

Nugget is the chicken who is giving you this delicious bucket. His life had never been easy, for Nugget lived in a cramped shred. Thus, he did not move much or to be more specific, he could hardly move. He ate a lot and he grew fast. The last day of his life was the day when he saw a peek of sunlight for the first time. Now he was going to be slaughtered, hanged upside down consciously, and waited his head to be cut off. Nugget did not fear of dying, he had seen death many times before. Nugget sent his thank to you because your consumption ends all of his suffering. The label does not tell the whole story.



## Reader Theater Scrip

E: Hey, I'm kind of hungry now. Do you want to find something to eat?

W: Uhm Me toooooo. Let's get some beef noodle.

E: No. I've just eaten it yesterday.

W: How about pizza?

E: I've had it with Caesar in lunchtime! How about fried chicken?

W: Hooray! That sounds good, let's go

Nugget is the chicken who is giving you this delicious bucket.

E: UHM~

W: It tastes good right?

E: Give me another one.

His life had never been easy, for Nugget lived in a cramped shred.

Booom!

W: Who are you? Where do you come from?

E: What are you talking about? What do you want?

P: I am the creator and today I will turn you to a chicken to experience the life of Nugget.

His life had never been easy, for Nugget lived in a cramped shred.

C: Cheap! Cheap! Where am I? Get away from me, give me some space.

E: What do you think, heh? Do you think there is space for us to go anywhere?

W: Look around! Can you not see how small this place is and how much chicken we are?

Thus, he did not move much or to be more specific, he could hardly move.

He ate a lot and he grew fast.

C: Oh! Food! Let's eat

I'm so full. I think I will gain some weight today.

W: That's no doubt. You look bigger in the past 3 days.

C: Yeah! I have been 1 kilo heavier.

E: All you know is eat, eat and eat. Take a walk instead.

You can not even stand up to eat. You lazy chicken,

Nugget.

C: Walk? I think I can not walk right now. Last time when I stood up, suddenly my leg was broken, I don't know why.

W: Look at yourself, you are so fat, that is why. Your body can not handle your massive weight.

The last day of his life was the day when he saw a peek of sunlight for the first time.

C: What is the blue thing up there? It's so bright.

W: Oh! That is the sky, the shining sky with the warming rays of sunlight.

C: What is the sunlight?

E: It is..... Never mind. By the way, how old are you now?

C: I am 35 days old. You see I have started growing feather.

Now he was going to be slaughtered, hanged upside down consciously and waited his head to be cut off.

C: Hey!! Where are you taking me to? Uh OH. What's happening? Get me down, my blood is flooding to my brain.

W: Sorry to say with you this, but you're gonna die.

C: That's fine. This is what I live for, I guess. I only wish that they could kill me in a better way.

Nugget did not fear of dying, he had seen death many times before.

E: Nugget? Why aren't you scare? Normally, other chicken will get panic when they see someone being

slaughtered or worse, they die.

C: No. What for? I see this every day when I was in that [dang] cage. I see my friends die every day, by this way or the other way.

W: Oh! I don't know that. I think you guys must have a good life in that place. At least people told me so.

C: Yeah! Good Life. It is better dead than living this life.

Nugget sent his thank to you because your consumption ends all his of suffering. The label does not tell the whole story.