



# BUNNY PETRUS AND THE RAINBOW OF HAPPINESS

PETRUS DIDN'T LIKE RABBIT LIFE AND ENVY  
POWERFUL ANIMALS THAT DON'T NEED TO LIVE  
IN DENS.

João José da Costa

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Children's story that integrates with the natural fantasy and creativity of children and young people, entertaining, educating and adding to the development of character, moral values, citizenship, ecological awareness, family values, culture, knowledge, spirituality, respect for educators, encouragement to study, order and discipline. Book for children and young people who enjoy intelligent, sensitive, cultural, educational readings and themes of social reality. Book with largest literary content, a better reading exercise.

*Synopsis:*

*The book tells the story of Petrus, the bunny born from the litter of Moon and Crystal, along with his brothers Honey, Cocoa, Nino and Nina. But Petrus was always rebellious and disobedient. Petrus did not like the rabbit life he was carrying, and he was always angry and in a bad mood. He envied the lives of other, more powerful animals, who did not have to live in dens and escape from predators. One day, his Fairy Godmother gave him a magic crystal stone. With this magic stone, Petrus can go in search of his rainbow of happiness and travel to other places and become the animals he envied. Thus, Petrus lived the experience, the life and the dramas of diverse animals, living a reality that did not know, but not finding his rainbow of happiness. Tired of successive and unsuccessful attempts, Petrus returned home. One night, something magical happened in his life, giving him proof that the true rainbow of happiness he sought so much was exactly in his den with his family.*

## Dedication

I dedicate this work to all those who reserve part of their lives to educate children in some way, as a mission and a belief that in them is the hope of a better world.

In special to parents, teachers and grandparents, the basic triangle of early childhood education.

I thank God for the child that He still allows to exist in me.

João José da Costa

The day was beautiful. The sun painted the sky yellow, wiping the dew drops from the leaves of the plants that had formed the night before. The forest looked enchanted. It was spring, the season of flowers and love. Voices, sounds, cries, and noises of animals were heard everywhere.

Throughout the forest, thousands of baby animals of all species were born. The little birds began the day singing. It was a way of telling the other birds that they were in the territory. And, especially, announce to the females that they were ready to flirt and help them to raise new puppies.

The biggest concern of the dads and moms was to get food for so many new lives. The pups needed to grow strong and quick to protect themselves and survive the winter that would follow summer and fall. And the spring season is generous and offers many flowers, seeds, fruits and fresh grass to feed all the animals of the forest.

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It is for this reason that most animals choose Spring to flirt and have their puppies! And it was in this joyous and festive atmosphere of Spring that Moon met Crystal. Moon was a beautiful bunny and had this name for having very white and shiny hairs. Cristal was a strong bunny and was named for having white hair, but with light gray.

From this marriage, five babies were born. The first to be born, the largest and strongest, was named Petrus, which means stone, rock. The second to be born was Honey. Her parents gave her this name because she looked like a sweet bunny. The third to be born was Cocoa. His brown hair gave him this name. The fourth one was Nino and the fifth one was Nina. They were given this name for being little ones.

So, Moon and Crystal began to leave with their five cubs, as soon as they stopped breastfeeding.

Now it was time for them to get to know the world outside the den and learn what to eat and

how to protect themselves from predators. Honey, Cocoa, Nino, and Nina were the most disciplined and followed everything their mother Moon and father Crystal taught. Petrus was the most disobedient and rebellious. He liked to get away from the group and get to know other places. But, as always, he would jump back for protection from his parents when a hawk or a fox ran after him.

When this happened, Cristal sounded the alarm, and everyone ran to the den. The den had several entrances. Thus, rabbits could come and go more easily in case of danger. Inside the den there were three rooms. In one, there was Moon and Crystal. In another, Honey and Nina. And in another, Cocoa. Nino and Petrus. And Petrus did not hide his discontent with his rabbit life. He was not as happy as his brothers. At night, the moon cleared the entrances of the burrow, giving light to the interior of the burrow.

One-night Petrus was talking to Cocoa:

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“Are you asleep, Cocoa?”.

“I do not and you?”.

“How could I be sleeping if I'm talking to you?”.  
Petrus answered in his usual moodiness.

The conversation between the two brothers continued in a low voice so as not to wake Nino, who slept soundly, and not to be heard by Moon and Crystal.

“You know, Cocoa, I do not like our rabbit life! What about you?”.

