



The three eggs

This is the story of a three eggs chat : a hen egg, a mending egg (with an inkling for socks) et the invisible one : it is the Christopher Columbus egg

The hen's egg speaks first : « in me lies all the mystery of life » and he hands the mike to the mending egg ... it says nothing

Christopher Columbus' egg says then : « I'm the most famous egg throughout history : I prove the strength of thinking »

The hen's egg speaks again : « as long as there were men they puzzle about the hen-egg question : how on earth could the first hen get out of her egg which must have been laid by another hen »

... the mending-egg keeps quiet

Colombus's egg explains : « when THE Christopher Columbus sailed for a new world, the days were sometimes long, the sailors were gathered around a table on the ship suffering a lot of pitch. One of the sailors showed me and ventured a joke 'this egg will fall, we should secure it by putting it on its end', Columbus smiled, took me and set me on the table – lightly but strongly – my shell got a little plane face and I was able to stand

The hen's egg takes the rooster and says : « I was speaking of life and death, not of a table game »

CC's bellows : « worms and germs are also able of birth, whereas I'm speaking ideas »

... and it must be the mending egg's words : « stop quarrelling, you both tell meaningful stories, but don't forget to mend things, otherwise you waste : to mend hens (or humans) you've got vets (and physicians), to mend ideas you need better ideas, myself I was used for tens of socks, pulls, scarves, we are all useful »

And our three eggs agreed with the same smile

