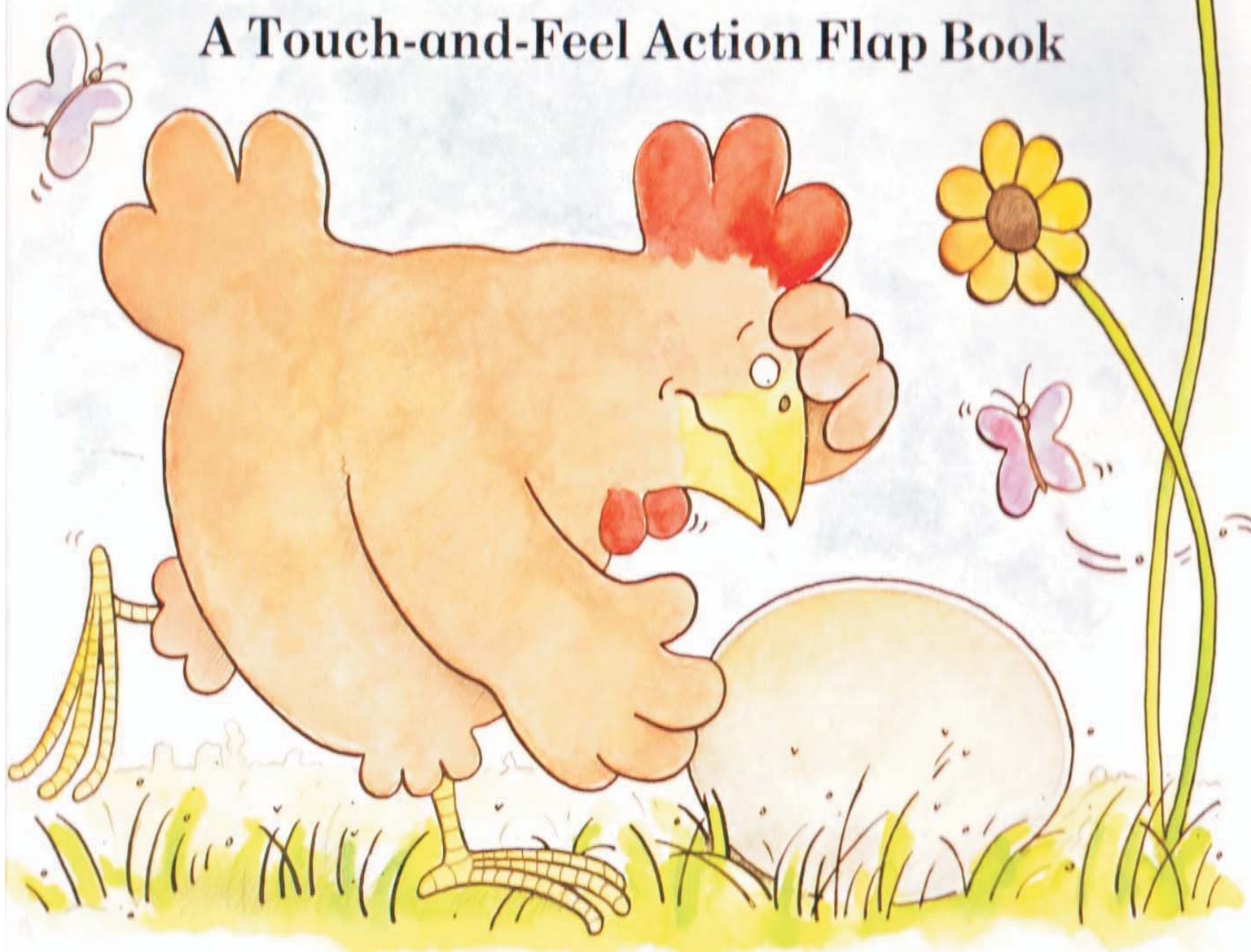


HATCH, EGG, HATCH!

