



Runny's Carrot Caper

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Runny the bunny, so fluffy and bright, woke up one morning with a carrot-sized plight. He dreamed of a carrot, so big and so grand, the best in the garden, all over the land.



He hopped from his burrow, with a twitch of his nose, determined to find where the best carrot grows. The sun shone so warmly, the birds sang with glee, Runny's adventure had started, you see!



He met Barnaby Bear, by a berry bush tall,
'Have you seen a big carrot?' Runny gave a small
call. Barnaby chuckled, 'I haven't, my friend, but
maybe the Squirrels, their knowledge will lend.'



Runny skipped onward, past flowers so sweet, until he found Squirrels, with acorns to eat. 'A carrot?' they chattered, 'So orange and round? Old Man Tortoise might know, on the edge of the ground!'



So Runny kept hopping, his heart full of hope, towards Old Man Tortoise, who lived on the slope. Tortoise blinked slowly, 'A carrot you seek? Follow the rainbow, its secret it'll speak.'



Runny looked up, at the sky so blue, a rainbow was shining, a magical hue! He followed its colors, so vibrant and bold, to a hidden small garden, a story untold.



In the garden he found, not just one, but a pile, of carrots so giant, stretching a mile! Bigger than Barnaby Bear, taller than trees, Runny's eyes widened, weak at the knees.



But Runny felt lonely, with carrots galore,
'What good is this feast, with no friends to
adore?' He gathered a few, the best of the
bunch, and hopped back to share, after having
his lunch.



Runny, the Squirrels so spry.

He gave one to Barnaby, one to the
Squirrels so spry, and one to Old Tortoise,
beneath the blue sky. They munched and they
crunched, with smiles so wide, Runny's heart
fluttered with joy and with pride.



The friends all agreed, as the sun went to bed, sharing the carrots was best, it was said. Runny the bunny, so fluffy and kind, learned sharing with friends is the best carrot to find!