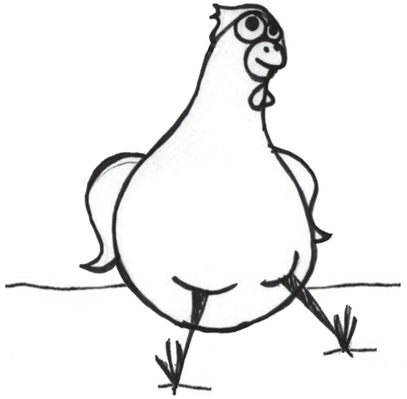
Daisy the Flying Chicken
Illustrated by Siya Masuku
Written by Nozizwe Herero
Designed by Leona Ingram
with the help of the Book Dash participants in Johannesburg on 27 June 2015.

ISBN: 978 XXXXXXXXXX

This work is licensed under a Creative Commons Attribution 4.0 Licence (http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by/4.0/). You are free to share (copy and redistribute the material in any medium or format) and adapt (remix, transform, and build upon the material) this work for any purpose, even commercially. The licensor cannot revoke these freedoms as long as you follow the following license terms:

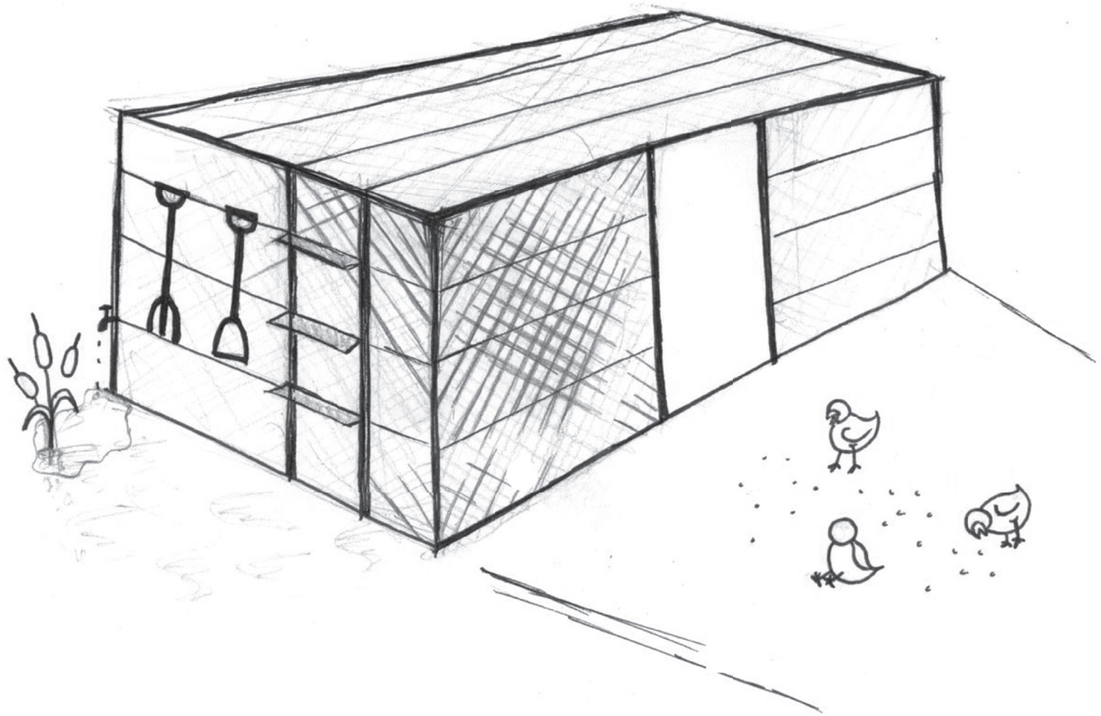
Attribution: You must give appropriate credit, provide a link to the license, and indicate if changes were made. You may do so in any reasonable manner, but not in any way that suggests the licensor endorses you or your use.
No additional restrictions: You may not apply legal terms or technological measures that legally restrict others from doing anything the license permits.
Notices: You do not have to comply with the license for elements of the material in the public domain or where your use is permitted by an applicable exception or limitation.
No warranties are given. The license may not give you all of the permissions necessary for your intended use. For example, other rights such as publicity, privacy, or moral rights may limit how you use the material.

Amazing Daisy!

