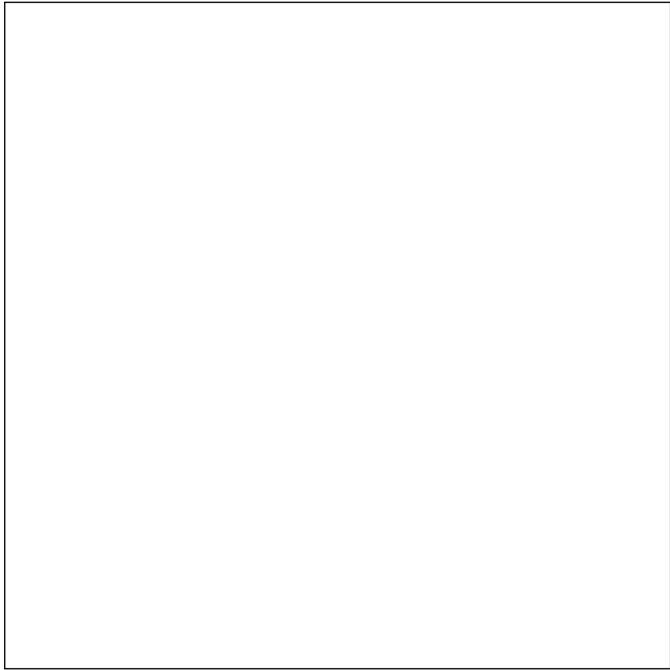




(imageless edition)

Winnie Asara ✎
Magriet Brink 🗣️ English
Level 3 📖



Chicken and Millipede



Storybooks Canada

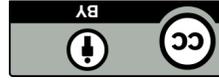
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Chicken and Millipede

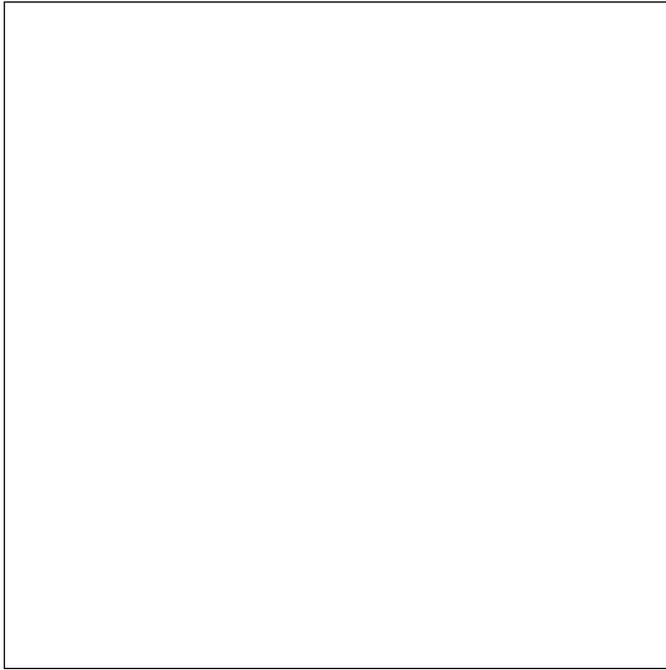
Written by: Winnie Asara

Illustrated by: Magriet Brink

This story originates from the African Storybook (africanstorybook.org) and is brought to you by Storybooks Canada in an effort to provide children's stories in Canada's many languages.

