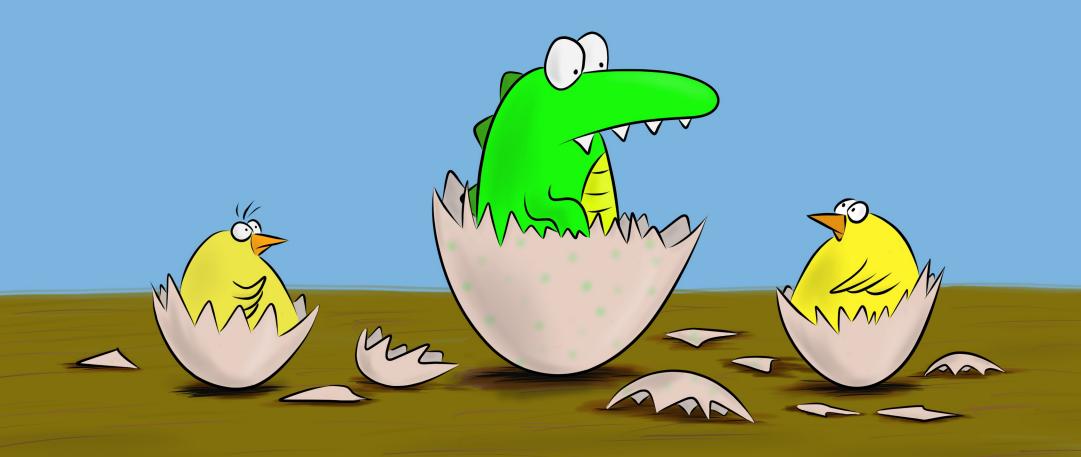
The Green Chicken



This ebook is distributed under Creative Common License 3.0

http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/3.0/

You are free to copy, distribute and transmit this work under the following conditions:

- You must attribute the work in the manner specified by the author or licensor (but not in any way that suggests that
- they endorse you or your use of the work)You may not use this work for commercial purposes
- You may not alter, transform, or build upon this work

Ivan Parvov, The Green Chicken Copyright © 2022 by Ivan Parvov

Text and illustrations by Ivan Parvov

www.BubuTales.com

This ebook is distributed under Creative Common License 3.0

http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/3.0/

You are free to copy, distribute and transmit this work under the following conditions:

- You must attribute the work in the manner specified by the author or licensor (but not in any way that suggests that they endorse you or your use of the work)
- You may not use this work for commercial purposes
- You may not alter, transform, or build upon this work

Ivan Parvov, The Green Chicken

Copyright © 2022 by Ivan Parvov

Text and illustrations by Ivan Parvov

www.BubuTales.com

This ebook is distributed under Creative Common License 3.0

http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-nd/3.0/

You are free to copy, distribute and transmit this work under the following conditions:

- You must attribute the work in the manner specified by the author or licensor (but not in any way that suggests that
- they endorse you or your use of the work)You may not use this work for commercial purposes
- You may not alter, transform, or build upon this work

Ivan Parvov, The Green Chicken Copyright © 2022 by Ivan Parvov

Text and illustrations by Ivan Parvov

www.BubuTales.com

In the corner of the farmyard, two eggs lay on a pile of straw.

The mother hen sat on them all day and got up only to drink water and eat something in a hurry.

One day a strange big egg rolled down from the hill next to the farm, it came under the fence and stopped right next to the nest with the two eggs.

"Hey! Someone dropped their egg!" cried the hen.

"Come and take it quickly before it cools down!"

Nobody answered. There was no one on the hill.

The hen wondered what to do.

Finally she pushed the egg close to hers

to keep it warm in the nest.