

# The Mysterious Baw Baw Egg



Author: Valerie Jarred  
Early Years Educator

Illustrator: Keira Sloetjes - Desire to Sketch  
<https://www.facebook.com/desiretosketch>

Design / Printing: Kylie Gaffney - Kage Design & Photography  
<https://www.kagedesign.com.au/>

Paint Baw Baw REaD as part of the Literacy movement Paint the Town REaD



Project by: Baw Baw Shire Council



Acknowledgement:

Baw Baw Shire Council acknowledges the traditional custodians of the land that makes up Baw Baw Shire. We pay our respects to their Elders both past and present. We acknowledge that their connection to Country is both ancient and ongoing.

# The Mysterious Baw Baw Egg

Written by Valerie Jarred  
Illustrated by Keira Sloetjes



What's that I spy?

Floating, and bobbing around in a stream  
by the Baw Baw hills?







Bubbly, frothy see-through beads, with one black spot in all.  
Its vision most amazing, just like tiny jelly balls.

Could it be an army of tiny eyes watching, looking back at me?  
If only I could talk to them, they might answer and let me see.

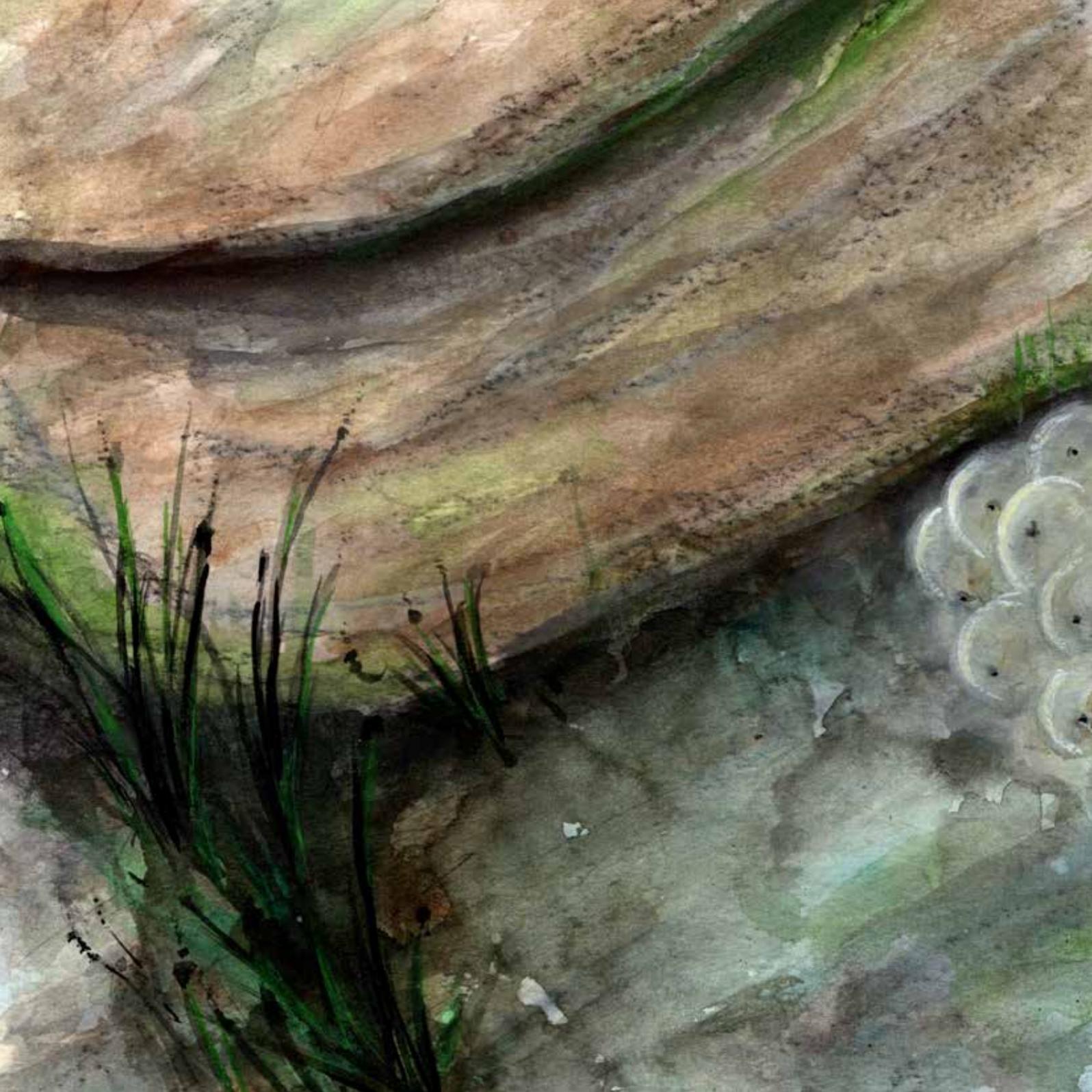


Who knows, it might even help the little creatures grow.  
I'm tipping it would be quite an entertaining show.

How did you get here? I asked, I wonder what you do?  
I'm excited to know who you are and where you're going to.







Are you feather, or fur, or maybe even fin?  
No matter what you are, I am definitely in!

