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opening extract from

# Chicken for Supper

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published by

**Simon and Schuster**

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For my Aunt Joan, who gave me poetry books
CW

For 'Meraviglio' with tenderness
SF

**SIMON AND SCHUSTER**
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# Chicken for Supper

Carrie Weston & Sophie Fatus

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On a clear, moonlit night Mummy Fox kissed each of her five children goodbye.
"We will have chicken for supper tonight!" she told them.
The little foxes licked their lips and their tummies rumbled.
"Now, do not leave the den when I am gone,"
warned Mummy Fox.
"No, Mummy! We'll be good, Mummy!" sang the five little foxes together.

Then they waved their little white paws as Mummy Fox disappeared into the night.

The five little foxes all
huddled together: Tufty, Mufty,
Rusty, Misty and Rag.
They waited and they thought
of chicken for supper.

They waited and they waited.

"Let's go and play!" said Rag.
"But Mummy said not to leave the den," said Tufty.
"What if we just poked our noses out?" suggested Mufty.
"It's very dark out there," squeaked Rusty
and Misty together.
The five little foxes waited some more.

"Well, *I'm* off to have fun," yelled Rag suddenly,
as he darted out of the den and into the night.
His brothers and sisters watched him go.