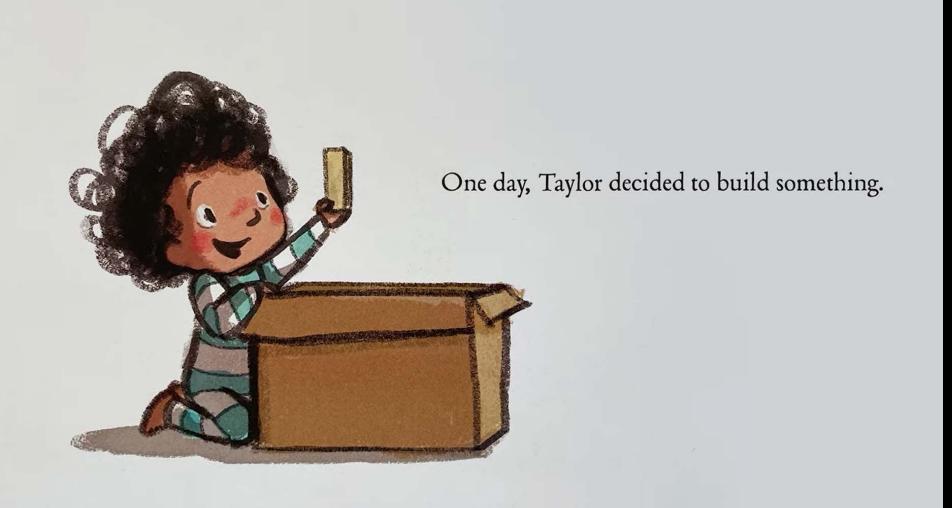
THE RABBIT LISTENED

CORI DOERRFELD





Something new.

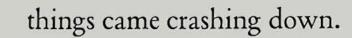


Something special.



Something amazing. Taylor was so proud.









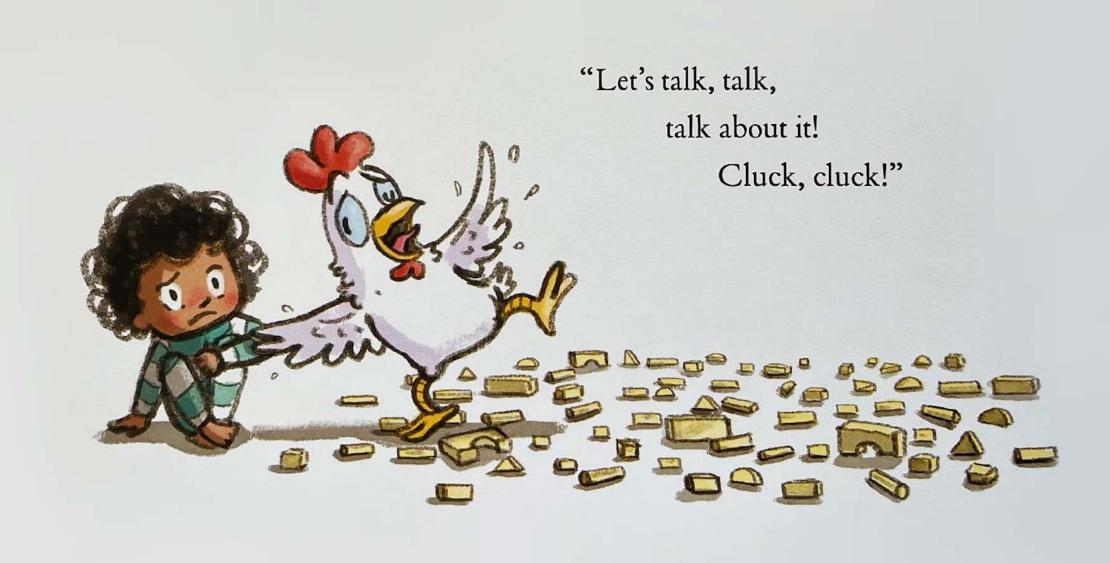
The chicken was the first to notice.





