Here is a Nest “Look, Ned, here is a nest! The hen made it from hay.” Can you see her chicks, mary?” her brother asked. The hen flapped her wings and clucked at them. But she moved to one side so Ned and Mary could see her babies. “Six of them!” Mary said. “They’re so cute.” “Little yellow chicks!” Ned said. “I want to touch one.” The Hen clucked loudly. “She’s saying “no” and protecting them,” Mary said. “I want to pick one up,” Ned said. The hen clucked twice, even louder. “She doesn’t want you to touch them,” Mary said. “I want to play with them,” ned said.

The hen clucked three times, very loudly. “she is getting mad at you, Ned! She wants to keep her chicks safe,” Mary said. “OK,” Ned said. “I will run and get some food and water for them. Then we can help the hen look after her babies.”