

TEXT 122 199 Laying eggs was my job on the farm.
TEXT 428 199 I liked
MTEXT 92 220 it when the man came to get the eggs.
TEXT 122 241 One day something strange happened.
TEXT 433 241 "Lay
MTEXT 92 262 me an egg for a fine cake, my friend," the man
MTEXT 92 283 said to me.
TEXT 122 304 My stomach hurt that day.
TEXT 342 304 I laid an egg
MTEXT 92 325 all right, but it was NOT normal.
INFO R 20350
DONE