"Cluck, cluck! What a shame!
I'm so sorry, sorry, sorry this happened!"





But Taylor didn't feel like talking.

So the chicken left.



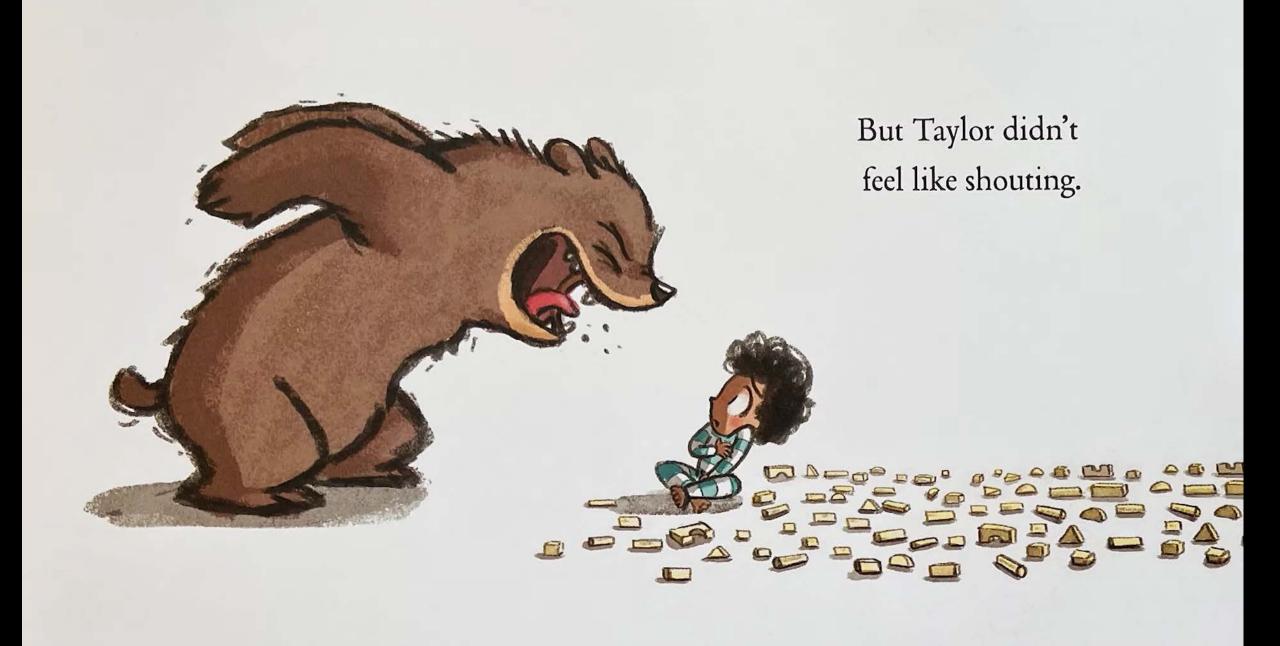






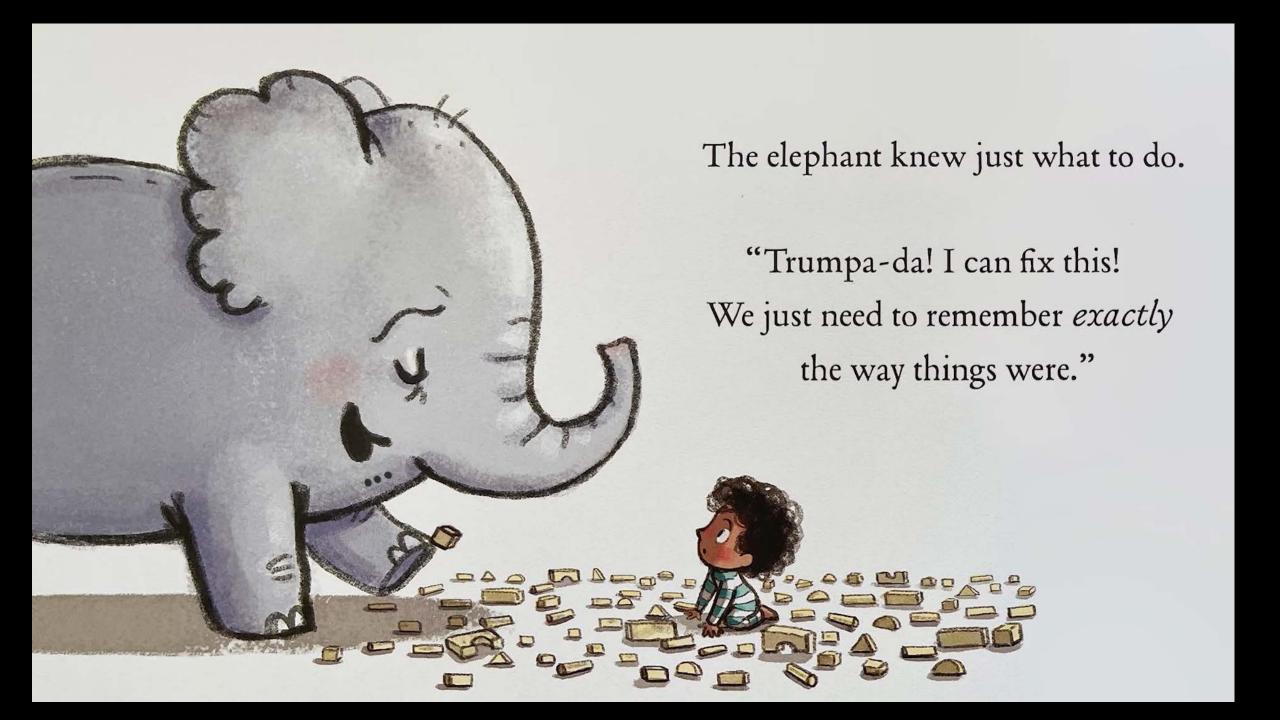
"Grarr! Rarr! How horrible! I bet you feel so angry!
Let's shout about it! Garrr! RARR! GRAAAR!"

