



## #115 *The Chicks*



*On a chicken farm, the roosters and hens had freedom to roam the yard and the contiguous woods for as long as their stories remembered. Then, one year the farmer constructed cages. They were small and tight. He carefully built a fence around the yard that would lead the roosters to one door and the hens to another. He left the baby chicks to follow the adults. Rather quickly, the roosters became angry. They tried to defy the farmer, but he separated them from the hens and herded them into their new home. Then he set to work on the hens. As he began herding them, they began to squawk and flap their wings in protest. But*

*alas, their remonstrations were to no avail. But the chicks! No one thought about the chicks. The farmer assumed they would shadow their parents. The hens thought that their babies would come in when they were hungry. The roosters didn't even know that the little chicks were aware of what was going on. But they were all wrong.*

*Surprisingly, the chicks had been watching the whole time and saw how terrible the cages were. They understood their parents' frustrations. And to the astonishment of all, they had already hatched their very own plan of dissent! As the farmer went into the house, the chicks banded together - and there were quite a few of them - and stormed the cages. Pecking furiously, they opened the doors and let the adults out. Then, they led the brigade of angry birds toward the farmhouse. Seeing such a disturbance, of so many of the flock, the farmer decided it was best to take down the cages and let the chickens roam free once again.*

*PERHAPS THE CHILDREN WILL SAVE US*