The Dead Chicken

One evening, my brother and I went down to put the chickens in for the night. As we were coming up to the coop, my flashlight shined on two chicken legs. As I looked closer, I realized the chicken was dead. There were feathers on the ground everywhere. I was shocked because from its feet to its neck it looked normal. But from its neck to its head, it was just bones. I was so scared because I thought the predator was still around and would want to eat us too. I went and told my mom. That's when me and my brother set out with our bows to find the predator. We went back to the coop to investigate. We found a wishbone, feathers, and a footprint! It was a footprint we had never seen before! We got our mom and took her down to take a picture of it. Next, we used my nature book to find out what kind of footprint it was. We were scared when we learned it was a fisher cat! They are really good hunters. Until we can catch it, we'll have to leave our chickens in the pen.
Picture 1
"As we were coming up to the coop, my flashlight shined on two chicken legs."
"But from its neck to its head, it was just bones."
Picture 3

"That's when me and my brother set out with our bows to find the predator."
Picture 4

"It was a footprint we had never seen before!"
Picture 5
"We were scared when we learned it was a Fisher Cat!"