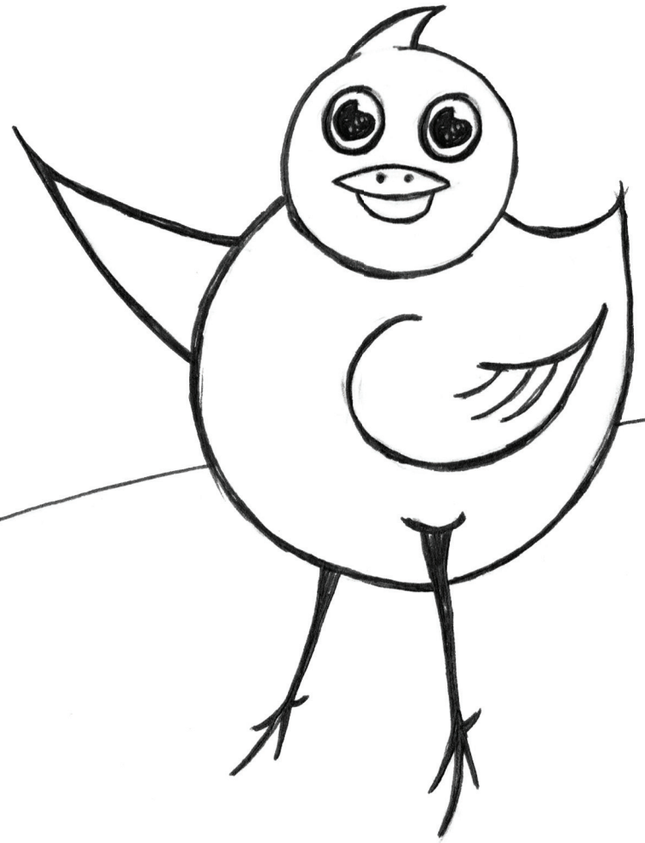


Nozizwe Herero • Siya Masuku • Leona Ingram
Edited by Ester Levinson & Melissa Davidson

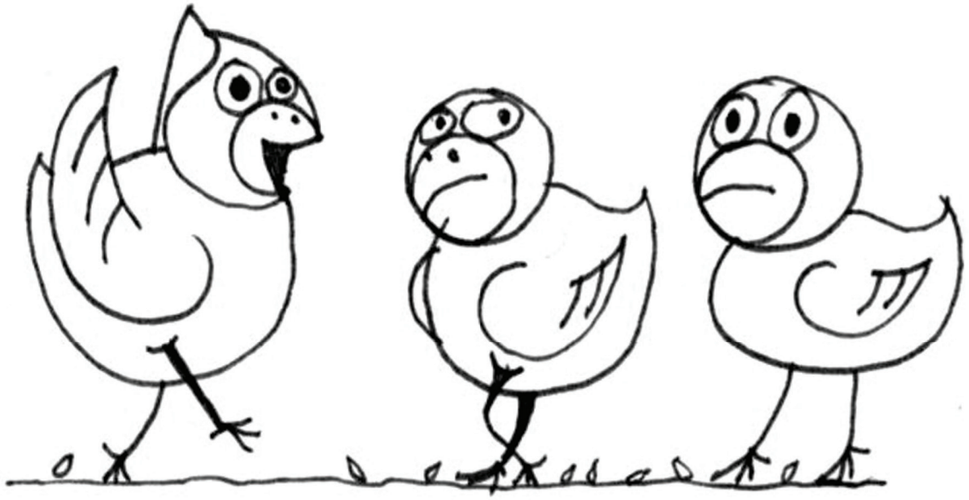
Once upon a time
on a little farm
near a little village



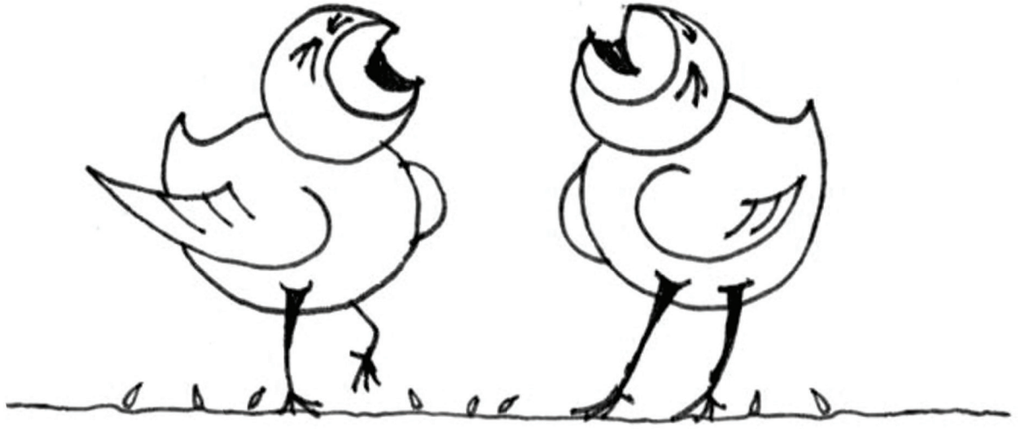
there lived a little chicken
called Daisy.



