

POLLITO TITO

Let me tell you a story about a chicken. His name is Pollito Tito. Pollito Tito lives in a normal little chicken house in a normal little town.

He is neither tall nor short. He is neither fat nor thin. He is neither smart nor stupid. Pollito Tito is a completely normal chicken.

One completely normal morning, Pollito Tito is breakfasting in the kitchen. He likes toast with butter and coffee with cream.

He is reading the news. He sees a terrifying story with a terrifying headline. It says: THE SKY IS FALLING!

He is so scared that he drops his toast into his coffee. Plop!
"The sky is falling! THE SKY IS FALLING!" shouts Pollito Tito. "I have to warn everyone!"

First, he emails the story to one-thousand of his closest friends. Then runs down the road to warn everyone else.

The first person he meets on the road is Gallina Martina ("gallina" = hen). She is coming from the supermarket.

"Good morning, Pollito Tito!" says Gallina Martina. "Where are you going? Why are you so scared?"

"The sky is falling! The sky is falling!" says Pollito Tito.

"Really? How do you know?" asks Gallina Martina.

"I saw it on the internet!" says Pollito Tito.

"Holy moly! It must be true!" says Gallina Martina. "Let's go!"

And Pollito Tito and Gallina Martina run down the road towards the pond.

When they reach the pond, they meet Pato Renato. ("Pato" = duck) He is having a bath.

"Hi guys!" says Pato Renato. "Where are you going? Why are you so scared?"
"The sky is falling! The sky is falling!" say Pollito Tito and Gallina Martina.

"Really? How do you know?" asks Pato Renato.

"I saw it on the internet!" says Chicken Little.

"Oh no! It must be true!" says Pato Renato. "Let's go!"

So Pollito Tito, Gallina Martina and Pato Renato run down the road towards the farm.

When they reach the farm they meet Ignacio el Ganso (ganso = goose). He is reading poetry to Palomita Rita. (Palomita = pigeon)

"Hello everyone!" says Ignacio el Ganso. "Where are you going? Why are you so scared?"

"The sky is falling. THE SKY IS FALLING!" everyone yells.

"Really? How do you know?" asks Palomita Rita.

"WE SAW IT ON THE INTERNET!" they all say.

"Goodness gracious! It must be true!" says Ignacio el Ganso. "There is no time to read poetry now. Let's go!"

And Chicken Little, Gallina Martina, Pato Renato, Ignacio el Ganso and Palomita Rita run down the road towards the town.

On the main street, they meet Zorro Berto. (Zorro = fox) He is sitting at a cafe, writing on his laptop.

"Hello everyone!" says Zorro Berto. "Where are you going? Why are you so scared?"

"THE SKY IS FALLING! THE SKYYYYY IS FAAAAALLING!" everyone yells.

"Really? How do you know?" asks the fox.

"WE SAW IT ON THE INTERNET" they all shout.

"Wow! Well then it must be true!" says the fox. "But don't worry, friends, I know the perfect place to hide. Follow me!"

Zorro Berto leads everyone: They walk through the village, they cross streets, they go through the field and arrive at a hill. At the top of the hill is a big, dark cave.

"Come in! Come in!" says Zorro Berto. "There is space for everybody! The sky won't fall on us here. We are safe."

And so, one by one, Pollito Tito and all of his friends follow the fox into the cave.

The next morning, the cave is empty. Pollito Tito and his friends are no longer there.

Where did they go? We don't know exactly. But I'll tell you one thing: Zorro Berto is very happy. He has a big, round belly.

"Silly animals," says Zorro Berto. He sits under a tree, gets his computer, and begins to write again.