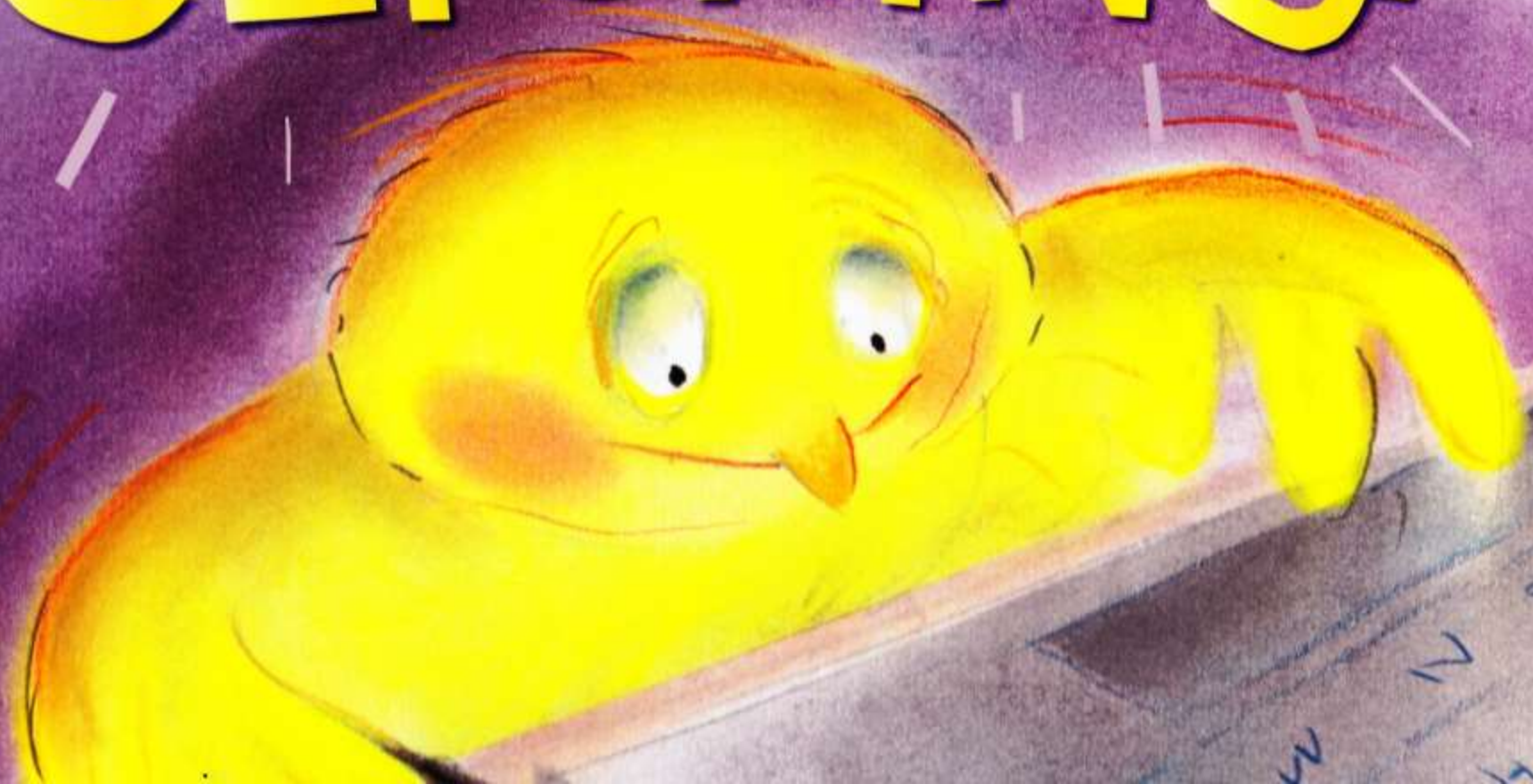


JEANNE  
WILLIS

# CHICKEN CLICKING

TONY  
ROSS



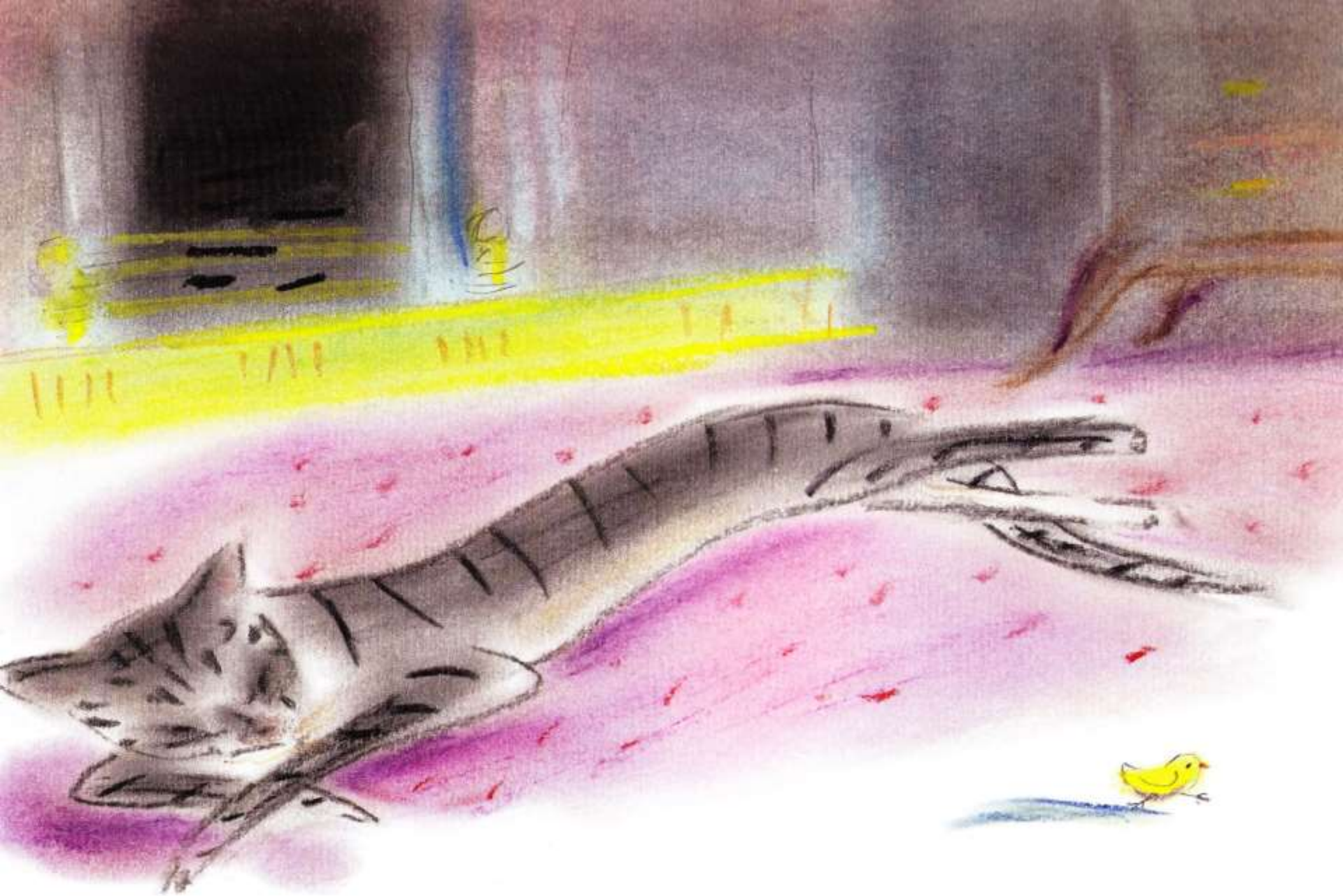
Once there was a little chick,  
Chirpy, chirpy, cheep.





She hopped into the farmer's house  
When he was fast asleep.





She crept into his study,  
She tiptoed past the cat . . .



