

The First Few Hours

I opened my eyes to a world full of darkness. There was no light anywhere. It was only me inside this egg and I was covered in this sticky mixture that made my feathers stick to me like glue.

Suddenly in a mysterious way I found myself pecking away at the egg like a drill. It must have taken ages but I finally managed to get out into a warm atmosphere with six other eggs beside me.

With a creak a door on the other side of the room opened and I bounced on top of another egg in fear. These human-like creatures stepped through the door way and at once were staring at me with big bright smiles on there faces, almost like I was special to them.

They continued to stare, coming two after two until it was quiet again... but not for long, as this was only the first few hours of my life.

By Rachel