

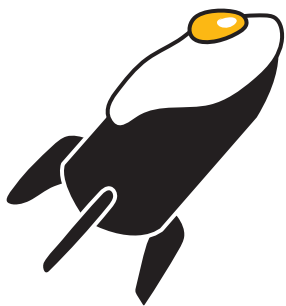


edward the egg

Like all eggs, Edward can become anything.

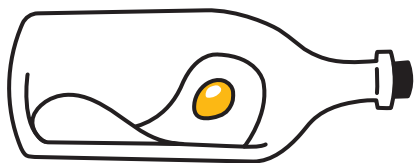
And like all eggs, Edward has no idea what he will become.

At school, Edward and the other eggs often dream about being professional football players. Edward loves playing football. It's something he could do the rest of his life.

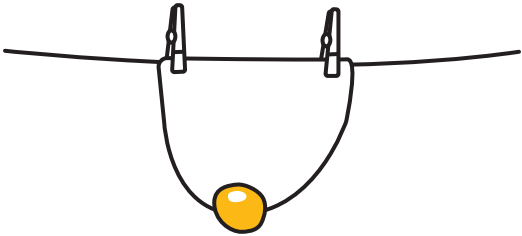


Becoming a professional football player is however only possible for very few eggs. That is why Edward has to go to school to learn about Christopher Columbus and about shakshuka and about battery farming. He learns things for a life he doesn't really want to live. Who cares about shakshuka if you only want to hit the ball in the top right corner with your left foot?

Edward hopes he will have a left foot later. A left and a right foot. Like all professional football players. At the moment Edward has to make do with the left side of his egg-body and the right side of his egg-body.



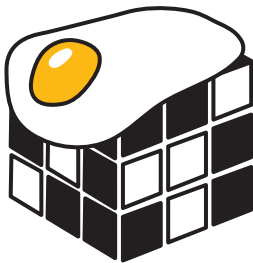




Sometimes Edward feels something tickling inside and he thinks it must be a brilliant left foot. One that is strong and powerful and that can hit a ball with magic and with effect. One of those balls that always end up in the back of the net, that always turn into beautiful goals, who in their turn, turn into applause and chants and people in the stands jumping up and down in celebration.

Edward truly hopes so. But he can't be sure. It's a long journey, from being a simple egg to becoming a professional football player.

Edward knows there will be adventures along the way. Strange ones. Awkward ones. Funny or romantic, with or without toast. Salty or peppery. Thinking about all the things that can happen almost makes his skull crack.



**Edward the egg is the origin of life.
One of many. As an origin Edward
doesn't know where he comes from, and
he doesn't know what he will become.**

**He only knows that like every origin, he
will end up where he started.**

As an origin.

When Edward thinks about an origin he thinks about a place where footballers and goals and football fields and left and right feet are all merged into one. Like one big ball that floats around in space.

Bright and yellow, that simply celebrates.



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