... And clicked on his computer

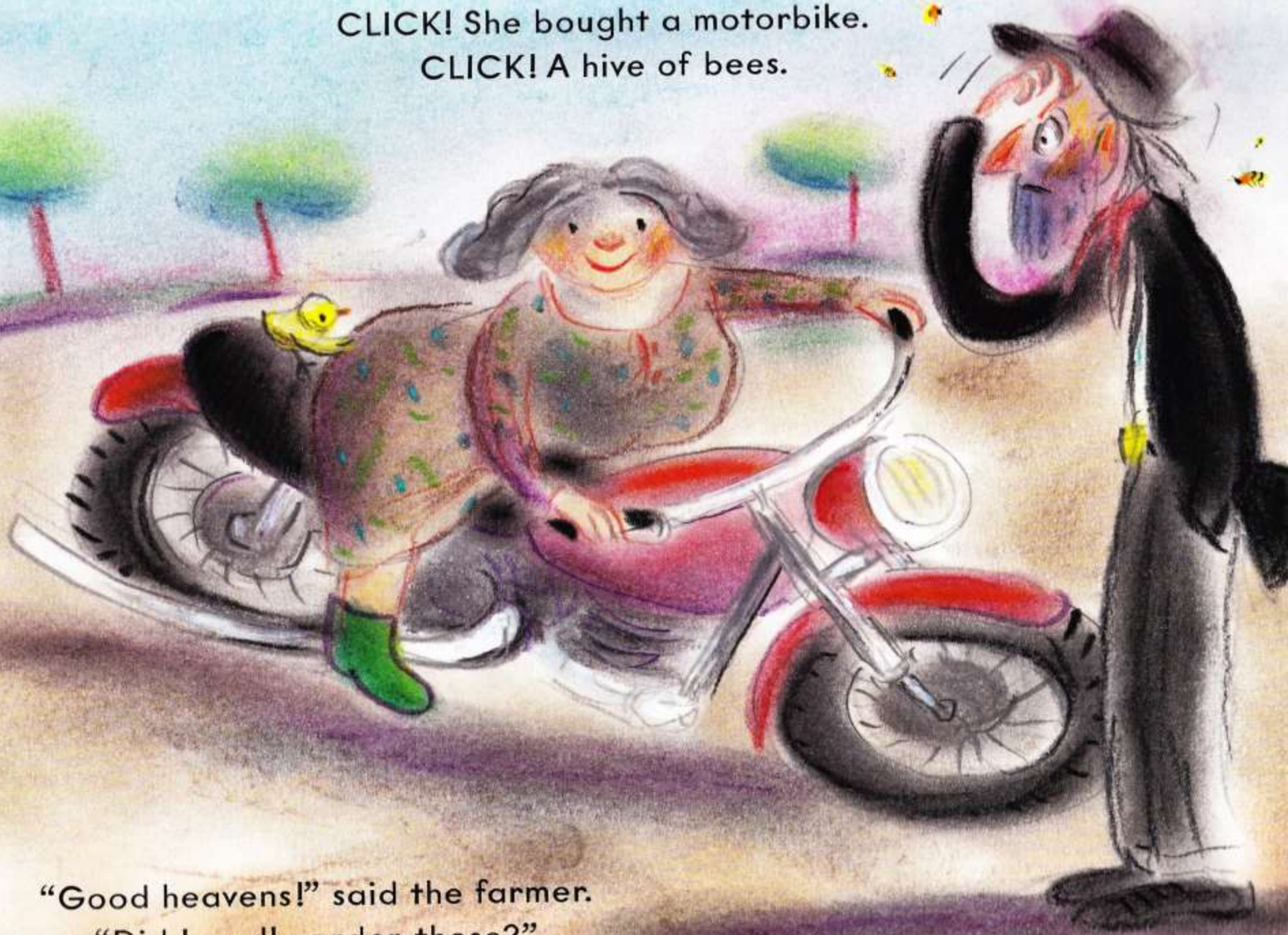
Cheepy, chirpy, cheepy – CLICK!  
She had a little browse.



She bought a funny teapot – CLICK!  
She bought a frilly blouse.



CLICK! She bought a motorbike.  
CLICK! A hive of bees.



“Good heavens!” said the farmer.  
“Did I really order these?”

The second night the chick came back  
Cheepy, chirpy - CLICK!





She bought herself a diamond watch,  
CLICK! Tock tick.

She bought a hundred handbags  
And shoes from every site.





The farmer blamed his wife  
Who said his software wasn't right.

