

## A bolt! By Aleesha

Emma asked Mum “Can I go and play with Charlotte?” “Yes,” said Mum. Then Dad said “Charlotte is out side in her chicken coop.” “Ok Dad,” replied Emma as she ran out side.

When Emma saw Charlotte in her cage, she asked “Do you want something to eat or drink?” Charlotte didn’t know what Emma said because she was too busy looking up at a big grey cloud. Emma carefully leant down towards Charlotte and picked her up. But it suddenly began to rain. There was thunder and lightning. Then Emma felt a bolt hit her.

“I feel different! What has happened” Emma looked around and felt strange. “Oh no, I think I am about to lay an egg...Am I?...Yes I am!” Emma squatted down and somehow an egg appeared. It was really hot.

Emma looked down at her arms, they were wings. She tried to fly up to the top of the cage but it was no use. Chickens can’t really fly. It looked more like Emma was actually jumping up and down, flapping her wings at the same time. Then a second lightning bolt came.

Emma looked around and saw Charlotte looking at her strangely. “That’s my egg” said Emma and Charlotte just chirped back at her.