



# Manny's Sunny Day

Łukasz Woźniak



Manny the bunny, so fluffy and white,  
woke up one morning to sunshine so bright.  
He stretched his long ears and wiggled his nose,  
ready for a day where happiness grows.



He hopped from his burrow into the green grass,  
a smile on his face as the moments did pass.

Butterflies fluttered, a beautiful sight,  
filling Manny's heart with pure delight.



He met Rosie the robin, perched up on a tree.

Good morning,  
dear Manny!

Let's go to the meadow,  
where wildflowers bloom,  
chasing away any sign  
of gloom!

Together they skipped to the meadow so wide,  
with colorful flowers on every side.  
Red, yellow, and blue, a beautiful mix,  
Manny and Rosie did playful tricks.



A bumblebee buzzed, a fuzzy friend near,  
whispering secrets for Manny to hear.



~~~~ Sweet nectar!  
~~~~ Sugary treat!  
~~~~ Hidden in blossoms,  
~~~~ oh so sweet!



Manny and Rosie searched high and low,  
following the buzzing, soft and slow.  
They found a big patch of clover so green,  
the sweetest nectar they'd ever seen!

They feasted and played until the sun started to set,  
painting the sky with colors they couldn't forget.

Orange and pink, a magical hue,  
a perfect ending to a day brand new.





As twilight approached,  
they headed back to  
their cozy homes.

Rosie flew  
up to her nest, and  
Manny hopped to  
his burrow with glee.



He snuggled in tight, his heart full of cheer,  
remembering the adventures, so happy and dear.  
The sunshine, the flowers, the friends he had made,  
a perfect memory that would never fade.



Manny closed his eyes, with a smile on his face,  
dreaming of meadows and a wonderful place.  
Tomorrow's adventures were waiting ahead,  
as he drifted to sleep in his comfy bed.