



Back to the pen

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Barnaby the little white rabbit sits proudly on the back of Clover, a gentle, giant brown horse, as they trot through a vibrant meadow filled with wildflowers. The sun is just beginning to dip below the horizon, casting a warm golden glow over the tall grass.



Clover stops at the edge of the hill and turns his large, kind eyes back toward the little rabbit. He softly explains that the sky is turning purple, and it is time for them to head back to the safety of the farm pen.



Barnaby points his tiny paw toward a mysterious, sparkling forest in the opposite direction, his ears straight up with excitement. He insists that he absolutely has to go there before the day ends, refusing to look back toward the farm.



Clover takes a gentle step toward the direction of the farm, explaining calmly that the pen is warm, safe, and free from the dangers of the night. His expression is full of patient, brotherly concern for his small friend.



Barnaby stomps his foot on Clover's saddle, his face turning bright red as a wave of stubborn frustration washes over him. He refuses to listen to reason, utterly consumed by his desire to reach the sparkling forest.



The little rabbit throws his head back and lets out a mighty, dramatic protest, yelling no, no, no at the top of his lungs. Clover stands perfectly still, startled by the sheer volume of the tiny rabbit's voice.



The view shifts closer to Barnaby, capturing his wide-open mouth and tightly shut eyes as his dramatic yell echoes across the quiet meadow. The beautiful sunset behind him begins to fade into deep twilight shadows.



The camera zooms in tightly on Barnaby's face, focusing entirely on his wide, yelling mouth as he lets out one final, epic cry of resistance. The surrounding meadow and sky blur into the background.



The focus plunges completely into the darkness of the rabbit's wide-open mouth, swallowing up the last remaining light of the golden afternoon. Everything around them vanishes into anticipation.

The screen cuts entirely to pitch black, leaving a quiet, humorous silence after the rabbit's grand tantrum. The dramatic adventure concludes with a peaceful, silent pause, ready for bedtime dreams.