

*Candy Confessions:  
The Mystery of the Golden Egg*

*Alice Mower*



**Candy Confessions:**  
**The *Mystery* of the Golden Egg**

Written & illustrated by

**Alice Mower**

Published by Saronti Ltd

## Chapter One – Understanding

It was all a blur. It felt like he had been in there for years, centuries, decades, eons.



The heat tucked up in there was like a humongous heatwave in a vast desert. It had to be a dream. Was his mind playing tricks on this cute little fellow? Out of the blue, in his small, furry brain, he started to make out shapes and ... hmm... what was that again...ahh yes colours, colours that's it. They were all blending. Suddenly, his mind transformed from being opaque, considering he couldn't see even a glimpse of light, to translucent, considering he could see a widening speck of light, to transparent, considering he could... he

could... see! In the blink of an eye... Crack! Crack! Crack! Something was happening. But the big question is: was it good news or bad news? Well, you'll find out soon, just wait. Crack! Out popped a leg, Crack! Out popped leg number two, Crack! Out popped a body, Crack! Out popped a head, Crack! Out popped a wing, CRACK! Out popped wing number two. It was a chick! It was a manky, brown, yellow colour. But wait, where were its parents? Oh well never mind about that, let's get back to the main story. He waddled round to the back of his white egg. He saw a tiny hole. He slashed at it with his sharp talons. Yes, even though the chick is young he was born like a strong hunter. He started rummaging in his egg tossing out all the gubbins inside and made a hay bed. Suddenly, something got hurtled at the chick and plummeted down to the ground: it was a magical piece of paper with some writing on it. It said he had to go on a quest to find a magical golden egg, so off the chick began.

## Chapter Two – The Adventure Begins

He waddled for a while and started his journey in a jungle. He saw some big animals that might eat him and ducked down in the grass and scattered away. He then had to go over a big mountain and swim through a lake. The lake was deep and there were ducks everywhere that might eat him, so he dived under water and swam away. It



took the chick a long time, but he finally reached the desert. On the sheet of paper, there was a map. It said that the golden egg was in an ancient pyramid in the desert, so he tottered inside and saw some mummies wrapped up in bandages walking towards him. Then he saw an end to their bandages and pulled at it. The bandages unravelled quickly and, in the mummies' tomb, laid the golden egg. It was as shiny as the sun and as gold as a trophy. The chick slowly picked it up. As being a small chick, it was very heavy and it had beautiful patterns on it, so obviously rare. He looked around and saw a pile of bandages. After carefully creating, compiling, crafting, and combining, he

had a big bag made from bandages. He heaved the egg over and plonked it inside the bag.

-----

## Chapter Three – To the Easter Bunny

The chick retreated the way he came. But, oh no, the mummies had been carved back



to life again just from magic. It was a miracle. The chick stepped forward. "I will defeat you." "No." Declared the mummy. "I will defeat you." The chick was strong. The chick was confident. The chick was determined. "I will defeat you." "No, I will defeat you." "No, I will defeat you." The chick had to make a half time in this tennis conversation, or it would go on and on and on until the chick was a fully grown hen with a walking stick and crutches. So, he pinched the mummy, and it ran around the pyramid screaming, "Owwwwww!" It was so ear-blasting it killed all the other mummies, and he continued his adventure. He quickly ran through the rest of the desert and finally reached the

lake. He swam onto the duck's back and hopped from one duck to another until he eventually reached the other end of the lake. He then started his ascent of the mountain. When he reached the summit, he stood on the brink of the mountain. The exhausted, adventurous, and frightened chick bent down and slid down the rest of the mountain. It was as fast as a car on the motorway. He climbed up a jungle tree and with the vines he swung from one to another like Tarzan. He took a quick break, settling down on a huge leaf and put the egg on a spare nest and caught forty winks. The next morning, the chick went up again into the trees and climbed up on its leaves. The chick needed to start gathering some items because it might be a long way to the Easter Bunny. He started munching on some apples, then he halted and paced back

and forth thinking What should I do now? After a few minutes, he decided to follow his feet and agree where they took him. He finally came to a large hole. Tunnelling through the hole, he popped out into a huge castle made of Easter eggs and lots of pictures of the Easter Bunny were carpeting the walls. The Easter Bunny was sitting on an enormous throne and the chick tentatively crept up to the Easter Bunny and, with hands shaking, handed the Easter Bunny the golden egg. Suddenly, the chick felt dizzy again. As he looked at his feet, they were starting to turn gold and then the gold travelled from his feet to his legs. He opened his mouth to speak, but only a squeak came out, and then he noticed the gold had spread from his legs to his whole body. “Wow!” Gaspd the chick. “Easter Bunny... I do not even know what to say.” “Let me explain everything,” the Easter Bunny whispered excitedly.

