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**THE STORY OF THE  
QUADRUPED CHICK  
NO FEAR OF BEING HAPPY**

Carla Azambuja Centeno Bocchese  
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# **THE STORY OF THE QUADRUPED CHICK**

**NO FEAR OF BEING HAPPY**

VACARIA

UERGS

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All know me as **Dupé** and I would like to tell my story.

I was born different from my brothers, with four legs and not just two, like as all birds have.

This made my parents and brothers upset, to the point that they couldn't bear to live with me anymore, and I ended up being abandoned by them on a walk in the woods.





The sadness soon went away, because I was in such a beautiful place, in which I could see the tower of a castle in the distance.

I spent my days playing and clearing the forest.

Until one day I found a crumpled paper, left by a stream of water transparent.



I soon thought that there must be a king there in the castle, and my mission from that moment on was to deliver the paper I found to the king.

The distance to be covered would be long.



**Measuring tape and meters** are used to measure distances.



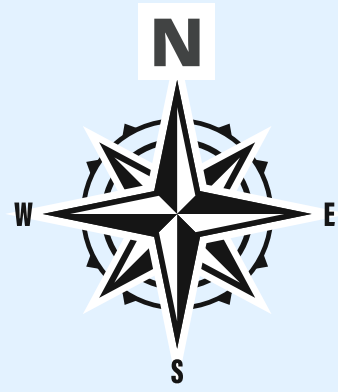
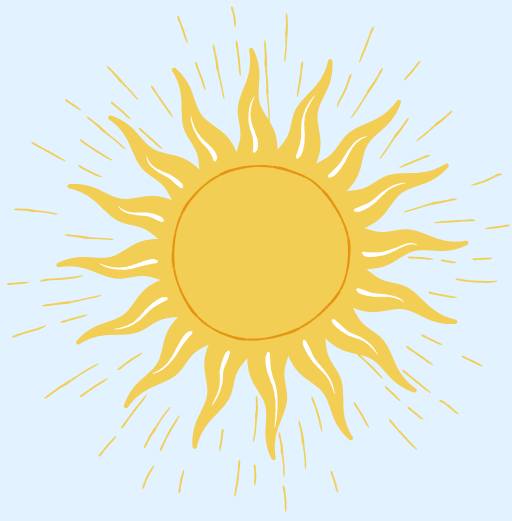
The way would have many dangers, but I was not afraid, since I had four legs and not just two, I could overcome all challenges.

The first of them was a fox, which crossed in front of me with a hungry face, and I was not afraid; I looked at her and said firmly:

- Fox, get out of my way, for I have a paper to deliver to the king.

Needless to say, she looked down on me, so I swallowed the fox whole, I don't know how...