“When I grow up, I want to fly high,
high into the sky,” Daisy said.

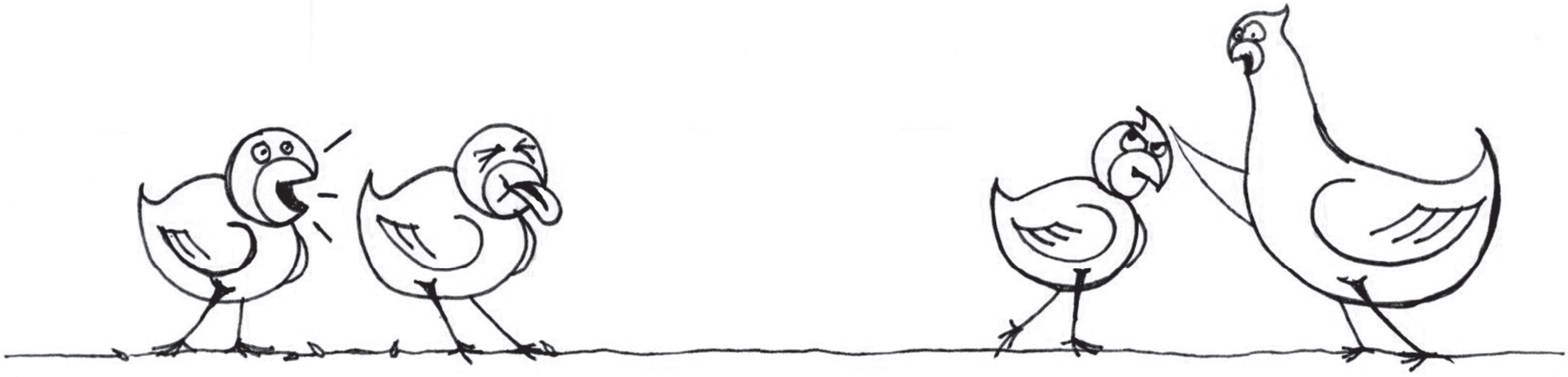


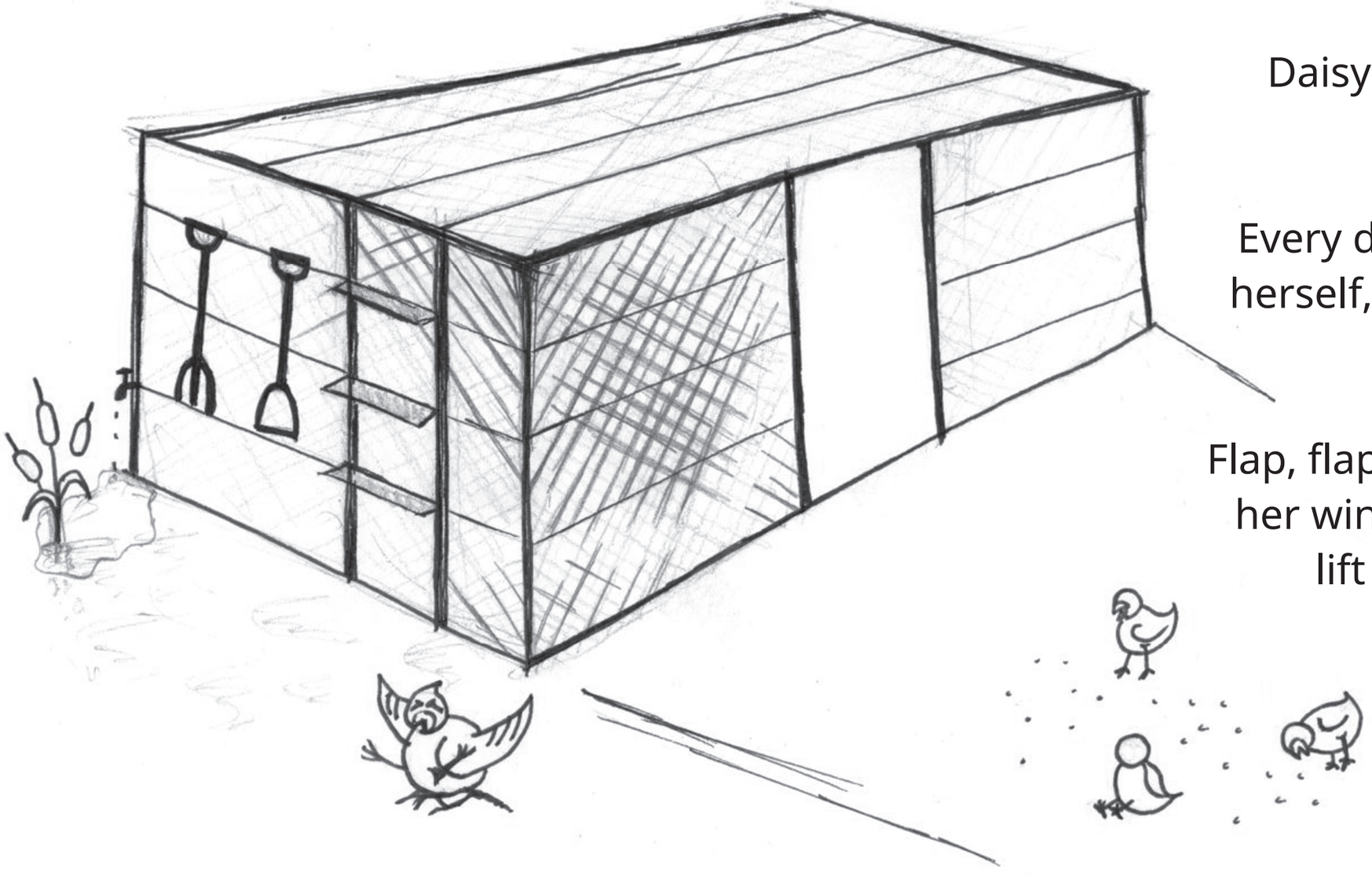
But all the other chickens
laughed at her.



“You are so weird,” they said.
“We won’t play with you anymore.”

“Daisy, we can all flap our wings but it’s very difficult for chickens to fly,” Mama told her.





Daisy wouldn’t give up.

Every day she practised by herself, flapping her wings.

Flap, flap, flap, she would flap her wings but she couldn’t lift off the ground.

While she practised, she
imagined herself flying high
into the sky and looking at
the chickens below.

She imagined herself flying
past the sparrows and
past the swallows.

“Wow!” the birds would say.
“A chicken that can fly!”