-----

## Chapter Four – The Easter Bunny’s Explanation



“So, let me begin here. You know that at Easter everybody gets chocolate eggs, well secretly one person who has been extra grateful, thoughtful, kind, whatever, gets a golden egg. This means they get the chance to come over to my palace for a playdate...but that’s not the end of the glory, the rewards, the power. They also deserve and get a trophy of me and a certificate, but there are some rules: they can’t show or tell the things about this or, with my magic power, I will whisk the rewards away and they will be knocking on the door for me and... Oh well, enough with the jibber jabber. If they manage to

keep the cat in the bag forever, they get to keep their items, but this year I got in a bind and couldn’t think who should have the egg. I was wondering if somebody who was small enough to fit through anything that could come at them, could do it for me, so I hid the egg and hoped that somebody could be bribed and take the bait. Please, if you do work with me, you can have all the spare eggs and you can be on the trophies, you can be on the certificates.” The Easter Bunny paused and sighed, “I am pooped. My energy doesn’t like me anymore, Easter is in a week.” “OK I’ll accompany you.” Replied the chick. “Thank you so much.” Said the Easter Bunny gratefully. “Let me give you a tour, ok let us begin; here is the living room, luxurious, lovely corner sofa, an 8k TV which is of course titanic. OK, next room onward is the spacious bedroom with lots of bunny bookshelves, oh my gosh even my own jokes make me laugh. Next room is the kitchen where I make boiled carrots, roast carrots, I have raw carrots,

carrot cake, and some of my specialties, carrot pie, carrot crumble, carrot muffins, carrot jam, poached carrot, and fried carrot. Next is the dining room where I eat all my crunchy carrots. Next room is the bathroom with a spotless white bath and a nice big toilet. Next room is the spare room for new people who can stay here for a while, this is your room. The final room is the camera room where you will be watching the children. The day before Easter you will dash around the neighbourhood sending out chocolate eggs and the golden egg to who you think it should go. Got it?" "Got it." Said the chick. The chick went to work.

-----

## Chapter Five – Decisions

The little chick's dark rings coated under his eyes were growing bigger, bulgier, bolder. He was exhausted. He could not resist anymore. He was a limping chick. Tomorrow was Easter. He had been listing all the possible children. He just had to narrow it down. Suddenly the chick jolted his head around and saw some unkind actions and then spotted somebody kindly helping their parent lay the table for dinner. They must have been having a very posh guest round because it was a very fancy table, but other children were fighting. He slowly walked over to the Easter Bunny and told him the news. "Easter Bunny, I just narrowed down the list and I found the person who should get the egg. Her name is Daisy." "Very impressive, I am blown away, I'm speechless, yet I'm still talking but only because I'm wasting my speech to give you compliments, well time for lunch, today we're going to have roast carrots for main course and carrot cake for dessert." It was five hours till the Dash arrived. The chick lay silently on his fluffy feather-filled, caramel smooth mattress. He drifted into a delicate doze. The chick dreamt he was so good at this new job he officially got the job. The Easter Bunny's boss told him. He was so happy he floated into one of the biggest chocolate eggs in the castle and he ate so much chocolate he couldn't eat anything else, not even carrots. As quick as light the chick's eyes snapped open, he had been asleep for some time and didn't realise what the time was, it was ten to five. He gathered all his possessions and all the hundreds of chocolate eggs.



The clock chimed tick. The clock chimed tock. Nine minutes, Eight minutes, Seven minutes, Six minutes, Five minutes, Four minutes, Three minutes, Two minutes, One minute. Let the quick dash commence!

-----

## Chapter Six – The Quickfire Dash

He zipped around the neighbourhood at max speed (in the Easter Bunny's wonderland there is one Bunny for each neighbourhood, the Easter Bunny had explained that, when the minute timer was at the top). It was like two cheaters playing tag, it would never end, he was so fast. He should be a competitor in the Olympics. For every egg he posted he got even more tired and got closer to his minimum speed. At somebody's house he hid a chocolate egg under their sandcastle, at someone else's he hid it under an untouched pile of chocolates from last year, at someone else's he hid it under a pet chicken for a funny prank, next was in a plant pot, next was under a pet



bird in a cage, after that was inside a balloon and finally it was time to hide the golden egg. He grabbed a box, one of the little girl's ringed sinkies and the egg. He stuffed the egg inside the sinkie, hid the sinkie inside the box and even though it was a cardboard box he used his magic that the Easter Bunny gave him, and the box promptly sank to the bottom of the pool. The little girl would have to dive down into the depths of the pool. Now before you ask (if you know this) when a cardboard box is in water if it stays in there for too much of a long time all the bits of cardboard disintegrate so the little chick used his magical powers to \*change the settings on the cardboard box to make sure it doesn't just fall apart.

