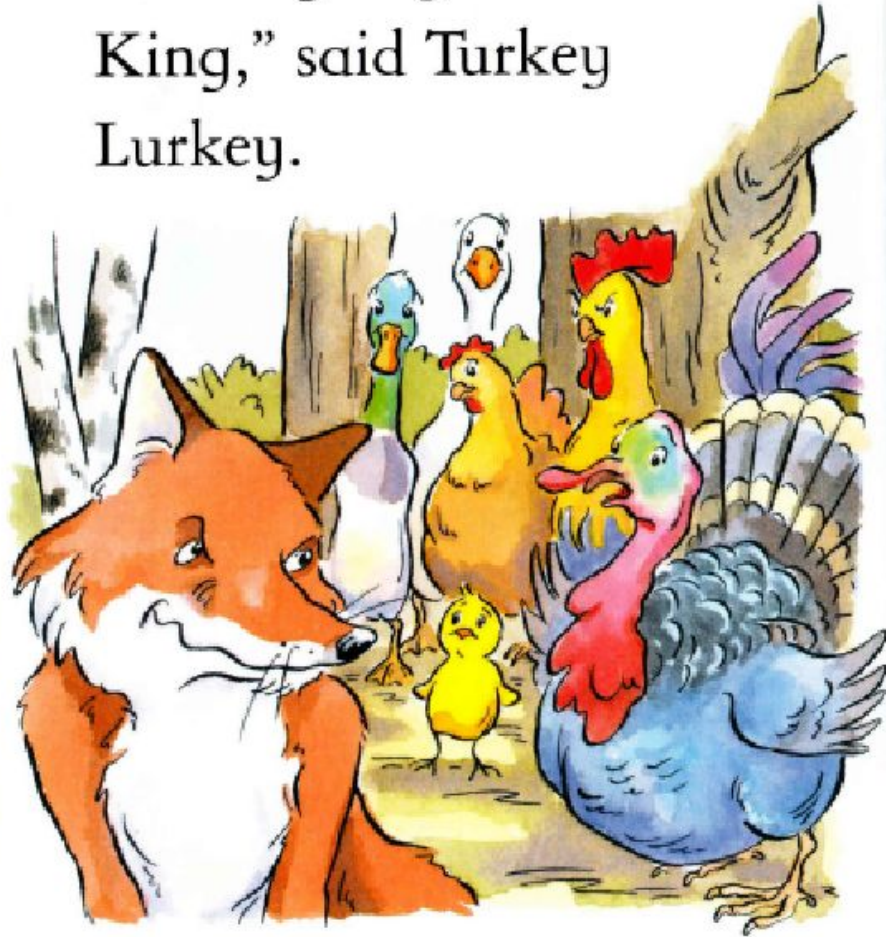
“What’s the matter?” he asked.

“The sky is falling!” cried Chicken Licken.



Foxy Loxy didn’t think the sky was falling. But he didn’t say.

“We’re going to tell the King,” said Turkey Lurkey.



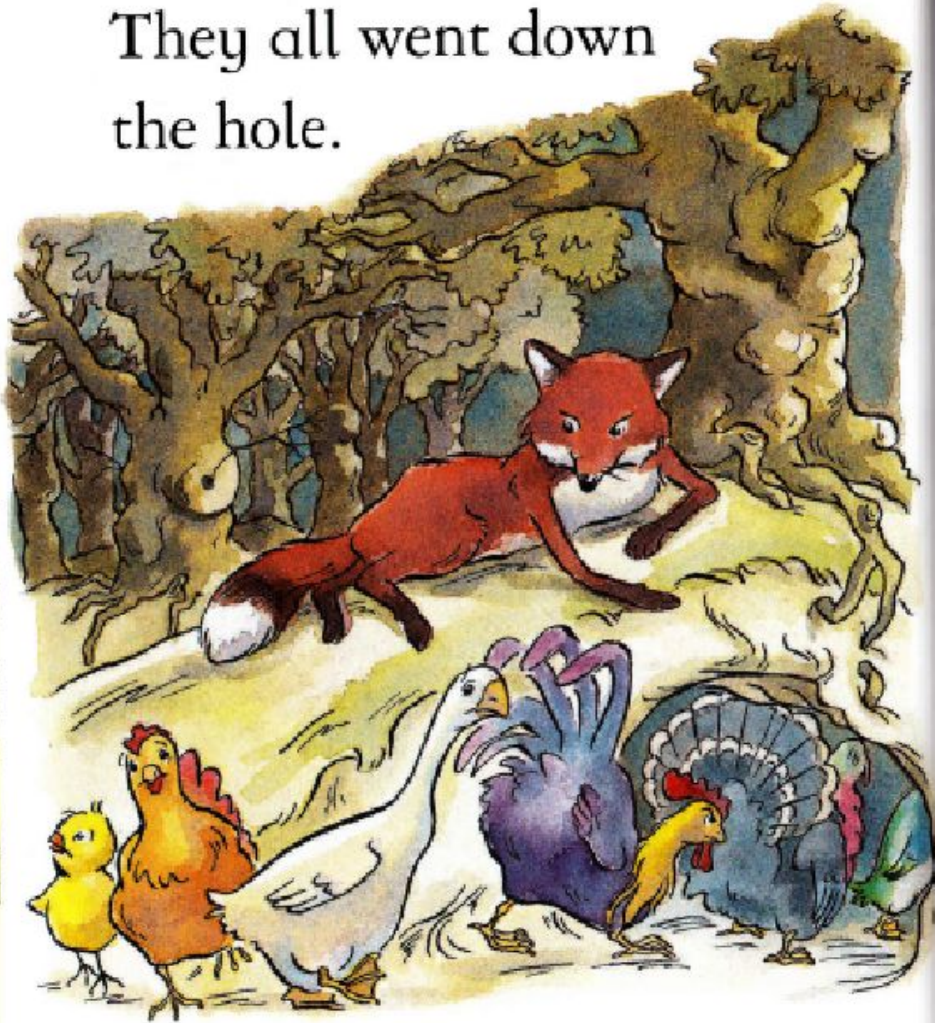
“I know a shortcut,” said Foxy Loxy.

