

RUPERT GREAT ESCAPE

Rupert on the Run

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Scene 1 of 10

Jay stood by the wooden gate of the cozy country farmhouse, looking out over the rolling green hills and sweet-smelling apple trees. Today was his first day caring for Rupert, a pint-sized miniature Bethlehem donkey with a tuft of fuzzy hair and a very mischievous glint in his eyes.



The farm owners waved goodbye from their porch, leaving Jay with a cheerful reminder to keep a close eye on their clever little donkey.



SCENE 3 OF 10

Jay stopped in his tracks.
The fence was broken wide open.
The paddock was empty!



Panicking, Jay rushed down the winding dirt path toward the main road to search for the runaway.

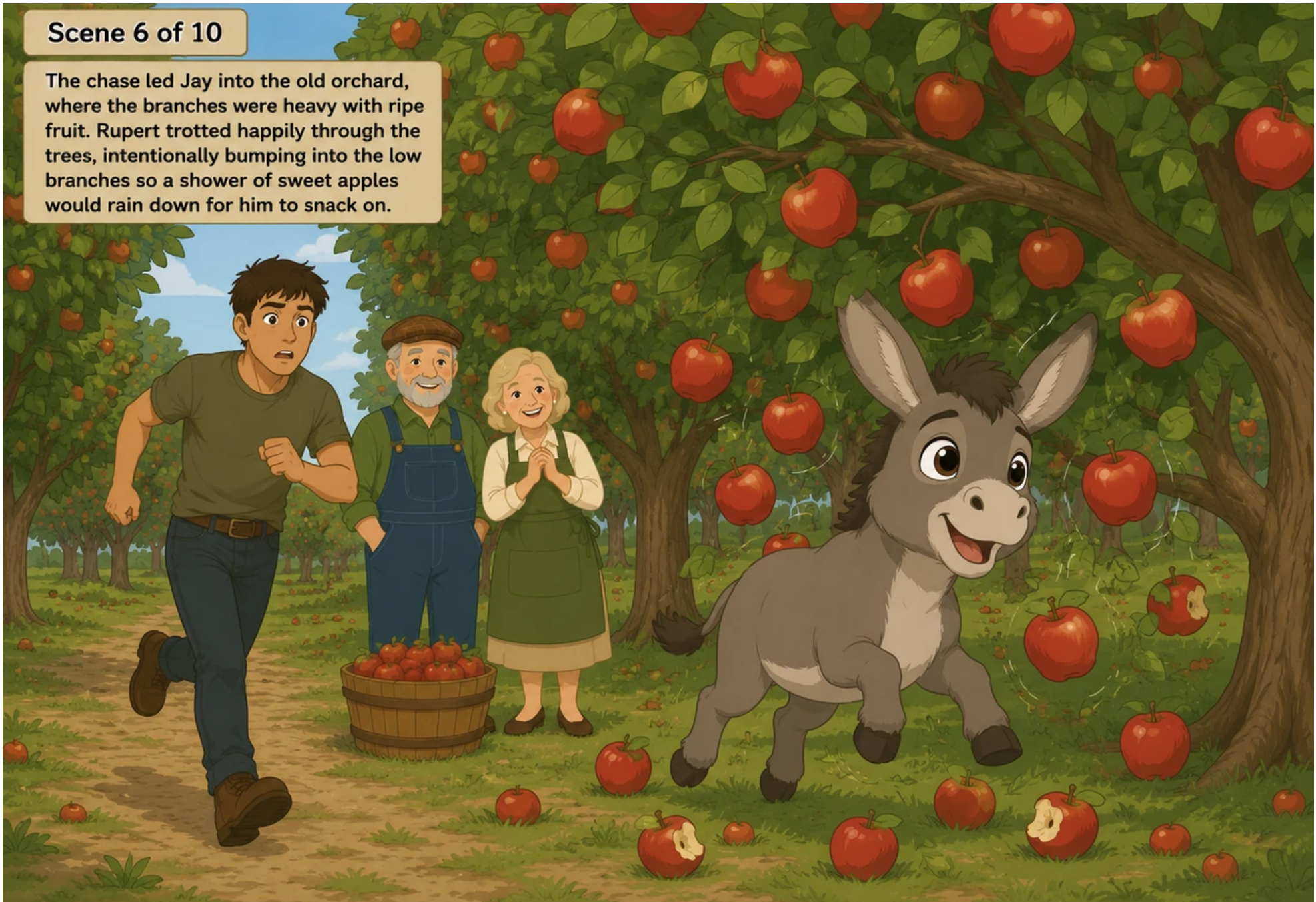


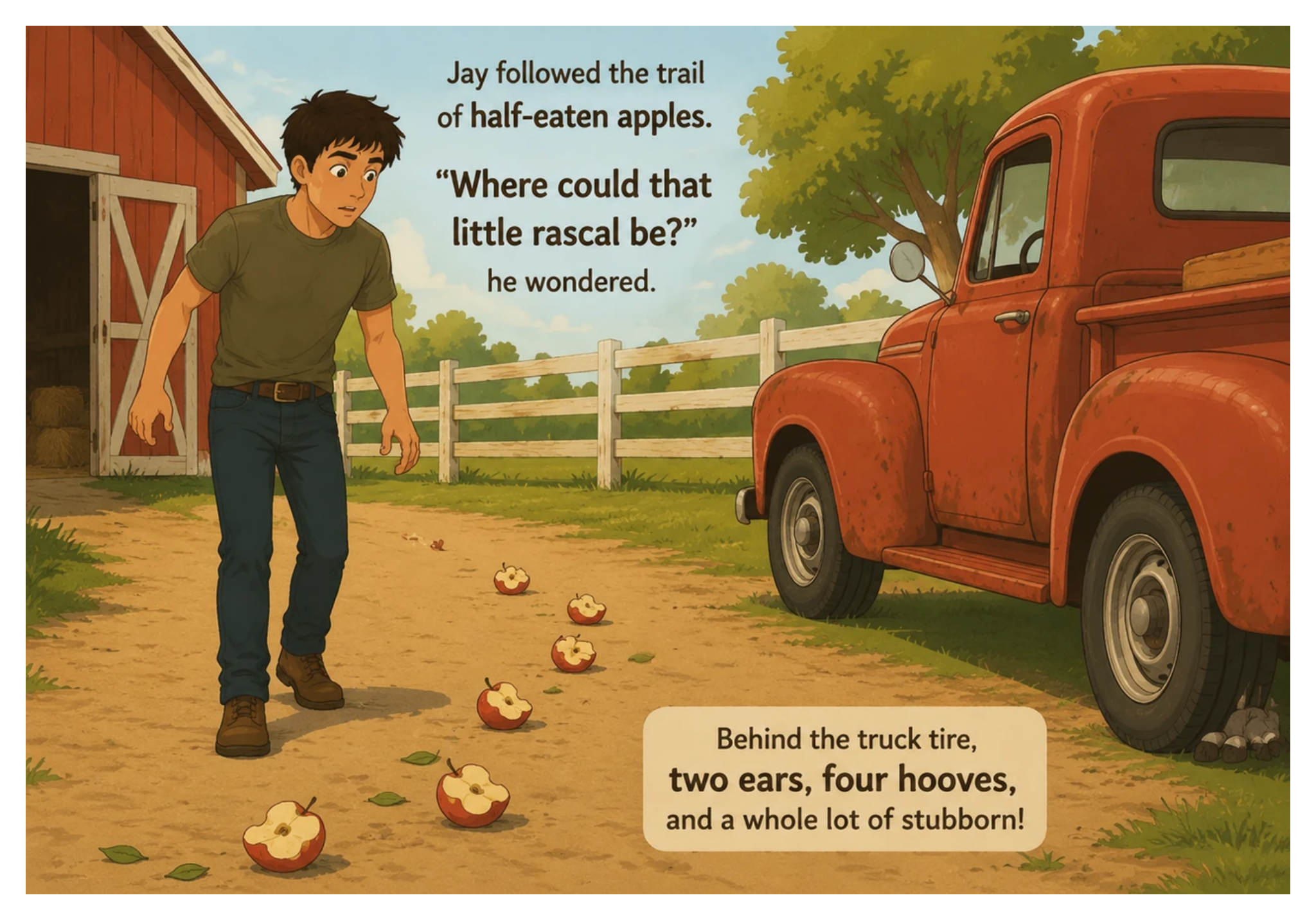


Jay tiptoed quietly toward the boulder, holding out a crisp red apple as a peace offering. But just as he reached the rock, Rupert let out a loud bray, kicked up his heels, and bolted back toward the farm buildings.

Scene 6 of 10

The chase led Jay into the old orchard, where the branches were heavy with ripe fruit. Rupert trotted happily through the trees, intentionally bumping into the low branches so a shower of sweet apples would rain down for him to snack on.