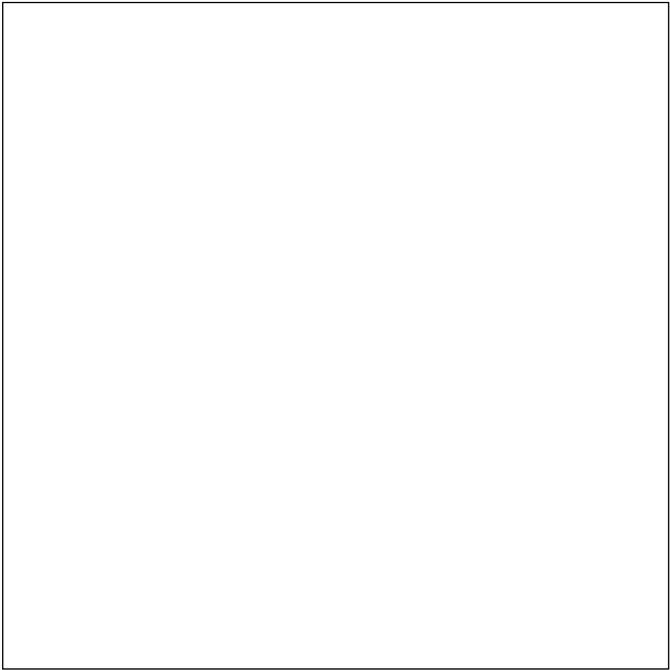


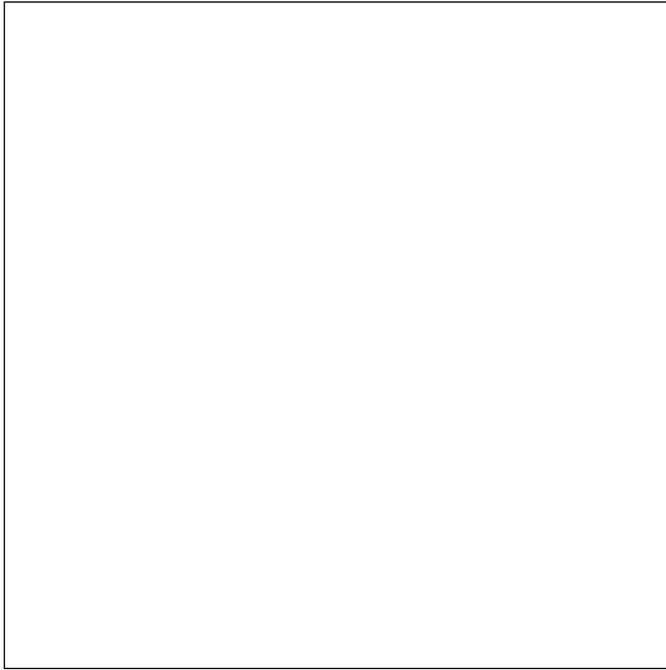
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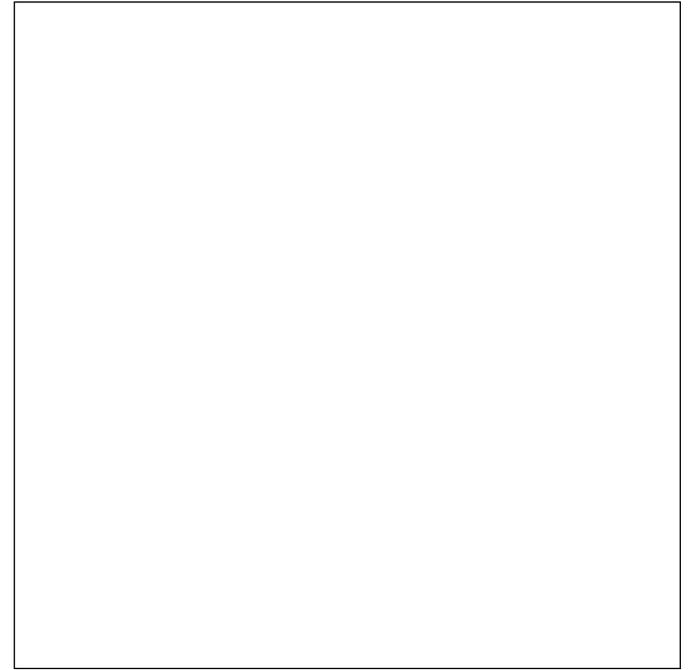
Chicken and Millipede were friends. But they were always competing with each other. One day they decided to play football to see who the best player was.

They went to the football field and started their game. Chicken was fast, but Millipede was faster. Chicken kicked far, but Millipede kicked further. Chicken started to feel grumpy.