He led them into the forest...



and pointed to a hole.
“Down here,” he said.

They all went down
the hole.



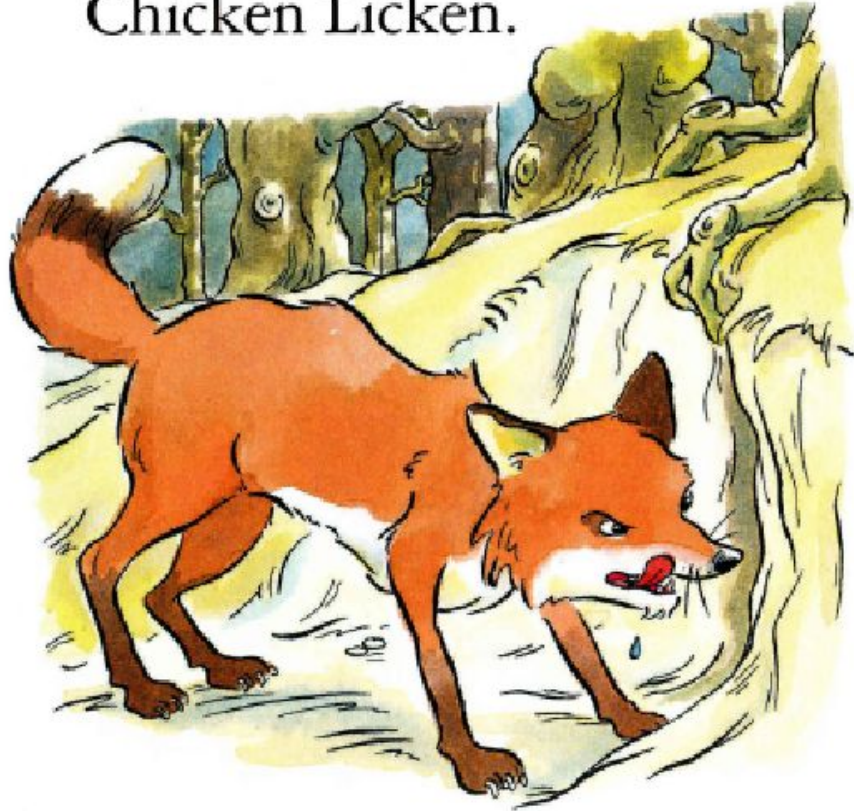
“Is this where the King
lives?” asked Henny Penny.

“No,” said Foxy Loxy.
“It’s where I live.”



“And it’s where I’m going
to gobble you all up!”

“Who will tell the King
the sky is falling?” cried
Chicken Licken.



“Stupid bird,” said Foxy
Loxy. “The sky can’t fall.”

Just then, an acorn hit
Foxy Loxy on the head.



Foxy Loxy didn't see it.

All he could see was sky.



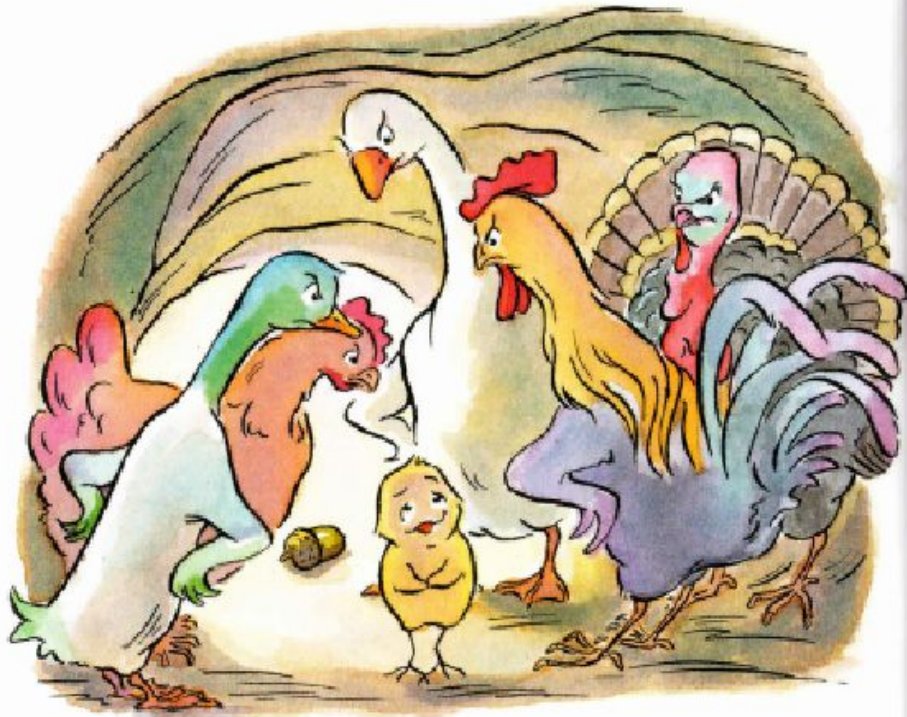
Now he was scared.

He ran down the tunnel
and was never seen again.



The others had seen the
acorn fall on Foxy Loxy.

Everyone looked at
Chicken Licken.



“Are you sure the sky fell
on your head?” they said.

“Maybe it was an acorn,”
said Chicken Licken.



And they chased him all
the way home.