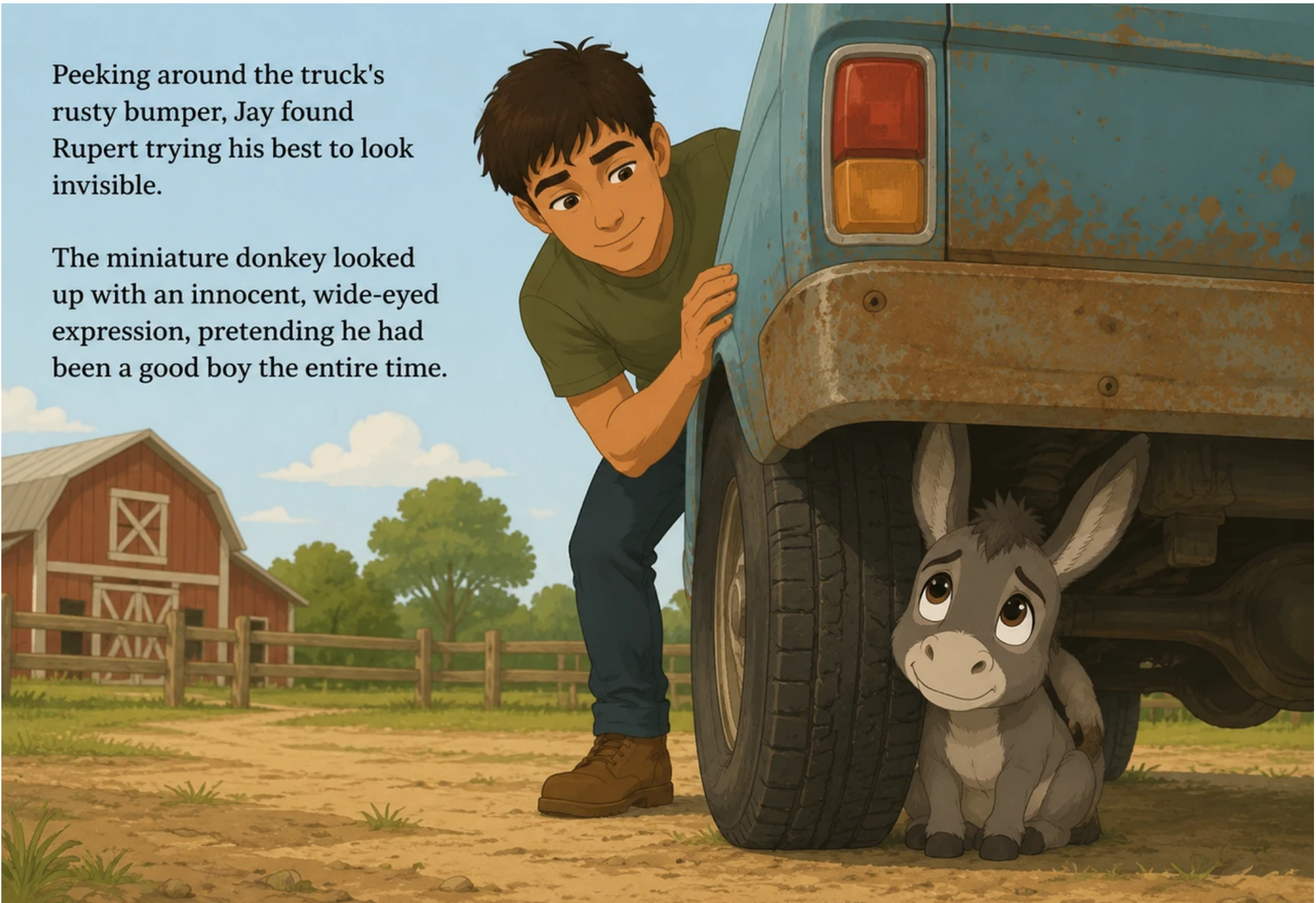
Jay followed the trail
of half-eaten apples.

“Where could that
little rascal be?”
he wondered.

Behind the truck tire,
two ears, four hooves,
and a whole lot of stubborn!

Peeking around the truck's rusty bumper, Jay found Rupert trying his best to look invisible.

The miniature donkey looked up with an innocent, wide-eyed expression, pretending he had been a good boy the entire time.



Instead of chasing him again, Jay sat down on the grass and held out a handful of sweet clover, waiting patiently.

Enticed by the treat and tired from his big adventure, Rupert slowly walked over and nudged Jay's hand with his soft nose.



With Rupert safely back in the paddock, Jay happily spent the afternoon repairing the broken fence with a hammer and sturdy new boards. Rupert watched him from across the yard, resting his chin on a post, already dreaming up his next great escape.

