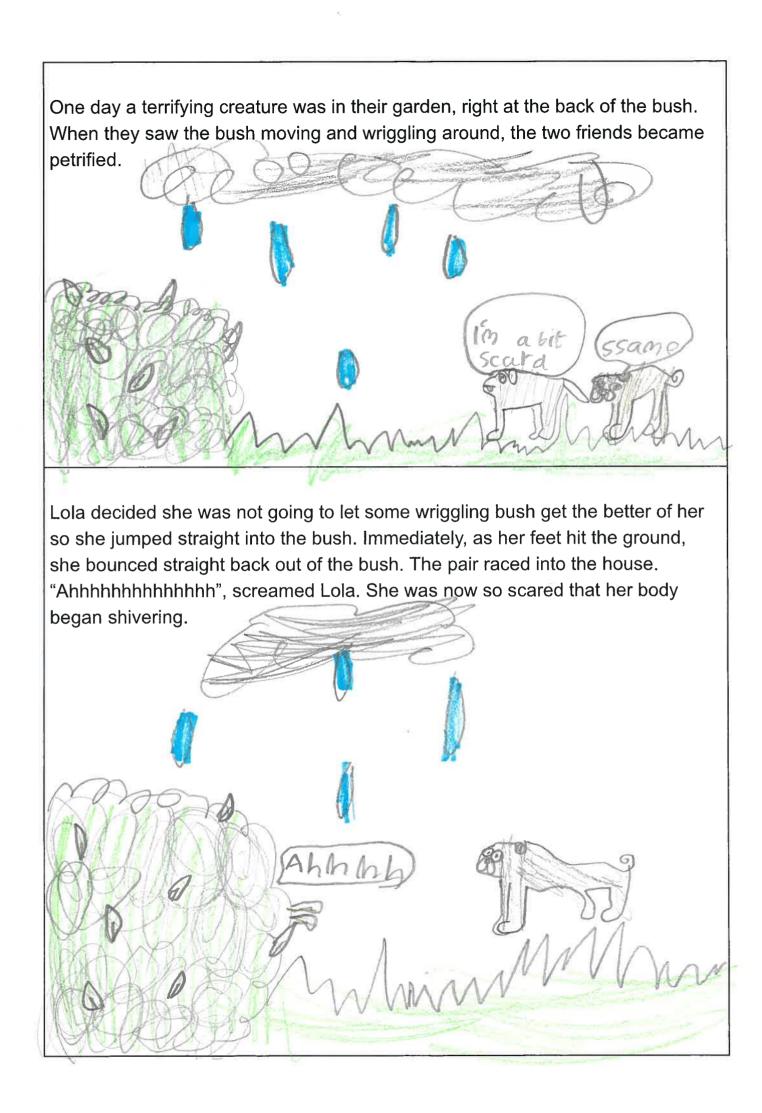
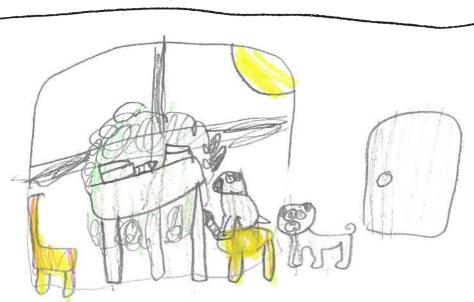


Lola was a lively and brave eight year old girl. She loved nothing more than to run around with her best friend, Amy. Amy was a black pug and boy was she cute! The pair always had loads of fun together, rolling on the grass and playing chase all around the yard.







Amy tried her best to calm Lola. Finally, Lola said,

"Let's make a plan to not be scared and to sneak into the bush. We must make sure that it doesn't run away. We'll draw the plan on a piece of paper". Lola was about to draw the bush that the scary creature was in, when she decided to began writing a title. Lola loved adding detail.



Suddenly, Lola saw something move out in the garden and bolted over to the window. She saw the bush wriggling around again. It appeared as though a tornado was ripping through the bush.

"Oh my, Amy! Come on", shrieked Lola.

They ran as fast as they could straight out of the door. They were faster than a rocket, a burr of colour. Then they saw someone in a car. It was dad. They looked back at the bush and out jumped a brown and white bunny.

"Oh no", complained dad as the car door opened. The creature raced to the door but dad caught before it could jumped into the car.

"Dad, can we keep it as a pet? Pretty please, Dad?", Lola pleaded.

"We can't keep a wild animal. It's dangerous and may carry diseases. By the way it's not a bunny, it's a hare. They are big rabbits.

