The Bunny and the Sheep
Felicity Henrie

One day a bunny was pleasantly hopping across a field to his comfortable home in the ground. Just then, he saw many sheep racing away towards the setting sun. “I wonder where they are all racing to?” thought the bunny curiously. But the little bunny was too small to see over the backs of the many sheep. “Well then,” said the little bunny, “I guess I will just follow those excited sheep to wherever they are going.” The bunny hopped away from his comfortable little home towards the crowd of hastening sheep. On and on he hopped until he was in the very midst of the galloping multitude. Just then the little bunny noticed something ahead. He could not quite make it out, so he asked a sheep who was tearing by, “Where are you racing to so quickly?” But the sheep made no reply. In fact, the sheep flew by so fast he did not even hear the poor bunny’s question. “It must be a very exciting place,” thought the little bunny, “for so many sheep to race there so fast.” The bunny kept on hopping, blindly following the direction of the sheep, when he found himself on the very edge of a steep cliff. Finally, the bunny could see where all the sheep had been racing to. But the little bunny could not back away from the cliff because of the many kicking legs and hoofs. He held on to the cliff with all his might, but, with a mighty *smack* he was kicked right off the cliff into the river far below.

Moral
Don’t be a sheep and follow the crowd.