

## Chicken Little

"The sky is falling! The sky is falling!"  
Chicken Little shouted.  
Yellow chicks went, "Peep! Peep! Peep."  
Rhode Island Red sprang from her nest.  
Rocky Rooster ran amok.  
I trembled beneath the quaking Aspen,  
And waited.

No second shard came down,  
But above, a gaping hole appeared.  
With ladder fixed against a silver cloud  
I scurried to the topmost rung  
To cut and paste as time allowed,  
Then slid to earth to check my work—  
Not too bad.

Although the ragged edges flapped,  
My hasty patch held strong.  
Sometimes still the sky breaks up,  
But I console myself, and still believe  
My patch a better choice than  
Chicken Little's trepidatious screams.