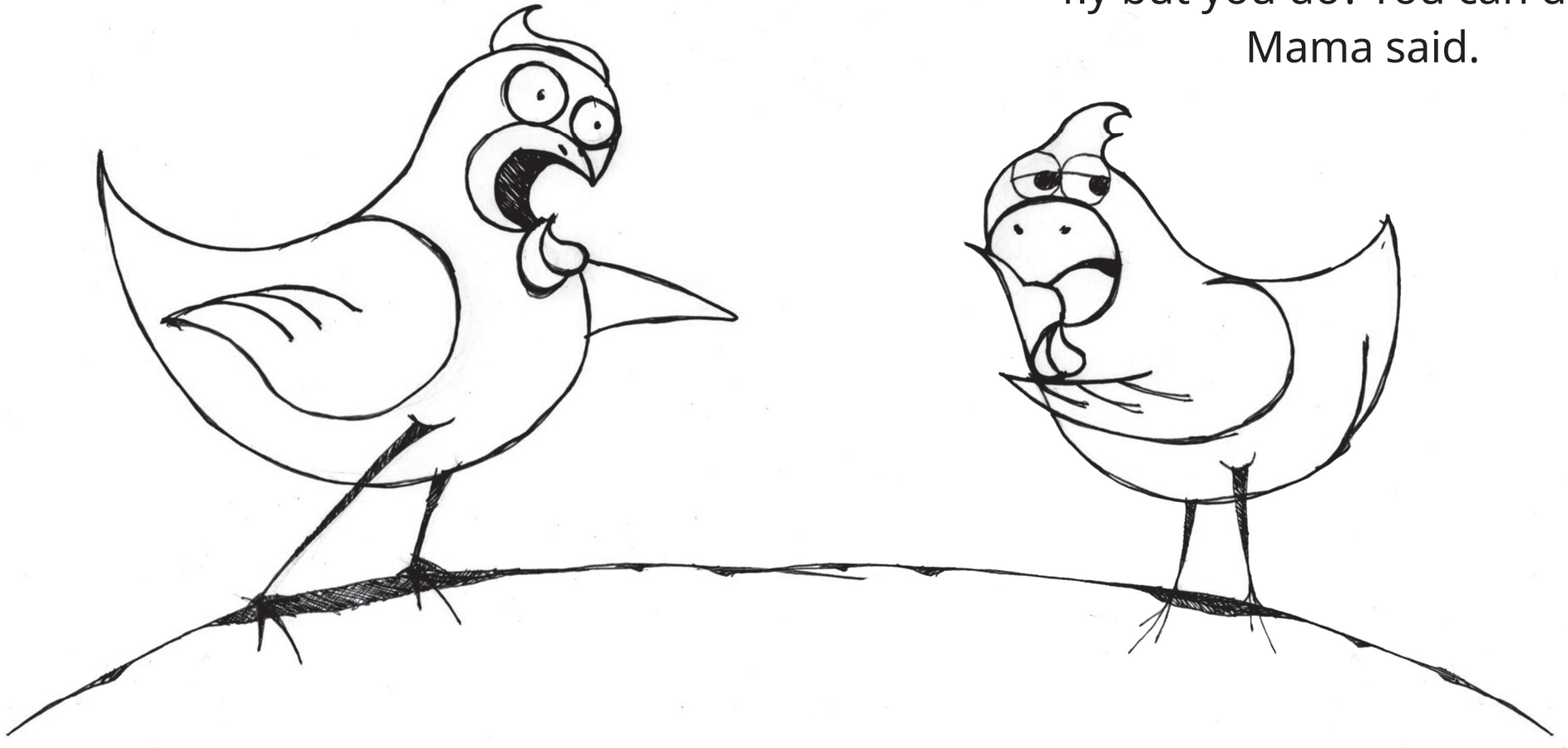
So ...