“Me? I like it very much! I'm happy, I have food at ease, I play with my brothers, I have the love of Mom and Dad. Nothing is missing!”.

“But we must face many dangers when we are out of the hole! We go out for a bit to eat and then we must run back, running away from some hawk, a fox and so many other animals that want to eat us!”. Petrus replied.



“I know. This is the life of all the rabbits. But we cannot keep thinking about it all the time. We must live our lives! All the animals in the forest take risks!”. Cocoa said.

“I know, Cocoa. But you see. In addition to animals, men themselves like to hunt us down and, not infrequently, they cut our paws to turn them into lucky amulets! Isn’t that an absurd?”. Petrus replied in revolt.

“Humans when they do this are very cruel. But, Petrus. Think how Mother Nature was generous to the rabbits!”.

“Generous, what do you mean?”. Petrus wanted to know.

“What? Didn’t you hear what our father taught one day? We rabbit can form a new couple after six months of birth. The gestation of Mommy Bunny lasts only 31 days. With each litter, up to nine rabbits can be born! And mommy rabbit can have up to six litters a year! That is, at the

end of a year, Mommy Bunny can create up to 54 new bunnies! And these 54 new bunnies can breed their own litters after six months of their birth and do this up to six times a year! So, the forest will always have many rabbits, no matter what!”. Cleared Cocoa.

“Well, I did not know that. But anyway, I find the lives of other forest animals more fun and safer. And they, for sure, are a lot happier than we bunnies!”. He tried to convince Petrus.

Cocoa was sleepy and gave up the conversation with Petrus. He turned and slept on the fluffy little grass covered bed made by his loving mother Moon.

So, with each exit out of the burrow to feed, Petrus moved away from his family to eavesdrop on the lives of other animals. And he became more and more convinced that the other animals were happier than he.

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And for many nights the conversation was the same:

“Are you asleep, Cocoa?”

“I am!”

“How could you be sleeping if you're talking to me?” Petrus replied.

But Cocoa did not answer any more, he closed his eyes pretending to be sleeping so that Petrus would stop talking. Coco knew that Petrus wanted to have the same conversation as always.

Rabbits grow quickly and soon all the cubs of Moon and Crystal will be adults.

But for the time being, they all lived in the same den with their parents. On a night of strong moonlight, Petrus awoke at dawn, while the whole family slept, and left the den to see what the nightlife was like outside.

The air was cooler, the dew wetted the leaves of the plants, the heat was much smaller than the heat inside the burrow. Petrus saw that many animals preferred the night to feed themselves, to flirt, to play.

This was the case with owls, rats and possums. But among them were the wild dog, the ocelot, the wild cat, who loved to eat rabbits! Frightened, Petrus ran to his den, taking refuge in his room.

But he could not sleep, thinking of his rabbit life:

"See how I'm right? If I were a wild dog, for example, I would not have to hide in my den! The other animals are happier than me!".

Thinking this way, Petrus closed the burrow door and prepared to sleep when there was a knock on the door. And it was this very night that something magical happened in Petrus' life.

"Toc, toc, toc!".

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“What will it be?”. Petrus thought frightened.

Outside, someone insisted:

“Toc, toc, toc!”.

Without opening the door, Petrus dared to ask who it was:

“Who's there?”. Petrus said.

"I am your Fairy Godmother and I have a gift for you. Do not be afraid of me!". Answered the strange woman.

From the keyhole, Petrus saw that it was a beautiful woman, dressed in a long blue dress, all festooned with silver stars. She had a cone shaped hat with a star on top and, in her hands, she wore a wand, which dropped small silver stars into the air. The beautiful woman who presented herself as Petrus' Fairy Godmother showed no threat. Curious and interested, Petrus asked:

"But what gift do you bring me?"

"I know you're not happy with your rabbit condition. So, I'll give you a gift for you to go in search of your rainbow of happiness!". The Fairy Godmother replied.

Petrus had no doubt now that this strange woman knew of his problem and wanted to help him. So, trying not to make a sound, he opened the door very slowly. The Fairy Godmother waited for the door to open fully, and then spoke to Petrus:

"My dear, unhappy bunny! I am your Fairy Godmother and your protector. I want to help you be happy. Keep this gift. With this magic crystal stone, you can transform into any animal you want and travel anywhere!"

"I really can? Wow! But, Fairy Godmother, what should I do?". Petrus asked, startled, but interested.