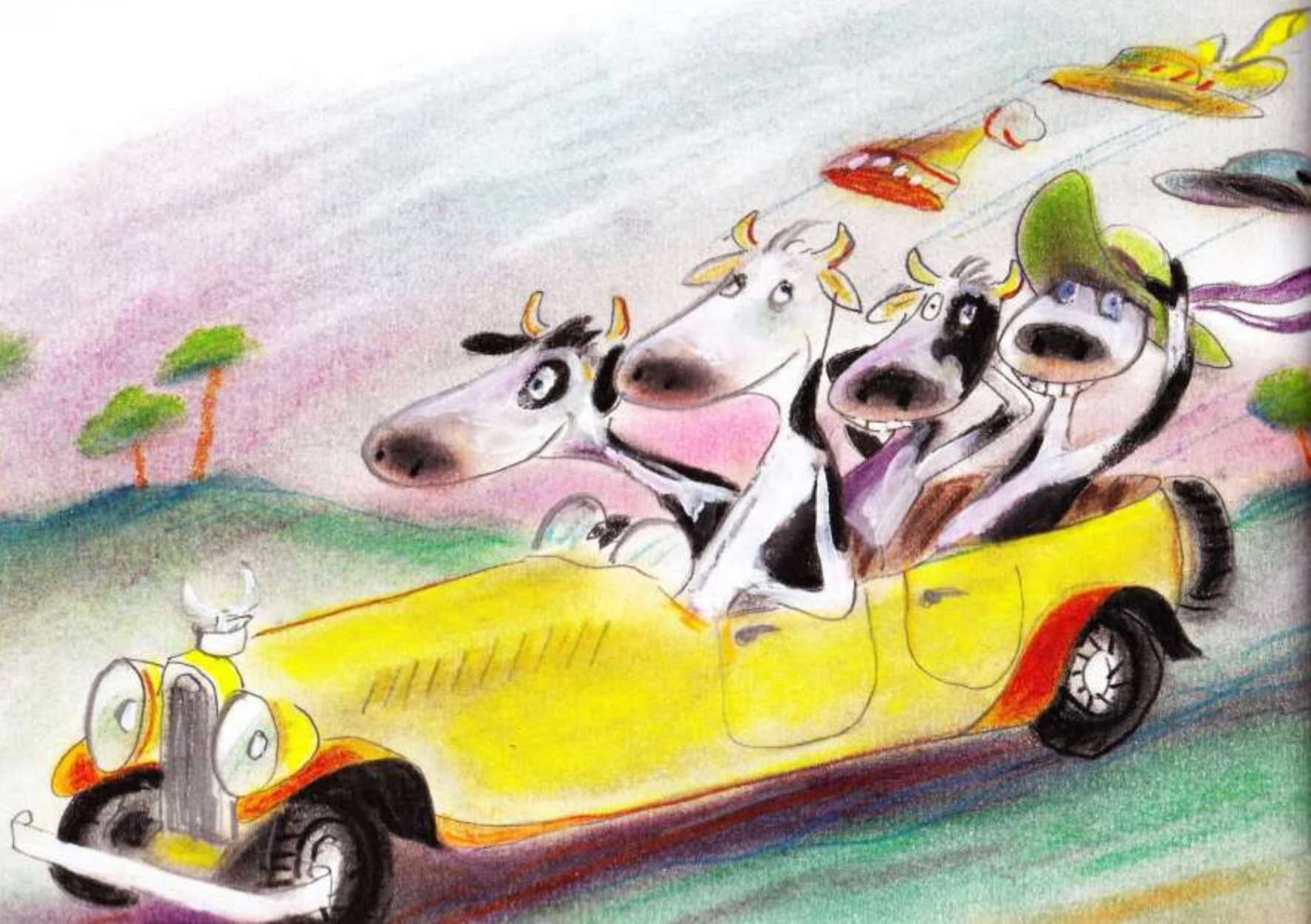
The third night came and just the same  
The chicken went online.



She ordered scooters for the sheep  
And skates for all the swine.