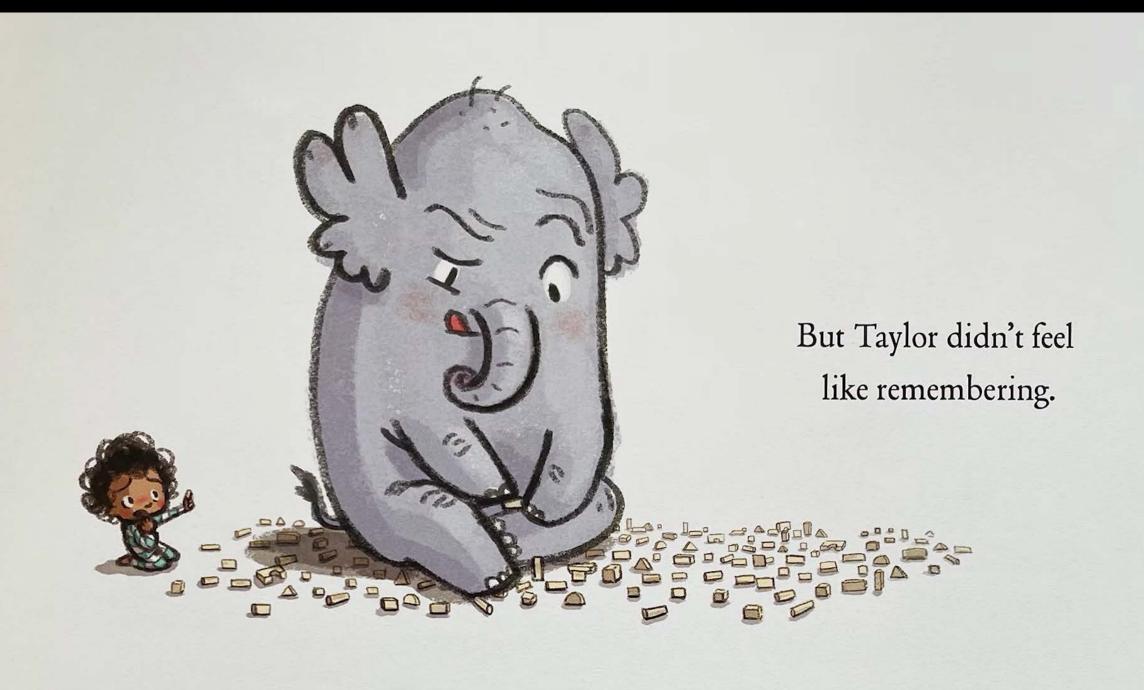


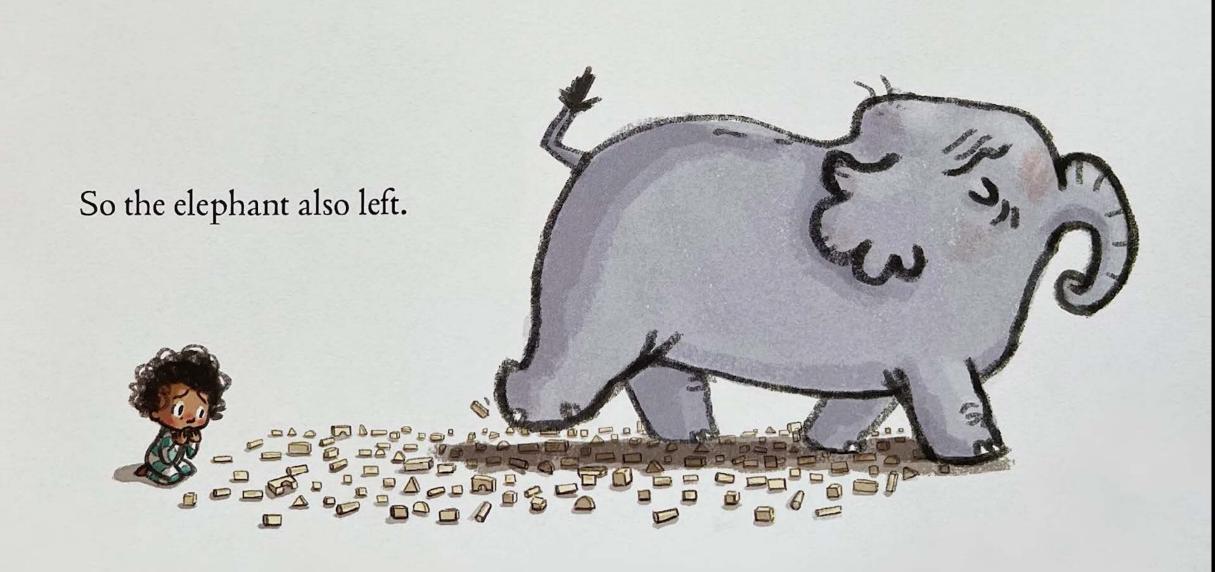


So the bear left.