A Touch-and-Feel Action Flap Book

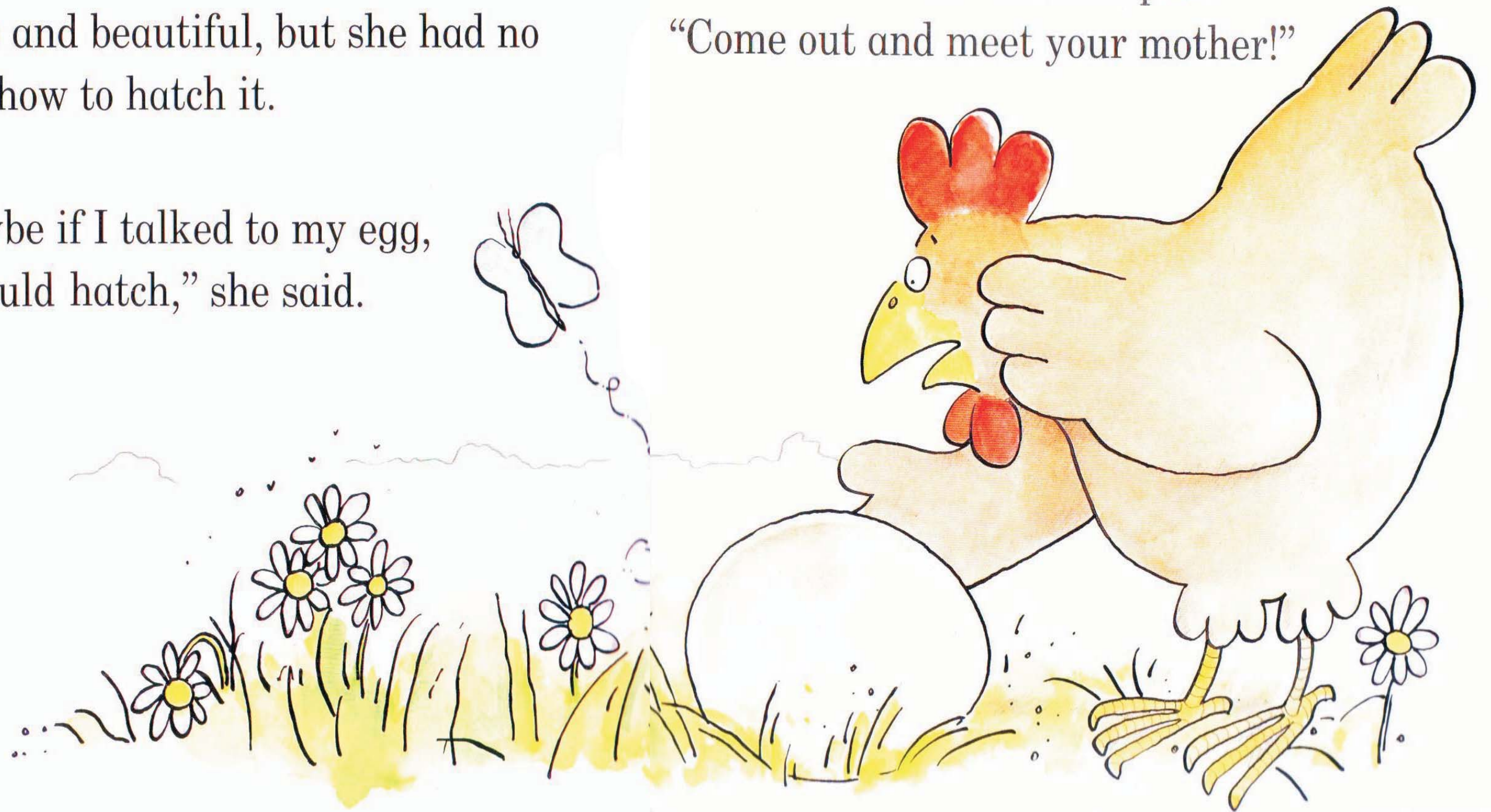


Shen Roddie and Frances Cony

Mother Hen had laid an egg. It was large and beautiful, but she had no idea how to hatch it.

“Maybe if I talked to my egg, it would hatch,” she said.

“Hello beautiful!” she chirped.
“Come out and meet your mother!”



Mother Hen talked to her egg for
three days but nothing happened.

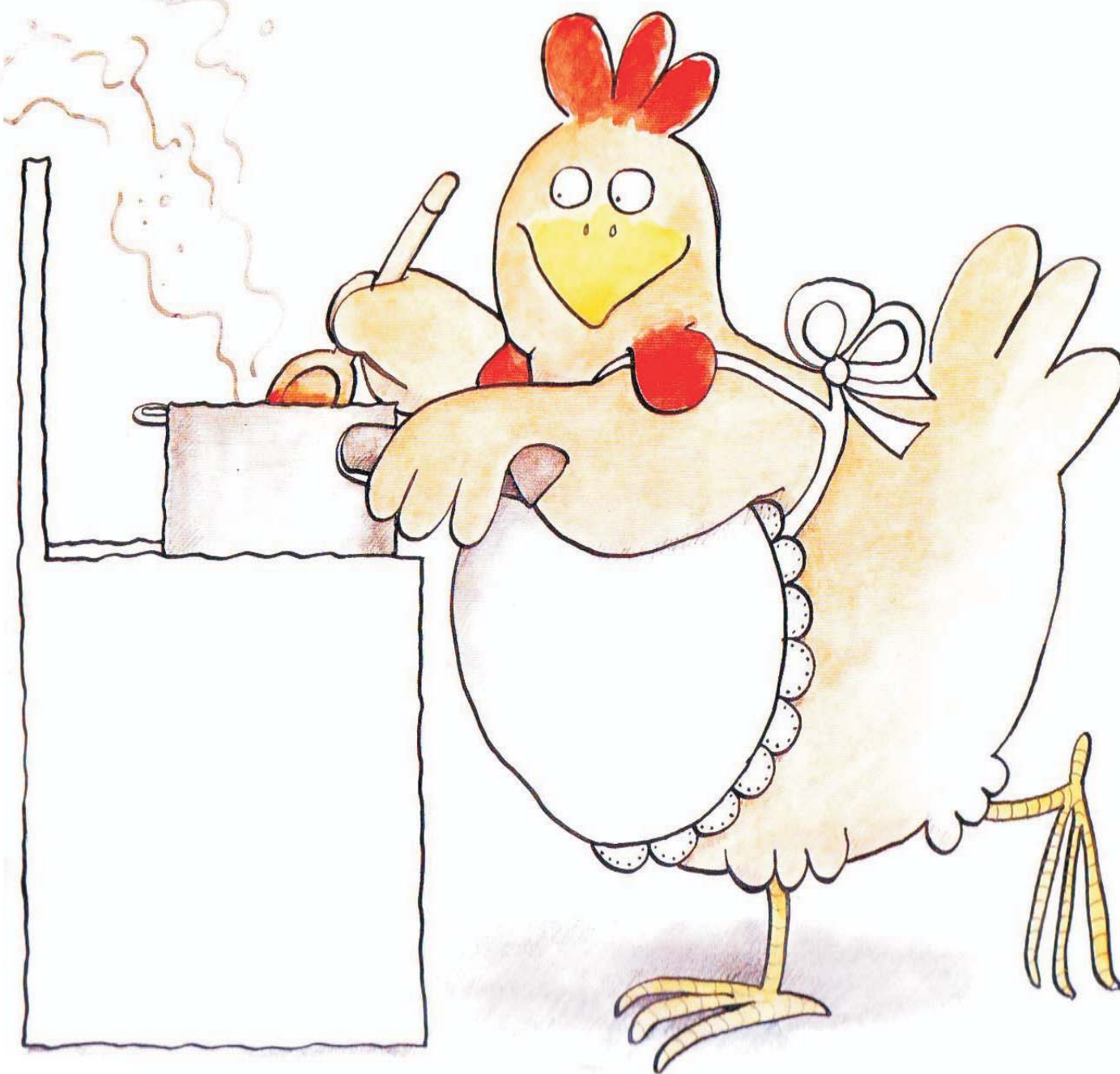
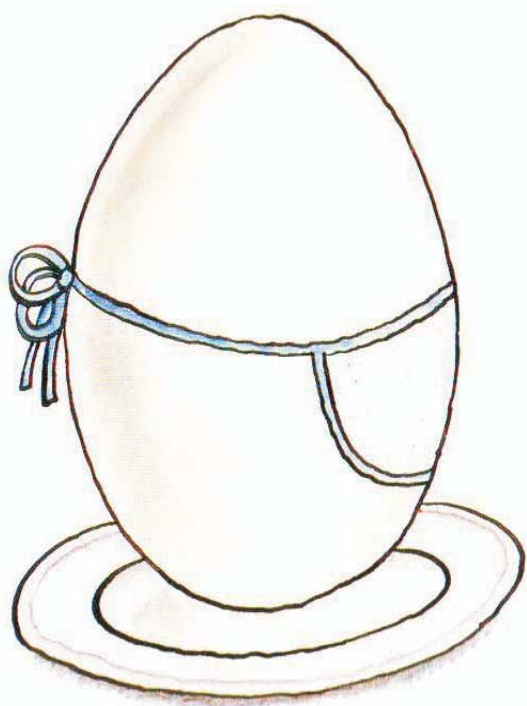


