CHICKEN LITTLE
FINDING DAD

VƯƠNG TRỌNG
CHU ĐỨC THẢng
One night, Chicken asked Mom. - Where is my Daddy? Mom just went on with lullaby. - Sleep tight, my baby!
In the morning, Chicken asked again. - Where is my Daddy? Mom just kept digging. - Here’s your big worm, baby!
At noon, Chicken repeated.  
- Where is my Daddy?  
Turning blushed as being shy, Mom just clucked without reply.
In the afternoon, Chicken said. - Where is my Daddy? Though it’s hard to say, But no longer could Mom delay.
- Someone with comb on head, Like sun, it would be red. If you see someone like that, Say 'Hello', it’s your Dad.
Going play in garden,
Seeing a cockscomb plant,
Chicken called happily, -
Here you are, my Daddy!