“It's very simple. Just rub the magic crystal stone in your hair and ask for a wish. Your wish will be granted!”. The Fairy Godmother replied.

And the Fairy Godmother continued her guidance:

“When you are somewhere far from your burrow and have become another animal, you can confirm that you have found your rainbow of happiness by placing the crystal stone toward the Sun. Acting like this, if a rainbow appears you can be sure that this is the right place for you to live forever!

"And if this happens, I will not return to my den and I will never see my family again?". Asked Petrus.

“Yes! Exactly that! But do not worry. If the rainbow appears, you can be sure that you will be making the best choice!”. Finished the Fairy Godmother.

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Saying this, the Fairy Godmother spun her magic wand with her hand, filling the air with hundreds of silvery little stars and disappeared!

Petrus closed the door slowly, holding firmly the magic crystal stone. He could not sleep anymore that night!

The days after the appearance of his Fairy Godmother were of much tension and anxiety for Petrus.

"Should I tell you about the Fairy Godmother and show me the magic crystal stone for my parents?". Petrus thought.

"But surely everyone will laugh at me!". He imagined it.

"Maybe I should do an experiment and then talk to them when I'm sure!" He concluded.

And after a few days in this indecision, Petrus decided to do his experiment.



One day, when he was out of the lair with Moon, Crystal and his brothers, Petrus moved away from the group, seeking refuge near a large tree. His family did not notice his leaving, amused that he was savoring the delicious roots and fresh grams they found in the forest fields.

And Petrus created courage:

"I'm going to rub this crystal stone very hard in my hair and my desire is to be a very strong bear! No one is going to be able to eat me or make a lucky charm with my paw!". Petrus said loudly.

In a few seconds Petrus became a bear, a polar bear!

In the immensity of the fields covered with ice and snow, Petrus searched for food. At first, he looked for roots and grass green and fresh. But soon discovered that polar bears do not eat roots and grass green and fresh. Nor were there roots and fresh green grass at the North Pole!

“North Pole? Did I come to the North Pole? This was not quite what I wanted. I wanted to be just a bear, not a polar bear!” Petrus complained.

But now he had to get to know the place better, find out what to eat. Instinctively, he searched for seals and carcass of some dead whale to feed. And so, Petrus knew a little about polar bears' lives. He missed his friends. Polar bears do not walk in groups. Winter was getting more and more rigorous. Petrus felt very cold and could no longer see so much ice and snow, without any vegetation, no birds to sing. One day, Petrus began to feel a deep sleep that he could not control. He hurried to dig a hole near a rock and slept soundly for more than three months in a row. When the hibernation period was over, Petrus opened his eyes and hurried to place his crystal stone of stone toward the faint North Pole Sun to see if the rainbow of happiness appeared or not. And no rainbow appeared. Petrus had no more doubt:

"My happiness is definitely not here!"

Saying this, Petrus again rubbed the magic crystal stone into his damp, icy hair, saying,

“Now I know! I want to be an elephant. A big, strong elephant with large ivory tusks so I can face all my enemies!

In seconds, there was Petrus now walking on the African plain, along with two other elephant friends, Flabby and Balloon.

Elephants do not accept that elephants approach the flock, especially when they are with puppies. This approach is only allowed at the time of fliting so that they can have more puppies.

Petrus felt powerful. He could see all the other animals up there. He was very big, heavy and strong. Soon he learned to use his trunk to get food and drink water. Apparently, everything was fine until, one day...

Flabby and Balloon began to be agitated and to fight each other.

Petrus did not understand the reason. They pushed violently and wounded themselves with the huge fangs, until Balloon gave up the fight and walked away.

Flabby was the winner. And now he turned to Petrus with a menacing look. Petrus still did not understand this reaction from his best friend but preferred to follow the same path as the other friend Balloon and walked away. It was the flirting period of the elephants and the strongest was the one chosen to be the new daddy of the new puppies. Because of this, Flabby began to dispute with the other friends this right, proving that he was the strongest and bravest. A few weeks later, he found Balloon dead and his ivory tusks were sawn and taken away by ambitious and vicious hunters.

Now, alone, Petrus roamed the vast African plain. The rains, once abundant, were becoming scarce. It was the great drought of the African savanna that began.

Petrus went through many sacrifices. He could not find food easily and no water to drink. Thus, he lost the charm of being an elephant and placed his crystal stone in the direction of the strong African sun. Again, no rainbow of happiness appeared.

