

How Do You Think Eggs Feel?

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Dear Farms,

Read my story as a warning!

"Whoa!" I said, as I was carried in a basket with eggs like me into a van. I looked out the window at the barn. I saw it disappear. I cried all the way to my new home. "This looks nice." When I got inside we were all put in containers! They shut a lid over us and then we were laid in a very chilly box! The box was huge! I was just as frigid as all the others, but I felt colder! "Brrrr!" Then day after day, some of us eggs in the big, cold box were taken out and laid somewhere else. *Anywhere is better than here.* I thought. But I was wrong. When the day came for me to be taken out of the freezing cold box, I was taken to a hot stove and cracked wide open! The monsters cooked my insides and threw my skin away. I had enough time to write this. Get this message to other eggs quickly. We need to free all eggs.

Your decomposing egg,

Sir. Egg

*Hi. I guess I found this letter. FYI, I am a **person**. Did you actually think an egg would find this letter? I hope you didn't think that! Because my dad found it. BTW, my dad's the garbage man and he brings home nasty stuff all the time! Not always on purpose. Once he accidentally brought home a banana peel in his hat! When he finally found it, I laughed my head off! But that's beside the point. Last night he brought home this paper that he said must have been thrown away by one of those famous authors. I'm not so sure. Who would want to read the story of an egg anyway? I wouldn't. But now that I have read the story of an egg I want to read another one. Anyway, I know that eggs aren't alive...*

Or are they?

