

The Story of a Chicken Named Jed

Now this is a story about a chicken named Ned, a poor chicken nugget, who barely kept his family fed. And then one day he was pecking for some food, and up from the ground comes a bubbling crude. Ketchup that is. Red Gold. Tomato sauce. The next thing you know old Ned is a millionaire, his kinfolk said “Ned move away from there.” They said “San Antonio is the place you ought to be” so he loaded up his truck and he moved to the city.

The year is 3662. Major technological advancements have been made and now the government has come out with a new and highly classified science division called M.A.W.C. which stands for mutating animals with care. This division’s primary goal is to turn chickens into birds with human-like qualities. They succeeded. M.A.W.C. failed to fully research their creation before releasing it and their failure caused many casualties which forced the government to shut the division down. Even though the program was shut down, the workers continued to do their research. When the scientists finished their adjustments to their creation that eliminated the hostile personality of the chicken, they accidentally gave the chicken an extremely prolonged life and time-traveling qualities that the bird used to travel back to the year 1836.

When the chicken arrived, he found himself at Washington-on-the-Brazos where the Texas Declaration of Independence was being signed. The chicken's favorite signer's name was Ned and that inspired the chicken to name himself Ned because his creators failed to give him a name. Ned decided to travel to the Alamo to help the Texans fight the Mexican General Antonio Lopez de Santa Anna. Ned fought hard but was forced to retreat from the Alamo with the women and children because the Mexicans were oblivious to his special power. Ned ended up fighting with General Sam Houston at the Battle of San Jacinto and was the key to the defeat of the Mexican army. Because of his heroic deeds, Ned was given fifty acres of land in the Panhandle of Texas that he used to start a garden and a blacksmith business.

Ten years later, Ned had a wedding where he was married to a chicken named Jill. Three years after their wedding, Ned and Jill had triplets named Jack, John, and Jim. Ned soon became a trillionaire from selling knives and was extremely affluent for many years. In 1929, tragedy struck. Not only did he lose his wife, but he also lost all of his money and had to start hunting rabbits in the Texas plains to feed his triplets and himself. Things started to look better in 1954 when Ned struck oil while he was out hunting for food on the plains of Texas.

After Ned regained his affluence, Jack, Ned's son, convinced his father to move down to the San Antonio River Valley and restart his blacksmithing that he

lost in the Great Depression. After fifty more years of Ned's booming business, Ned decided to pass his business into his three son's care. Ned knew his sons would keep his legacy alive and eventually pass it on to their children so he felt safe and happy in his retirement.

Ned knew that his life was coming to an end and he felt that he needed to apologize to the former M.A.W.C scientists for leaving them and hurting people so he decided to travel back to their lab in the year 3662. Little did Ned know that the scientists knew he was coming back and they believed Ned was still hostile so when he arrived, the scientists trapped and killed the poor old bird in cold blood.