Super Chicken

By: Shyanne
There once was a girl named Oliva. She loved chickens and she could even talk to them. One day, she said there has to be someone to save the chickens.

That’s when she came up with Super Chicken! I’m going to become Super Chicken, she told her Mom. Her Mom thought talking to chickens was mad, but becoming Super Chicken was absurd!! Olivia was confused, her Mom said “no” when she said to be open minded.

Olivia sat in the chicken cage and said “People just don’t understand. I can talk to the chickens and they can talk to me too.” The rooster came up and said “What’s the matter Olivia?” The rooster was always nice to her. “I want to become Super Chicken and my Mom said no and got mad because she thought I was going insane.” “Oh, Olivia you are not going insane, you are just mad because your Mom won’t let you become Super Chicken.”
Then the rooster said “I’ll help you become Super Chicken, but don’t expect me to teach you how to fly.” “You can fly?” said Olivia. “Yes,” replied the Rooster. “Well, how?” Olivia asked. “People think chickens can’t fly, but they are wrong,” said the Rooster.

“What do you want your suit to be like?” asked the Rooster. “Well, I want a chicken head on the front and it to be red, yellow, blue and black, oh, and some purple on the sides.” Olivia replied.

“Well, I’ll tell the hens to sew while they’re laying the eggs,” said rooster. Olivia said, “Thank you so much rooster.”

So, the rooster did as he promised. The hens did more sewing than laying eggs. Olivia’s Mom got mad at that. The hens were laying two eggs a day. That forced Olivia’s Mom to buy eggs from the store! The hens laughed every time she did that.

Olivia was bored one day and decided to check on the suit. “Hi, Olivia,” said the hens. “What brings you here today?” said one of the hens. “Well, I was bored and wanted to check on the suit”, said Olivia. “Oh Olivia, you pick the most beautiful colors. We picked a chicken with a black mask on,” said one of the hens, “We also made you a cape.”
“What color is it?” Olivia said in excitement. “It’s green,” said the hens, “We couldn’t find the yellow, so we used green. Is that okay with you, Olivia?” “Ya, ya, that’s fine” said Olivia.

The next week Olivia checked on the hens again and when she got there the suit was hanging on a rope in the shed. The chickens hung the suit up because they washed it because it was a little big. “OLIVIA!!!” screamed the rooster. “Are you happy?” “OMG!!” said Olivia, “It is so pretty!” “We tried to make it just like you described.” said the hens.

“Try it on,” said the rooster. Olivia tried it on and said it fit just fine. She hugged all the chickens and said “Thank you so much!” She jumped on her bike and said “I’m Super Chicken and no coyote or fox or bear can stop me from saving the chicken kind.”

“COCK-A-DOODLE DOOOOOO!!!!!!”

And she drove off. She was determined to save and fight for the chicken kind.

THE END