"Here, too, it's not my place!". Petrus thought.

Meanwhile, in the forest fields, the whole family felt the lack of Petrus:

"What happened to Petrus?". His father asked to Cristal.

"Mother, did some animal eat our brother?". Cocoa asked.

In one corner, Honey, Nino, and Nina cried, though they did not quite understand what was happening. But Mommy Moon tried to keep her family quiet, even though she was suffering a lot. She already knew that some of her puppies could be hunted by other animals or even by

men. She has always known that this is the fate of rabbits. But she was happy to have Crystal, Honey, Cocoa, Nino, and Nina.

“Crystal, puppies! Let's go back to our den and wait for Petrus one day to show up. For sure, he will appear one day as a beautiful and strong rabbit that he always was!”. Said Moon, seeking to provide security and comfort to all.

In the African savannah, Petrus scrubbed his crystal gemstone on his hard, elephant dried skin, saying,

“This time, it's going to work! I want to be a Zebra. I want to run across the plains, have lots of friends, go back to eating fresh grass and green! I want to be able to run through the fields, defend myself against enemies with my powerful kicks!

And as usual, there was Petrus riding on the immense African plain, along with a large herd of other zebras.

He liked his first experiences as a zebra. He rode and refreshed himself in the rain, had a good pasture to graze, had many friends. The herd of zebras was with many puppies, increasing the number of heads. The zebras were very amused, ran, jumped and kicked in the air. Then they ran for their moms to nurse.

One day, Petrus saw a group of strange animals approaching him. In the distance, it looked like a group of dogs. Petrus thought these animals wanted to play with him. But when they got close to Petrus, these strange animals began to spin around him and then set out for the attack. They were hungry hyenas who wanted to kill him. Petrus whinnied, jumped and kicked, trying to defend himself.

The kicks kept the hyenas in the distance, giving Petrus time to rush, alerting and following the herd of zebras. With the danger gone, Petrus paused and looked at some of the wounds on his leg, which had been caused by the bites of the hyenas. And it was then that he heard a voice:

“Congratulations! You were very brave and saved our whole bunch of wicked hyenas!”.

It was a young zebra named Py Jama. She had this name because it looked like she was dressed in pajamas all day.

“Thank you!”. Petrus replied.

Then Py Jama asked:

"Are you ready for the great march to the South?"

"Great march?"". Petrus asked, showing that he did not know what it was about.

“Yes, the great march to the South. Winter is approaching, the rains have stopped falling, the grass is drying. The only way to keep us alive is to go South. There are good grasses and water. But there is a big problem!”. Py Jama replied.

“Big problem? What problem is this?”. Petrus asked.



"In this march, we must cross a great river, and on this river, there are many crocodiles. Several of our friends will not be able to pass to the other side...". Py Jama said.

"I see what you mean. But this is a risk that the pack must run to save the rest of the pack, isn't that?" Petrus tried to comfort Py Jama.

"Yes! Unfortunately, this is it!". Py Jama replied.

Then she gave Petrus an affectionate look and joined the group again.

Petrus thought it would be best to consult the magical crystal stone before making the dangerous crossing. He was not willing to face the crocodiles! However, he felt that he found Py Jama very kind and affectionate and, of course, he would miss her. By driving the magic crystal stone to the warm and relentless African sun, again the rainbow of happiness did not appear. So, Petrus had to choose another search alternative for his much-desired happiness.

He rubbed the magic crystal stone in his white and black zebra skin, making his wish:

"I want to be a lion now, the king of beasts! As king of animals, nothing will fail me, and nothing will endanger me! I will have the other animals as subordinates, and everyone will respect and obey me!".

And Petrus' wish fulfilled! He was in the African savannah with a group of seven lionesses and twelve puppies. He was the dominant lion of the group. Among the lions, it is the lioness's duty to hunt, and the dominant lion has the privilege of eating first. Petrus was feeling very powerful and this situation seemed very comfortable to him.

But ignoring his role in the group, Petrus asked one of the older lionesses:

"Well, you hunt, I eat first and I'm the father of all these puppies. But, what else should I do?"

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The lioness laughed at Petrus's question as the dominant lion, believing he was joking. But she answered even so:

“Well dear. Your role is to protect the lionesses and all pups from the attacks of hyenas and other predators. One day, a strong young lion will come and fight with you to try to be the new dominant lion. If you lose and not die in this fight, you will be banned from the group and live alone in the savannah until you get old. No one else will hunt for you. You will be on your own until you die alone!”.