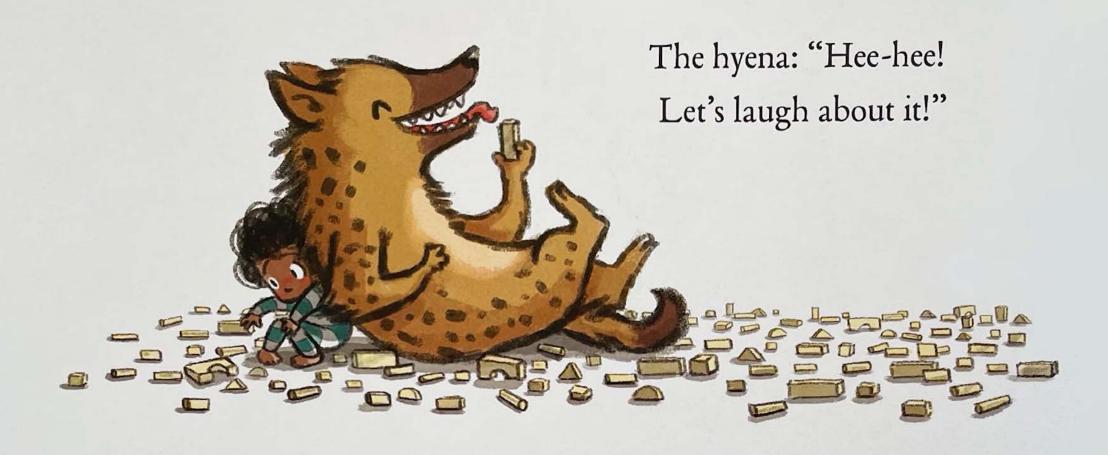


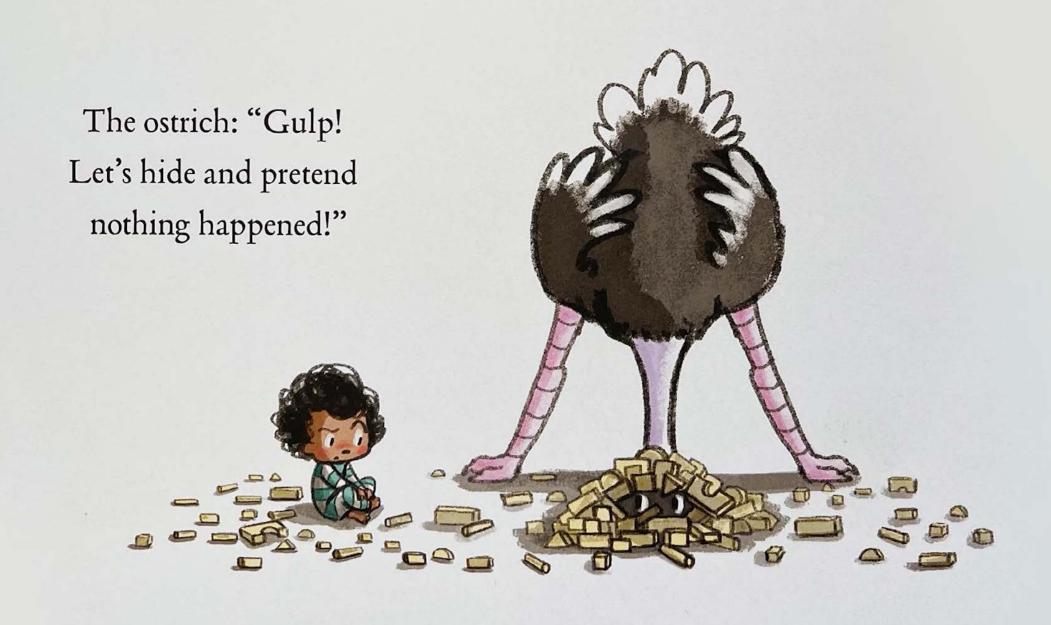