*\*Now if you are wondering what those stars mean, they mean that something isn't exactly true, so in that case now you know that cardboard boxes don't have settings.*

He then leapt into the house grabbed some paper and wrote, with the neatest handwriting that he knew, a message that you will find out about later, reader, okay.



He stampeded around the neighbourhood hiding eggs in every area he saw in each garden, as straws of thin rain began to cascade down from the heavens up above. It stubbornly blocked the chick and cornered him in, like there was someone famous and everybody wanted an autograph. He fought and fought and fought against the rain until he had no choice but to relinquish his control to the rain, but then he suddenly remembered. "If it wasn't for me Easter wouldn't be in action, I have to keep going." He saw a microscopic gap in the rain and pretended to try and run around it, but the rain followed him. They kept on moving back and forwards, back and forwards until finally the rain rose because the chick was now jumping up and down and opened an entry path. He dived down and skied on his belly through the now larger hole. He then got up and stampeded round and round until he came to the hole which led to the Easter Bunny's castle. The chick skidded to a halt at the Easter Bunny's feet. He told and told and told the tragic tale to the Easter Bunny, then, when the Easter Bunny awarded him with a medal, the chick walked up to his room and instantly fell asleep.

-----

## Chapter Seven – A Surprise Guest

When rays of sunlight beamed through the windows, the happy chick awoke. As usual, he ate his carrot breakfast with his carrot dessert, his carrot starter, and his carrot juice. It was Easter!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Suddenly, there was a disturbing knock at the door while listening to a song called. 'I love carrots.' He belted towards the castle door. "Hello, anybody in." A sweet voice cooed softly. "I am, I am!" squeaked a tiny voice. "Who, where?" "Down here!" The surprise guest scanned the floor with her sharp eyes. "OH! there" She scooped him up in her warm, cosy, snug arms. "Well let me introduce myself: I'm Daisy. I found your note you left, and it was one heck of a challenge to get that box. That was some pretty fancy footwork, my friend." She showed him the leaflet, it read. 'On Easter, please come to the Easter Bunny's palace, it is through a huge hole. Bring the egg, we have a mystery surprise that includes it for you. If you can try, be here at 7:30, but if not, you can be here at any time that works for you.' The tired Easter Bunny plodded over. "Open up the egg." Said the Easter Bunny, stifling a yawn slowly. Curiously, the young girl cracked the glistening, pure golden egg open. It was blindingly bright and as gold as a crown. She then took a little nibble at the chocolatey, gold egg. It was heaven. At the bottom of the egg lay in wait a chocolate that was a lot smaller than the golden one, and there was a little note attached to the egg too. That one read: "Whoever takes a bite out of me, will be whisked away to a chocolate wonderland, so your heart can eat as much as it desires, to its heart's content. When you're done eating, bite into me again and it will bring you back, you can do this as many times as you please. When the whole egg is eaten, it will magically make a new one each time you have eaten it." "Wow,





so cool,” gasped Daisy. The chick had one more thing to squeak out, “Also, you will get a certificate and trophy. If you always keep it a secret forever you can keep your items but, if you don’t, well then, the Easter Bunny will take them back forever. The Easter Bunny can show you how he sneakily takes things away without people



noticing.” The trio started to walk into the sitting room. Just as asked, the Easter Bunny secretly and slowly snatched the notes out of the girl’s hand. The girl had no clue what he had just done and quietly sat down on the sofa. Then the girl bent down to get a cushion to chillax on, when she saw that the notes weren’t in her hands. Quickly, before she could start

searching, the Easter Bunny revealed the notes. “Now by the time you find out that the items have gone, I would have brought them back to me. They would stay with me until next Easter if you get the egg again, but it is up to me and this cute, little chick to decide if there will be a golden egg next year, got it?” “Got it.” Replied Daisy. First, they had a relax, then they played some games. One of them was called ‘Carrot statues’ where you danced and when the music stopped you had to pose like a carrot, but if you moved you were out. Finally, they had a lovely lunch of roast carrots and everything else you have in a roast dinner, which the Easter Bunny did not know about because he’s a bunny and he only knew about carrots. So, the girl helped cook and the chick read out the instructions. They had a lovely afternoon singing songs and freestyling to songs. The chick didn’t want it to end. Suddenly, the girl looked at her watch, “Oh no, I’m late to get back and my mum’s going to get angry at me if I’m not in time for dinner. I’m sorry, but I must go, goodbye.” The girl scrambled back through the hole and bolted back home.

