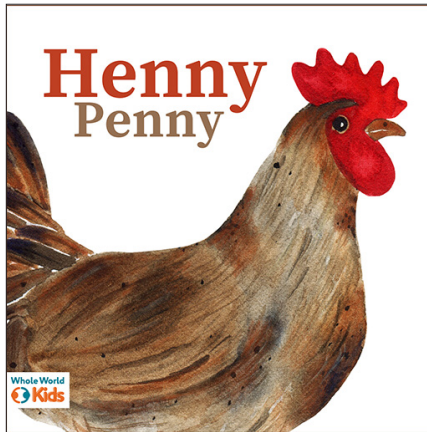


# Henny Penny



Traditional story, adapted by  
Madeline Walton-Hadlock

One hot, dull summer day, Henny-Penny was sitting under an oak tree in the shade when—whack!—an acorn fell from a branch and hit her smack on the head.

“Ouch!” said Henny-Penny. Not seeing the acorn, she assumed the worst. “Uh-oh!” she said. “The sky is falling! I must go and tell the king!”

So, she went along and she went along and she went along until she met Rooster-Wooster who was sitting on a fence, singing a lazy song.

“Where are you going, Henny-Penny?” Rooster-Wooster crooned.

“I’m going to tell the king the sky is falling,” said Henny-Penny.

“Now, that sounds interesting. May I come with you?” said Rooster-Wooster.

“Please do!” said Henny-Penny.

So, Henny-Penny and Rooster-Wooster went to tell the king the sky was falling. They went along, and they went along, and they went along, until they saw Ducky-Daddles slowly blowing bubbles in a shallow pond. When he saw his friends he perked up.

“Where are you going, Henny-Penny and Rooster-Wooster?” asked Ducky-Daddles.

“We’re going to tell the king the sky is falling,” they said.

“Ooh. May I come with you?” asked Ducky-Daddles.

“Please do!” said Henny-Penny and Rooster-Wooster.

So Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, and Ducky-Daddles went to tell the king the sky is falling. They went along, and they went along, and they went along, until they saw Goosey-Boosey, roosting in a bush and looking mighty bored.

STORY PRINTABLES BY

**Whole World  
Kids**

“Hey there! Where are you going, Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, and Ducky-Daddles?” asked Goosey-Boosey.

“We’re going to tell the king the sky is falling,” they said.

“Fascinating. May I come with you?” asked Goosey-Boosey.

“Please do!” said Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, and Ducky-Daddles.

So Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, and Goosey-Boosey went to tell the king the sky is falling. They went along, and they went along, and they went along, until they saw Turkey-Lurkey, sleepily snacking on some brown beetles.

“Where are you going, Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, and Goosey-Boosey?” asked Turkey-Lurkey.

“We’re going to tell the king the sky is falling,” they said.

“May I come with you?” asked Turkey-Lurkey eagerly, his mouth full of beetle mush.

“Please do!” said Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, and Goosey-Boosey.

So Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, Goosey-Boosey and Turkey-Lurkey all went to tell the king the sky is falling. They went along, and they went along, and they went along, until they met Foxy-Woxy who was resting between the roots of a large oak tree.

“Where are you going, Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, Goosey-Boosey, and Turkey-Lurkey?” asked Foxy-Woxy, sniffing at the air.

“We’re going to tell the king the sky is falling!” they said.

“Interesting,” Foxy-Woxy said slowly. “But this is not the way to the king. I know the right way. Shall I take you there?”

“Please do!” said Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, Goosey-Boosey, and Turkey-Lurkey.

So Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, Goosey-Boosey, Turkey-Lurkey, and Foxy-Woxy all went to tell the king the sky is falling. They went along, and they went along, and they went along, until they came to a dark, narrow hole.

“This is the short way to the king’s palace,” Foxy-Woxy said to Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, Goosey-Boosey, and Turkey-Lurkey. “You will soon get there if you stick with me. I will go in first and you follow behind me.”

Listener– would you follow Foxy-Woxy into that hole? Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, Goosey-Boosey, and Turkey-Lurkey didn’t think twice.

“Why, of course! Certainly! Without doubt! What could go wrong?” they said.

So, Foxy-Woxy went a little way into the hole (which happened to be the entrance to his very own den.) Then he turned around and waited for Henny-Penny, Rooster-Wooster, Ducky-Daddles, Goosey-Boosey, and Turkey-Lurkey.

Turkey-Lurkey went first. He hadn’t gotten far into the dark passage when... Chomp! Foxy-Woxy gobbled up Turkey-Lurkey in one bite.

Next Goosey-Boosey went in. Chomp! Goosey-Boosey eaten too. Then Ducky-Daddles and Rooster-Wooster ventured into the hole... Chomp! Chomp! They became Foxy-Woxy’s lunch, too.

Henny-Penny was just making her way into the hole when she heard Foxy-Woxy's vigorous chomps. "Uh-oh!" said Henny-Penny, and she turned around and ran back home as quickly as her chicken legs would carry her.

And listener, she never did tell the king the sky was falling.