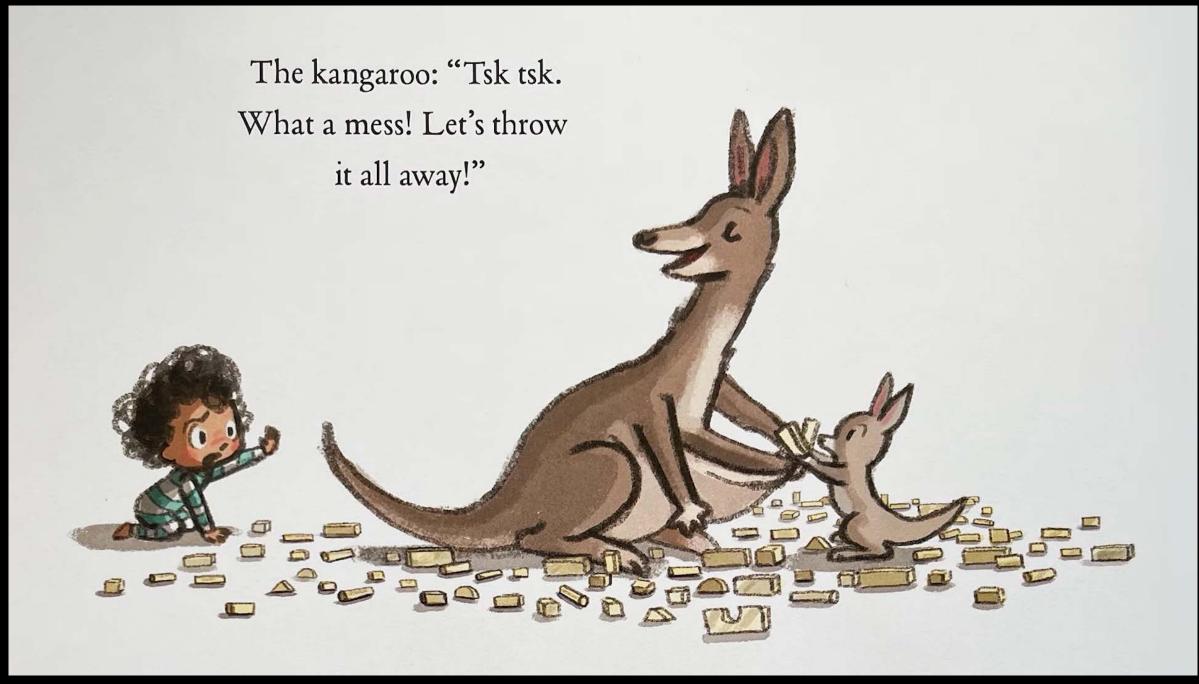


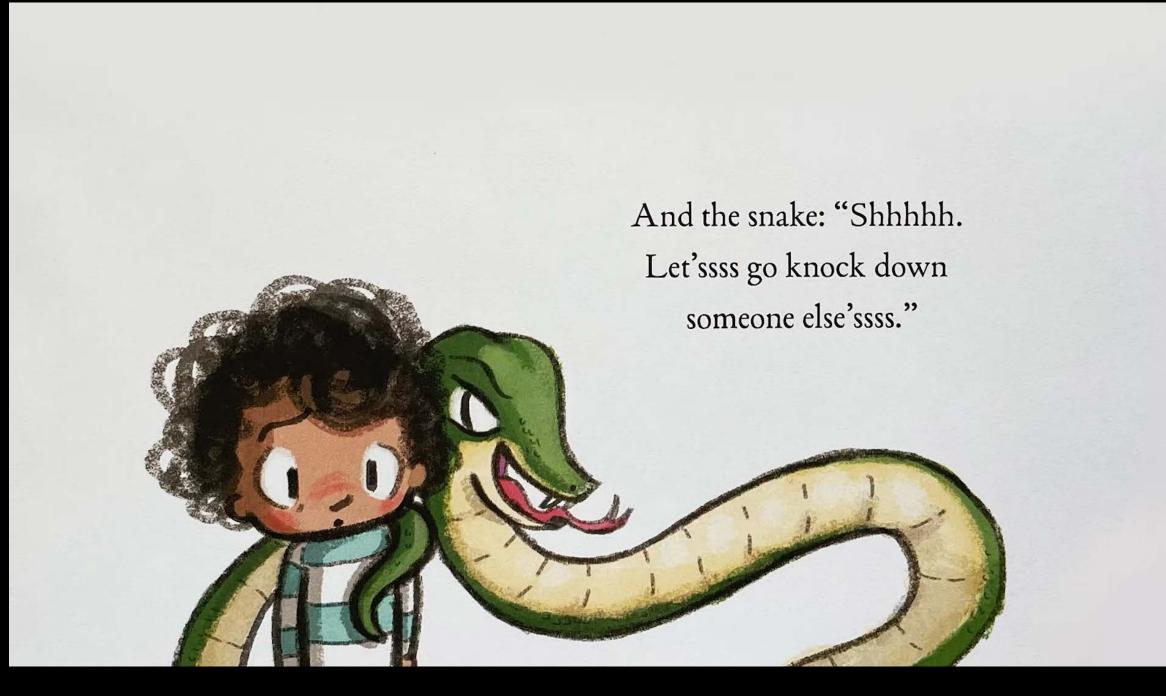


One by one, they came.











