



DO CHICKENS HAVE LIPS?

“Riding a Bicycle”

In the heart of the bustling farmyard, among the clucks and crows of the other chickens, there was one inquisitive fellow named Greg. He was a chicken with a curious mind and an insatiable appetite for knowledge. One sunny morning, as he pecked at the ground, he watched in wonder as a human rode by on a bicycle.

"Cluck, cluck," Greg muttered to himself, "how on earth do humans ride those two-wheeled contraptions? And I wonder if there's a way for chickens to enjoy such a ride."

Greg's question set his feathers abuzz with curiosity, and he couldn't shake the thought of pedaling down the farm's dirt roads. With determination, he decided to embark on a quest to discover the secrets of bicycles and, if possible, create a chicken-sized version for himself.

Greg spent his days observing the humans on the farm as they zipped around on their bicycles. He studied their balance and coordination, trying to decipher the magic that allowed them to stay upright on two wheels. He also observed the mechanics of the bicycle, with its chains, gears, and wheels, and wondered how he could replicate it on a smaller scale.

One evening, as he discussed his bicycle fascination with his fellow chickens, Loretta, the wise problem solver, shared her thoughts. "Riding a bicycle requires balance, which can be tricky for a chicken. But I've heard of chickens learning to do tricks, like walking on tightropes. Perhaps with practice, you could find a way to balance on a chicken-sized bicycle."

Greg, always up for a challenge, nodded enthusiastically. "I won't give up! I'll start small and work up to the real thing."

Greg's quest for bicycle knowledge led him to the local library, where he eagerly pecked through books and magazines about bicycles. He learned about gears, pedals, and the mechanics that

allowed a bicycle to move forward. He even discovered stories of animals, from dogs to cats, learning to ride small bicycles for entertainment.

With newfound determination, Greg set out to build a chicken-sized bicycle. He scrounged for materials around the farm, collecting sticks for the frame, bits of wire for the spokes, and a small plastic cap for the wheel. It was a humble creation, but it was a start.

Luna, the dreamer, watched with excitement as Greg tinkered away. "Imagine, a chicken on a bicycle, just like those humans! You'll be a pioneer, Greg!"

Days turned into weeks as Greg honed his balance on his miniature bicycle. He wobbled and toppled over many times, but he never lost his determination. He practiced on the quiet farm lanes, his little wings flapping to keep him steady.

As word spread among the other animals about Greg's bicycle adventure, they came to watch and cheer him on. The goats, cows, and even the farm's resident cat gathered around, fascinated by the sight of a chicken on a bicycle.

One sunny afternoon, Greg managed to pedal down the lane without falling, drawing enthusiastic clucks and cheers from his fellow animals. He couldn't help but feel a sense of accomplishment.

Despite his progress, Greg realized that a chicken-sized bicycle, while a fun novelty, was not quite the same as a human-sized one. He continued to watch the humans as they effortlessly rode their bicycles, yearning to join them in their two-wheeled adventures.

One day, a kind-hearted farmhand named Sarah noticed Greg's fascination with bicycles. She decided to help him achieve his dream. With her guidance, she built a special platform on the back of her bicycle, complete with a comfortable perch for Greg to sit on.

Together, they embarked on rides around the farm, with Greg perched proudly on the back, enjoying the wind in his feathers and the thrill of the ride. The other animals watched in awe as the chicken and the human pedaled past, forging a unique friendship and sharing the joy of the bicycle.

And so, Greg's quest to understand the mysteries of bicycles led him to a new adventure, one that proved that even chickens could find a way to experience the thrill of the ride, thanks to determination, curiosity, and the kindness of a friend.