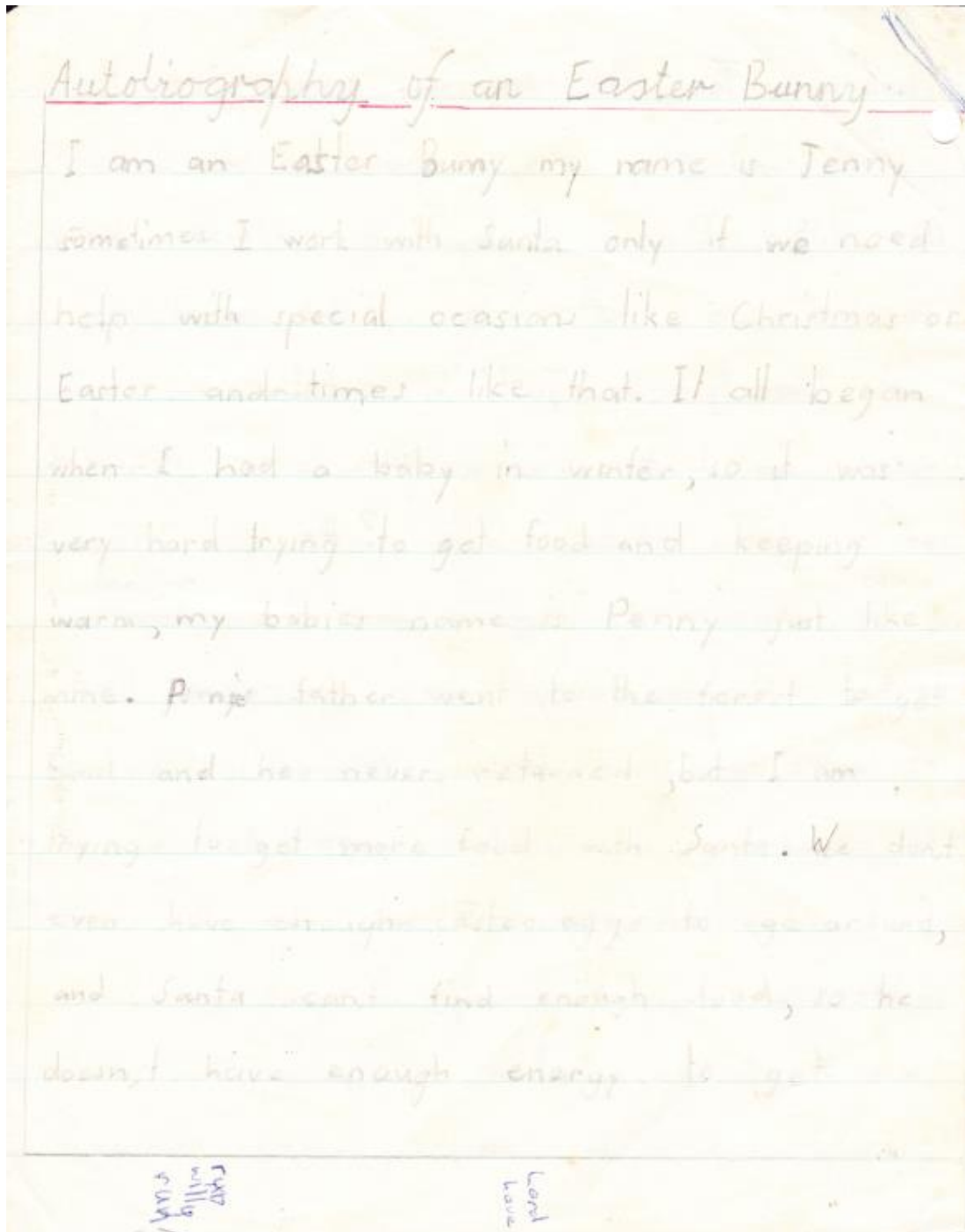


Autobiography of an Easter Bunny

Ophelia Cowell, six years



I am an Easter Bunny my name is Jenny sometimes I work with Santa only if we need help with special occasions like Christmas or Easter and times like that. It all began when I had a baby in winter, so it was very hard trying to get food and keeping warm, my babies name is Penny just like mine. Penny's father went to the forest to get food and he never returned, but I am trying to get more food with Santa. We don't even have enough easter eggs to go around, and Santa can't find enough food, so he doesn't have enough energy to get

present. The children are not going to work, and they don't have enough dinner. My little Penny is trying to learn how to be an easter bunny because my days are nearly up just like father's days were up last winter. Who ever heard of a girl easter bunny? As you may well guess, my good husband was the original easter bunny. Every day everyone had to work for food. It was no use looking at the calendar; it was the same day as yesterday every day. It was also the worst winter ever. One day it was the same as every day, when everyone was working and it was a lot easier every minute.

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