

*Teacher instructions: Read this passage aloud to your learner.*

### *LITTLE RABBIT*

One bright day in spring, Little Rabbit went out to find some dinner. He hopped along and hopped along, until at last he came to a hillside all covered with pretty pink and white clovers. Now if there was anything in the wide, wide world that Little Rabbit liked to eat it was little pink and white clovers. So he began to run from flower to flower, eating the sweet, juicy buds as fast as he could. Just then a little girl came along and saw him. "Stop, stop, Little Rabbit!" she called out. "Where are you going? Do not run away from me."

Little Rabbit jumped behind some tall flowers and hid himself, for he had never seen a girl before and he was frightened. The girl looked all around and called out, "I cannot see you now, Little Rabbit! Where are you?" By and by Little Rabbit peeped out to watch her. He said to himself, "I wonder if that two-legged animal has come here to eat the nice juicy clovers." And he peeped out and peeped out at the little girl to see if she would get down on the ground to nibble at the flowers, just as he had been doing. At last he peeped out so far that the little girl saw where he was hiding. "Oh, now I see you, Little Rabbit!" she cried.

"You are behind the flowers. You are in the pretty clovers." Then for a long time, the little girl stood looking at Little Rabbit, to see what he would do; and Little Rabbit sat looking at the little girl to see what she would do.

Little Rabbit kept saying to himself, "What a funny thing that is! It has only two legs to stand on! I don't believe it knows how to eat clovers. I will show it how to nibble the sweet, juicy buds; there are plenty here for us both." But as soon as Little Rabbit began to eat the clovers the little girl cried out, "Stop, stop, Little Rabbit! Do not eat the clovers. They are so pretty! Some are pink like your eyes and some are white like your ears. The clovers are so little now. They are just little clover children. Soon they will be big and then you may eat them!"

But Little Rabbit kept on eating the clovers as fast as he could. He was such a little rabbit that he didn't know what the girl was saying to him. Just then the little girl remembered that it was her dinner time, so she walked slowly away, waving her handkerchief and calling back, "Good-bye, Little Rabbit, good-bye!" But Little Rabbit was so busy eating the little clover children that were pink like his eyes and white like his ears that he did not even hear what the little girl said.

—L. E. O'BRIEN.

## Discuss.



## Lesson 25



*Teacher instructions: Discuss the illustration and the passage with your learner.*



*What do you see in the illustration?*

*What do you remember from the story you just listened to? Tell me the story using your own words.*

*Read.*



Lesson 25



*Read this silently and then out loud.*

Stop, stop, Little Rabbit!

Where are you going?

Do not run away from me.

I cannot see you, now.

Where are you, Little Rabbit?

Oh, now I see you!

You are behind the flowers.

You are in the pretty clovers.

*Write.*



Lesson 25



*Copy the passage.*

You are behind the flowers.

You are in the pretty clovers.

Handwriting practice lines consisting of solid top and bottom lines with a dashed middle line. There are five sets of these lines provided for copying the text.

*Write.*



Lesson 25

*end*



*Use the illustration as inspiration to write a sentence.*



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