My parents are just as curious to what it is I see,  
Asking me lots of questions, I think it's helping me.



I visit my new friend and make some clever notes,  
Drawing what I see, and capture just what floats.

I hear strange sounds coming from the muddy banks of goo,  
Good I sing, I'll make a note; this could be another clue.







With days gone by I check the beads, with the strange black dot detail,  
And noticed something's changed, not only has it grown slightly bigger,  
it's begun to grow a tail.

They wriggled and they jiggled moving around with such a pace,  
I imagine they say "move over you,  
I was here first, you're in my personal space"

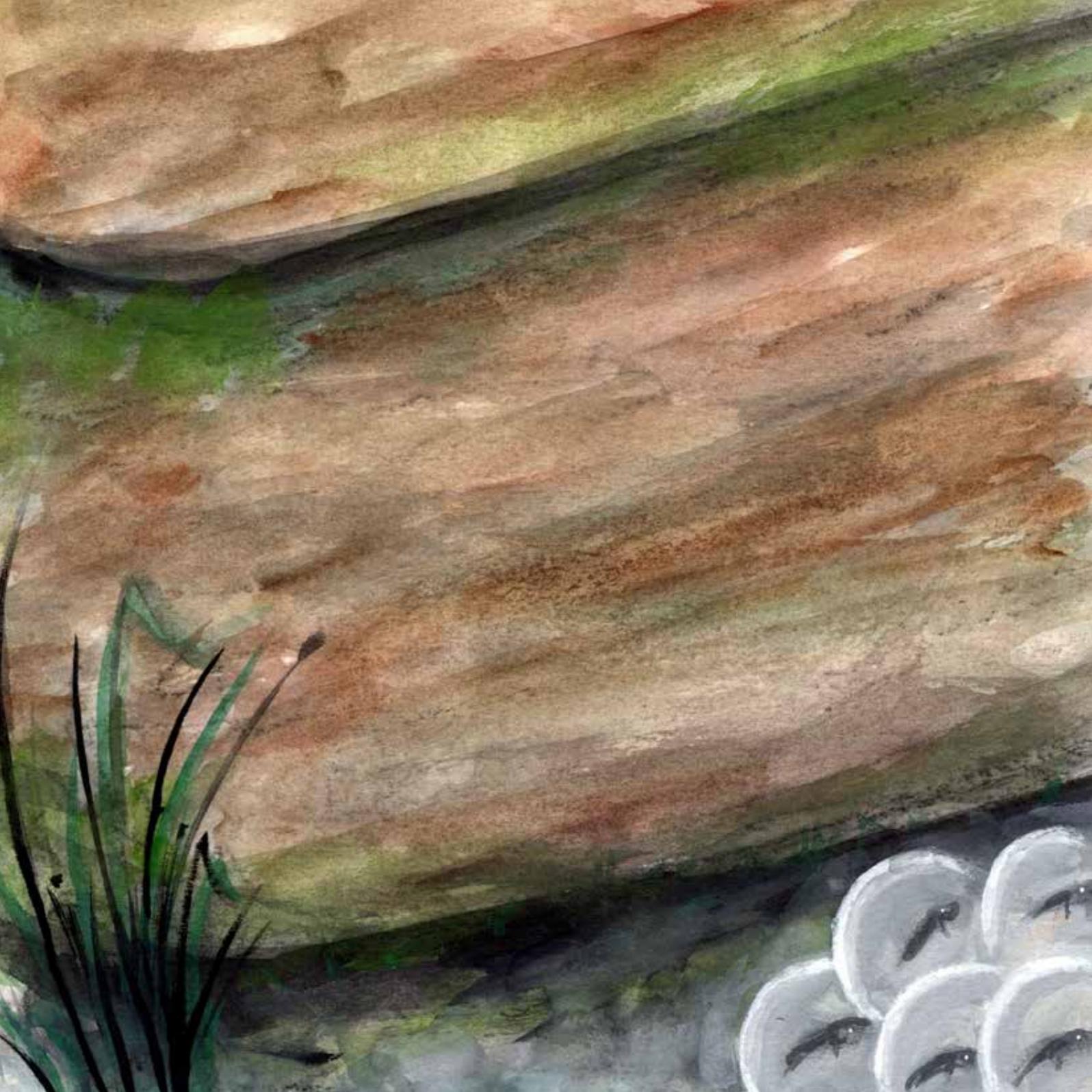


I notice worms and slugs under the leaf litter by the river banks,  
Lots of small muddy holes I spot, and then I see the tracks.

This mystery is exciting, I wonder what it will be?  
Does it live on the ground or climb up in the trees?







Days go by, I went back once more, the eggs have changed again...

Surprise!

Last time it only had a tail, but now two legs and some eyes.



A tail and two legs seem rather strange, I draw the image down,  
The detail I am sketching, I cannot wait to show my friends in town!

I invite my friends and family to come along and see my find,  
I must rub my eyes twice when I see what I have spied.



I must rub my eyes  
twice when I see  
what I have spied.







My mystery egg now has four legs and a very pointy tail,  
It has grown even bigger and is swimming without fail.



What do you think it could be?

To be continued...