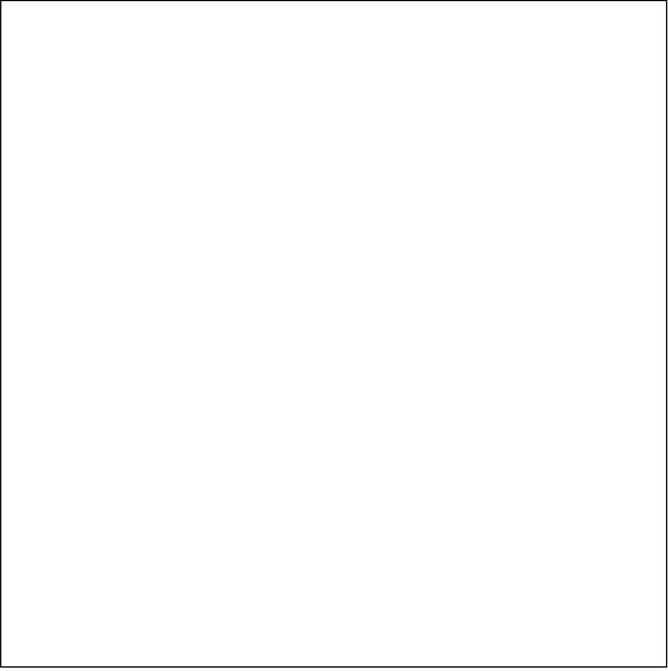




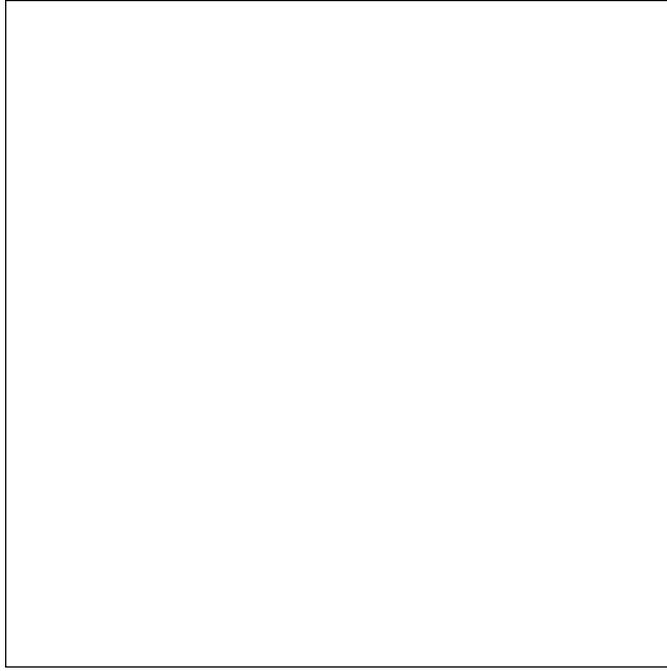
They decided to play a penalty shoot-out. First Millipede was goal keeper. Chicken scored only one goal. Then it was the chicken's turn to defend the goal.



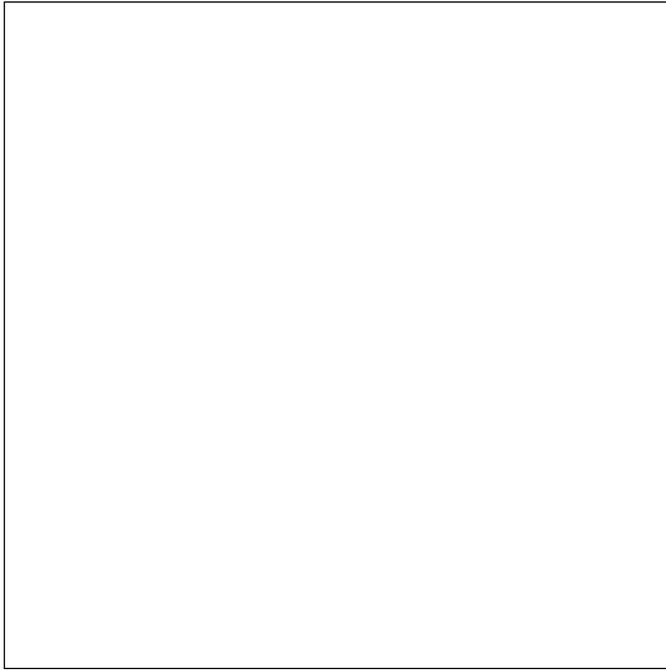
From that time, chickens and millipedes were enemies.



