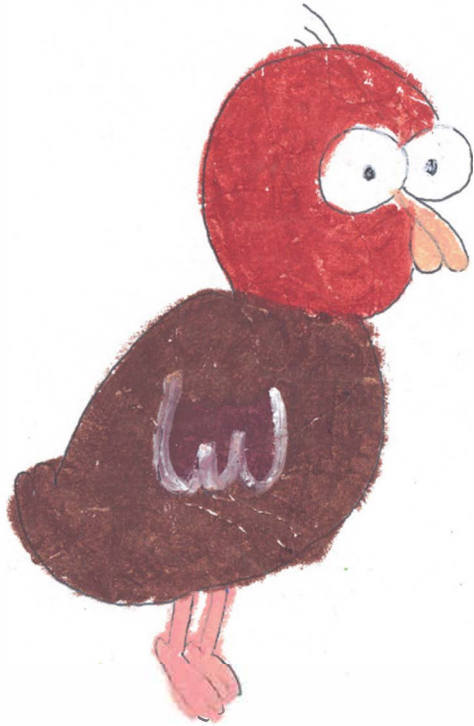


The Adventures of Rainbow Chicken
CHARLIE TAKES A TRIP

by Emily Kennedy

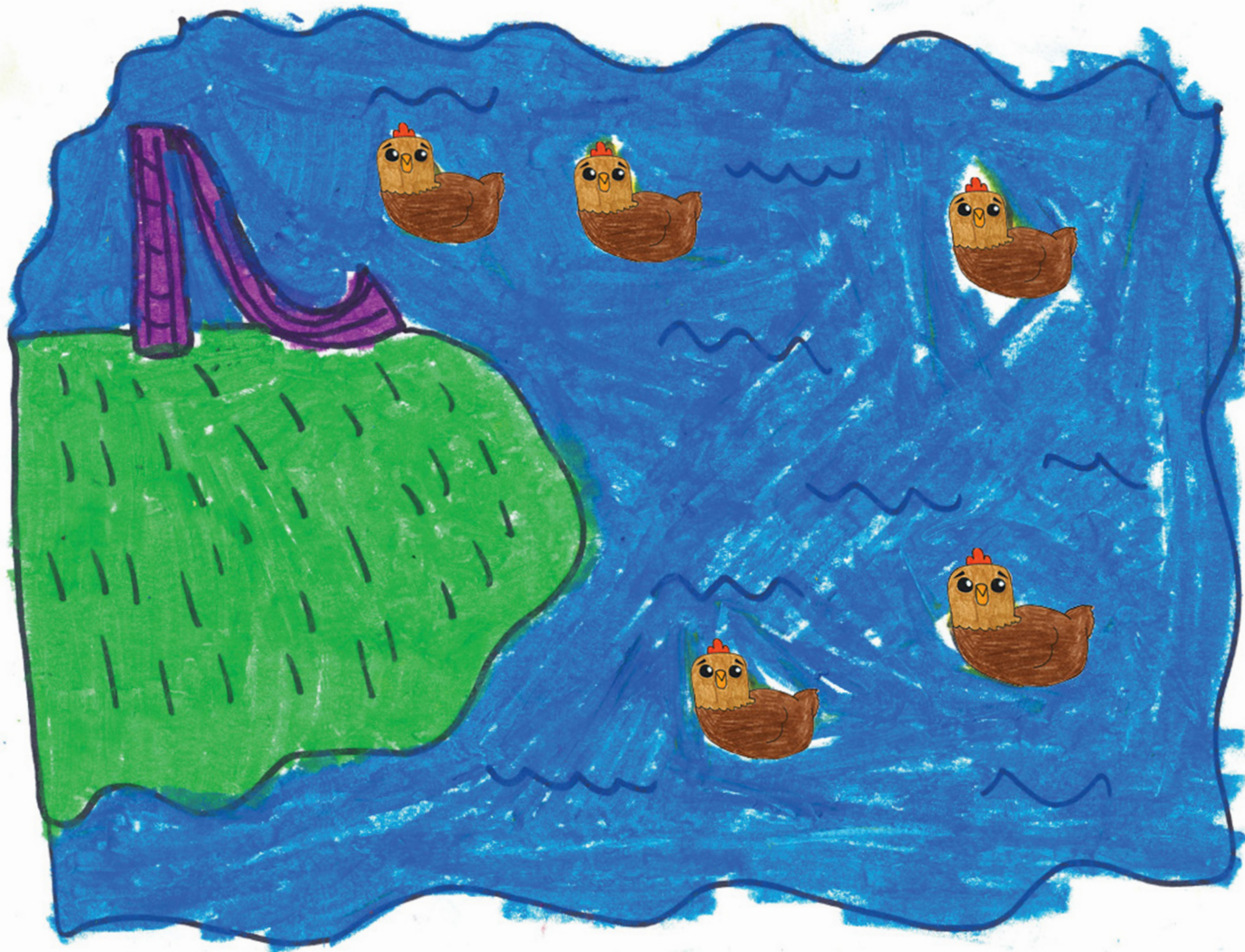


Charlie the Rainbow Chicken woke up to another day on the farm. The sun was just rising behind the windmill and Charlie breathed in the fresh air. Life really had been better since all the other chickens had accepted him and his rainbow feathers, and now he even had a best friend.