Petrus swallowed hardly and tried to smile, pretending he was joking.

“Face a bunch of hyenas with those sharp teeth, fight with a young and strong lion and die in this fight ... This was not quite what I expected!”. Petrus thought.

And so, Petrus found it best to consult the magical crystal stone, directing them to the sun's

rays of the savanna. And, once again, the rainbow of happiness did not appear. The choice of being a lion was not the best for Petrus, definitely. And he decided to try again.

Rubbing the magic crystal stone on his brown mane, he made his wish:

"I'm tired of trying to find happiness among wild and powerful animals. Their lives are not easy. They live much worse than we, rabbits. I think it better now to be a beloved kitten and be cared by a rich girl in the city of men". Petrus concluded.

Petrus was already getting a bit discouraged from his successive and frustrated attempts to find the rainbow of happiness. But he believed that the alternative of being a kitten and be cared by a rich girl could be the ultimate solution. He would have security, warmth, comfort, the best food, a beautiful place to live, protected from the dog attack, no need to hunt rats or birds to eat.

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“This time it will work!”. Petrus thought.

And, as expected, there was Petrus settled into a comfortable cushion on top of a huge sofa in Elisabeth's room. Elisabeth was a very affectionate girl and unique daughter of a very rich couple. So, her new kitten Petrus became her best friend. She lived in a luxury apartment. Petrus had the best possible treatment for a pet kitten from a fine, rich family. He went through veterinarians every month, had the best cat food, toys scattered all over the apartment.

Elisabeth's parents were doctors and spent all day outside in their offices. They returned home only at night and were usually very tired. So, they did not have much time to pay attention to Petrus.

He depended, fundamentally, on the attention and affection of Elisabeth. But Elisabeth completed her seven years of age and started to have her own school commitments. She had class in the morning, in the afternoon she studied

piano and ballet. And Petrus was left alone, most of the day, in the large apartment. In the early days, he played with his toys, pushing them with his paws, biting the rubber dolls. Then he ate the delicious cat food, then go to sleep on the cushion. In the late afternoon, Elisabeth returned from her school classes. She caressed Petrus, picked him up, and then tried to do her homework.

Petrus stood by her all the time, as if he said:

"Dear mom Elisabeth, give me some attention! Play with me!".

When he was not having fun with his toys or sleeping on the cushion, Petrus stood on the balcony of the apartment watching the movement of the street. He could see several cats walking back and forth, fleeing from the dogs, rummaging in the garbage cans looking for food, flirting, taking sunbathing. They looked very happy.

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Petrus began to envy this freedom that his feline brothers had on the street. But he could not leave the apartment. He could only go out to the vet. And every day was the same cat food. He could not bear to eat the same food every day. He was getting seasick. The loneliness and the grueling daily routine began to leave Petrus very unmotivated with his new life of pampered kitten and be cared for by a rich girl.

On rainy days, Petrus was very sad when there was no cat or dog on the street for him to look and be distracted. Over time, he did not even care about his toys, the balanced and expensive ration was sometimes in the bowl, without Petrus wanting to eat it.

The comfort, security, care, the best food, a beautiful place to live no longer motivated Petrus. Elisabeth began to feel that Petrus was sad and sick again, and she was worried about him as always. When this happened, she used to take Petrus to the vet who usually applied painful

injections of vitamins and medicines to give him more energy and cure.

So, in addition to a very boring routine life, Petrus went to sleep with his swollen ass from taking too many injections. Petrus began to discourage instead his attempts to find the rainbow of happiness. One afternoon, Petrus directed the magical crystal stone to the sun shining on the porch. And he confirmed that Elisabeth's house was not the place for him either. No rainbow came up in the sky. Petrus, furthermore, tried to find the rainbow of happiness, transforming himself into some other animals:

In jaguar but did not like when he had to kill other animals of the forest to eat.

Tortoise, but he did not like it when he had to walk very slowly and carry a heavy hull on his back.

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In butterfly but did not like when he knew that butterflies have a very short life.

In dog but did not like when it ended up abandoned in the streets.

On horseback, but he did not like it when he had to pull cart.

In turkey, but he did not like it when he knew it would be Christmas Eve dinner.