Mother Hen talked to her egg for
three days but nothing happened.



“Maybe if I fed my egg, it would hatch,” said Mother Hen.

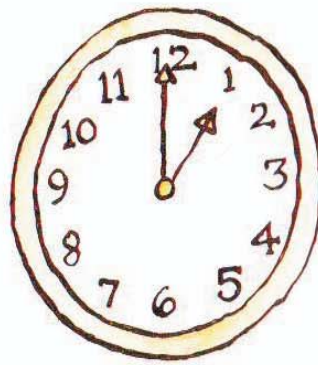
So she cooked a delicious little pan of spaghetti...



and she poured it all over the egg.

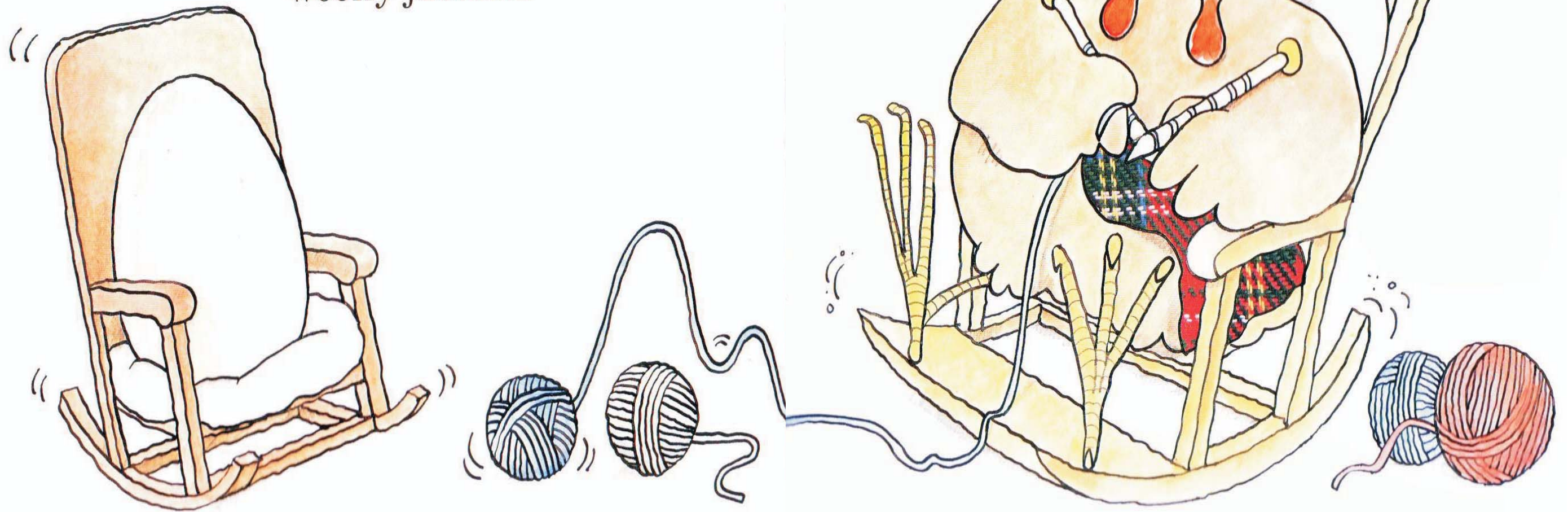
“Hello beautiful,” she cooed.
“Come out and eat your dinner.”

Mother Hen cooked for her egg for three days. But nothing happened.



“Maybe if I warmed my egg a little, it would hatch,” said Mother Hen.

