

The Great Escape
From the Amazing Adventures of
Bunny Foo Foo

I wake up and I am stretched out underneath my fiddle sticks house, facing out toward the bars of my cage. I wonder when they will be out to bring me a carrot. I stretch and hop outside into my rabbit run around.

Oh! Yay! I think I hear them coming with my carrot. Here they come! Right a-b-o-u-t NOW! Anytime now ... wait for it ... wait for it ... okay, so never mind, maybe it wasn't them. Errrrr! What's taking them so long? It's the same routine every day. I'm starting to get sick of this same old, same old. I want to have an adventure! I think I'll escape and run out of the garage when they have my door open. Meanwhile, I'll have my breakfast of dry oatmeal and Bunny 16, with some hay on the side.

A while later: They have finally come. I am now fiercely nibbling at the carrot the little girl gave me. Now she is cooing and patting my head. The lady has opened the garage door now to dump the extra hay that fell onto my bottom tray. Ah! Here is my chance to make the great escape!

The little girl is inside filling my water so no one will notice.

Quick as a rabbit, well ... I am a rabbit; I hop out of the door of my cage and run for the yard. Yes! I've made it; I'm free to hop anywhere I want. Mmm! Smell the fresh air, look at the grass! Oh! This is so exciting!

“Foo Foo! What are you doing, you silly bunny? The outdoors is no place for you.”

Oh no! Swoop, and in an instant I am in the little girl's arms being carried back to the garage.

“You know there are coyotes, foxes, hawks, and all sorts of things that might try to eat you outside. There is no one who will come to pet you, bring you a carrot, or clean your litter box.”

Oh well! So much for the great escape! Maybe next time, though I don't really like the idea of hawks and stuff. Maybe I do have a better life in the garage where people bring me food, clean me, and pat me. I wonder what I'll do next.