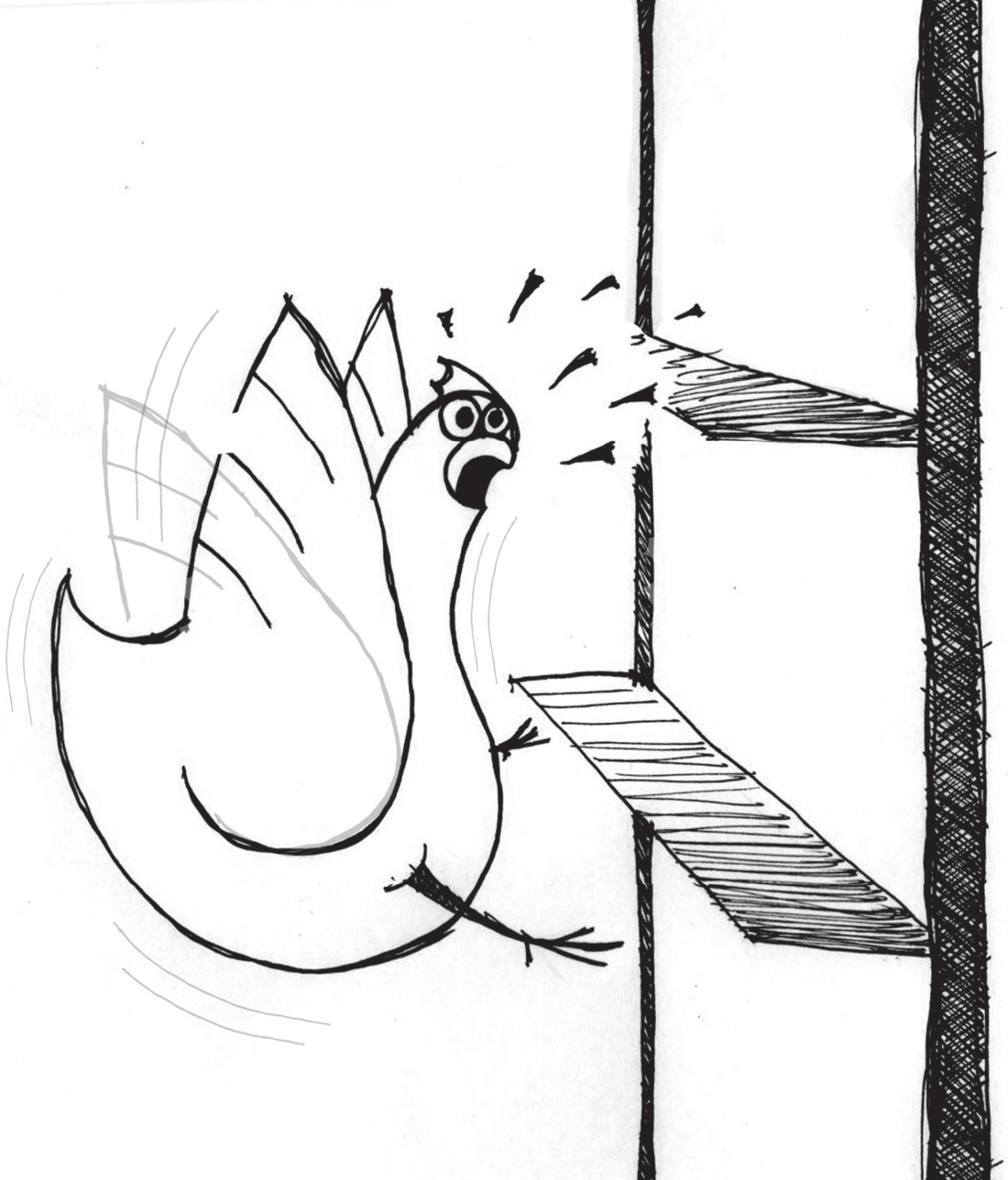
Flap, flap, flap, every day
Daisy would flap her wings.

She would lift off the ground
but fall down again.

“I’m never going to fly!” Daisy cried to Mama. “The others are right.”

“Daisy, you are different from the other