But Taylor didn't feel like doing anything with anybody.

So eventually, they all left . . .

until Taylor was alone.



In the quiet, Taylor didn't even notice the rabbit.

But it moved closer, and closer.





Until Taylor could feel its warm body.

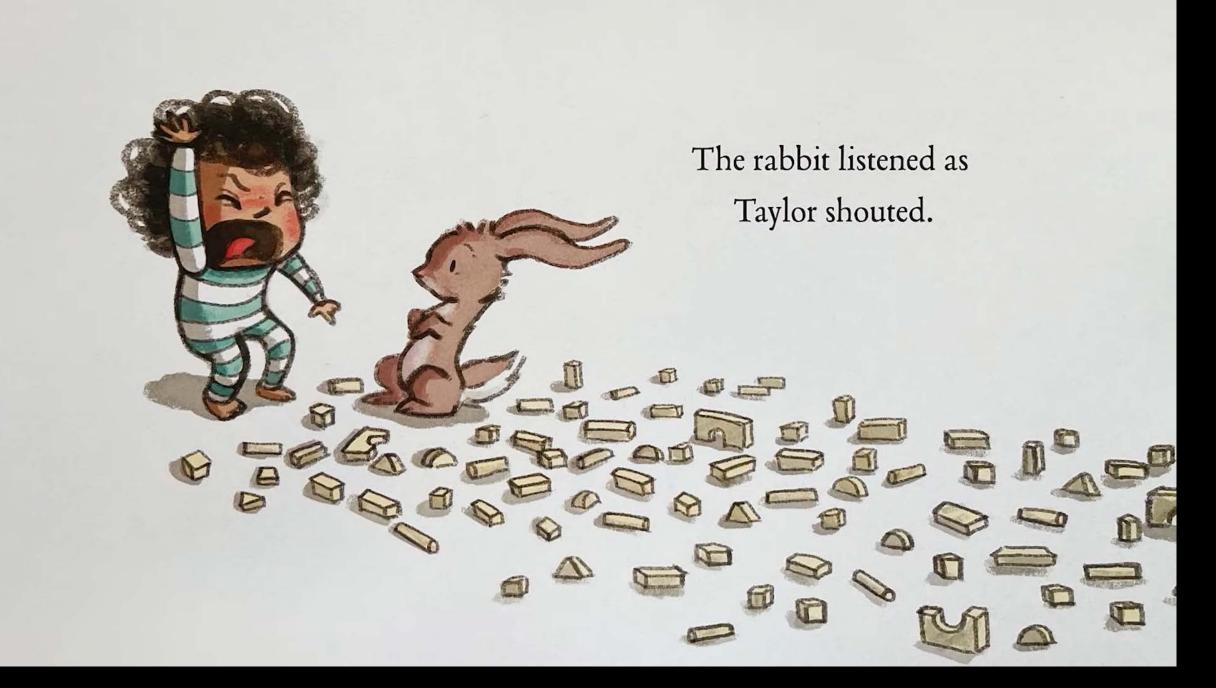




Together they sat in silence until Taylor said, "Please stay with me."

The rabbit listened.

