



Bunny Boy

Dick and Jane had a white rabbit.

His name was Bunny Boy.

Every day he saw the children
run and play with Spot and Puff.

Bunny Boy wanted to play, too.

One morning he found a way
to get out of his little house.

Hop, hop! Away he went as fast
as he could go.

Bunny Boy looked and looked
for the children.

He looked for Spot and Puff, too.

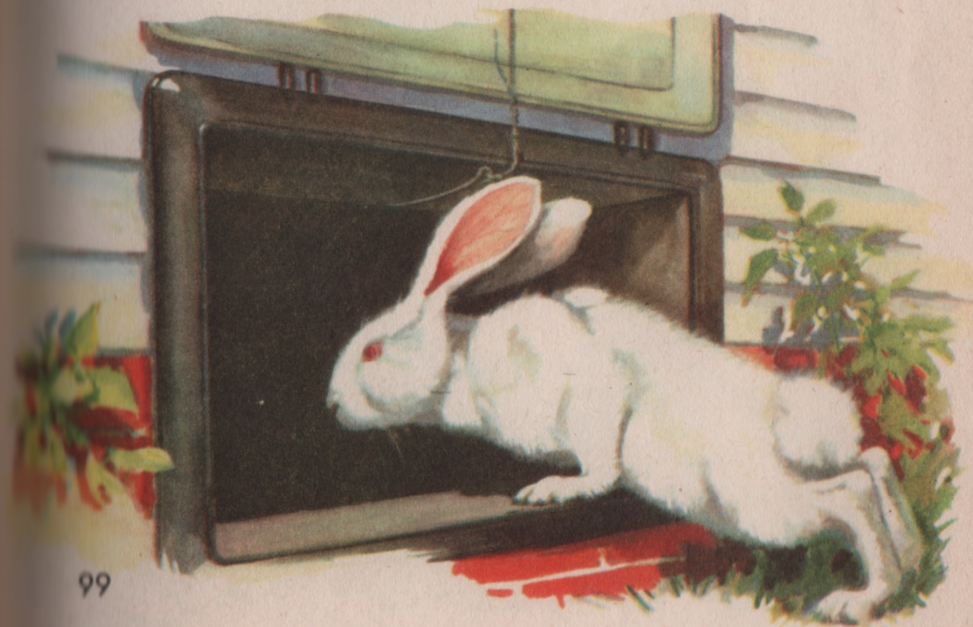
He looked everywhere in the yard,
but he could not find them.

Soon the rabbit saw a little door.

The door was open.

So Bunny Boy looked in.

Then he jumped in.



Bunny Boy had a big surprise
when he jumped.

Down, down he fell into a room
under the house.

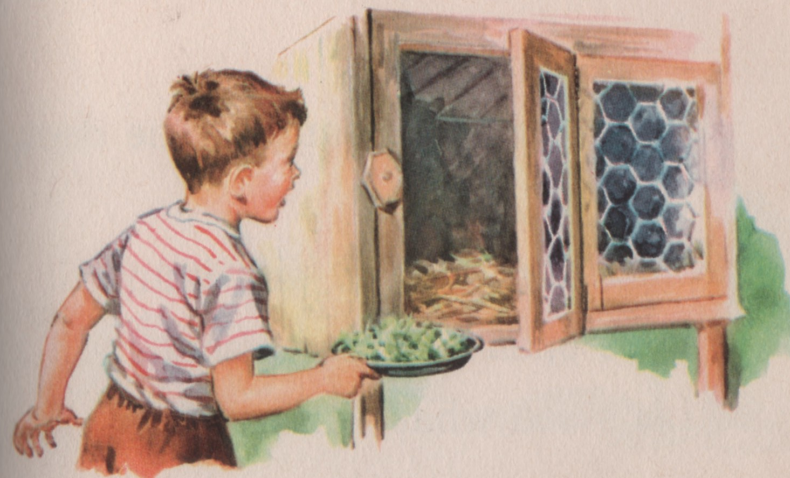
He fell with a big, big bump.

Bump, bump, bump!

Down he fell on something black.

Bunny wanted to get out.

He could see the open door, but he
could not jump out of it.



When it was time to feed Bunny,
he was not in his house.

"He was here this morning when
I came to feed him," said Dick.

"How did he open his door?"

All the family came out and
looked in the yards and streets.

Night came at last, and they
had to go home.

"Where did Bunny go?" said Dick.

"What can he be doing?"

Where will he sleep all night?"

Then something bumped the door
of the next room.

Something bumped and bumped.

"Let's open the door," said Father.

"Let's see what bumped it."

What a surprise they had when
the door was open!

"Here is a rabbit!" said Jane.

"But it is not Bunny Boy.

This rabbit is black!

As black as night!"



Dick said, "See what Puff is doing.

This is not a black rabbit.

This is Bunny Boy.

Puff knows him.

Soon she will make him white."

"Oh, Bunny Boy!" said Jane.

"How did you get so black?"

"I can guess," laughed Mother.

"He fell down on something black,
and I know what it was."

"So do I," laughed Dick.