# *The Adventures Of Fluffyball The First*

Hi, I’m Fluffyball The First, and here’s my life story:

I started inside my mummy’s tummy in an egg as a tiny black dot called an embryo. Then mum laid the egg. It was scary experience because I couldn’t see out. I was very warm and comfortable because mum was sitting on me! Then I felt myself being moved around! I was very confused. I had to stay in the egg for 21 days – 3 weeks. I knew I had to eat something so I ate the yolk inside the egg-the yellow bit. I was put inside an incubator to keep me warm. After three weeks I used my special egg tooth to break out because I felt I was strong enough. I was sticky and gooey when I hatched but I cleaned myself off. There were lots of other eggs around me so I was glad I wasn’t alone. Lots of people crowded around me saying that I was so cute. Then, one by one the egg-sact [see what I did there!] same thing happened to the other eggs! I had loads of friends! Now I’m in a little cosy box full of straw with two other chicks. I’ve never been happier!

 *By Conor O’Brien*