

The Chicken who learnt to fly

By Daniel

'No mother I'm not going in that market' Feathers was in bed, she felt tiered very tiered. 'My dear you must go to the market to buy food for our family' she cried 'please' she dragged herself out of bed she got ready and went to the village. As she walked down the street many people laughed and sniggered and looked at her in shame, she was the only type of bird in the village that could not fly. She ran to the market payed the man took the food and ran as fast as she could all of a sudden.

A group Ralph the leader was in the way of her and the gang the biggest baddest group in all of the village (feared by many), Feathers gulped 'Hey you' he yelled 'come here' she slowly walked to the gang 'leave me along Ralph' the crowd gasped 'someday I will fly' said Feathers the crowd was filled with laughter she ran home never to be seen by the villagers for the rest of that day.

Since then every day she went to the open fields to practise, day by day she learnt by her mistakes some days he came with a smile on her face some days she would even come home with bruises she learnt and progressed more and more everyday but one day all the hard work paid off.

It was the day she hoped she would fly, she ran out to the fields found the perfect spot she stretched her wings, focussed on the sky, took a deep breathe, closed her eyes and... leaped in the air. She could feel the fresh air she blowing against her skin she opened her eyes and she was sawing through the sky her soft feathers felt the soft clouds. She came home ready to tell the story.

The End

