

### **Narrative Column 1st Person**

I'm sitting in the coup, just hanging around, hens are laying and I'm just relaxing. I walk outside to get some food. Behind me the other chickens follow, we're all gathered around pecking at the scraps from yesterday. As were eating I see our owner she walks out with a strange device held up to her face, she begins to talk into the device. I ignore it for a bit but as she starts to feed us I hear her begin talking about a chicken crossing the road. What's a road? Why are they talking about chickens. Later she said it was all a joke. What is the meaning behind this joke? Is it something that's supposed to be unknown by chickens? I must find out what the secret is. Next time she opens the gate I'm making a run for it. It's happening soon, I see her walking towards it, I'm getting read. The gate opens, i wait for a second, not sure if it's the best idea, it's all or nothing. As she walks to go collect the eggs I run out as fast as I can. I escaped, i'm fumbling my way through the yard, trying to find a road. I'm all in this to find the secret of the chicken crossing the road joke. I get out, I look back and I see my home, I don't know if i'll return but I must find the secret. I begin my trek to find the secret, I'm scared as I'm walking through the forest, I hear other noises that are unfamiliar to me. I look around and I see another bird flying above me circling, is it another chicken that I can befriend. I continue walking, and suddenly, I break through the forest and I see a big road. I'm astonished, I see strange objects flying past me faster than anything i've ever seen. I take a big gulp, I take my first step onto the road and immediately regret it. These strange objects fly past me, I jump back, contemplate what i'm doing. I've come this far, there is no going back I have to go for it. I begin running across dodging these objects. It happens. I made it! But what was the joke? There is none it's the feeling of adventure and the experience of taking the journey.

### **Narrative Column 3rd Person**

He is sitting in the coup, just hanging around, hens are laying and he's just relaxing. He walks outside to get some food. Behind him the other chickens follow, they're all gathered around pecking at the scraps from yesterday. As they were eating they see their owner she walks out with a strange device held up to her face, she begins to talk into the device. He ignores it for a bit but as she starts to feed us he hears her begin talking about a chicken crossing the road. What's a road? Why are they talking about chickens. Later she said it was all a joke. What is the meaning behind this joke? Is it something that's supposed to be unknown by chickens? He must find out what the secret is. As she walks to go collect the eggs he run out as fast as he can. He escaped, he's fumbling my way through the yard, trying to find a road. He's all in this to find the secret of the chicken crossing the road joke. He got out, he looks back and he see's his home, he doesn't know if he'll return but he must find the secret. He begins his trek to find the secret, he's scared as he walks through the forest, he hears other noises that are unfamiliar to me. He looks around and he see's another bird flying above him circling, is it another chicken that he can befriend. He continues walking, and suddenly, he breaks through the forest and he see's a big road. These strange objects fly past him, he jumps back, contemplate what he's doing. He's come this far, there is no going back he has to go for it. He begins running across dodging these objects. It happens. He made it! But what was the joke? There is none it's the feeling of adventure and the experience of taking the journey.

### **Narrative Column 1st person Antagonist**

I can see him there. Just sitting and eating. Getting all nice and plump for me to devour. Tomorrow I will make my move. Oh look, their owner is out to feed them more. This is good! What are they squawking about? They should be happy they get free food instead of having to forage! Wait... what is he doing? Why is he running away!? Hmm, something is bound to happen to him, I'll just wait and follow him around and take him after. He made it to the forest...impressive. But there is no way that he is going to survive out here all alone. Uh Oh, I can see the road ahead..he's getting closer and closer. If it doesn't happen now it is bound to happen at the road. He's too scared to cross. Haa I knew he wouldn't do it! What.. he is actually going for it... how. He made it. This isn't worth my time.