

Chapter 1

An Acorn Falls



Chicken Licken was a very honest¹ bird. But she was not very clever. One day she was standing under a big oak² tree, looking for seeds to eat, when an acorn³ hit her on the head.

‘What was that?’ she wondered. There was a big lump on her head.

She thought and thought about it. And her thoughts were a little bit like this:

‘What could fall from above? The sky is above. Is there anything else above? I can’t think of anything else. Then it must have been a bit of the sky that fell on my head...’

Chicken Licken did not think of the oak tree above her, and all its acorns, because she forgot to look.

¹ *honest*—this means she always tells the truth. Sounds like ‘**on**-est’.

² *oak*—sounds like ‘oke’.

³ *acorn*—a nut that grows on an oak tree.