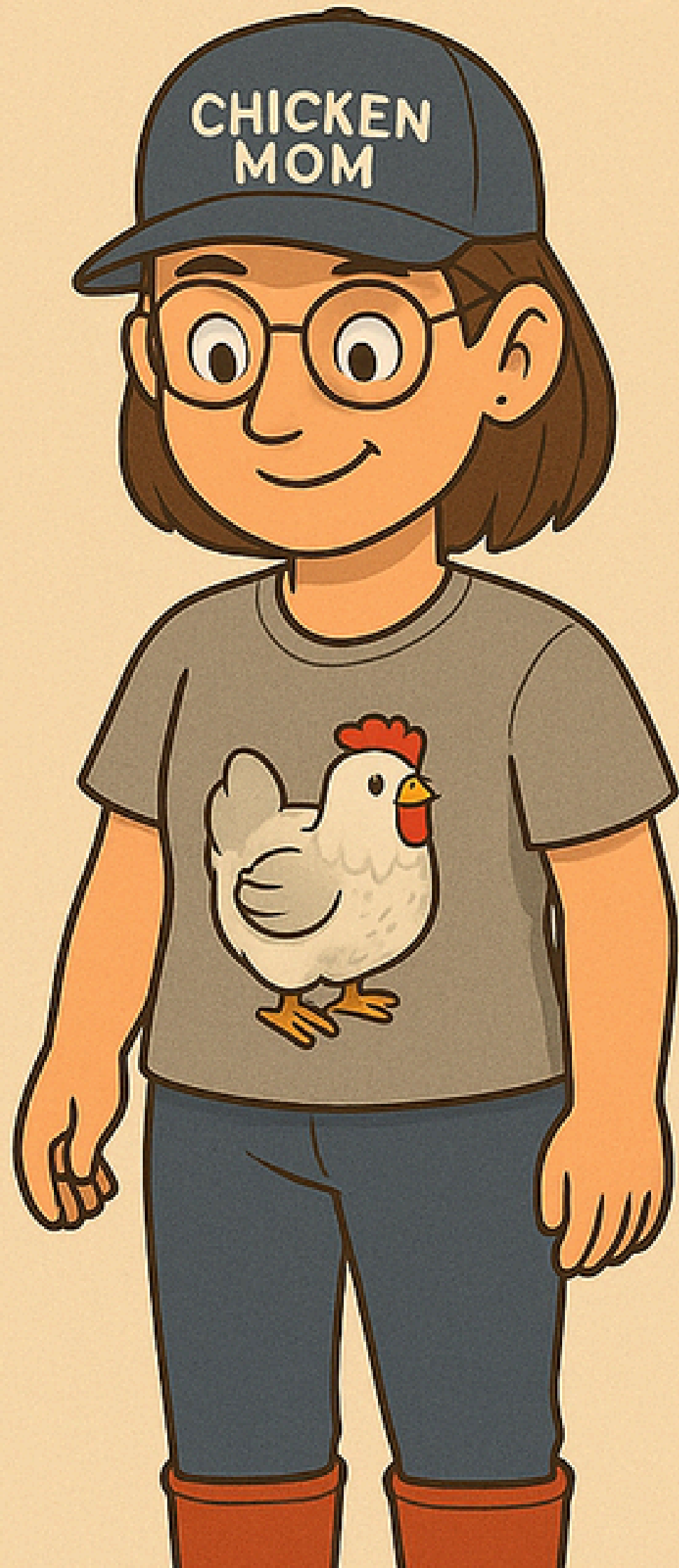
