

The story of Half-chick

An Easter tale

Second part

The cook: A good chick for the green king!
Half-chick: Fire! Fire! Help me! Stop burning!
Fire: No! You don't like the fire! I like burning!
Water: No! You don't like water! I like the fire!

During this time ...

The green king: Chef!
The cook: Yes, your majesty?
The green king: What are you cooking for my dinner?
The cook: A chick and chips, majesty?
The green king: A chick and chips? But I hate chick and chips! I love fish and chips!
I would like fish and chips!
The cook: Quick! Fish and chips for the king!

The wind appears and takes Half-chick away...
Half-chick flies high in the sky...

Half-chick: Wind! Wind! Help me! Stop blowing!
The wind No! You don't like wind. I want to play now!

The wind blows... The wind blows...

The cloud: Hello! I am a cloud. Do you want to play?
Half-chick: Yes! Yes! Yes! I like clouds! I have time now! I want to play!

Half-chick plays with the cloud.
The cloud plays with the wind.
The cloud plays with the water.

And what about the fire?

The fire: Sun! Sun! I would like a rainbow, please!

Then the sun and the rain make a rainbow.