

THE BAD HARE DAY

→ *An Easter Left-Right Story* ←



For as long as anyone can remember, the Easter Bunny has delivered his baskets **RIGHT** on time. However, we all know that in any great endeavor, not everything is going to go **RIGHT**. This is a story of how things went very wrong for the Easter Bunny... and it all happened **RIGHT** before Easter.

The Easter Bunny was in his burrow making his final preparations for the big day and coloring some eggs that he had **LEFT** for the last minute. To reach a bucket of dye he had **LEFT** on a high shelf, he climbed atop a step stool. Unfortunately, as he reached for the paint, his **LEFT** foot slipped and the bucket fell, landing **RIGHT** on his head!

This **LEFT** the Easter Bunny in a daze. After a few moments, he came to his senses and realized he was all **RIGHT**. But the whole thing **LEFT** him wondering...

“Who am I and what am I doing with all these colorful eggs?”

That’s **RIGHT** – the fall had **LEFT** the Easter Bunny without his memory! And did I mention, this was **RIGHT** before Easter?

Luckily, the Easter Bunny wasn’t **LEFT** to deal with this crisis alone. For **RIGHT** then, there was a knock at his front door. The confused Easter Bunny **LEFT** his seat to answer the door, and standing there was his number one helper Bitsy Bunny.

“How’s it going, E.B.?” said Bitsy Bunny. “What an egg-cellent day it is. I hope you **LEFT** some egg coloring for me to do!”

After talking to the Easter Bunny for a short while and noticing the big bump that was **LEFT** on his head, Bitsy Bunny realized what had happened.

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"This is an egg-stra big problem," she said. "You're the only one who knows where all the eggs are kept. Without you, kids will be **LEFT** with no baskets on Easter morning. We need to get you to the Bunny Doctor for an eggs-am **RIGHT** away."

Bitsy and the Easter Bunny **LEFT** the burrow and after taking a **LEFT** at the Bunny Barber Shop, arrived at the Bunny Doctor's office. When the Bunny Doctor saw who it was, he got him in for an appointment **RIGHT** away.

"Hmm," the Bunny Doctor said after a thorough checkup. "This appears to be a bad case of bunny amnesia. Fortunately, I know a remedy that will set things **RIGHT**."

The Bunny Doctor told the Easter Bunny to close his eyes. Then the doctor tugged lightly on the Easter Bunny's **LEFT** ear. Then he tugged twice on his **RIGHT** ear. Finally, the Bunny Doctor gave the Easter Bunny's **LEFT** ear one final tug, straightened out all the kinks in his whiskers, and gave his pink nose a little pinch.

And just like that, the Easter Bunny's memories all came **RIGHT** back. He hopped off the exam table and, after many thanks to the doctor, **LEFT** to finish his Easter preparations with Bitsy.

"I'm glad all that egg-citement is over," said Bitsy. "We still have a lot **LEFT** to do before Easter."

The Easter Bunny agreed, and the two of them hopped **RIGHT** to it.

(Optional) It had been a bad hare day indeed, but with the Easter Bunny back in action, all was **RIGHT** with the world.

The End