

Easter Eggs

(S3)

by Mel

“Are we ready?” Diana asked the children gathered around her.

Blank stares answered.

Right, this is why you're not a teacher Bennett, she thought. Even Jake's not excited. Hunting madmen is so much easier.

She pulled out an egg from its carton. “These are hard boiled eggs.” She surveyed the various cups on the table filled with different dyes. “So should we do a solid red or maybe a half blue and green-oh!”

The splash of the yellow dye seemed to echo in the silent chamber.

Diana grinned. “I guess the egg decided.”

The kids laughed, each grabbing an egg.