

Wee Little Chick And The Magic Apron
Retold by Ellen Baumwoll

One day, Wee Little Chick was out walking and found a sack full of gold. "Peep, peep, peep," she called. "I've found gold in a sack. Whose ever it is, come get it back." No one answered. "I will keep it for myself," she thought. And she continued on.

Just then, Bully Bull came trotting by. "What do you have there, Wee Little Chick?" he called. "A sack full of gold," Wee Little Chick replied.

Bully Bull reared up on two feet and snarled, "Hand it over! You don't need money!" And he headed toward the forest with the sack of gold.

Wee Little Chick began to cry. "What's wrong?" called a voice from a tree. It was a beautiful white dove. "Bully Bull stole my sack full of gold," Wee Little Chick sobbed. "Never mind," whispered the dove. "Go find the Bull and get it back." "I can't," sobbed Wee Little Chick. "I'm too small."

"I have something for you," whispered the dove. And, suddenly an apron with a big pocket appeared on Wee Little Chick. Wee Little Chick skipped down the road singing, "Peep, peep, peep, I am going to get my gold back from Bully Bull who stole my sack."

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Very soon, she met Willie Wolf. "Where are you going on this fine day?" asked Willie Wolf. "I am going to get my gold back from Bully Bull who stole my sack," Wee Little Chick replied. "May I go with you?" asked Willie Wolf. "The more the merrier," said Wee Little Chick. "Make yourself small and get into my pocket and I will carry you." And, Willie Wolf did as he was told.

Wee Little Chick continued on. Very soon she met Rhonda River. "Where are you going on this fine day?" asked Rhonda River. "I am going to get my gold back from Bully Bull who stole my sack," Wee Little Chick replied. "May I go with you?" asked Rhonda River. "The more the merrier," said Wee Little Chick. "Make yourself small and get into my pocket and I will carry you." And, Rhonda River did as she was told.

Wee Little Chick continued on. Very soon she met Bernie Bee. "Where are you going on this fine day?" asked Bernie Bee. "I am going to get my gold back from Bully Bull who stole my sack," Wee Little Chick replied. "May I go with you?" asked Bernie Bee. "The more the merrier," said Wee Little Chick. "Make yourself small and get into my pocket and I will carry you." And, Bernie Bee did as he was told.

Wee Little Chick continued on, down the road and into the forest singing, "Peep, peep, peep, I am going to get my gold back from Bully Bull who stole my sack."

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Very soon she came to Bully Bull's house. She peered through the window and there was Bully Bull counting the gold from the sack. She opened the door and shouted, "Give me back my gold and sack." Bully Bull jumped up and snarled, "No, it's mine. You can't take it from me!"

"I can," called Wee Little Chick. And, out of the apron pocket jumped Willie Wolf, Rhonda River, and Bernie Bee. "You're a big bully!" they all shouted. And, Willie Wolf howled and bit his legs, knocking him to the ground. Then Bernie Bee stung him on his nose and Rhonda River splashed water all over him. "Okay, okay," cried Bully Bull. "Take the sack of gold and go." Wee Little Chick grabbed the sack of gold and ran out of the house followed by Willie Wolf, Rhonda River, and Bernie Bee.

That night, Wee Little Chick invited them to a grand party to thank them for their help.

The End.