Egg Hunt Continuing a story starter

Jackson had already collected several eggs in his basket, but the hunt wasn't over yet!

He still had the end of the garden - the dark wooded area behind the high hedge - to explore. He ran the length of the grass at full speed and stopped, out of breath, when he reached the edge of the wood.



As Jackson approached the first of the oak trees, something caught his eye. He crept carefully forward. Nestled in amongst the roots of the old tree was another egg. However, this egg wasn't like the others he'd found up near the house. This egg was larger and its dark red shell glittered, even in the shade of the wood. As Jackson peered closer, the egg seemed to glow. It radiated a strange, soft light . . .