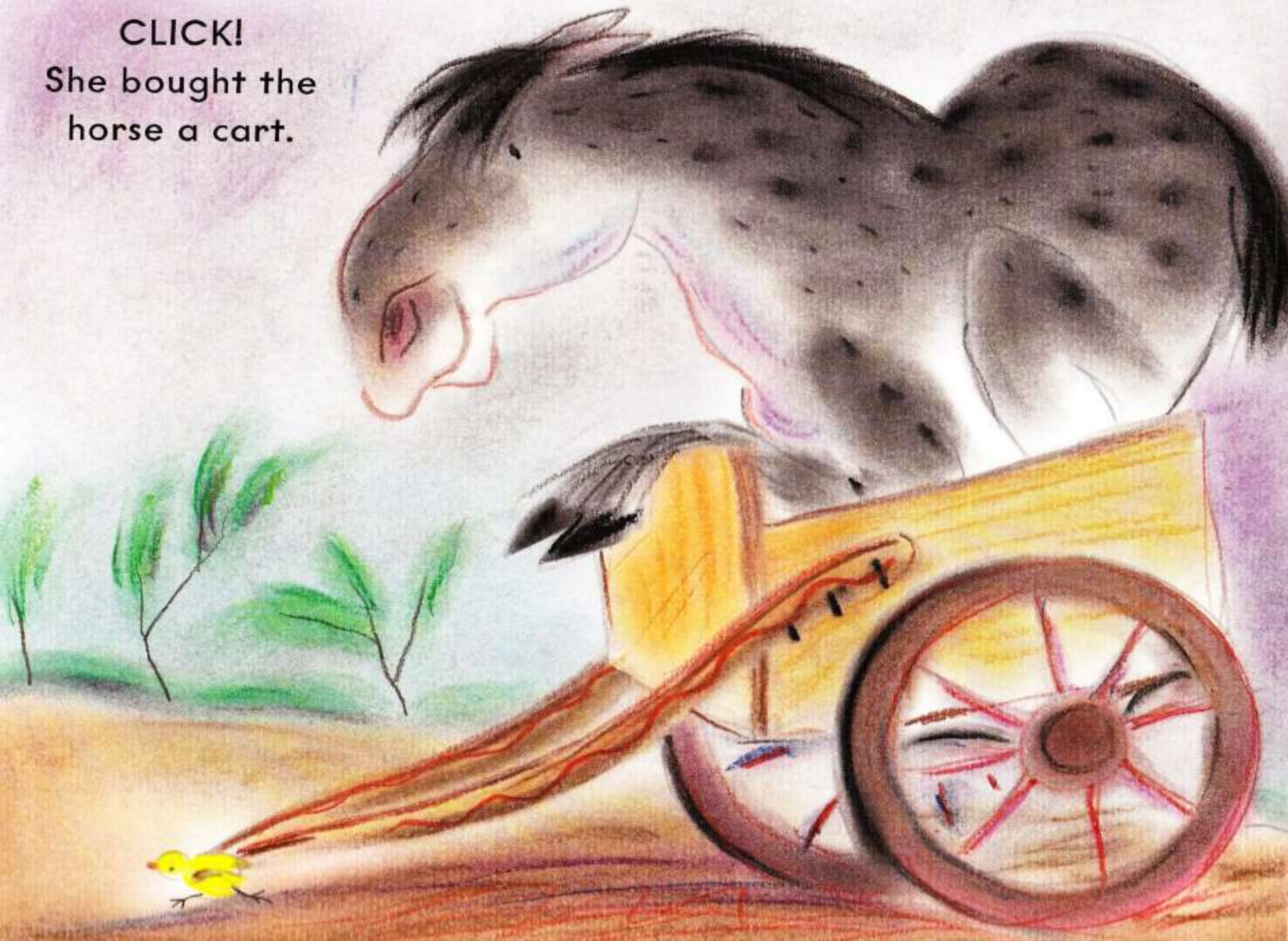
CLICK! She bought the cows a car.



CLICK! She went again.  
And booked the bull a holiday  
Away in sunny Spain.