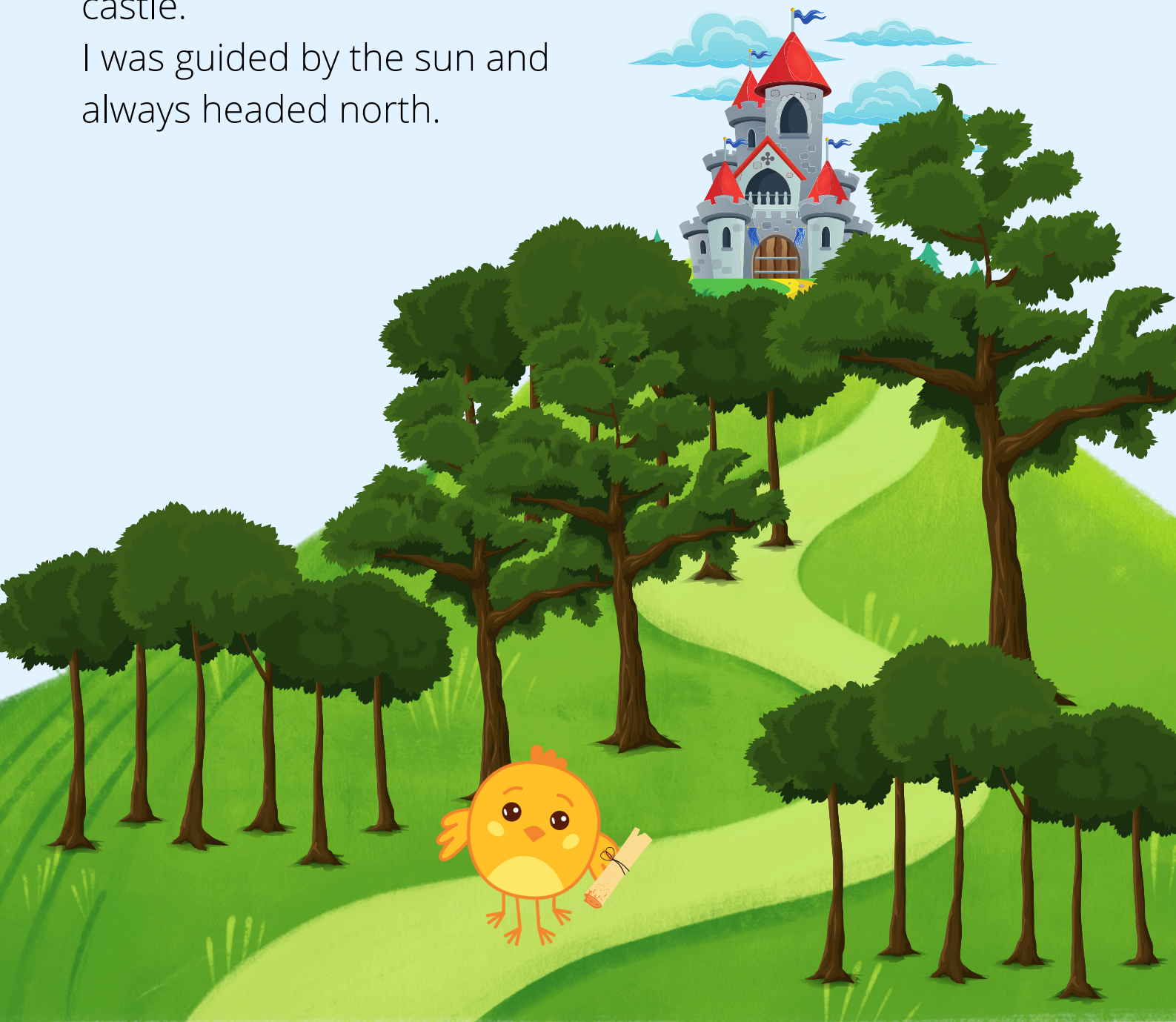




**Compass rose** is needed to indicate orientation/direction.

He still had a long way to go, always in the direction of the castle.

I was guided by the sun and always headed north.



I continued walking towards the castle, when I came across a very closed forest, where I could not pass through it.

Again I looked at that challenge and said firmly:

- Forest get out of my way, because I have a paper to deliver to the king!

This time, the forest grew smaller until it was so tiny that I was able to take it in my hand and eat it like a lettuce.





When I was almost at the castle, I found a river so big I couldn't cross it.

I said to the river:

- River, get out of my way, because I have a paper to deliver to the king.

I approached the bank and started to drink the water, when I saw it I managed to walk on the other bank without wetting my feathers.

**Rivers** are natural water courses.



Finally, I arrived at the castle.

I started knocking on the door and ordering the guards to open it, as I had to deliver an important paper to the king.

So I was immediately led to where the king was.

