



# Runny's Rushing Day

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Runny the bunny, so quick and so spry,  
Woke up one morning with sunshine in his eye.  
"I'm late! I'm late!" he cried with a bound, "So  
much to do, all over the ground!"



He zoomed past the flowers, a blur of white fur,  
Forgetting to smell them, that's for sure! He dashed past the trees, so tall and so green,  
Missing the birds singing, the prettiest scene.



He tripped on a root, with a hop and a stumble, Sending his carrots a-tumbling and rumble! "Oh dear!" cried Runny, "What a terrible mess!" Carrots scattered everywhere, causing such stress.



A friendly ladybug, tiny and red, Said, "Why are you rushing? What's in your head?" Runny sighed deeply, "So much to be done, Before the setting of the sun!"



"But look all around you," the ladybug said,  
"The beauty you're missing, the joy to be  
spread!" Runny paused briefly, and glanced at  
the sky, A fluffy white cloud drifting lazily by.



He saw a bright butterfly, fluttering near,  
And heard a small cricket, chirping so clear. He  
noticed the daisies, so white and so sweet, Tiny  
details his rushing feet couldn't meet.



He gathered his carrots, one by one with  
care, Taking a moment to breathe the fresh air.  
He helped a small beetle, stuck on its back, A  
kindness he offered, right on the track.



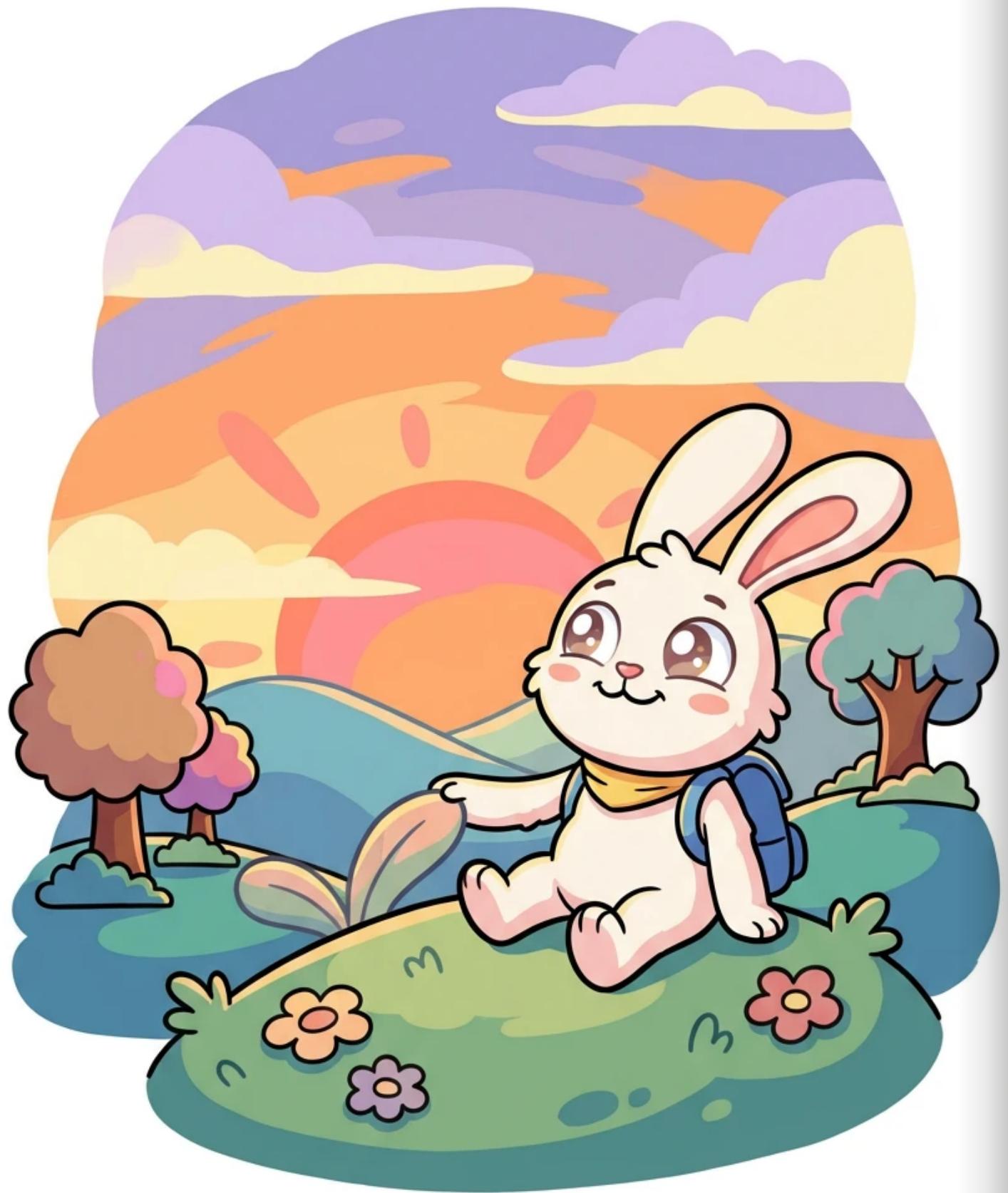
He met his friend Hazel, the squirrel so brown, Who offered him acorns, all over the town. "Let's share a picnic!" Hazel did say, "And watch the clouds drifting lazily today."



They sat by the stream, with a giggle and  
grin, Enjoying the moment, letting joy sink in.  
Runny forgot all about rushing around, In  
peaceful contentment, on the soft ground.



He watched the small fish, swimming in the brook, And read a short story from Hazel's small book. He learned that slowing down, wasn't a crime, But a way to enjoy, the best of all time.



The sun started setting, painting the sky,  
With colors of orange, as the day drifted by.  
Runny felt happy, and calm, and serene, A  
wonderful feeling, he'd never quite seen.



He thanked his friend Hazel, for showing him how, To appreciate moments, right here and right now. He promised himself, from this day on, To slow down and savor, 'til the break of dawn.



He hopped back home slowly, with a smile on his face, Leaving behind worries, at a much slower pace. He tucked himself in, all cozy and warm, Safe from the wind and any approaching storm.



He dreamt of the flowers, the birds, and the trees, And the gentle, soft whisper of the evening breeze. He knew in his heart, what he had to do, To cherish each moment, and see it anew.



So remember dear children, wherever you roam, It's okay to slow down, and make the world your home. Take time to notice, the beauty so near, And fill every moment with joy and good cheer!