



Hi there, my name is “Beeper” and I am a beeping egg. Boy oh Boy! Did I have an adventure this year on April 29.

A friendly Minnesota Qwest Pioneer volunteer loaded me and dozens of my beeping egg friends into a car and we drove to Faribault Minnesota. We arrived at the MN State Academy for the Blind and met all the students who board there. There were 30 or more students. They sure were excited to see us. They hugged us and turned our beepers on and off and on and off – I thought my beeper would wear out from all the fun.

But then the volunteers put us all in a big box and I and my egg friends rested while the Qwest Pioneer volunteers served a picnic supper for the students and teachers at the school. Those hot dogs smelled so good cooking on the grill my beeper almost went off automatically!

After the picnic the Qwest Pioneer volunteers laid me and all my beeping egg friends out on the ground and those students took turns trying to find us as we beeped merrily. Let me say this. . . those students have super listening skills. Not a single one of us eggs went unfound.

After the fun of finding us beeping eggs , I saw each student get a swell bag of treats. We were all ready for a rest.

Everyone hugged everyone else, the Qwest Pioneer volunteer loaded me and my friends into the car and off we went back home. We made friends today. I can hardly wait for the *next* egg hunt.

Beeper

