

THE EGG MESS

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(Based on a true story)

Another egg rolled off the table. Splat!

Sasha twirled in her bright pink skirt. It was her favorite outfit to wear to church. And now it was time for her favorite part of church. Primary!

Sasha's teacher was helping them learn the Articles of Faith. Today they were learning number 13. It was long! But Sister Banda said, "I know you can learn the first part. 'We believe in being honest.' Say it with me!"

"We believe in being honest," said Sasha and the other kids.

Later that week, Sasha and her little brother, Alfred, were playing in the kitchen. "I'm bored," Alfred said.

"Me too." Then Sasha saw some eggs on the table. They looked fun to play with. "Hey, I have an idea. Let's play a game!"

Sasha picked up an egg. "You stand on the other side of the table," she said to Alfred. Then she rolled the egg across to him. Sasha and Alfred laughed. The egg was so wobbly!

"Your turn!" Sasha said.



Alfred rolled the egg back to her. But this time the egg didn't roll straight. Instead, it curved and rolled right off the table. *Splat!* The egg crashed to the floor, making a goopy mess.

Alfred looked at Sasha with wide eyes. Then they both burst out laughing. "Let's do it again!" he said.

Sasha grabbed another egg. "Catch it before it rolls off!" she said. She rolled the egg harder than she had before. Alfred missed it. *Splat!*

Alfred grabbed two more eggs. He rolled them faster. Sasha couldn't stop them soon enough. *Splat! Splat!* Sasha and Alfred giggled some more.

Then Sasha heard Mum coming. Oh no! They were going to be in big trouble!

Sasha didn't want Mum to be mad at them. Maybe they could make up a story. She could tell Mum they didn't do it.

But then Sasha remembered the thirteenth article of faith. "We believe in being honest."

"What happened?" Mum asked. She stared at the messy floor. "Who broke the eggs?"

Sasha took a deep breath. "I'm sorry, Mum. It was me and Alfred."



We thought the eggs looked fun to play with. But it wasn't a good idea. I'll help clean up."

"Me too," Alfred said.

Mum gave Sasha and Alfred a hug. "Thanks for telling me the truth."

Sasha smiled. Then she turned to Alfred.

"Maybe we can make up a new game—about cleaning up!"

This story took place in Zambia.



What did Sasha do when Mum asked about the eggs?