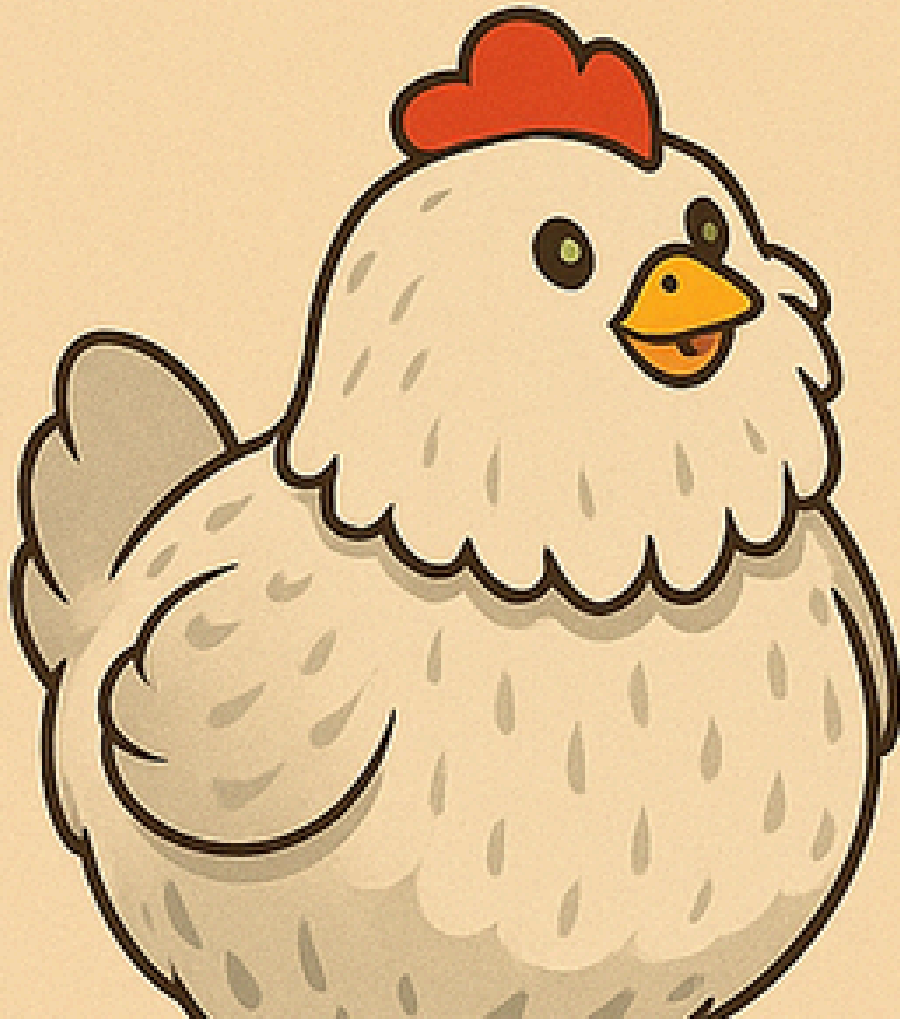