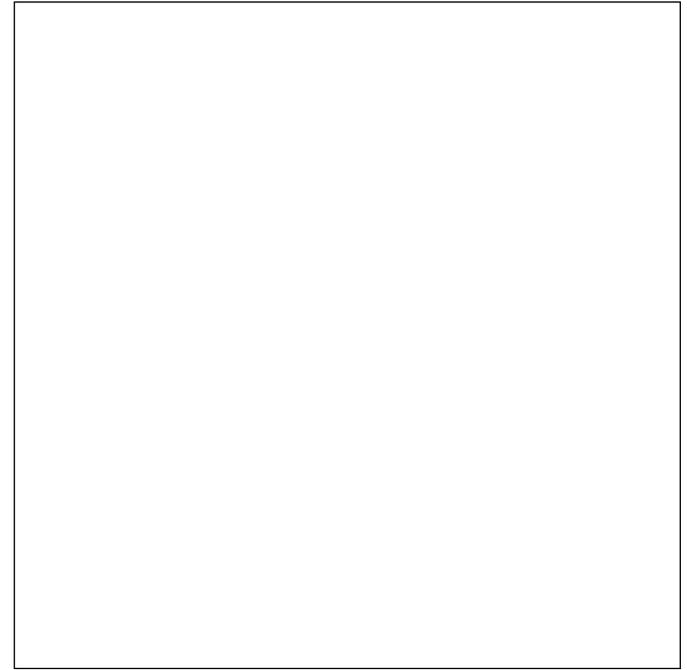
Millipede kicked the ball and scored.
Millipede dribbled the ball and scored.
Millipede headed the ball and scored.
Millipede scored five goals.



Chicken coughed until she coughed out
the millipede that was in her stomach.
Mother Millipede and her child crawled up
a tree to hide.

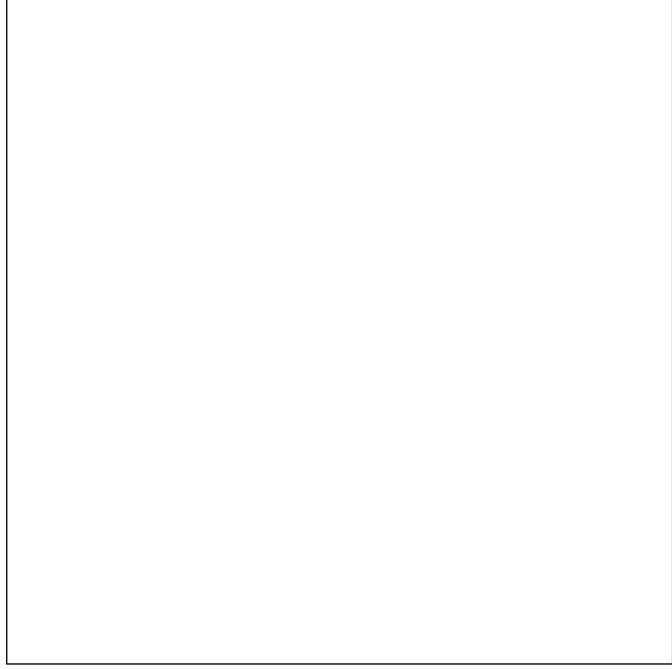


Chicken was furious that she lost. She was a very bad loser. Millipede started laughing because his friend was making such a fuss.