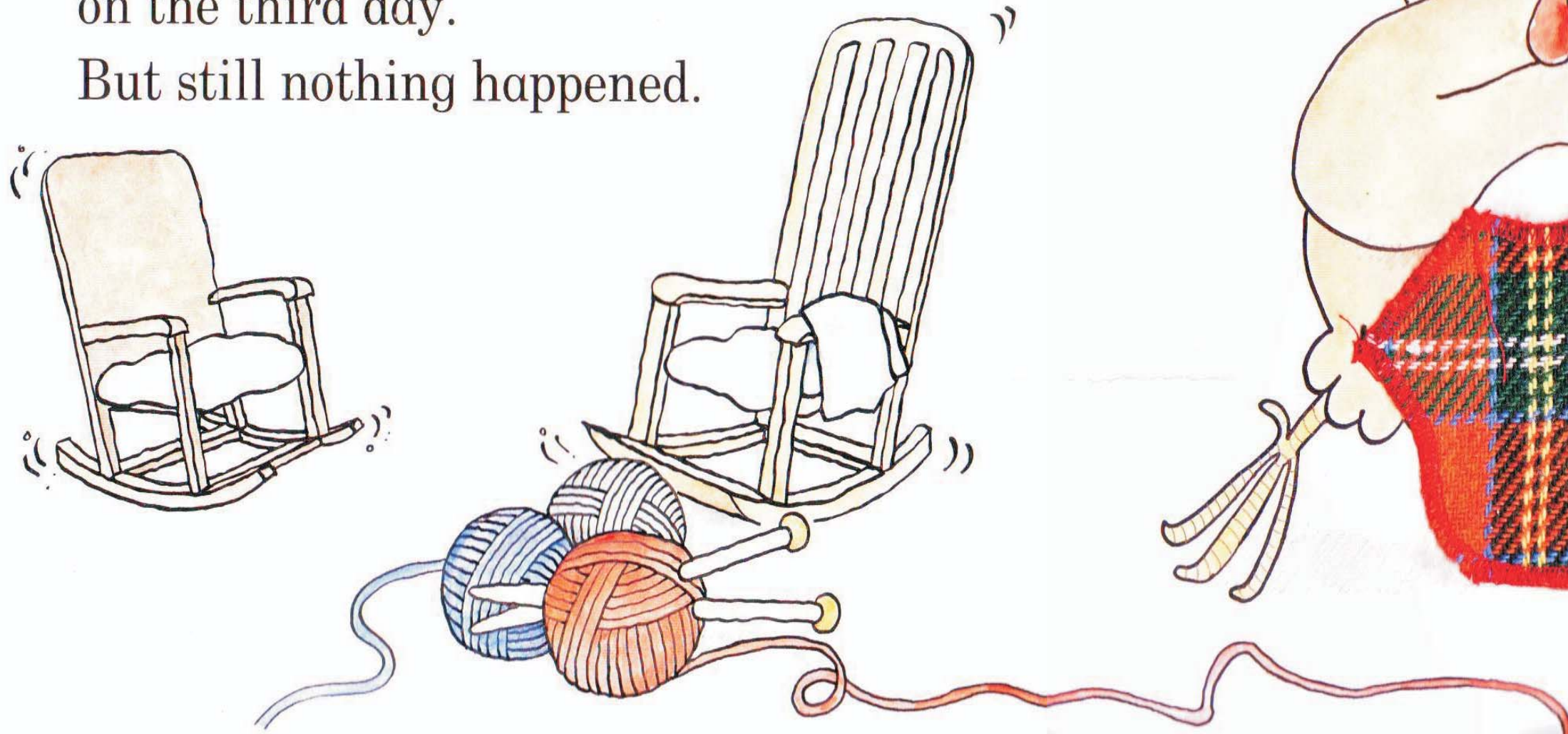
So she knitted a lovely woolly jacket...



and she draped it over the egg.

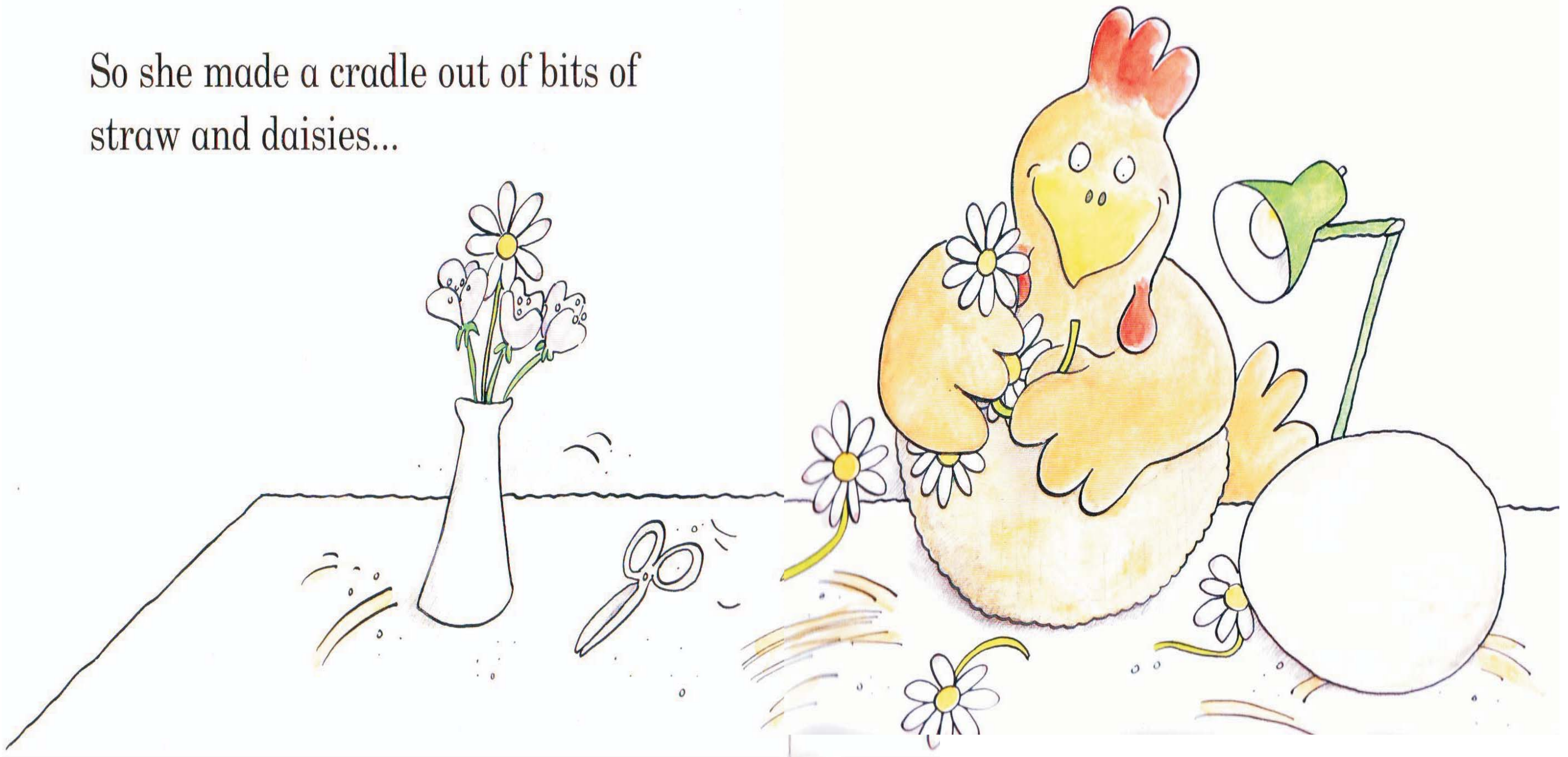
Mother Hen knitted another jacket on the second day and yet another jacket on the third day.

