



I want to be a Chicken!

Once upon a Munch Time, there was a cow called Munch. Munch lived in a field on Sunny View Farm with her mummy. Munch was a very happy cow, but today, at lunchtime, Munch was sad.

"What's the matter Munch?" asked Mummy cow. **"Eat up your lovely grass. When cows eat grass they can make delicious milk. When you're finished then you can go and play."** But Munch didn't want to eat the grass. She had decided she didn't like grass. Grass was boring. And too green!

"I'm not hungry mummy," said Munch. She looked across the farm to where Tilly the cat was laying in the sunshine.

"I want to be a cat," sighed Munch. **"I could sleep in the sunshine all day and I wouldn't have to eat grass!"** And with that, Munch ran over to Tilly.

"Hello Tilly," she said. **"I want to be a cat just like you."** Tilly meowed and walked away. Munch followed her. Tilly stopped to lick her ears. Munch pretended to lick her ears too.

"It is fun being a cat," said Munch. Tilly started to chase a butterfly. Munch laughed and chased one too. Then Munch heard the farmer calling Tilly to come and eat her lunch. Tilly ran to the house with Munch following close behind. When they reached Tilly's food bowl, Tilly started happily gobbling up her food. Munch looked at the food. It didn't smell very nice. She leaned in for a closer look. **"Yuck!"** cried Munch. **"This is cold fish! I can't eat cold fish. Cold fish is slippery and slimy! I don't want to be a cat anymore."** And she ran to other side of the farm.

Near the big barn Munch could see the pigs. **"Oink, oink,"** they snorted. Munch thought being a pig looked like fun.

"I want to be a pig!" cried Munch. **"I could play near the barn all day and I wouldn't have to eat grass!"** And with that, Munch ran over to say hello to the pigs.

Munch watched the pigs. The pigs rolled happily in the mud. Munch rolled in the mud and laughed. **"It's fun being a pig!"** said Munch.

Then the farmer called the pigs over for their lunch. Munch followed the pigs to the trough. The pigs greedily gobbled their food. Munch looked down into the trough. It didn't look very tasty.

"Yuck! These are old scraps" cried Munch, looking at the potato peel, apple cores and banana skins. **"I can't eat scraps! They are cold and dirty! I don't want to be a pig anymore."** And she ran away.

Munch was starting to feel hungry now. Then she heard a sound. **"Bock, bock, bock,"** went the noise. Munch looked over her shoulder and saw the chicken coop. The chickens were wandering around in the sunshine looking very happy indeed.

"I want to be a chicken!" cried Munch. **"I could play all day with the other chickens and I wouldn't have to eat grass!"** And with that Munch ran over to the chicken coop.

Munch watched the chickens running around, nodding their heads, pecking at leaves, stones and other things on the ground. Munch copied the chickens as they walked to the shade of a big tree. Then Munch heard Holly, the farmer's daughter, calling the chickens to come and eat their dinner. Munch was very hungry by now and was looking forward to sharing the chickens' meal, as she was



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now a chicken too! The chickens and Munch ran excitedly to the coop where Holly had scattered the food, and the chickens pecked hungrily at the ground. Munch looked at the ground.

"YUCK!" squealed Munch when she saw what was for dinner. **"These are worms! I can't eat worms! Worms are wiggly and wriggly! I don't want to be a chicken anymore!"**

Munch ran back to her field feeling very sad and very, very hungry. Then she heard Mummy cow calling her for dinner. Munch ran to her Mummy and said **"Mummy, I am very hungry, what's for dinner?"** Mummy smiled and started to eat the fresh green grass in the field.

"Oh mummy, today I thought I would like to be a cat, but I didn't want to eat fish. I thought I wanted to be a pig, but I didn't want to eat scraps. And I thought I wanted to be a chicken, but I REALLY didn't want to eat worms. I am so hungry." And with that, Munch started to gobble up the juicy green grass.

"Mmm!" cried Munch, **"I am very glad I am a cow!"**