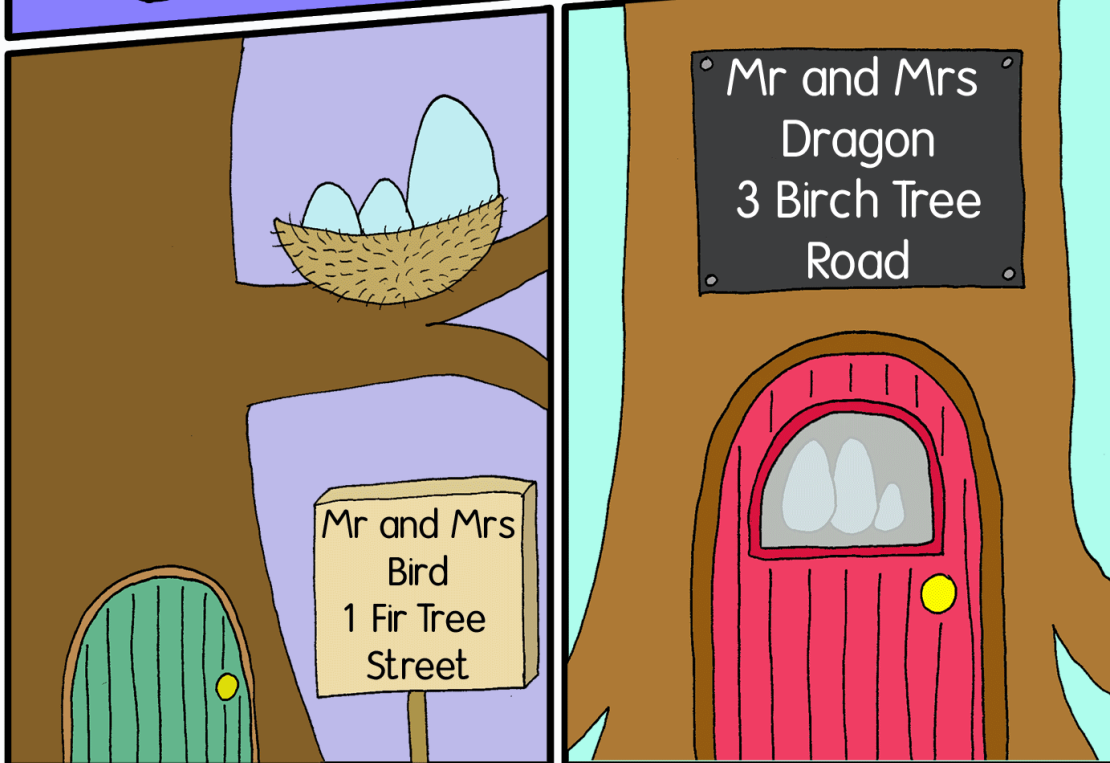
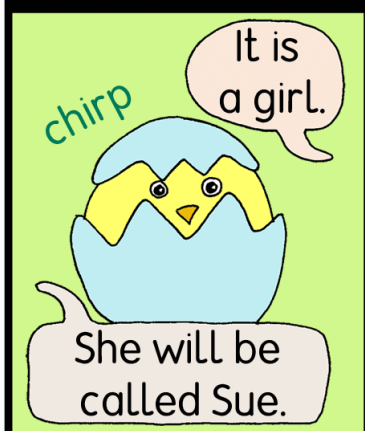


# Eggs, eggs, eggs

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ir  
ue  
aw  
Phase 5a



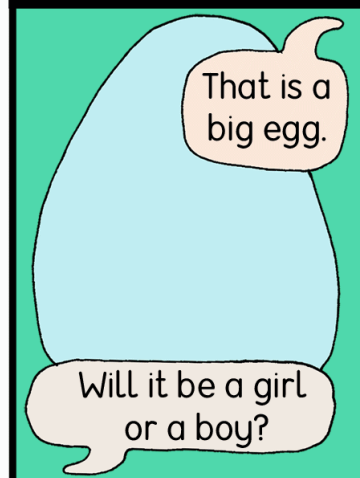
In Fir Tree Street,  
the first blue egg  
was cracking.

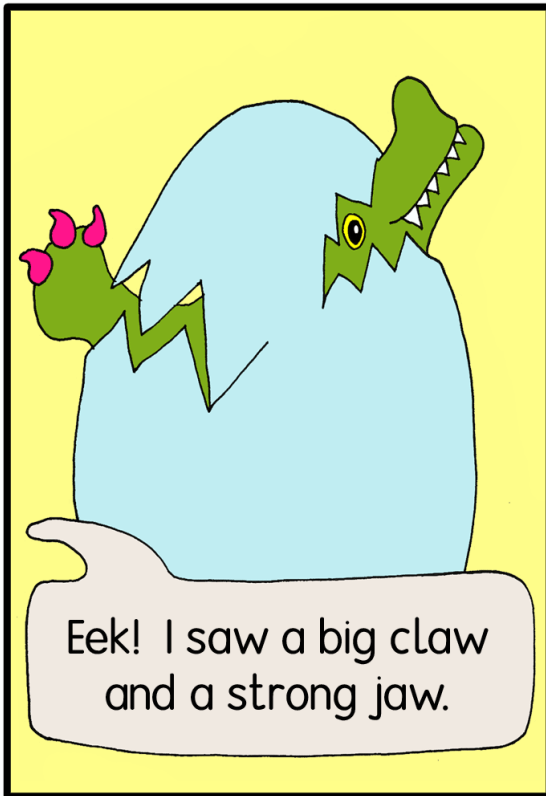


The second blue  
egg was soon  
cracking too.



The third blue egg  
looked a bit odd.

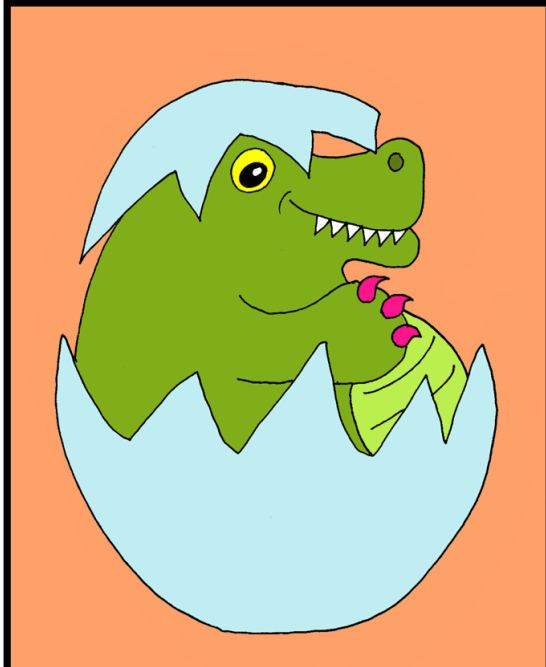




Mrs Bird rang and asked Mrs Dragon to visit.



Mrs Dragon got her boy back.



Mrs Bird got her girl back.

