

Memo:

To: His Royal Highness, the King.

From: Grand Royal Institute for Meteorology and Media (GRIMM)

Subject: Findings from the Chicken Little Incident

Your Majesty,

Here is the Grand Royal Institute for Meteorology and Media report on the findings from the Chicken Little incident. Due to the recent disappearances of many of the key witnesses, including the central figure, our analysts have pieced together data from reliable second-hand witnesses about the event, including the initial meteorological claims by Chicken Little, widespread mass hysteria, and the disappearance of Chicken Little and his followers.

In accordance with royal procedures, we have encrypted the final key within the testimony we received. A different scheme is used with each witness to encode the data that will then display in your four-bit viewer box (attached). The final findings may help guide you in their use.

Witness #1: Sandy Eggo, sister of Chicken Little (missing)

S. recounted for GRIMM:

As eggs, Chicks and I sat in the same nest for some time.
There were several of us: six sisterly siblings, and a son.
Inside his shell, he loved the sweet scent of our sanctuary.
One sunny day we all began to hatch, cracking and cheeping.
So instead the silly sap exits, singing “She sells seashells by the seashore!”

“She sells seashells by the seashore,” was his nonsense string of words.
We seized his little chicken hiney and sent him outside to stop his sass.
Outside, Chicks saw conspiracies: assassins, spooks, and sleepy sheep.
He smelled dangerous snakes, hissing hunters with their poisonous fangs.
Then one day, he sat like a lesser sage, musing, and sensed: “The sky is falling!”

Witness #2: Dr. Bea Lucky, mother of Ducky Lucky (missing)

B. L. gave us her account, before she quacked up over her son's disappearance:

My baby Ducky met Chicken Little while playing ball.
Chicks told my darling baby about the blue sky's collapse.
Babbling about the fall, my boy begged and blubbered to go with Little
To roll up bravely to the castle wall and gain an audience in the king's hall.
I pleaded with my baby boy to stay, and tried to bribe him with a balloon.

But in the lull of the night, while I was asleep,
Ducky blogged about the falling sky, and blabbed to his friends
And packed his belongings: ball cap, flashlight, a big hairbrush,
A bag full of lollipops, all his Loverboy albums, and his lucky blazer.
And left the barnyard with Chicken Little bumbling toward the royal palace.

Witness #3: Al "Jerky" Lurkey, cousin to Thomas "Turkey" Lurkey (missing)

A "by-the-numbers" guy, Jerky Lurkey wanted to add his take on the story.

Three days ago, my three-timing cousin Turkey gave me a call
We had planned a Vegas trip, since we won too much six months ago.
He canceled, saying he was in too deep for one bird to get out.
Apparently he'd ate Little's story, and now had one doubt.
He knew his goose was about to be cooked, but too little too late.

He and his three buddies had left for the castle, where the king lives.
But everybody knew about it, and lots of strangers offered to help.
Lots of others were panicking, asking Chicken Little what to do.
This one guy said he could mapquest palace directions but was out of one color.
And now they were trapped in his cellar, while he went to get printer toner.

Witness #4: Spruce Goosey, husband to Loosey Goosey (missing)

Punctuated by his fowl language, Spruce Goosey sent us his testimony via email.

Loosey (God bless her soul!) heard about the sky from *that* chicken,

“The sky is falling!” “We’re off to tell the king!” yeah, whatever!

But she bought it & set off with my \$\$\$, I’m now broke! :(

I work all day, & she takes off with *our* nest egg, the thoughtless %!+#

Usually, she’d come back in a day or two, or at least call, but this time, nothing!

Worried, I talked to Dr. Lucky, but she hadn’t heard from her boy, or m’ Loosey.

We called 9-1-1 & talked to the cops, but ‘twas too soon to put out the A.P.B.

They did hook us up with the others: Little’s family, Turkey’s cousins, and more,

What can you do when the cops say they are following all possible leads?

If I ever catch the g*#@m w%!=\$ who took my Loosey, I’ll pop that %~&^!

Witness #5: Henny Penny (survivor)

Using her words carefully, Henny Penny is still a chicken in grief.

After a few days, we had run through the cash that Loosey had brought.

Gas, food, and lodging.

Then the panic hit

Everyone feared the sky.

Traveling around was dangerous.

There was chaos in the streets,

Mobs raided stores for helmets, food and weapons

Armed looters made it difficult for us to find safe shelter.

I quit and left when Chicks lost the map

Eventually I realized that I escaped.

Witness #6: Foxy Loxy (person of interest)

Information about Foxy Loxy came from a combination of sources.

Loxy became a suspect when he was linked to the scene of Little's sudden disappearance.

He ran into further trouble when he did not answer questions from the cops.

In a one-on-one interview, Loxy denied meeting Little or offering mapping help.

He claimed that he didn't do it.

After evidence appeared, he changed his story:

I saw Little's lost band and simply sought to assist them with directions!

But in my cabin, Lucky began lollygagging and Little began eating all my vittles.

The four of them ate everything and I was the one sent to get more.

When I came back, my place was wrecked! "F@\$#! The sky fell on *my* house!"

I didn't believe Little's craziness before, but now what?

Final findings:

Initial evidence collection at the scene was minimal since most police were involved in the enforcement of the mandatory curfew declared by your majesty. However, subsequent investigation appears to clear Foxy Loxy of criminal wrongdoing, and supports an alternate theory regarding the demise of Chicken Little. Since the testimony from each witness is really only a nibble or two of the truth, we went back and examined the evidence for bits of new revelation. By nary a stone left uncovered, hopefully you will see what the encrypted evidence suggests and consider the matter closed.

Report prepared by:

Sonny Daize

Chairman of the Chicken Little Commission

Deputy Director, Grand Royal Institute for Meteorology and Media

Attachment - Royal Encryption Viewer Box:

One:

Two:

Three:

Four:

Five:

Six:

