

Benny's Great Escape



Benny the Bunny Who Didn't Listen

hazel

By Sarah Jenkins



Benny the bunny loved to hop more than anything else in the world. He leaped through the bright green meadow, his long ears flopping in the breeze as he explored the colorful wildflowers under the warm morning sun.



THE ADVENTURE BEGINS... BUT NOT YET.

Near the edge of the woods, Mama Bunny called out softly to her energetic son. She reminded him to stay close because the forest was very busy today, but Benny was already looking toward the tall, mysterious trees with a distracted gaze.



THEIR GRAND ADVENTURE BEGINS!

Benny felt fast and brave, believing he could handle any adventure on his own. With three giant hops, he zoomed past the bushes and deep into the shadows of the forest, leaving Mama Bunny's worried voice far behind.



Suddenly, Benny wasn't looking where he was going and went tumbling forward. He landed with a loud bump right on top of Tilly the turtle, who let out a surprised oof as they both rolled onto the soft forest floor.



Startled by the collision, Benny tried to jump away quickly but lost his balance on the slippery bank of a nearby pond. With a giant splash, he tumbled right into a thick, gooey mud puddle that coated his beautiful white fur in brown slime.



Benny sat in the middle of the puddle, looking down at his messy paws and heavy tail with big, watery eyes. He felt very silly and a little bit cold, realizing that being fast didn't mean he was ready to be all alone in the woods.



Tilly the turtle crawled over slowly and looked at Benny with a kind, patient smile. She stayed by his side and reminded him that everyone makes mistakes, but the forest is much safer when we follow the path and listen to our elders.



With Tilly's gentle encouragement, Benny carefully hopped back through the forest, taking his time and watching every step. He could finally see the familiar glow of the open meadow and his cozy burrow waiting in the distance.



Mama Bunny was waiting at the edge of the field, her face full of relief when she saw her muddy little bunny returning. She gently washed the sticky mud from his fur with soft leaves and warm water until he was fluffy and white once again.



Benny snuggled close to Mama Bunny as the sun began to set, feeling safe and warm in her gentle embrace. He promised to listen next time, knowing that her words were meant to keep his adventures happy and his heart safe.