

02 The Chickens Take A Holiday

The sun was about to rise on Farmer Tim's farm. Chester Chicken woke up the cows with his important news.

"The chickens are taking a holiday today, we worked too hard this week." Chester Chicken said. "You did?" asked Daisy. "Yes! We laid ten eggs this week," Chester said, "and there are only five of us."

Daisy smiled and nodded her head. Ten was a lot of eggs for five chickens. "Enjoy your day off," she said.

"But what about us?" the other cows said to Daisy. "We gave Farmer Tim 100 pails of milk this week. There are only ten of us!"

Daisy agreed with the cows too. 100 pails of milk would make a lot of cheese.

"But we can't take a holiday on the same day as the chickens," Daisy said. "What would Farmer Tim say?"

"The chickens are taking a holiday," Daisy told the trees.

The trees were not happy with this news. "I've dropped over 1,000 apples this season," one said. "And I've had a million cherries picked!" said another. "We deserve a holiday more than the chickens!" the trees shouted together. "We worked too hard all season."

Just then Rowdy Rooster hopped on the fence. It was time for the farmer to wake up. The chickens and cows and trees waited for Farmer Tim to come out.

But a minute passed and Farmer Tim did not appear.

Rowdy called two more times.

"Call him again," the chickens yelled to the rooster. "He must be having a dream."

Rowdy made one last call and this time Farmer Tim woke up. But he didn't come out and pick up the rake, or milk the cows, or check on the eggs underneath the chickens. Instead he opened the window and shouted loud enough for everyone to hear:

"I worked too hard this week, I say. It's time I took a holiday!"