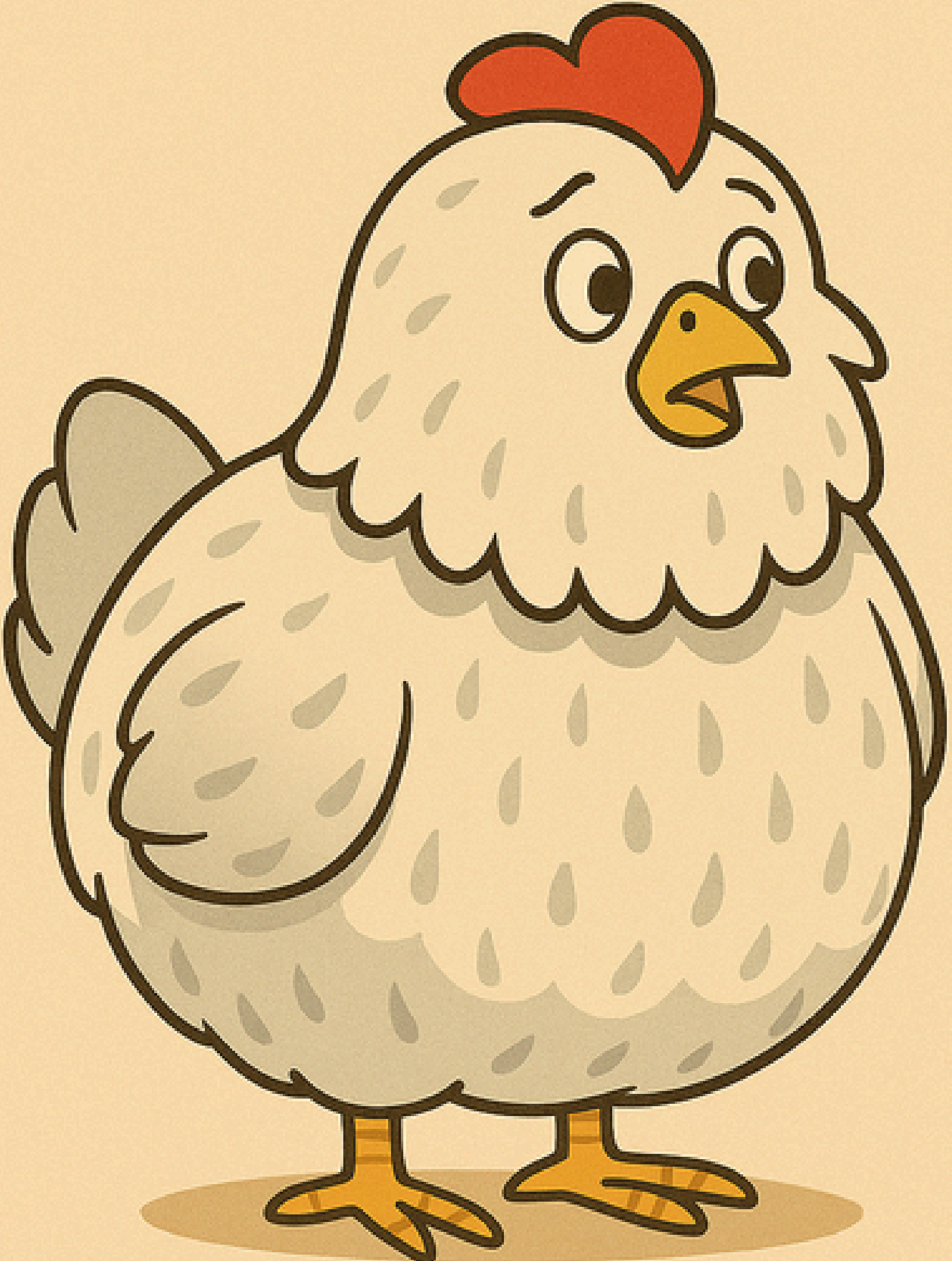