chickens. They don’t want to fly but you do! You can do it,” Mama said.





The following day Daisy climbed to
the top of the chicken coop and
flap, flap, flap, she flapped her wings.

She flew into the air

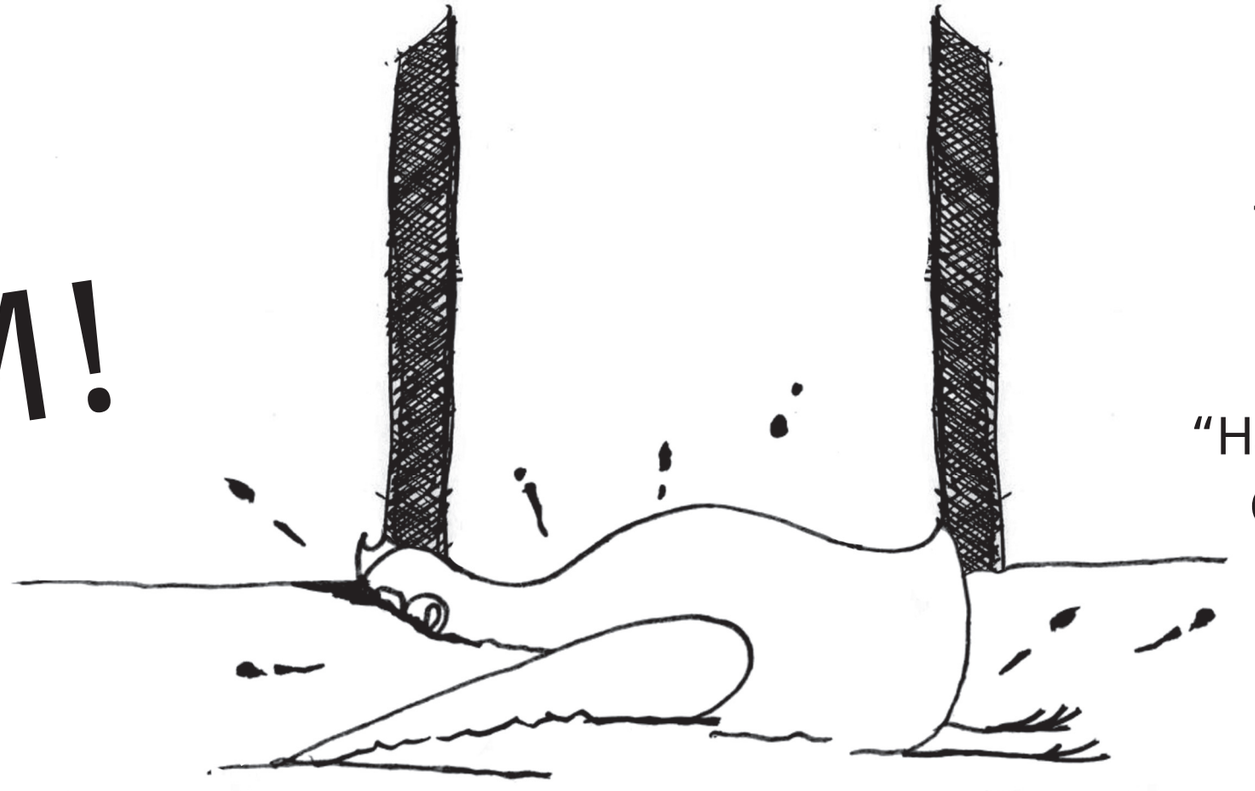
and flapped her wings ...