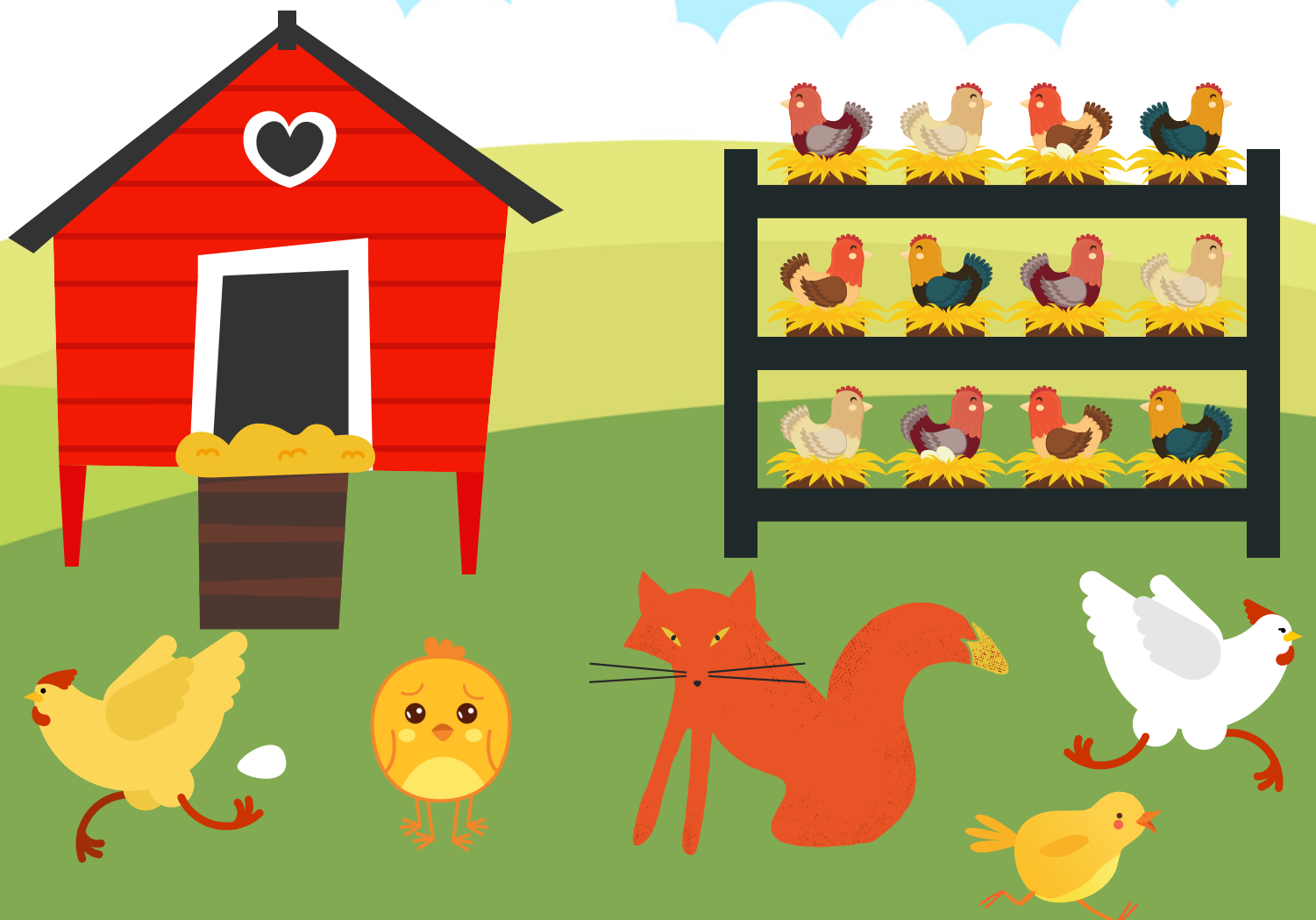
The king looked at me with scorn and when he received what I had brought him, he became enraged and said:

- Take that four-legged chick to the chicken coop, I don't want to look at this strange creature.



In the chicken coop, the hostility was much worse.  
I saw out of my mouth, quickly, that fox that I had  
swallowed without thinking.  
Soon, she made a lot of trouble in that chicken coop.

**Foxes** feed on  
chickens.





I ended up returning in the presence of the king.

The king was running out of patience and increased my punishment, he said to the guards:

- Take this four-legged chick to the dungeon!!

Alone between damp and cold walls, I remembered only the forest that I ate as if it were a lettuce, and there it was before me; freeing myself from those bars and walls.



I went for the third time to meet the king.

The king looking at me furiously said:

- End this four-legged chick, I want to eat it fried in the frying pan.

And how cruel such an order was... there I was in the frying pan... and thinking about the river... soon it appeared flooding the entire royal kitchen.



This event made me more confident and I lost my fear of that king, so that when I saw him, I looked straight into his eyes without fearing another punishment, even worse.

The king, amazed at all my exploits and my courage, invited me to be his counselor.

Today I am known in the kingdom as Mister Dupé, however I have never stopped being a four-legged chick!  
Only, this is no longer different...



NEVER STOP FOLLOWING YOUR DREAMS AND BEING  
HAPPY, FOR BEING OR FEELING DIFFERENT.

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