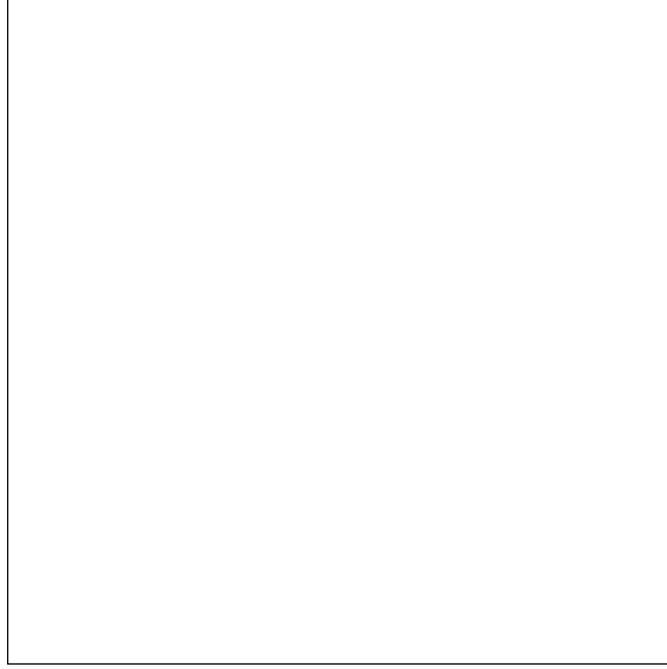


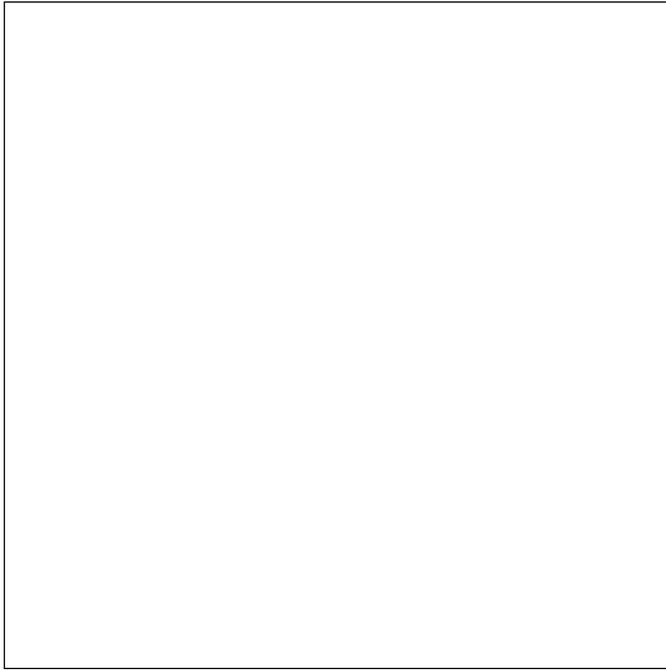
Chicken burped. Then she swallowed and spat. Then she sneezed and coughed. And coughed. The millipede was disgusting!

Chicken was so angry that she opened her beak wide and swallowed the millipede.

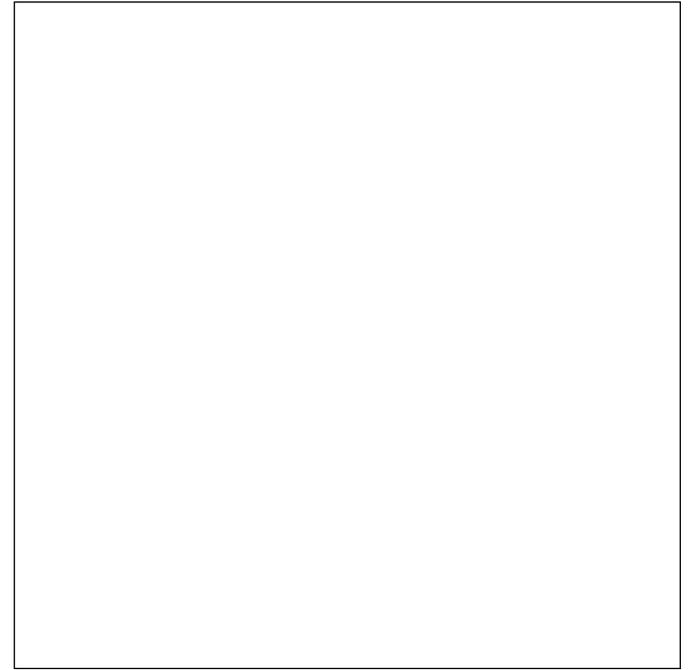


Mother Millipede shouted, "Use your special power my child!" Millipedes can make a bad smell and a terrible taste. Chicken began to feel ill.





As Chicken was walking home, she met Mother Millipede. Mother Millipede asked, "Have you seen my child?" Chicken didn't say anything. Mother Millipede was worried.



Then Mother Millipede heard a tiny voice. "Help me mom!" cried the voice. Mother Millipede looked around and listened carefully. The voice came from inside the chicken.