and flapped her wings ...

and flapped her wings

and ...

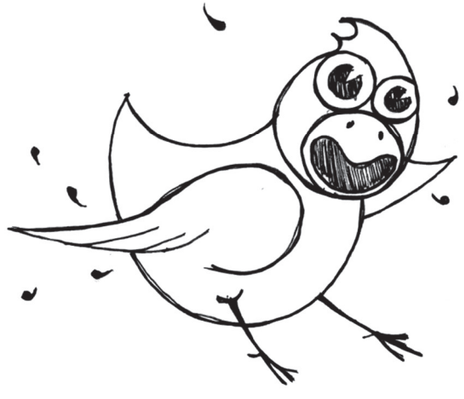
BAM!



The other chickens
laughed out loud.

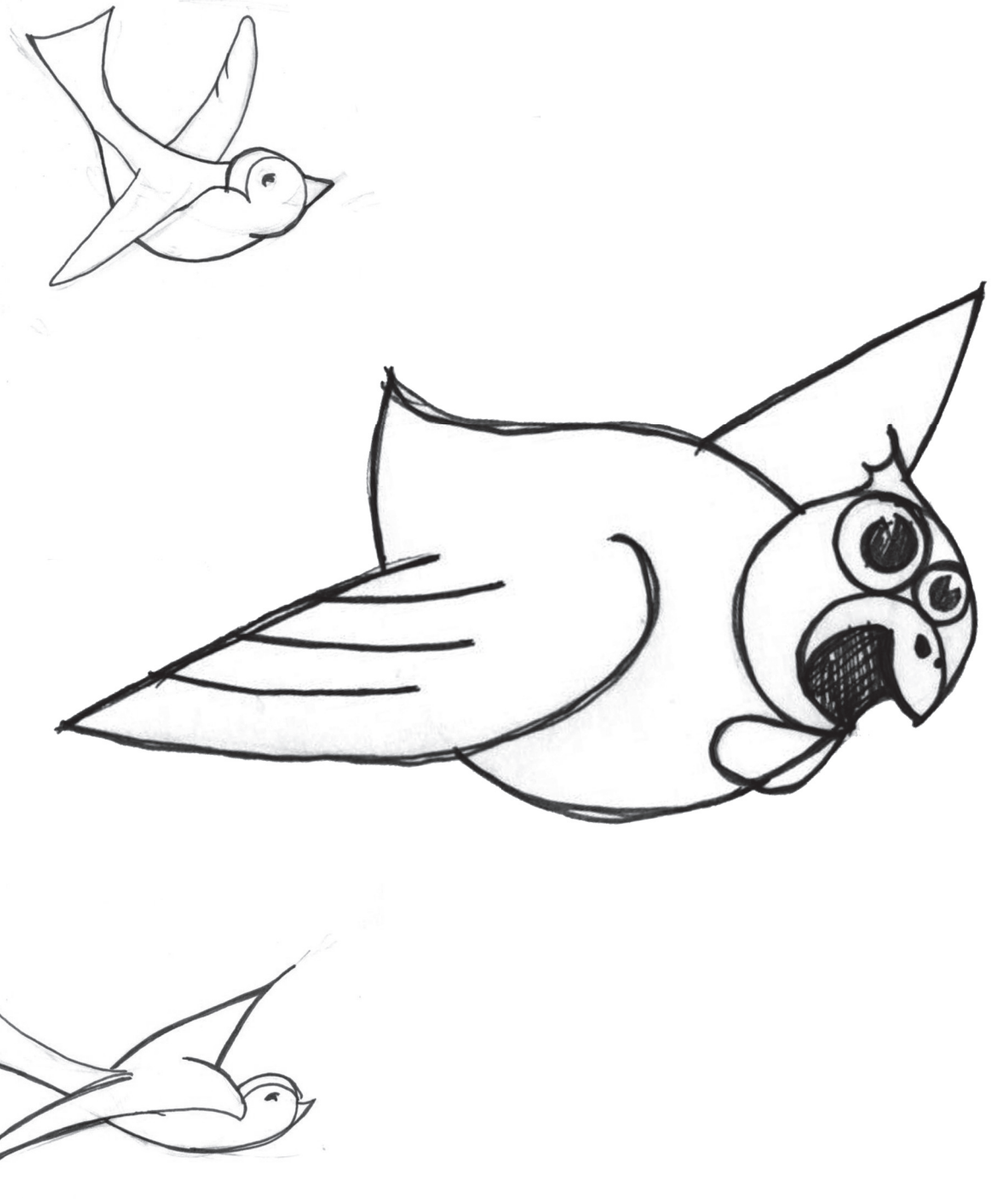
“Ha ha ha! We told you!
Chickens can’t fly!”

