



Whimsical Bunny Tales
DIGITAL COLLECTION
Shabby Art Boutique

© Kerryanne English 2024
for Shabby Art Boutique
<https://shabbyartboutique.com>
Personal use only.

FREE MINI SAMPLER



out Danny Meadow Mouse. She knew that he was fat, and it made her mouth water every time she thought of him. She
Winn-Dixie, the mouse won't put his nose out of that old fence-post for a day or two. Then he'll get tired of staying inside
and he'll have to go down on the meadows until she should tell him he might. Reddy grumbled and mumbled and dic
H. Danny Meadow Mouse did get tired of staying in the old fence-post. He did peep out first, and th
down on him. She looked up at the sky, and she knew that it was going to snow again. "That's good
Granny Fox trotted down onto the meadows and straight over to where, down und
under the snow, old Granny Fox stretched out as flat as she could. Then she told Reddy t
every morning the first thing he did, even before he had breakfast, was to climb up to on
y fox or of Reddy Fox, and he began to enjoy running through his tunnels under the snow and s
was closed. Yes, sir, it was closed. In fact, there wasn't any doorway. More snow had fallen f
in the old fence-post buried under the snow, and then he began work on the nearest doorw
world, a very beautiful white world. Everything was so white and pure and beautiful that it
There isn't any little bush or old log or anything underneath it. Perhaps rough Brother
Pretty soon he saw rough Brother North Wind coming his way and tossing the snow abo
tapped about on the snow that covered the Green Meadows. But Danny Meadow Mouse has su
proved himself smarter than old Granny Fox? That is something to make anyone
and out of his little round doorways, and all the time kept his sharp little eyes open
they were nearly so much trouble in the world. No, indeed, there wouldn't be nearly s
he was cross. You see, Hooty was hungry, and hunger is apt to make one feel cross. The
said soty, "but he might be, he just might be out for a frolic in the moonlight. I believe I'll
it was as if he just drifts along through the air like a great shadow. Now he spread his gre
and he started for his nearest little round doorway. Hooty the Owl reached down with his lon
ground up in the blue, blue sky. He had watched Ol' Mistah Buzzard go up, up, up, until he was no
was too far, you see Danny Meadow Mouse wasn't flying himself. He was being carried. Y
the pain that was the worst. No, indeed! It wasn't the pain! It was the thought o
meadows he loved so well. They seemed a frightfully long way below him, though r
it was covered with snow and it was very, very beautiful. Really everything wa
lightly as at first. He felt one of Hooty's claws slip. It tore his coat and hurt dre
him that he never would strike the snow-covered meadows! Really he fell onl
a quickly, as if afraid to look around. He could hear someone talking. It was
heard the voice. It sounded like—why, very much like Peter Rabbit speaking.
Hooty the Owl had caught him in great cruel claws and had carried him
"be ahead of here," said Peter Rabbit gently. His big eyes filled with tears as he lo
comfortable and dress his hurts, he told Peter all about how he had forgotten to watch u
"If I get back home to my warm house of grass, my safe little tunnels under the snow, an
you simply can't do it. It is such a long way for a little fellow like you that it wouldn't be
for the moonlit, snow-covered meadows to the hill back of Farmer Brown's house. On that
se. She knew that he was fat, and it made her mouth water every time she thought of him. She
put his nose out of that old fence-post for a day or two. Then he'll get tired of staying inside
down on the meadows until she should tell him he might. Reddy grumbled and mumbled and dic
Danny Meadow Mouse did get tired of staying in the old fence-post. He did peep out first, and th
she looked up at the sky, and she knew that it was going to snow again. "That's good
Granny Fox trotted down onto the meadows and straight over to where, down und
under the snow, old Granny Fox stretched out as flat as she could. Then she told Reddy t
several days. Every morning the first thing he did, even before he had breakfast, was to climb up to on
Granny Fox or of Reddy Fox, and he began to enjoy running through his tunnels under the snow and s
do any new and that it was closed. Yes, sir, it was closed. In fact, there wasn't any doorway. More snow had fallen f