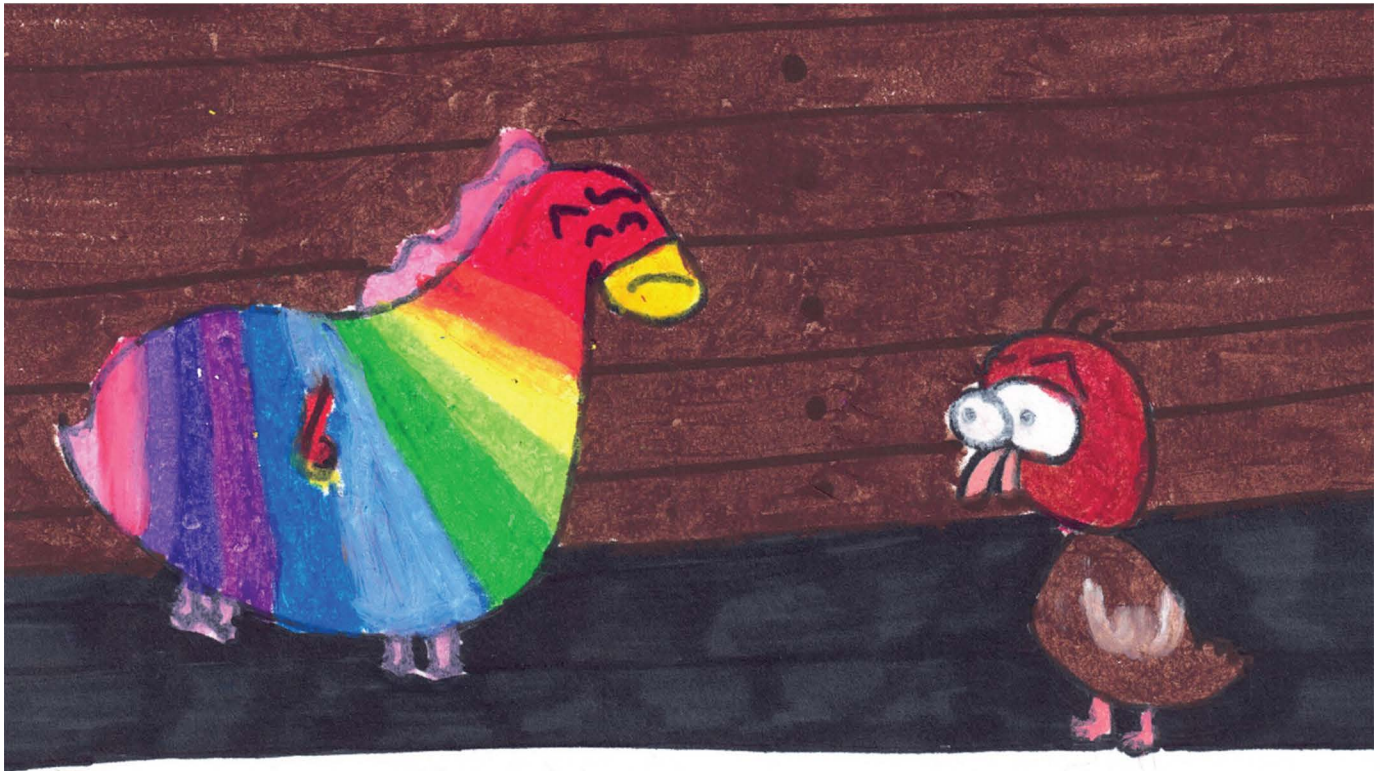


A new chicken named Carlos had come to the farm. Carlos had feathers that were plain and brown, and he talked a little differently, but he made Charlie laugh and his heart was full of adventure. That summer the farmer had added a slide and splash pool to the yard. With all his new friends and his best friend Carlos, farm days were all sunshine and happiness for

Charlie.



But after a while, Charlie got bored. He was tired of life on the farm, seeing the same old windmill every morning, eating the same old food every day... even the slide and splash pool weren't fun anymore.



Charlie was just tired of the farm. He wanted a change. "Carlos," he said, "We should take a trip! But we're going to need some help."

Soon Charlie and Carlos were racing to the Artisan's hut.
"How is this man going to help us? I thought he was an artist,"
said Carlos.

"He is, but he has magic!" Charlie replied as they arrived at
the hut.

"How is magic going to help us?" asked Carlos.

Before Charlie could answer,
the Artisan opened the door.
"Can you make us fly?!" Charlie
blurted out.



The Artisan listened patiently to Charlie's plans for adventure as he ground fairy dust with his mortar and pestle.