But still nothing happened.



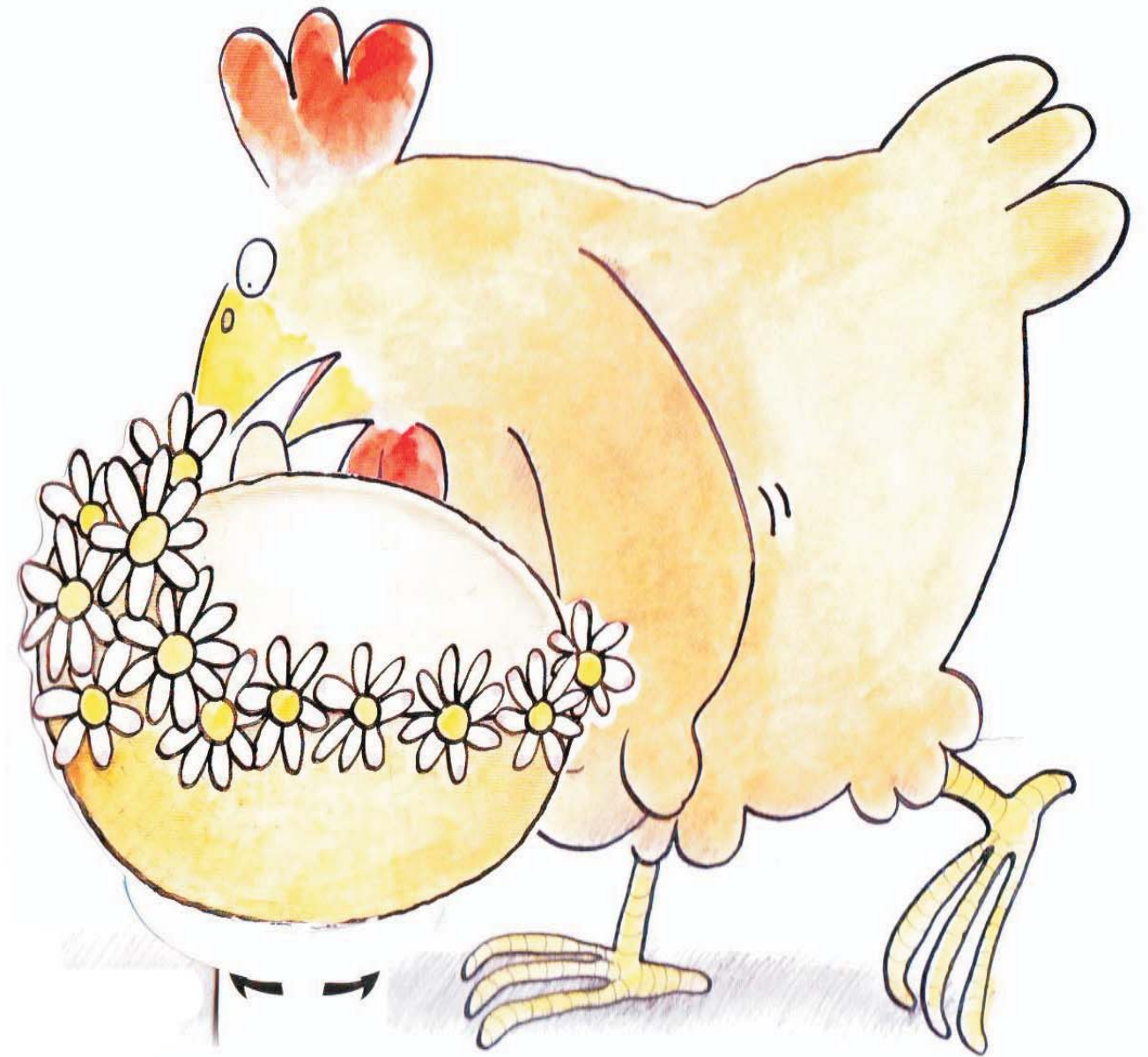
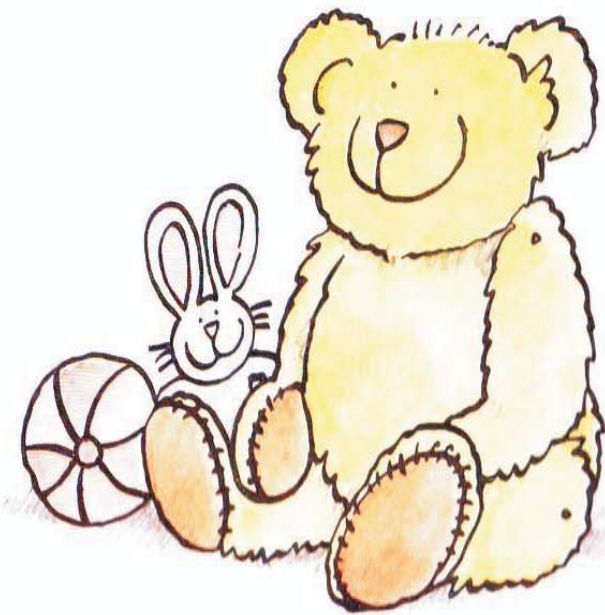
“Maybe if I rocked my egg gently, it would hatch,” said Mother Hen.

