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Devil Bunny and the Perfect Turkey

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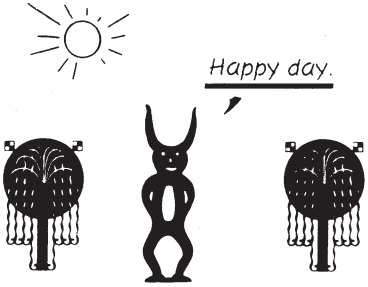
story & layouts: james ernest
with help from BETTER®

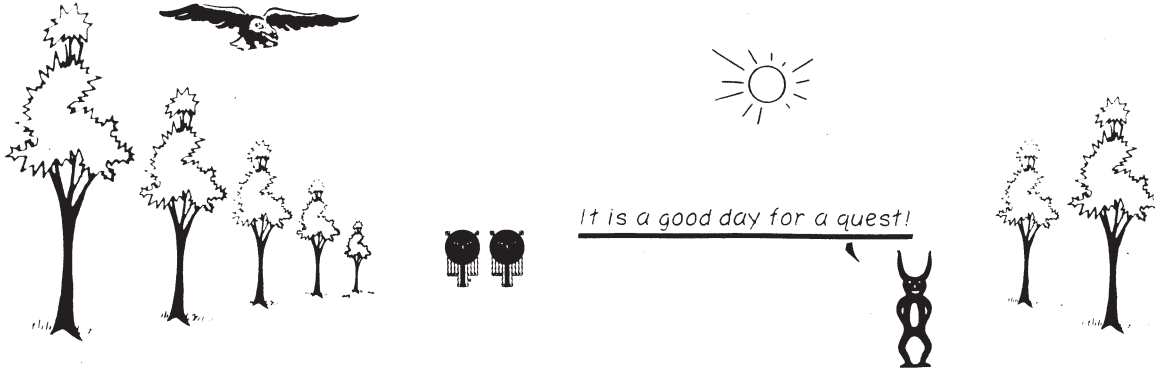
Today, children, we will read the story of Devil Bunny, in his quest for the perfect turkey.

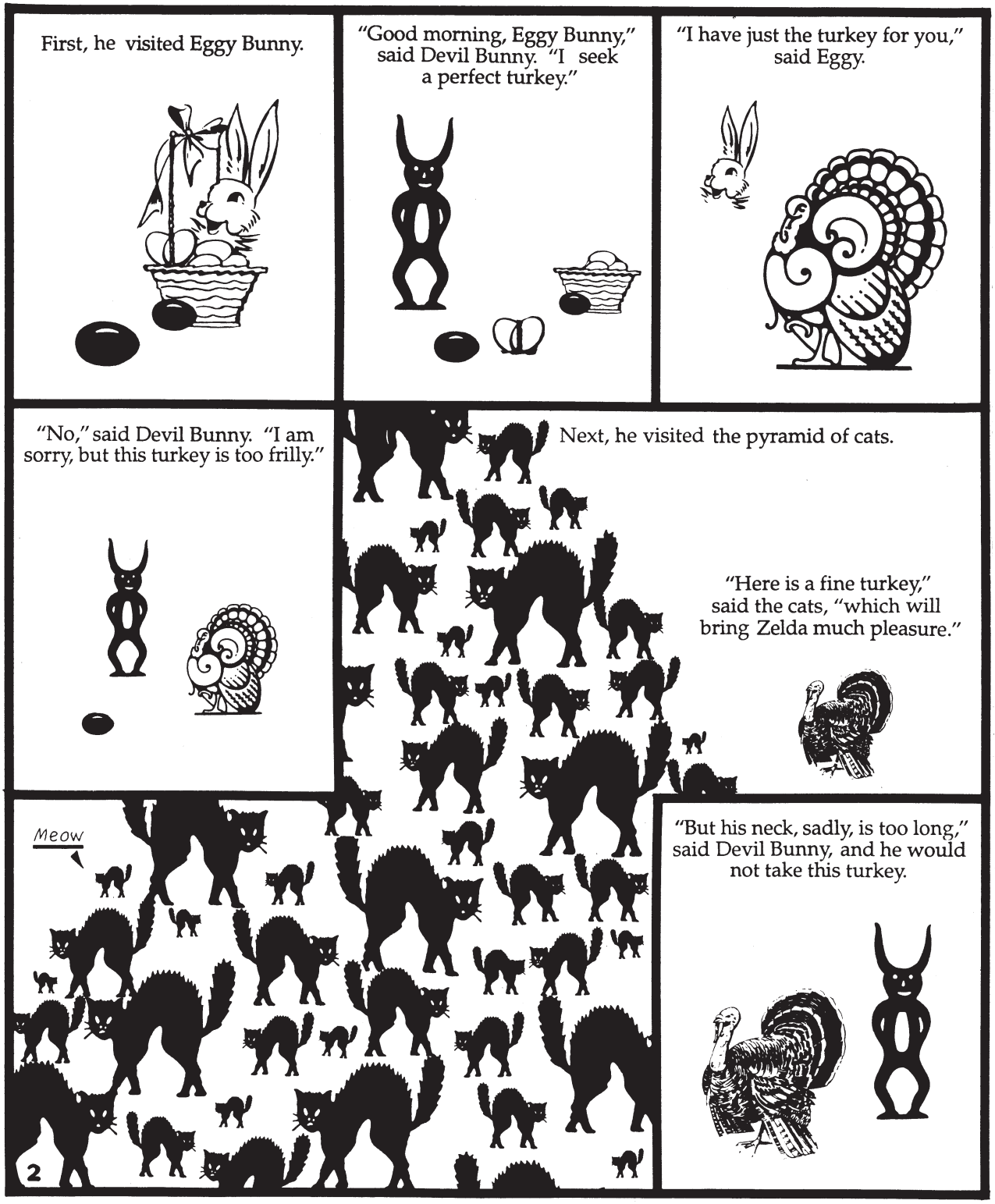
Devil Bunny lived in the quiet town of Happyville, where life was pleasant.