Barnyard Virtues Mini-Book Series

Sunni Day's First Egg

By Misti Flowers





**One morning, Sunni Day the
hen felt something unusual
inside her belly.**

**It was like a tiny sun was
rolling downward.**

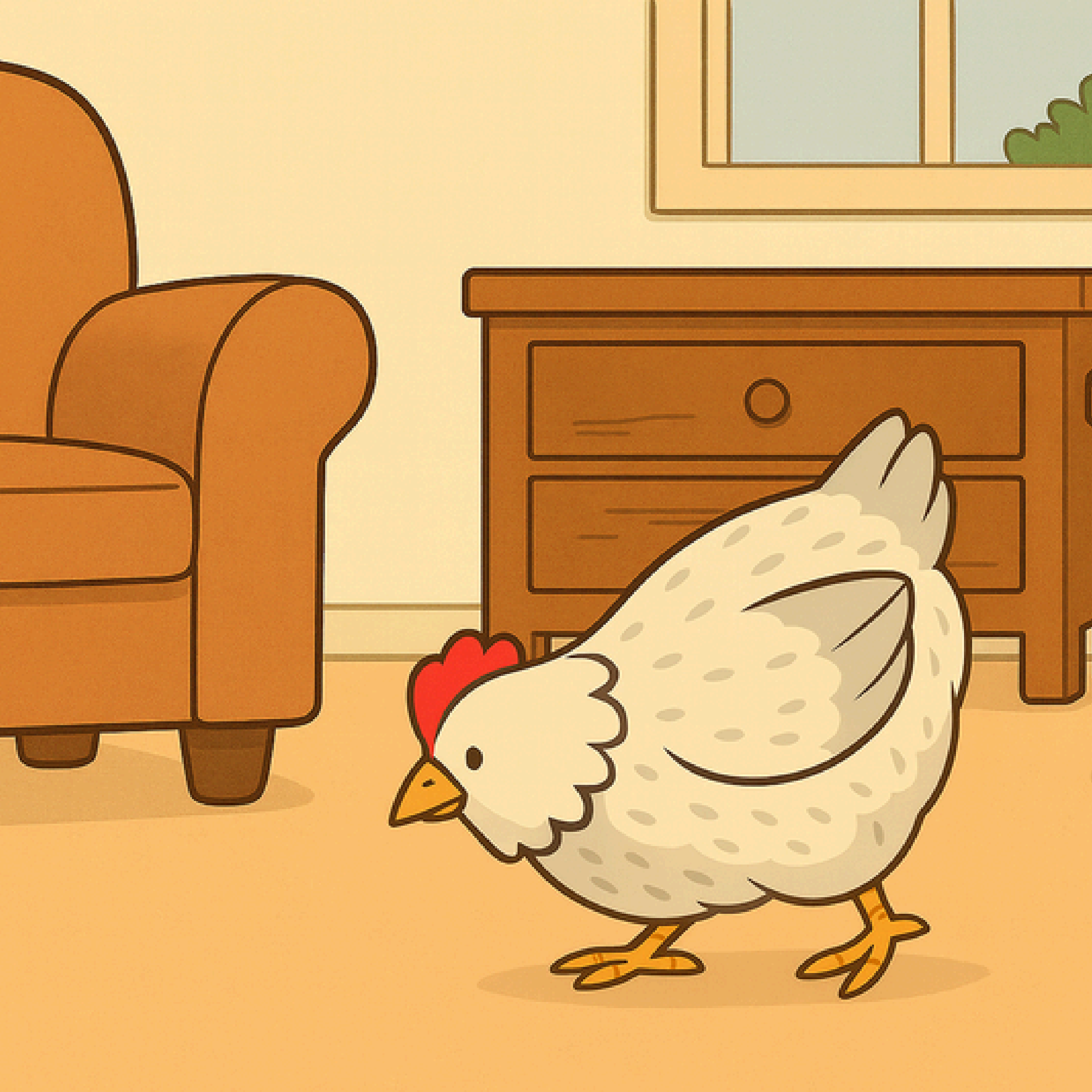


**Sunni didn't run to the
barnyard.**

**She ran straight into Miss
Tater's house!**

**"Why, Sunni Day!" Miss Tater
laughed.**

**"What's got you in such a
hurry?"**



**Sunni peeked behind chairs.
She checked the corners of the
kitchen.**

**She even looked under the
table.**

**Not quite right, she thought
each time.**



**At last, she found the laundry
room.**

**In the corner sat a basket
filled with soft blankets.**

**This feels just right, thought
Sunni.**



**BAWK-
BAWK!**

All was quiet... until—

“Baww, baww, BAWK-BAWK!”

**Sunni sang her very first egg
song, calling Miss Tater to
come see.**



Miss Tater hurried in.

**There was Sunni, proud and
glowing, beside her very first
egg.**

**“Oh, Sunni,” Miss Tater
whispered,**

**“you trusted me to share this
moment with you.”**

**And Sunni knew she was safe,
loved,**

**and home forever in Miss
Tater’s care.**

THE END