So she made a cradle out of bits of straw and daisies...



and she put her egg in it and
began to rock the cradle.

Mother Hen rocked the cradle
for three whole days. But
still the egg did not hatch.



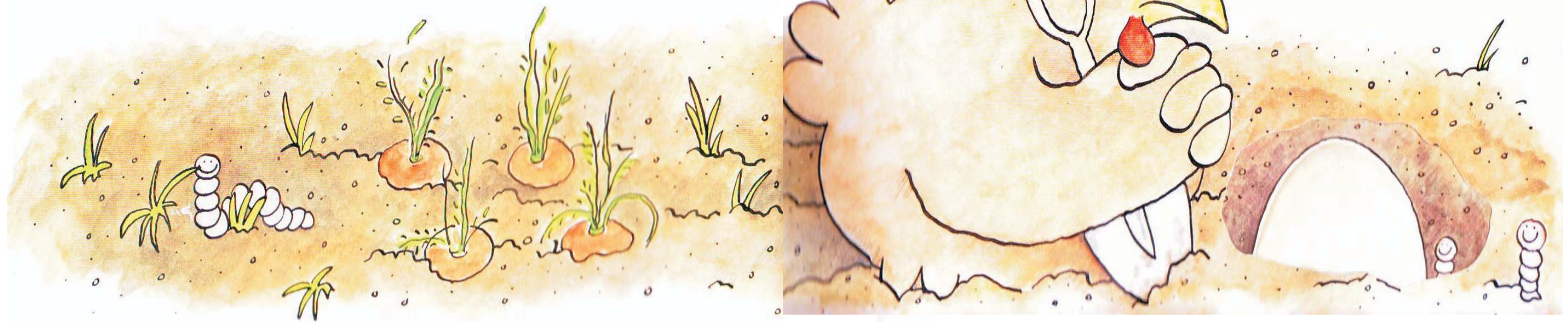
Poor Mother Hen was growing desperate.

“Oh dear,” she sobbed. “My baby won’t hatch and it won’t grow if it won’t hatch. What am I to do?”

Then she thought a bit harder.

“Maybe if I planted it in the ground, it would grow.”

So Mother Hen dug a hole, buried the egg in it...



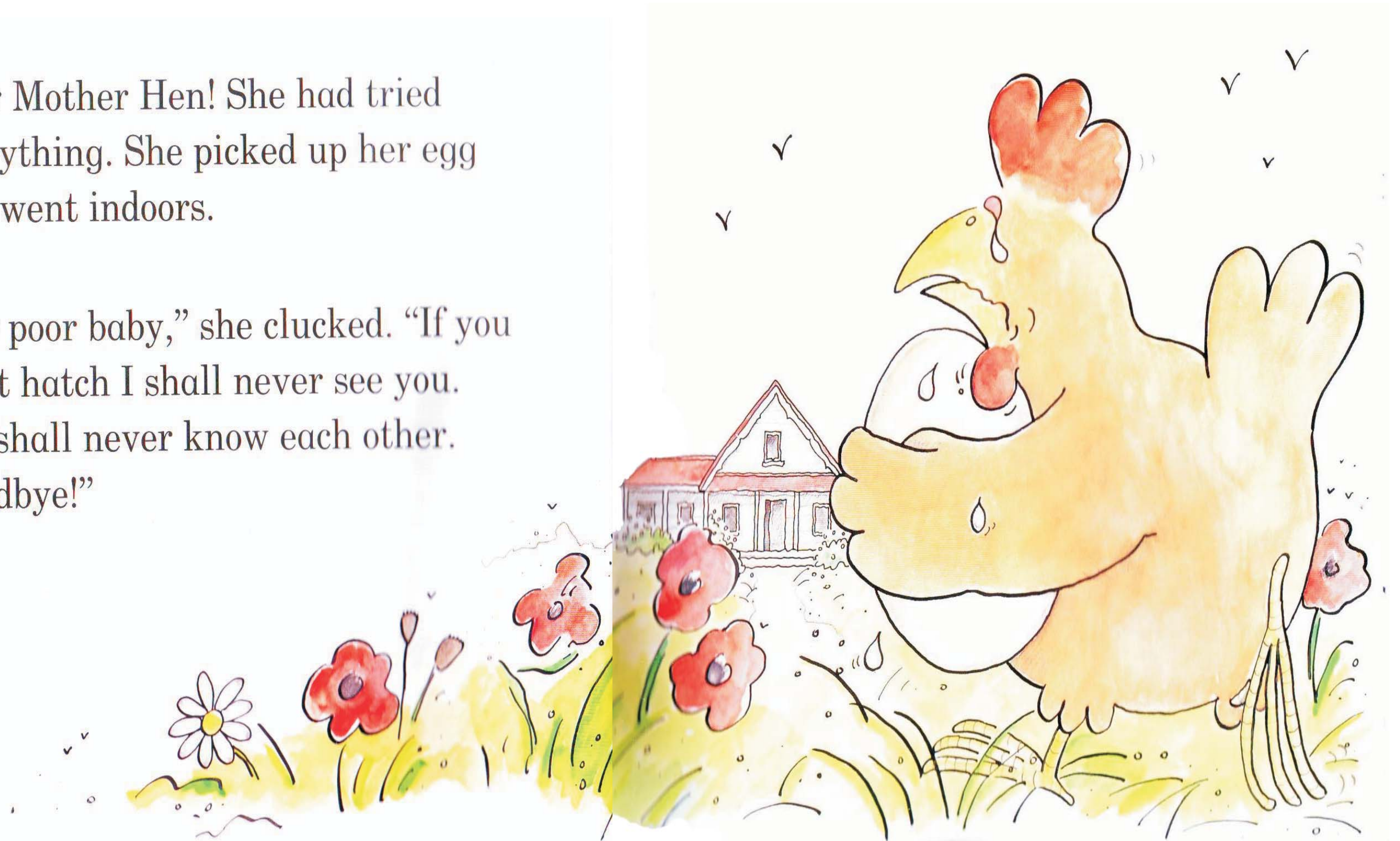
and began to water it.

