

## **Bird Bamboozle**

**By Miss Walton**

Once upon a time there lived 3 clucky chickens, Cookie, Midnight and Honey. They lived in a grand, extravagant superstructure, known to the children of Ellet school as the 'Chicken Cage'. They would spend every weekday laying eggs, stretching their legs in their chicken run and entertaining their adoring fans. The chickens had a hectic daily schedule, but their favourite time of the day was when Mrs T would deliver their crunchy corn, fancy fruit and poo-like pellets for afternoon tea. Mrs T was as regular as clockwork when it came to delivering the afternoon tea and the chickens would always lay her the freshest, tastiest eggs in the whole of England in return for their delicious dinner delights. That was how it used to be, but it was all about to change. One week in March, on a gloriously sunny Monday, the chickens pounced out of their hen house to find an empty playground. Cookie assured the other hens that it must be a school holiday and that one of Mrs T's kind helpers would be along later to provide afternoon tea. The chickens went about their usual daily habits, clucking cheerfully in the sunshine. Little did the chickens know that their beloved Mrs T was not on a school holiday, she had actually been forced by the Coronavirus to stay inside her house, along with all the children and adults of Ellet school. Suddenly, the chickens were covered in a tall, dark shadow. Midnight, being the bossiest chicken of the three, leapt forward into the shadow and bellowed to the others "dinner here", as she looked up, she was greeted by a figure. The shadow belonged to Mr Bashford, the school caretaker.