

# The Three Little Bunnies

Once upon a time



three little bunnies lived with their mother.



When they were all grown up their mother said  
“I’m sorry boys; you are now all grown up and have to find your own homes.”

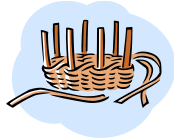
The bunnies left home. Each had a big carrot for their journey.



The first bunny was lazy. Grass was everywhere so he made a house of grass.



The second bunny was crafty. He made his house by weaving together sticks.



The third bunny was not lazy or crafty. He wanted to be safe from danger.



He knew he would be living all alone. No family to help if there was danger.

He thought and thought. Finally, he dug a hole to hide in for his home.



The first bunny was snug and happy in his house made of grass.



**Then a man came and mowed the grass and the first bunny was homeless!**



**The second bunny was warm when tucked into his house made of sticks.**



**Then a terrible storm came and blew the house of sticks away.**



**The second bunny was homeless just like his brother!**



**The third bunny was happily hopping and eating grass and flowers.**



**All of a sudden a big dog started chasing the bunny!**



**He ran and ran and ran.**



**Then he saw his hole and jumped in and was safe!**



**The end.**