

Buster's Ears Trip Him, Up

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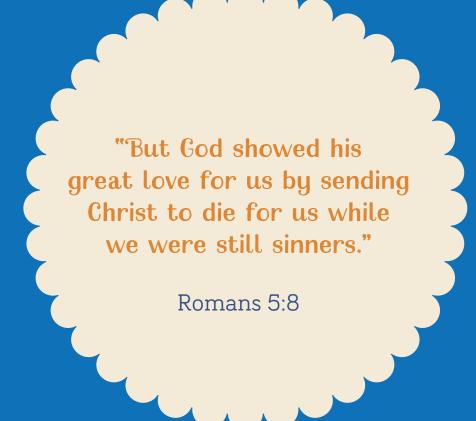
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Just beyond Mulberry Meadow,

in a pleasant little burrow, lived Papa, Mama, Ivy, and Buster Bunny. Their hidden lair—with its secret nooks and crawlways—was the perfect hideaway for their family.

At dawn, sunbeams trickled down into the burrow, warming the air. Mama and Papa sat sipping their cups of clover tea in the kitchen.

Everything was quiet and peaceful.

And then the floorboards thundered as Buster came darting and dashing down the tunnel from his bedroom to the kitchen. He was always in a hurry—always in a race to be first.



