

Henny - Penny

"The Sky Is Falling!"



One fine summer morning a Hen was picking peas in a farm-yard, under a pea-stack, when a pea fell on her head with such a thump that she thought a cloud had fallen.

And she thought she would go to the court and tell the king that the clouds were falling: so she went along, and she went along, and she went along, and she met a Cock, and the Cock said,

"Where are you going to-day, Henny-penny?" And she said, "Oh, Cocky-locky, the clouds are falling, and I am going to tell the king."

And Cocky-locky said, "I will go with you, Henny-penny."

So Cocky-locky and Henny-penny, they went along, and they went along, and they went along, till they met a Duck. So the Duck said, "Where are you going to-day, Cocky-locky and Henny-penny?"

And they said, "Oh, Ducky-daddles, the clouds are falling, and we are going to tell the king."

And Ducky-daddles said, "I will go with you, Cocky-locky and Henny-penny."

So Ducky-daddles, and Cocky-locky, and Henny-penny, they went along, and they went along, and they went along, till they met a Goose. So the Goose said, "Where are you going to-day, Ducky-daddles, Cocky-locky and Henny-penny?"

And they said, "Oh, Goosie-poosie, the clouds are falling, and we are going to tell the king."

And Goosie-poosie said, "I will go with you, Ducky-daddles, Cocky-locky, and Henny-penny."

So Goosie-poosie, and Ducky-daddles, and Cocky-locky, and Henny-penny, they went along, and they went along, and they went along, till they met a Turkey.

Henny - Penny

"The Sky Is Falling!"



So the Turkey said, "Where are you going to-day, Goosie-poosie, Ducky-daddles, Cocky-locky, and Henny-penny?"

And they said, "Oh, Turkey-lurky, the clouds are falling, and we are going to tell the king."

And Turkey-lurky said, "I will go with you, Goosie-poosie, Ducky-daddles, Cocky-locky, and Henny-penny."

So Turkey-lurky, and Goosie-poosie, and Ducky-daddles, and Cocky-locky, and Henny-penny, they went along, and they went along, and they went along, till they met a Fox.

So the Fox said, "Where are you going to-day, Turkey-lurky, Goosie-poosie, Ducky-daddles, Cocky-locky, and Henny-penny?"

And they said, "Oh, Mr. Fox, the clouds are falling, and we are going to tell the king."

And the Fox said, "Come with me, Turkey-lurky, Goosie-poosie, Ducky-daddles, Cocky-locky, and Henny-penny, and I will show you the road to the king's house."

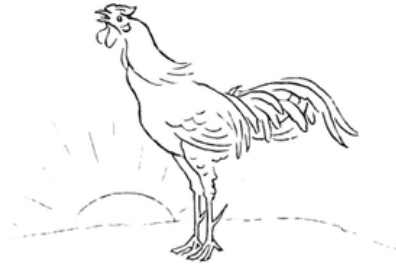
So they all went along, and they went along, and they went along, till they came to the Fox's hole; and the Fox took them all into his hole, and he and his young cubs eat up first poor Henny-penny, then poor Cocky-locky, then poor Ducky-daddles, then poor Goosie-poosie, and then poor Turkey-lurky; and so they never got to the king to tell him that the clouds had fallen on the head of poor Henny-penny.

The End.

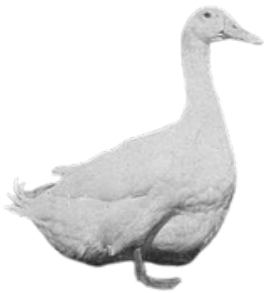
The moral of this story is ...



Henny - Penny



Cocky-Locky



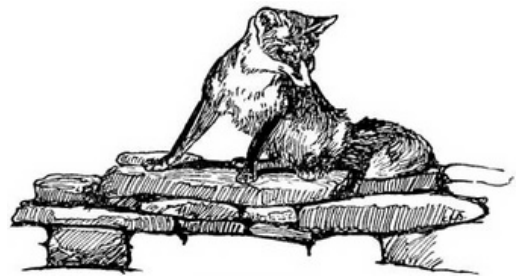
Ducky-Daddles



Goosie-Poosie



Turkey-Lurky



Mr.Fox



Fox Cubs



The King