She watered it every day for three days. But still the egg did not hatch.



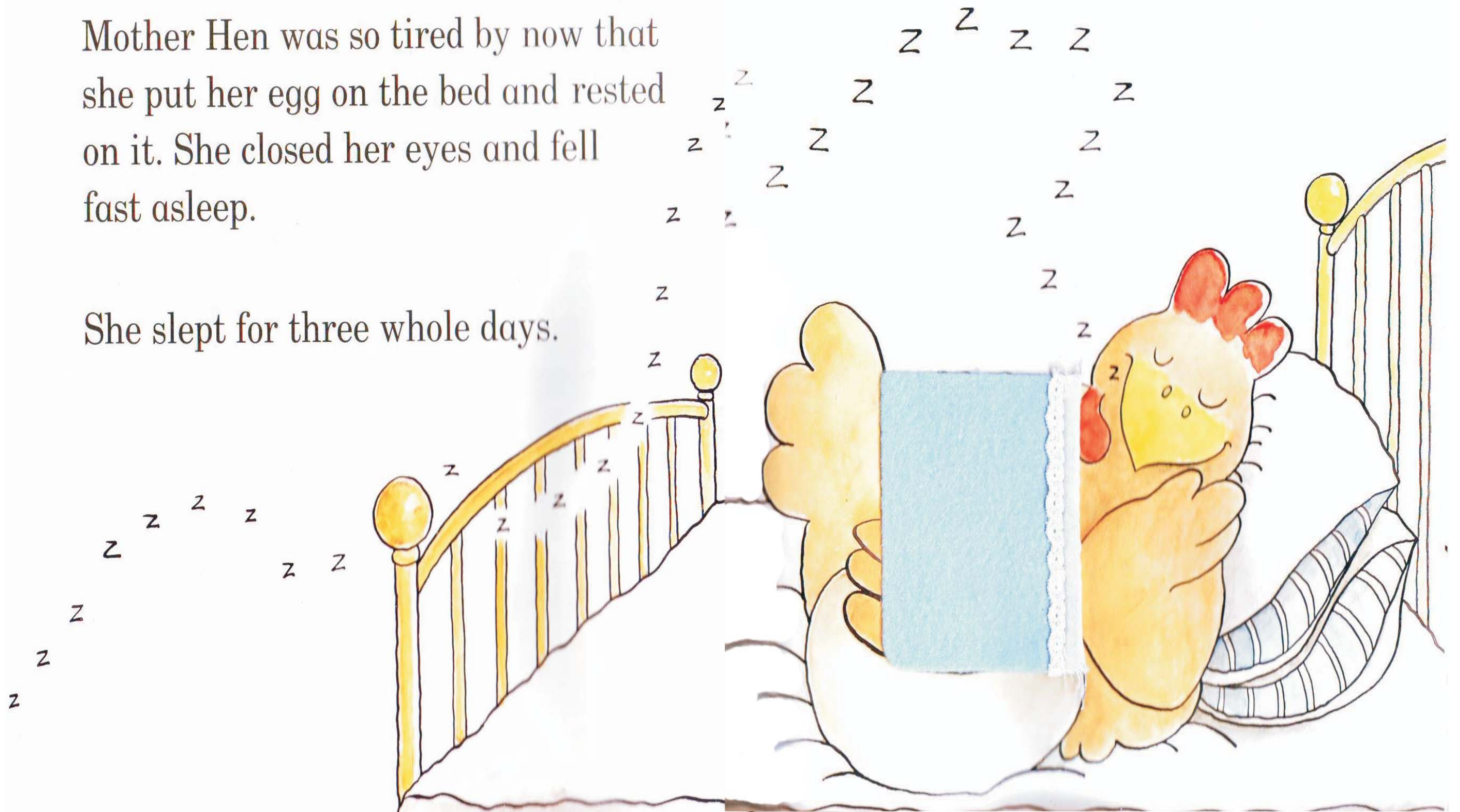
Poor Mother Hen! She had tried everything. She picked up her egg and went indoors.

“My poor baby,” she clucked. “If you don’t hatch I shall never see you. We shall never know each other. Goodbye!”



Mother Hen was so tired by now that she put her egg on the bed and rested on it. She closed her eyes and fell fast asleep.

She slept for three whole days.



