



Be different: buy direct
from the author or
tslbooks.uk

Chapter 1

COCK A DOODLE DOO! COCK A DOODLE DOO!

“What is that noise?” I pulled the duvet over my head, and remembered I wasn’t in the city anymore. I wish Dad hadn’t bought a cattle farm in Mossel Bay so far from my old school and friends. Mum said I’d soon get used to living on a farm, and gave me the job of feeding the hens and cockerel. I didn’t really like having to clean out the hen house but I did like the hens.

It was a Saturday and I put on an old pair of shorts and t-shirt and made my way to the kitchen for breakfast. I stopped dead at the kitchen door when I heard Mum and Dad arguing. I’d never heard them arguing before.

“How about eggs to go with the bacon Emily?” I could hear irritation in Dad’s voice.

“I’ll buy some eggs when I go shopping today,” Mum replied.

“I think I’ll ask Ben if he’d like to buy the hens for his zoo. I could make some money out of these fancy hens, and replace them with hens that lay eggs every day,” said Dad.

I heard a cupboard slam shut. “You can’t do that Sam,” Mum said, raising her voice. “They’re Leo’s pets. Besides, he’s lonely. He’s all on his own over weekends. Why don’t you take him sailing with you tomorrow?”

I heard clucking and held my breath. The clucking grew louder and peering round the kitchen door, I saw Slinky