GRANNY OF SPECKLED CHICKEN
Ba Cua Ga Mo
Trần Anh Tuấn
One day, Speckled Chicken asked Mom. - You are my mom. So, your mom is.... - ... is your Grandma. Chicken Mom answered and continued. - When you were little, she used to take you guys out for a walk, find food for you, teach you how to avoid crows and hawks... But now, you would never see hear again. She passed away long time ago.
Listening to the story, Speckled Chicken missed her Grandma feelingly. She ran to the garden where Grandma used to take her and her siblings out for playing. Suddenly, she saw a really old granny chicken. The granny was coaxing a little chicken with tiny curving tail. - Take some grains, my dear! Curving Tail kept shaking her head. - Cheep, cheep! I
don’t want grains! I want a grasshopper!
Speckled Chicken felt really vexed. - With all that care of her granny, she’s still asking for more? Couldn’t help it, Speckled Chicken gave Curving Tail a peck and said. - Stop throwing your tantrums. You want her to spend all day pleasing you?
Witnessing her grandchild pecked by a stranger, the granny puffed up her feathers right away and gave Speckled Chicken a scolding. - Who are you to bully my grandchild? Speckled Chicken then told the granny about how she missed her Grandma. - Granny, I wish my Grandma was still here with me... If only I still had Grandma by my side like your grandchild.
now…’
Listening to Speckled Chicken’ story, Granny replied gently. - Oh, sweet child. You must love your Grandma a lot. Just feel free to come play with my grandchildren from now on, and please help instruct Curving Tail. Her mother is now busy hatching a new brood, so I have to stick to this choosy and playful kid.
Then, Granny clucked to gather up all her grandchildren who were scattering everywhere in the garden. She gave grains and worms to the children and Speckled Chicken too. Curving Tail enjoyed the meal with her siblings, she cried joyfully. - Cheep, cheep! Yummy, yummy!
After the meal, Granny guided her grandchildren to find water and rest in trees’ pleasant shade. In the afternoon, Granny clucked again to gather her grandchildren to teach them how to hunt worms and grasshoppers... Speckled Chicken felt so happy. She just enjoyed her time by Granny’s side, just like she used to with her Grandma long ago.