**CLICK!**  
She bought the  
horse a cart.



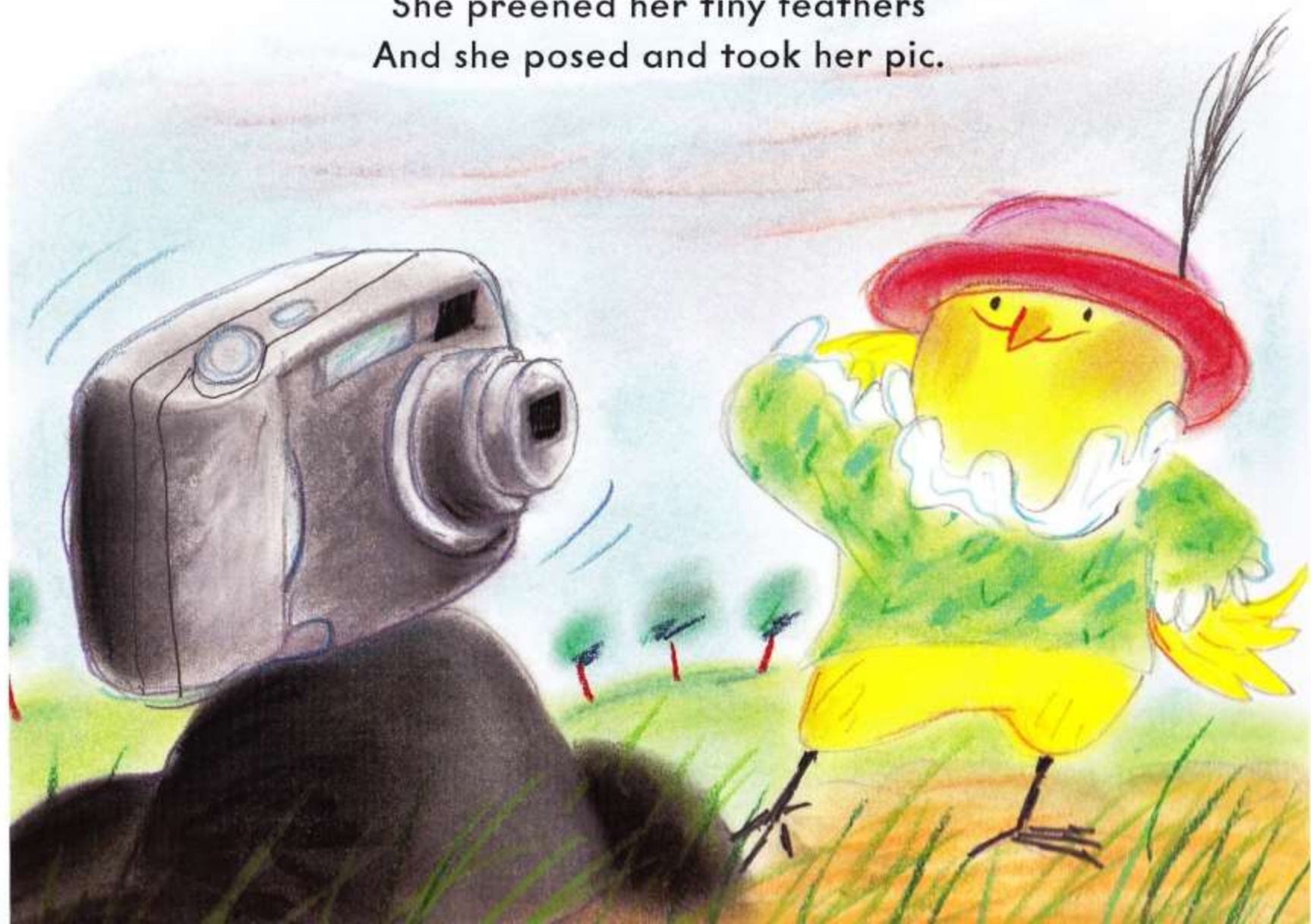
**CLICK!** She bought a boat.  
The other chickens sailed away,  
Amazed that they could float.



The little chick was all alone,  
Cheepy, chirpy - CLICK!  
"I'll find a friend online," she cheeped  
"That will do the trick."



She bought herself a camera  
Chirpy, chirpy - CLICK!  
She preened her tiny feathers  
And she posed and took her pic.



She put her photograph online  
She gave her name and age.  
CLICK! Another chick appeared  
Upon the friendship page.



CLICK! They started chatting.  
Chick had found the perfect chum  
And off she went to meet her  
Without telling Dad or Mum.





She went into the Wily Wood. And waited by a tree.  
“I found a friend online!” she cheeped.

The fox said, "That was me!"

