

## *Chicks in the classroom*

18 Ms. Cuckoo was not in a good mood. The bad nights during the holiday had not done her any good. She only came out by ten o'clock, grunting and grumbling. The classroom was empty. Miss El was out in the schoolyard with the kids. Just when Ms. Cuckoo was about to make coffee for herself, Principal Brommel and the Coffee Lady walked in with a glass container, a lamp and a cardboard box that seemed to squeak. Oh no, there they were... Not today. Ms. Cuckoo was tired and just wanted a day like any other. This can't be happening, she thought.

Principal Brommel put the glass container on the window sill, exactly opposite Ms. Cuckoo's house. Sawdust covered the bottom and the lamp was placed above it. Red light came from the bulb: it was a heat lamp. The Coffee Lady put water in a small bowl and filled a second bowl with chick food. She put both bowls in the glass container. Then the Principal lifted the cardboard box over the container and shook it. Flop, flop, flop, flop. Four squeaky balls tumbled into the glass container. The principal rubbed his hands with satisfaction and said: "The children will like this, and I will have something very tasty on my plate in a few weeks."

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