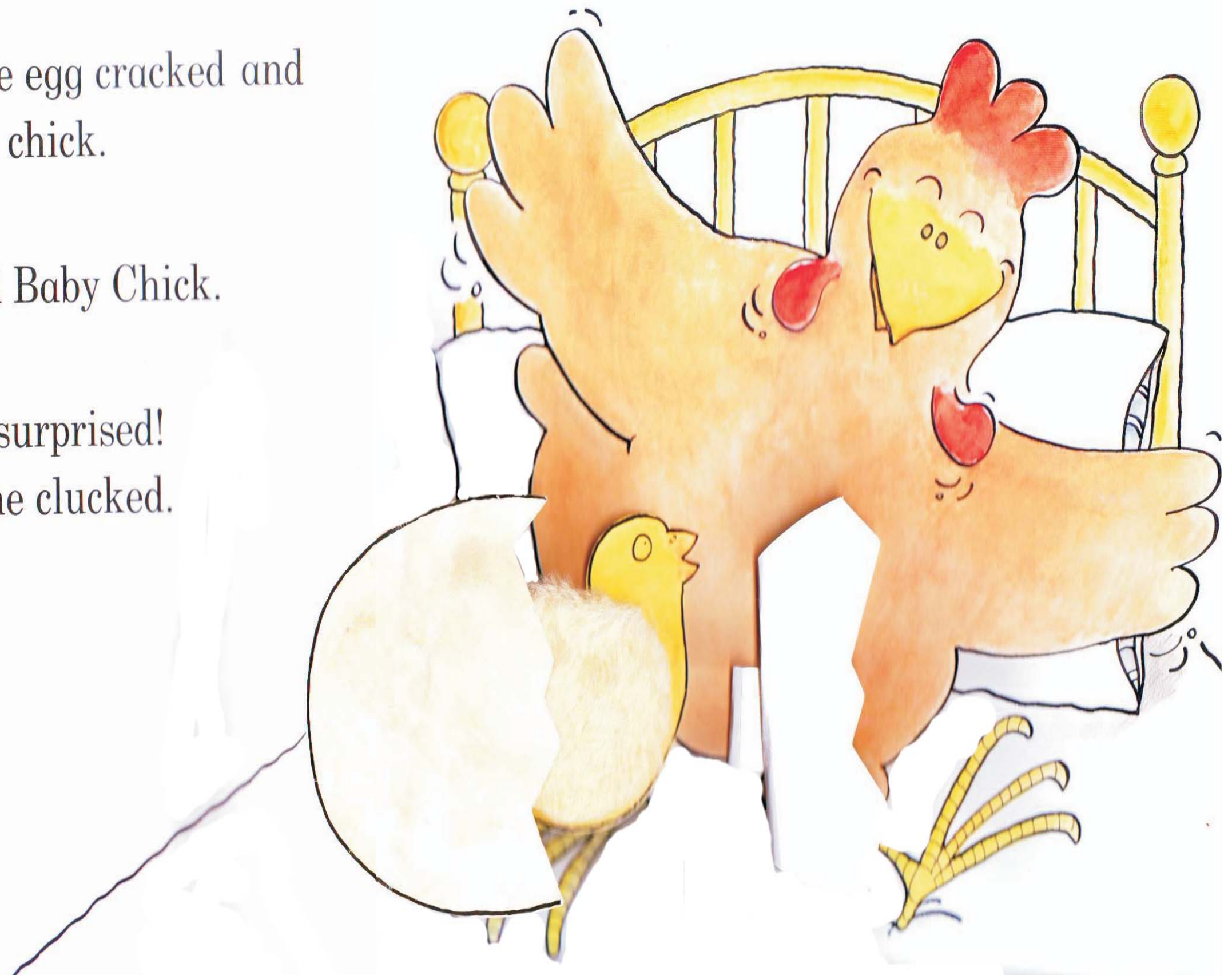
On the third day, the egg cracked and
out popped the baby chick.

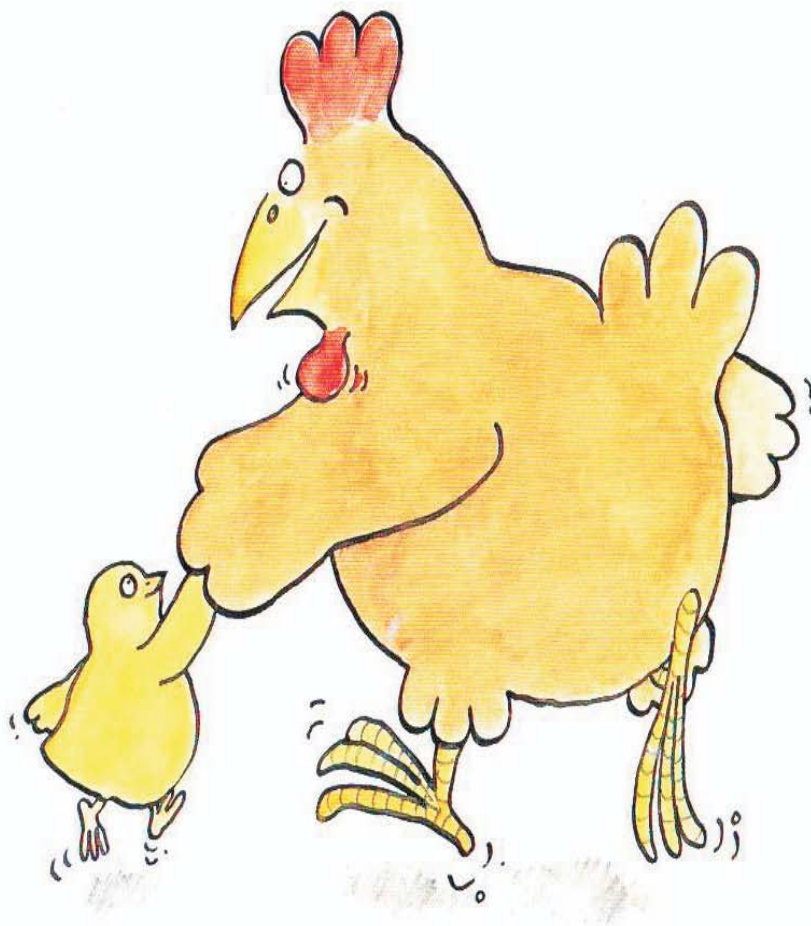
“Hello mother!” said Baby Chick.

Mother Hen was so surprised!

“Hello beautiful!” she clucked.

“Welcome home!”








**Mother Hen has laid an egg. It is large and beautiful,
but she has no idea how to hatch it!**

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woolly knitting, stringy spaghetti and soft cotton
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