



Rupert and the Rhubarb

by Fax Z



Rupert, a fluffy white rabbit with a twitching nose, hopped happily through the Whispering Woods. The sun dappled through the leaves, creating dancing shadows on the forest floor. He was on his way to gather the juiciest, reddest rhubarb for his mother's famous pie.



Suddenly, a fearsome roar echoed through the trees! A huge tiger, stripes gleaming in the sunlight, leaped from behind a giant oak. Rupert froze, his whiskers trembling, as the tiger advanced.



The tiger, however, was not interested in Rupert. He looked at him and said, "I'm so hungry! But I only eat rhubarb!" Rupert, surprised but resourceful, pointed the way.



Rupert led the tiger to the biggest, most vibrant rhubarb patch in the forest. The tiger, its growl replaced with a look of eager anticipation, happily devoured the rhubarb stalks, munching loudly.



As the tiger ate, Rupert sat nearby, watching. The tiger finished, and with a contented sigh, he looked at Rupert and said, "Thank you! You are a very kind rabbit!"



From that day on, Rupert and the tiger became unlikely friends. They often met in the rhubarb patch, sharing stories and laughter. Rupert realized that even the fiercest creatures could have surprising tastes and be friendly.