

## Life Beyond the Fridge – Lac, Year 5, VIC

Eggs. Delicious, funny shaped thingies. You probably eat them every day. Though have you ever wondered what it's like to be born from a chicken, then put into a fridge to be later taken out and eaten? You probably haven't since you're not weird like me. But if you did, I shall tell you a tale about an egg called Eggward...

It all began in the tiny house of No. 32 Kraken Street, where a small family had left for vacation. Inside their fridge lay a little egg left alone in his carton. His name was Eggward. Over the days, his brothers and sisters were taken out into the unknown, until he was the last one left. But let me tell you something; the entire kitchen's food was told the exact same lie. That being eaten was like going to paradise! Poor little Eggward wanted to be eaten so badly, even though it would kill him! Good thing it won't happen anytime soon, right?

"Day fourteen of being in the carton. Hmmm, it's taken some time, but it should happen soon, right Bill?" thought Eggward as he started at the wall.

"Oh yes, yes, yes..." replied a voice from down under. Under the carton was a cold piece of bread named Bill, Eggward's friend.

"Even if it doesn't happen tomorrow, or the day after that, heck, even the day after, after that, I've come up with a backup plan. But you know I'm not patient Bill, so let's eggsecute it now! Ha, eggsecute."

"Wait, what?" questioned Bill.

Suddenly, two butter blocks, a can of veggies, a jar of pickles, a tub of cream cheese, the milk and juice cartons and Eggward himself pushed towards the fridge door with full strength, hoping to bust it open.

"Come on, we can do it!" yelled Eggward.

Suddenly, POP! The fridge door burst open and Eggward started falling to the ground. "Uh oh."

Eggward started falling to his deathly doom. Was this the end?

"Hold on Eggward!" shouted Bill as he reached the top corner of his loaf outside the fridge. But all this did was drag Bill underneath Eggward.

"Bill, you idiot!" yelled Eggward as the falling wind ascended in noise. Time seemed to move slowly, until... Splat! Nah, just kidding. Thump! Bill's soft, cushiony body managed to weaken the fall, leaving Eggward unharmed, though Bill did feel a bit sore in the back. "Ow..."

"Bill, we did it! We made it out!" exclaimed Eggward with great pride. "Now let's get on top of that dastardly kitchen bench."

In case you were wondering, the kitchen bench was on one side and the fridge was on the other. Eggward wanted to get onto the kitchen bench, to be either fried, scrambled or boiled on the stove. Bill wanted to get toasted, which was on the kitchen bench too. The toaster, not Bill.

The two set off on their perilous journey, and their first challenge was to climb on top the kitchen bench. Luckily, they met a friendly dog named Josh, who helped lifted them on top and aid in any major problems (Get it? Major? Because it requires something or someone big? Never mind...).

As they explored this new and uncharted land full of salt and pepper bottles, giant rolling pins and big bowls of chatty fruit, they met an old knife named Jeremiad, who was bursting with energy and ready to chop stuff.

“Just make sure you don’t chop us,” whispered Bill quietly.

Soon, the group made their way through the maze of spices and herbs, and quickly approached the massive stove. After knocking a bottle of oil over and getting Josh to help nudge the stove panel switch on, Eggward was ready.

That was, until: “HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!! I can’t believe you did all of that just to die!”

The group turned around to spot a furry feline with a wicked grin. It was Fluffy the cat. Josh growled. Loudly.

“What, why are you looking at me? Is it because you wanted to see this!” shrieked Fluffy as he dived forward and pushed Eggward into the pan.

“AHHH! Eggward shouted. “Wait, isn’t this a good thing?”

“No you idiot, it’s a bad thing! Couldn’t you tell from my dramatic little speech? A year ago, I tricked an old block of butter that being eaten was a good thing, since the rest of the food always whined about it when they got chosen for a meal. I thought you dummies would’ve figured it out by now, but I guessed wrong! I even heard you trying to open the fridge, so I opened it for you just for the heck of it!” laughed Fluffy.

Eggward’s butt felt a bit hot. Probably because he was a bit ticked off. Or it was because he was spinning around a pan that was literately boiling butt hot! Being cooked was more painful than he originally thought.

Just then, Josh pounced onto the bench and growled at Fluffy.

“Hiss!” he screeched back in return.

“Finally, some action!” exclaimed Jeremiad.

Fluffy leaped onto the ground to make his escape, while Josh and Jeremiad followed hot in pursuit and Bill helped Eggward out of the pan.

“Here, hold on,” cried Bill as he reached out a nearby wooden spoon onto the pan. With the right timing, Eggward launched himself up and landed on the spoon, then using all his might, Bill heaved Eggward safely onto the bench and the two lay down exhausted.

Suddenly, they heard a vacuuming noise and Fluffy burst out chasing both Josh and Jeremiad with a vacuum.

Quickly thinking, Eggward called out: “Cut his vacuum!”

Heeding his words of advice, Jeremiad jumped up and slashed down the vacuum with extreme speed. Shocked by the events, Fluffy backed up into the corner.

“Now if you come back little kitty, I will show you my bare strength and chase you away!” laughed Jeremiad.

Defeated, Fluffy left in shame, while the four celebrated their victory.

“Words well said,” noted Bill. “But uh, quick question. Are we going to tell the others about, you know what?”

After giving it a bit of thought, Eggward replied: “No. I would rather let people pass away in peace, rather than for them to struggle. After all, we can’t escape since the humans are literal giants compared to us,” chuckled Eggward.

The two then sat there, traumatised by the events. Was it true?

Then, Josh suddenly said: “Just because death is right around the corner, doesn’t mean you have to live the rest of your life in fear of it. Go explore the house, meet new foods. Just always live your life to its fullest.” With that, Josh got up and left. “Wait, you could talk?”

Finally, the two returned home, and lived the rest of their amazing life, as well as possible. Just as you should too.