The Girl and the Rabbit
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Mira lived in a small house with a big garden. She had freckles across her nose and a gap-toothed smile. She wore mustard-yellow overalls and a blue clip in her wavy black hair. Mira loved animals and dreamed of having a pet of her own. Every day, she watched the birds and bugs and wished for a friend to care for.

One sunny morning, Mira and her mom visited the animal shelter. Mira carried a small green pouch on her belt, just in case. In a cozy corner, two rabbits sat close together. One was cream-white with a brown patch over one eye and a red collar with a tiny bell. The other was warm grey with a white chest, one floppy ear, and a lavender collar.

A kind shelter worker told Mira, “These two are best friends. They do everything together.” Pip, the bold one, hopped right up to the cage door. Clover, the shy one, stayed close behind but peeked out with amber eyes. Mira’s heart melted. “I want them both,” she said. “They should stay together.” Her mom smiled and nodded.

Back at home, Mira wanted to build the rabbits a special place. She found a big wooden box and set it in a quiet corner of the garden. “This will be your new home,” she told Pip and Clover. Pip twitched his pink nose and explored right away. Clover followed, her floppy ear brushing against Pip’s side.

Mira worked hard to make the home roomy and safe. She lined the floor with soft hay and added little hidey-holes where the rabbits could curl up. She placed a small wooden tunnel and a cozy nook behind a curtain of grass. “Every bunny needs a safe spot,” she said. Pip bounced in and out of the tunnel, ringing his little bell.

Clover loved the cozy corners best. She found a quiet hiding place and nestled in. Pip soon found her and snuggled close. They groomed each other’s fur and touched noses. Mira watched from a distance and felt warm inside. “You two are never lonely,” she whispered. The rabbits looked happy and safe together.

Every day after school, Mira visited the rabbits. She brought fresh lettuce and crunchy carrots. Pip would hop in circles, his upright ears twitching with excitement. Clover would follow more slowly, her amber eyes soft and calm. They played hide-and-seek in the tunnel. Mira laughed at their silly games. The garden was full of happy sounds.

Sometimes Mira sat very still and just watched. Pip explored every new corner, leading the way. Clover followed close behind, always near her friend. When they rested, they snuggled into a fluffy ball. Mira noticed that they seemed happiest when they were together. She wondered if pets could feel friendship, just like people.

One afternoon, a loud noise made Mira jump. A branch had fallen and scared the rabbits. Pip dashed into the tunnel, his bell jingling. Clover trembled in her hiding place. Mira spoke softly, “It’s okay, little ones.” She sat by the hutch until they calmed down. Slowly, Pip peeked out, and Clover followed. They felt safe again.

Mira realized how much the rabbits relied on each other. When Pip was scared, Clover’s calm presence helped him. When Clover was shy, Pip’s boldness gave her courage. They were a team. Mira thought, “Having a friend makes everything better.” She felt proud that she had kept them together.

Mira decided to make their home even better. She added a second tunnel and more cozy corners. She placed soft moss in the hiding spots and hung a tiny bell near the entrance. Pip explored the new tunnel right away. Clover found a new hiding place and settled in. They seemed to say, “Thank you, Mira!”

That evening, Mira sat with a notebook and drew a picture of the rabbits. She wrote, “Pip and Clover are best friends. They are never lonely.” She looked at them snuggled together, their noses twitching in their sleep. She felt happy and safe, too. She had learned that pets can be happier with a friend.

From that day on, Mira, Pip, and Clover were the best of friends. They spent every sunny afternoon together in the garden. Mira built them a little obstacle course with twigs and stones. Pip bounced over it with ease, his bell jingling. Clover followed more carefully, her floppy ear bouncing. They cheered each other on.

The rabbits’ home was full of happy moments. Pip would flop down next to Clover and close his eyes. Clover would groom his fur gently. Mira would bring them dandelion leaves and watch them munch. Sometimes she joined them in the garden, lying on the grass and watching clouds. They were all content together.

Mira learned that friendship is a treasure. She saw how Pip and Clover thrived because they had each other. They were never bored or lonely. Their little home was a safe, happy place. Mira felt lucky to be their friend. She knew that animals have feelings, just like people do.

And so, the girl and the rabbits lived happily together. Mira’s garden was filled with the sound of happy hops and tiny bells. Pip and Clover snuggled every night in their cozy home. Mira smiled, knowing she had given them a safe and happy life. The three of them were the best of friends, and their hearts were full.