



THE EGG GOES FOR A TRIP

Once upon a time, there was an egg sitting and thinking about what to do next. It was very bored at home, so it decided that it would be better to go see the world. And so, it went on a trip.

As it walked around, it saw a fence and a horse behind it. The horse whinnied. “Where are you off to, egg?” asked the horse.

“I’m taking a trip,” said the egg proudly.

“You know what, egg? I have already seen everything around my enclosure. I’m coming with you,” said the horse.

And so, now there were two. As they walked on and on, they saw an ox in a meadow. The ox was puffing and stomping so much that the ground shook.

“And where are you two off to?” asked the ox.

“We’re taking a trip,” said the egg for the both of them.

“Then I’m coming with you, I’ve already flattened all the earth on this meadow anyway,” said the ox and now there were three.

When these three travellers were passing an old cottage, they saw a cat sunbathing on the roof and meowing lazily.

“Where are the three of you off to?” asked the cat curiously.

“We’re taking a trip,” said the egg again.

“I’m bored on this roof already, so I’m coming with you,” said the cat and now there were four.

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On and on they wandered until the road led them to a little stream. As they were passing, they saw a crayfish. They came closer and when the crayfish saw them, he clicked his pincers to scare them.

“And where are you all off to?” croaked the crayfish.

“We’re taking a trip,” said the egg for the fourth time in a row.

“Well, I’ve never been anywhere outside of this stream, so I’m coming with you,” said the crayfish and now there were five.

Close by, there was a turkey admiring himself in the mirror, when he saw this quintet walking proudly by.

He also spoke to them and asked about their journey. The egg responded again that they were taking a trip.

“I’m coming with you,” gobbled the turkey happily and now there were six.

When they were passing a farm, they saw a rooster digging around in the ground.

“Hey, rooster, what are you digging for?” called the egg.

The rooster shook his wings and crowed.

“I’m looking for worms in the ground. And where are you all off to?” the rooster asked the six travellers.

“We’re taking a trip. Why don’t you come with us?” they invited the rooster.

And so, now they were seven. And as they walked on and on, they entered a deep, dark forest. It was very dark, not a single soul around.

“Now, rooster, why don’t you fly up into the trees and look around? You might see something,” said the egg, “we need somewhere to lie down for the night.”

The rooster flew up the tree and looked around.

“I can see a hut in the distance with light all around it. I’ll fly ahead and you follow me,” suggested the rooster.

“Let’s go then. We are hungry and we are sleepy,” nodded the egg and now they all followed the rooster.

In a while they found the old hut the rooster told them about.

“You there, horse, bang on the door, so somebody can open,” commanded the egg. The horse did not hesitate and banged on the door loudly. The door opened and there was an old woman there.

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“And what do you want?” she asked angrily.

“Please, give us some food, we have been wandering for a while and we’re hungry,” said the egg.

“Well, you’re dreaming. I have nothing for you. Go away before my sons come back home. If they find you here, they will beat you up,” threatened the old woman. The egg became very angry and directed the ox: “Use your horns and throw her so far she can’t find her way back.”

The ox picked up the old lady with his horns and threw her so far away she disappeared. They came in, looked around, but in a while they heard the old woman’s six sons marching in.

First, they were scared, but then the egg had an idea: “Horse, you go behind the door. Cat, you jump onto the oven. Rooster, you fly onto the shelf. Crayfish, you get into the water in the kettle. Turkey, you open the chest and wait in there.”

When they were all in their place, the egg jumped into the ashes.

Then the door burst open.

One of the sons came inside and called: “Mom, are you home?”

But the house was quiet and dark because not a single lamp was on. She must be sleeping, thought the son.

“Go and wake her up, we’re hungry!” said the second son as he was about to enter. At the same time the horse kicked the door with all his might.

The second son leaped back and got lost in the dark.

“What the blazes is happening?” screamed the first one and ran into the room.

But then the ox appeared and started scaring him with his horns in the dark. The son ran to the oven to light a twig and see better, but the cat jumped out of the oven and started scratching him.

The cat was yowling, the rooster was crowing, and the turkey was gobbling as loud as he could. The confused son was gasping for breath and wanted to wash his face. He reached into the kettle and that is when the crayfish snipped on his fingers. He screamed and ran to the other brothers who were waiting in front of the hut.

They couldn’t help wondering what was happening inside.

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The first son said to his brothers: “There is an enormous giant with a battering ram behind the door. In the middle of the room, there is another one with a pitchfork, and then right by the oven a dwarf that scratches and the kettle cut me.”

All the brothers got scared, ran away, and never came back into the house.

The travellers stayed in the house and lived there happily until they ran out of food. And when the food ran out, who knows what happened. Perhaps they went back home.

And they lived happily ever after. The end.