In pig but did not like when he saw that he would have to live always in the dirt.

In parrot but did not like when they began to teach dirty words for him to repeat.

In monkey but did not like when it ended up in a zoo and the children asked him to make jokes all the time.

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In wolf but he disliked when he saw a hunter with a gun in his hands when he was trying to eat the little red riding hood.

Thus, defeated by successive failed attempts, Petrus decided to scrub the crystal stone in his clean and well cared hair and make one more request:

"I wish to be a rabbit and go back to my den!"

In a few seconds, Petrus was back in the woods, where he had spent his childhood with his parents and brothers.

Now he was an adult rabbit. Several months have passed since he left his lair to try other destinations for his life, in pursuit of the rainbow of happiness.

Tired, after a long walk, Petrus spotted the forest fields.

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“I arrived! I arrived! But where will my burrow be? He asked.

Finally, as he approached an elevation of land in one of the forest fields, he saw a burrow.

“This is my family's burrow! Does my family still live there?”.

It was early evening and Moon and Crystal were already in bed, sleeping.

Petrus knocked on the door of the burrow:

“Toc! Toc! Toc!”.

The first to wake up was Moon:

"But who is knocking on the door at this hour?". She said.

"Do not open the door, Moon. It can be a fox!". Crystal answered.

Moon got up and approached the door of the lair, hearing someone knock again:

“Toc! Toc! Toc!”.

Without opening the door, she asked,

“Who's there? What do you want at this time of night?”.

“Mom! Mom! It's me, Petrus!”.

Moon was in shock and shouted:

“Crystal, get up! It's our Petrus. He is alive. He came back home!”.

Moon hurried to open the door for Petrus to enter.

Moon wept with excitement, accompanied by Petrus who also let the tears of longing fall from his eyes.

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Cristal hugged him tightly and said simply,

“Petrus! I knew you would one day come back, my son!”.

"And where are Honey, Cocoa, Nino, and Nina, Mother?". Petrus wanted to know.

"Oh, they followed their fates. Everyone now has their own burrows and they feed new litters of gorgeous bunnies!". Answered Moon.

“Wow! As time passed, Mother! You mean I'm your uncle now?”. Petrus said.

“Yes son. I am a grandmother and you are the youngest uncle of the forest fields”.

"And what happened to you, my son?" Asked Crystal.

"Father, I went in search of my rainbow of happiness and went into other corners of the world. But this is a long story that stands for

another time! I'm tired and hungry!". Petrus replied.

Moon went to fetch the two best carrots she had saved for Petrus to eat.

"Mother, do I still have my little corner, my cute little bed made of grass and your hairs?". Petrus asked.

"Yes! It has always been there, waiting for your return!". Moon answered.

Petrus retreated to his room. It was full moon night and the light was so strong that it seemed as daylight. Near a small window in his bedroom, Petrus placed the magic crystal stone and fell asleep soundly. It was dawn, when something very magical happened. The sun's rays bouncing off the moon pierced the magic crystal stone and a rainbow illuminated the interior of Petrus's den and room for several minutes. This was the first and only night that a rainbow ever happened!

Feeling the clarity of the seven rainbow colors that shone in his room, Petrus woke up.

"A rainbow inside my room!" Then I found it! I found the rainbow of happiness! He was always here in my den next to my family. Only now I could see this!"

Petrus stood and tried to touch the rainbow with his paws. But it was in vain. He walked to the small window of his room and saw a ray of sunlight from the moon directly to the magic crystal stone.

Excited and happy, he said:

"My Fairy Godmother, thank you so much for this lesson! I will always remember and guide myself through it!"

So, it happened that Petrus was able to find the rainbow of happiness he had not found anywhere else. There, in his own home, was the rainbow of happiness he sought.

Petrus returned to his cozy bed and did not even notice that out there his Fairy Godmother stood in the small window, looking affectionately at him sleeping, admiring the nocturnal rainbow. Then she twirled her magic wand, scattering silver stars across the sky. And disappeared into the night illuminated by a moon that shone unparalleled, now with the starry sky all!

In the days that followed the return home, Petrus was very happy to be a rabbit and to be able to eat the succulent roots and the fresh grass of the forest fields again. And one day Petrus met Daisy, a beautiful white and yellow bunny. The two fell in love, dated, married and had many rabbit puppies and rabbit grandchildren, populating the forest fields with hundreds of new bunnies.

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