

THE RABBIT RESCUER

Kia ora, my friend: I've started a story for you & your loved one to finish off. To help you along the way here are a few suggestions:

- You write a sentence or two & then post it to your loved one, who'll write something & then send it back to you. Do this until the story is completed & all the drawings (illustrations) are done!
- It may take a while to complete, but as long as you're both having fun, then that it's all good!

The Rabbit Rescuer

Jack liked rabbits. He liked them very much. Jack knew where every rabbit in the neighborhood

lived. On his way to school he would walk up Harris St. In Harris Street there lived two lop-

eared rabbits. These two little rabbits had a big cage to play in and lots of hay to eat.

On Jack's way home from school he walked back down Brown Street. In Brown Street there lived

A big breed of rabbit called a Flemish Giant. Sometimes Jack could hold the rabbit if he asked

politely. Jack really wanted his own rabbit though, but his Aunt, who he lived with had said no.

So Jack...

A FLEMISH GIANT RABBIT



A LOPE-EARED RABBIT



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When the old lady that looked like a witch, whispered in Jacks ear "rabbits taste lovely," Jack
Knew that he had to rescue the poor rabbit...

Aunties Cat chased my rabbit around....

CAN YOU DRAW THE CAT CHASING THE RABBIT?

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...And the startled rabbit pooped frantically as he hopped away as fast as he could...

WHO CAN DRAW THE FUNNIEST PICTURE OF THE RABBIT 'FRANTICALLY' POOING?

Q. WHAT DOES FRANTIC MEAN? A. IN A HURRIED AND EXCITED WAY!

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THE RABBIT RESCUER

...My aunty just laughed and gave me a gigantic big squishy hug...

...And my naughty rabbit pooped some more!

The End.

THIS AMAZING STORY WAS WRITTEN & ILLUSTRATED BY THESE TWO AWESOME PEOPLE:

NAME:

NAME: