Bunny Hunt

By Claudia G. Remington

Leslie was ready for bed. She had brushed her teeth and put on her pajamas. But she could not find Polly. Leslie could not sleep without Polly. Leslie looked under her bed and in her toy box. “Have you seen Polly?” she asked Sam.

Sam led Leslie to his pillow.

“It’s Polly!” said Leslie. But when she picked up Polly, Sam barked. “Sam needs an animal to sleep with,” said Leslie.

Leslie dug in her toy box. She found a cat. She put the cat on Sam’s pillow. Sam lay down and went to sleep.

Leslie hugged Polly. “Now I can go to sleep, too,” she said.