

What Do Bunnies Do All Day?



Written and Illustrated by Judy Mastrangelo

To Parents:

This little book of only about 200 words will delight even the very young toddler. In this gentle story, illustrated by exquisite watercolors, Little Bunny learns that whatever he does is all right with Mother Bunny.

Parents can use this story as an introduction to telling their own child that no matter what, he or she will still be loved.



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“Is it time yet?”

asked Little Bunny.

“Yes, you’re old enough,” said Mother Bunny as she nuzzled Little Bunny. “Just be back by supptime.”



“Wow!” cried Little Bunny. “I can do whatever I want for a whole day! But what do bunnies do all day?”





Little Bunny gazed up at the fluffy white clouds in the blue sky.

“Hello, little cloud!” the bunny cried out.
“What do you do all day?”

The cloud answered, “I sail in the bright blue sky. I look down and see many cities and lakes and rivers.”



“Oh, what fun!”

exclaimed Little Bunny. “But how do you move so fast?”

“The wind blows me,” answered the cloud. “I’m sailing away now. Goodbye!”

“I can’t float in the sky,” sighed Little Bunny as he waved goodbye to the cloud.

Little Bunny came to a clump of bright yellow flowers. He stood on his tippytoes and spoke to a big daffodil. “Good afternoon, pretty flower. Could you please tell me what you do all day?”

“Why, hello, Little Bunny,” she said. “We daffodils feel the bright, warm sun on our faces all day.”

“But don’t you go anywhere?” asked Little Bunny.

“No,” she answered. “But we have lots of flowers to talk to. And we have visitors who come each day.”





Just then two butterflies and a bee came to visit. The bee told how he gathered pollen from the flowers to make his honey.



“Well,” said Little Bunny,
“I can’t do what flowers do.” Thanking
the flowers, Little Bunny hopped away.





Little Bunny began to get hungry. Just then he spied red berries.

“Yummy raspberries,” he said and hopped over to nibble some of the juicy, sweet berries.



Now Little Bunny was very sleepy.
He found a small shady spot, yawned, and curled
up in a furry ball under a bush. Soon he was fast
asleep.





When Little Bunny awoke, he was thirsty. He hopped over to a stream and licked up some cool water.

He said to the stream, "Please, bubbling stream, can you tell me what you do all day?"





“Forest creatures just like you come here to drink, Little Bunny. I give them cool water.”

“Thank you for the drink,” said Little Bunny.

“Now I must hurry home, for it’s almost suppertime.”

When Little Bunny

arrived home, his mother asked,
“What did you do all day?”

“I hopped and skipped and
jumped,” said Little Bunny. “I
nibbled dandelions, took a nap,
ate raspberries, and sipped cool
water from a stream.”

“But,” said Little Bunny
sadly, “I never did find out what
bunnies do all day.”





“What bunnies do all day is exactly what my Little Bunny did,” said Mother Bunny as she hugged him tightly.

Then she fed Little Bunny his supper and put him to bed.