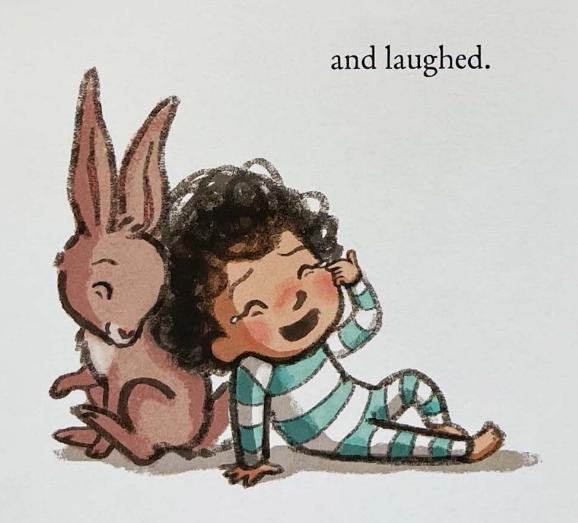




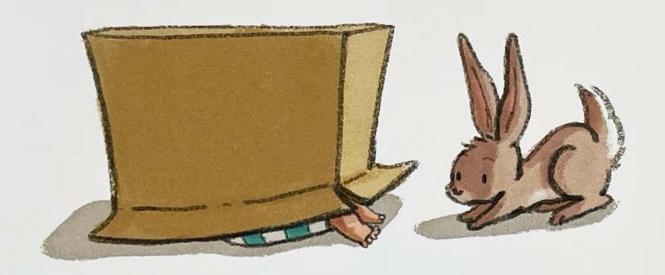
The rabbit listened as Taylor remembered . . .







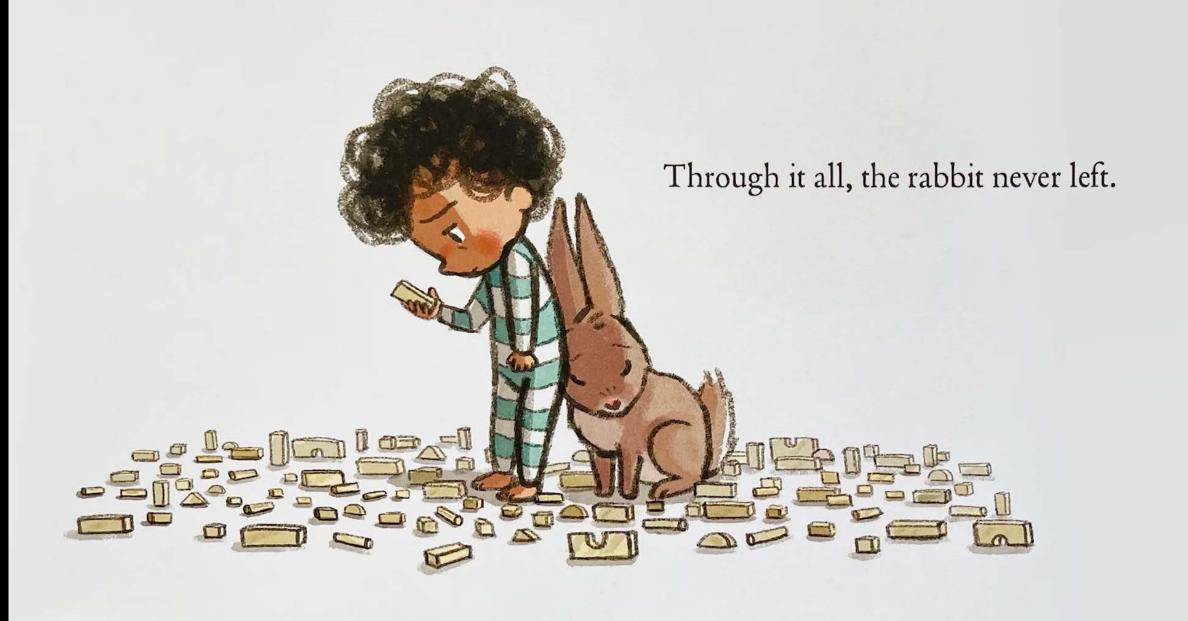
The rabbit listened to Taylor's plans to hide . . .





to ruin things for someone else.







And when the time was right, the rabbit listened to Taylor's plan to build again.

"I can't wait," Taylor said.



Sometimes hugs say more than words