But the next day Daisy climbed
even higher, right up to the
top of the rondavel.



Flap, flap, flap, Daisy
flapped her wings.

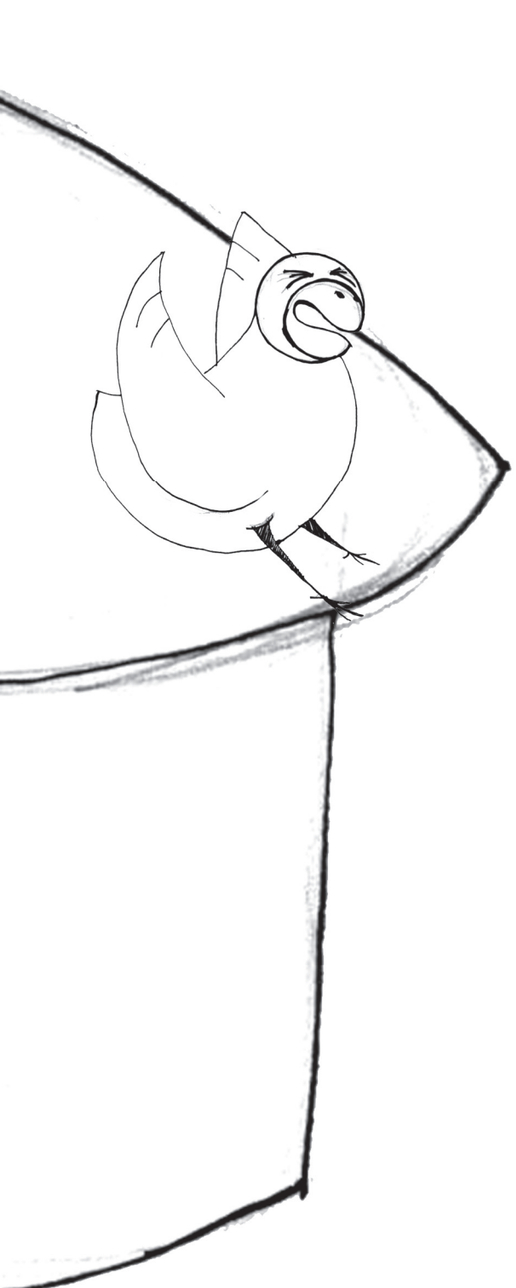
She flew into the air and flapped
her wings ... and flapped her wings ...
and flapped her wings and ...



She kept flying!

The wind beneath her wings
grew stronger and she flew
higher and higher!

The sparrows and the swallows said,
“Amazing! A flying chicken!”



And the other
chickens wanted to
be just like her.

They said,
“Oh Daisy, you’re amazing!”