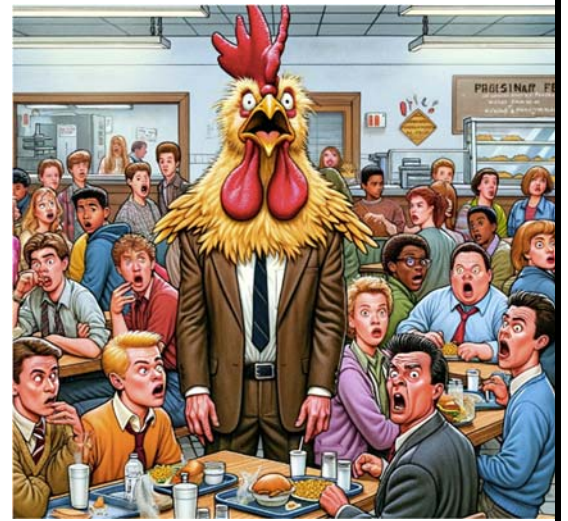


Name \_\_\_\_\_

## My Principal Turned into a Chicken

It was an ordinary morning at Lakeside High School until the unthinkable happened. Principal Jenkins, a stern and no-nonsense figure, walked into the school cafeteria and, to everyone's shock, transformed into a chicken. Feathers sprouted from his head, and he began clucking and flapping his wings in a frantic manner. The students and teachers stared in disbelief.



As the news of Principal Jenkins' bizarre transformation spread like wildfire, chaos ensued. Students cheered, teachers exchanged bewildered glances, and the school mascot, a beaming lakeside duck, seemed equally surprised. No one knew what to make of the situation, and rumors began to circulate.

In the midst of the commotion, a group of students decided to take advantage of the situation. They donned chicken costumes and formed a "Chicken Club" to follow their feathered principal around the school. They clucked and flapped their wings in solidarity with their newly poultry leader, much to the amusement of their peers.

Meanwhile, the teachers held an emergency meeting to figure out what had caused Principal Jenkins' transformation. The science teacher, Professor Rodriguez, suggested that it might have been a result of an experimental chicken-themed science project gone awry. The art teacher, Mrs. Turner, believed it was an art installation prank. The math teacher, Mr. Patterson, simply shook his head in disbelief.

Principal Jenkins, now known as "Chicken Principal" by the students, continued his clucking escapades throughout the day. He attempted to deliver a clucking speech during the morning assembly and even tried to operate the school's PA system, resulting in an ear-piercing squawk heard throughout the school.

By the end of the day, the mysterious transformation had become the talk of the town. News crews arrived at the school, and social media buzzed with memes and hashtags like #ChickenPrincipal and #CluckItOut. The school had never seen such an uproar.

As the sun set, Principal Jenkins suddenly reverted to his human form, much to everyone's relief. He was disoriented and had no recollection of his chicken-like antics. The students and teachers welcomed him back with a mixture of laughter and applause, grateful that their principal had returned to his normal self.

The incident remained a cherished memory at Lakeside High, a reminder that even the strictest authority figures could have their moments of absurdity. And for the students who formed the Chicken Club, it was a tale they would laugh about for years to come.

