



## Story Starter: The Great Egg Hunt

Written by K. Lamb—March 2017

Robbie's nose twitched, and he worriedly stamped his foot as examined the empty chicken coop. Easter was just a few weeks away and soon boys and girls would wake up in eager anticipation. Baskets in hand, they would hurry out into the bright sunshine in search of their treasure. Except this year, if he didn't do something quick, there wouldn't be any colored eggs hidden amongst the grass.

Whoever heard of a bunny without eggs? That was like chocolate without peanut butter. If only he hadn't refused to give in to the chickens' silly demands. They were troublesome creatures. *Humph*, they wanted him to play the violin while riding a unicycle—backwards! He said no. After all, *he was the Easter Bunny*. How was he to know the pampered chickens would go on strike and refuse to lay any eggs? Robbie tried to talk them out of it, but he wasn't successful. There must be something he could do! He needed to come up with a plan and soon. If not, he'd go down as the rabbit who ruined Easter.

Robbie thought about painting colorful rocks, but that didn't seem practical. They would be too heavy. Hiding plastic eggs would never work. What if a squirrel tried to eat one? It would give him indigestion! No, he couldn't risk it. He knew the children would like chocolate eggs, but what if they melted before the children found them? That would never do! A sigh escaped him. No, he'd have to talk the chickens into laying eggs before the big day arrived, even if it meant riding a unicycle backwards while playing the violin.

Hopping across the field, Robbie heard a *crack*, and then felt a *squish* between his toes. With a frustrated swish of his tail, he looked down and picked up his foot. He grimaced. It took only a moment for his frown to turn upside down and his whiskers to twitch happily. *Oh, those silly chickens...*

WHAT HAPPENS NEXT? You Decide!

