



BY JAN BRETT

The EASTER EGG



I'm Hoppi. I didn't think I had any special talent like so many of my bunny friends. When I found the fallen Robin's egg I stopped worrying about my shortcomings and worked hard to hatch that baby bird. When the Easter Bunny said I had a caring heart, I finally knew what my special ability is.



When I was little, Easter would sometimes come when snow was on the ground. My sisters and I would see rabbit footprints in the snow and we would be sure it was the Easter Bunny. This book is my idea of what the Easter Rabbit is like. I chose Cochin Chickens to pull the Easter wagon, because they are round in shape, and have feathered feet which make them very stealthy. I have illustrated some fancy rabbits and identified the wildflower in my book. The center section is a page of rabbits for you to color.

