

Dear Farmer Brown,

Thanks to you, we have a warm place to sleep. We have lots of room to run around. You feed us food and water. You take our eggs, but we are happy to share. When you come out of the house we run to the fence. Sometimes you have treats and sometimes you don't. We love you Farmer Brown.

Sincerely,

The Hens.

P.S. Our favourite food is corn.

P.P.S. My name is Owen Winter, I am 8 years old, and I love farmers.