



Hello Emmie,

I hope you are well, and I hope you have been having many nice times.

I'm going to tell you about my latest adventure.

Well, today, I went for a ride in the forest, using my new wheelchair. The wheelchair has very good tyres for going over bumpy ground.

I wanted to collect some conkers, and I was leaning down to pick some up when, suddenly, I saw a *huge* rabbit nibbling some grass under a bush.

I was quite scared because I had never seen such an enormous rabbit before, so I quickly steered my wheelchair behind a tree. After a few minutes I got tired of hiding and decided to be brave. I was still hiding, but I called, "Rabbit, are you dangerous for gnomes?"

The rabbit caught a fright when it heard me call out. It turned in my direction and its eyes opened very wide indeed. It replied, "Who is that? Who is that? Who is that? Are you dangerous for rabbits?"

I called, "I am a gnome and I am not dangerous for rabbits. I am not dangerous for anyone."

The rabbit replied, "I am a rabbit, a large one, but I am not dangerous for gnomes. I am not dangerous for anyone."

I hoped that the rabbit was not fibbing to me. If the rabbit seemed to be fibbing then I would keep hiding. But how would I know if the rabbit was fibbing? Perhaps it would have an angry expression on its face and that would mean it was fibbing. I was able to peep through some leaves that were growing around the tree trunk and I noticed that the rabbit's eyes had opened even wider.

"Are you angry?" I called.

"Are *you* angry?" the rabbit called back.

"Your eyes are open very wide, so I think you might be angry," I called.

"That is because I am afraid. Let me see *your* eyes, then I will know if you are afraid too," the rabbit called back.

I crept out from under the tree. I thought, "Maybe the rabbit is pretending to be scared. Maybe it wants to catch me and keep me in its burrow, to do its housework."

The rabbit scurried closer to me. I started to shiver. When the rabbit was really close it found me in my hiding place. It said, "You don't look afraid."

I said, "But I am." I wanted to look even more afraid, but I didn't know how. I thought it might be good to make my mouth go down at the sides.

The rabbit said, "Your mouth looks sad."

I said, "I'm not sad."

The rabbit said, "I suppose gnomes look sad when they are afraid."

Oh, Emmie, Yomyoy is calling me. It's my turn to make lunch. I am sorry to go! But I will finish telling you about my adventure next week.

With lots of love from Dainie xx

Alephway