

THE LAST CHIP

The Story of a Very Hungry Pigeon



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The only trouble was . . .
today Percy wasn't alone.



A gang of greedy pigeons had the same idea.
Percy was so small that when the crumbs came tumbling down,
he was buffeted out of the way.



"SHOVE OFF – that's MINE!" snarled a gruff pigeon with stumpy toes, as he swallowed the last scrap of food.



Percy's tummy rumbled.
What am I going to eat now? he thought . . .



. . . I know!



It was a very long way to fly, but Percy had heard that at the park, people actually threw seed in the pond for birds to eat!

So, flapping his little wings as fast as he could,
Percy fluttered high above the city rooftops.



When Percy finally landed in the park he was hungrier than ever. The only trouble was . . .



. . . he wasn't alone. The pond was full of greedy ducks gobbling up all the seeds. But Percy bravely waded in anyway.

"QUAAAAACCKK! Get out of our pond, you SCOUNDREL!" bawled the ducks, thrashing at him with their wings.



Percy scrambled back to the bank, and shook the water from his feathers.



"I'm so hungry!" he gasped. "I **must** find something to eat." Then he had an idea. He had heard that there were lots of tasty scraps to be had at the seaside.