-----

## Chapter Eight – A Chocolate Wonderland

The next day, when Daisy woke up, she reached for the gold egg and peeped inside, ahh, perfect they were still there. She bit into the egg. Suddenly, the wind plucked Daisy up and whisked her away into a strange dreamland. She looked around and saw a chocolate man who was made of chocolate. It was so tempting to eat him, but then she spied a huge Malteser with chocolate buttons for wheels. She dashed over to the man who said. “Use this ladder to climb up onto this Malteser then bite your way



through and sit in the middle of the egg, the hole will seal, and the ride will begin.” As asked, Daisy clambered up the ladder and began her feast into the heart of the egg. As soon as she plopped herself inside, the hole closed after her and the ride began. As she sat in the heart of the egg, she started chipping off parts of the side of the egg. Eventually, she had made her own little window to peek out of.

Everything looked boring, when suddenly something caught her eye. She snatched a quick glimpse of a tree that had chocolate laces for the base of the tree and lollypops for the leaves, it also grew biscuits, cookies, cakes and more. For the rest of the ride, Daisy simply started biting around the inside of the egg. She did not want to let all that chewy goodness go to waste. When the ride was over, she hopped out, waved goodbye, said thank you for the wonderful ride and began to wander over to the chocolate tree of your dreams, No nightmares anywhere in it at all. She started jumping up and down, up, and down, but still couldn’t reach anything, it was too high. Suddenly, a huge flock of birds soared by, knocking everything off the tree and onto the floor. To show her gratitude, she plucked some of the food off the ground and started breaking some of the treats into crumbs and fed them to the helpful flock of

birds. After that she picked up a multi-flavoured ice-cream and began licking it. It was so nice that she could not help but wolf down the rest. The treat took Daisy on a wonderful wonderland daydream. She was skiing across the ice-cream lakes and prancing about in the ice-cream fountains. Then it took her back to the real world. Once all the ice cream was gone, she started seizing everything her hands could get to. This was a guaranteed, number one, 100% BEST DAY EVER!!!!!!!!!!!! It was unbelievably the most magical too. She started scoffing down the rest of it. When everything was gone, she began making bird sounds and the birds flew away. “Ha! ha! ha!” laughed Daisy. Then she spied a chocolate mountain. She started making her way towards the top. When she finally reached the top, she looked down. Everything was miniscule from up there. She was stranded at the top, it would take her forever to get down, “It isn’t worth it.” She thought. There was only one way to get down...to slide down. The happy but scared girl flopped on her belly; it was a long way down. She began to start edging her body forward, suddenly some of the chocolate pushed her body forward. “Wow!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!” was the only thing right now you could hear in the chocolate wonderland, which was coming from Daisy’s jaw – dropped mouth. Then she saw lots of chocolate gushing past her and had a wonderful idea. She opened her mouth wide, and suddenly lots of chocolate started spilling into her mouth. Could this day get any better? As she sped down the mountain at max speed, she found herself getting closer and closer to the bottom. At the bottom she was going too fast and could not stop. She then started rolling down, sped off a ramp made of candy and landed with a splash right in a fountain. She crept closer and closer to the heart of the fountain, but little did she know that the fountain was a chocolate fountain, she was covered in chocolate. Daisy had a wonderful rest of the day. But now it was time to go. So, she pulled the mini chocolate egg out of her pocket and bit into it.

-----

## Chapter Nine – A Sneaky Trick

Daisy was back in her bed, at home. She darted over to the sink and frantically washed



her chocolate face in the mirror and hopped back into bed. It was extremely late and way past her bedtime. Suddenly, her mum wandered in to check on Daisy. Daisy was pretending to sleep; she was lucky because her mum had not realised her chocolatey clothes. Mum crept a little bit closer and peeped over Daisy’s shoulder then walked away and closed the door. Then

Daisy got out her mini eggs and quietly gobbled them down.

-----

## Chapter Ten – A Confession to Make

Meanwhile, the Easter bunny and the chick were standing face to face with the Easter bunny's boss. "Well, that is another successful Easter." Said the boss. "Thank you", replied the Easter Bunny, "but I couldn't have done it without this helpful little chick, and I was wondering if he could collaborate with me." "Well little chick, is that what you want?" The chick thought for a moment then spoke. "Well, I don't have any owners and the Easter bunny must be so tired dashing round the neighbourhood every Easter," The Easter bunny nodded his head in desperation. The chick continued, "So, I want to work with the Easter bunny." And so, it was arranged, the chick started his new job with the Easter bunny and so they both lived happily ever after.



THE END

This story is about a little chick who goes on an adventure to find a golden egg. He must bring it back to the Easter bunny and then a few days later goes round the neighbourhood delivering the eggs. Will it get done in time?