One day, he set off to find a perfect turkey to cook for his girlfriend, Zelda.

"It is a good day for a quest," said Devil Bunny.




First, he visited Eggy Bunny.
"Good morning, Eggy Bunny," said Devil Bunny. "I seek a perfect turkey."
"I have just the turkey for you," said Eggy.
"No," said Devil Bunny. "I am sorry, but this turkey is too frilly."
Next, he visited the pyramid of cats.
"Here is a fine turkey," said the cats, "which will bring Zelda much pleasure."
Meow
"But his neck, sadly, is too long," said Devil Bunny, and he would not take this turkey.
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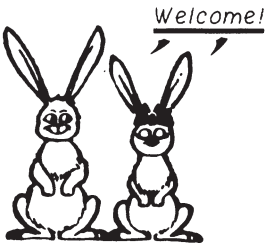
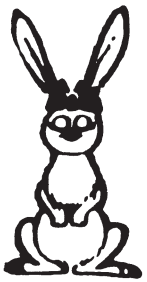
When Devil Bunny visited Archie and Zeke, the Rabbit brothers, they welcomed him.

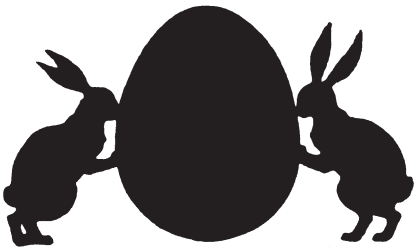


"I seek a perfect turkey," said Devil Bunny. "Have you such a bird?"

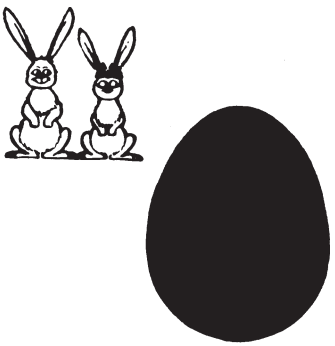
"Wait here," said Zeke Rabbit, and the two descended to the basement.



After much time had passed, they returned with a large egg, which they placed in the middle of the room.

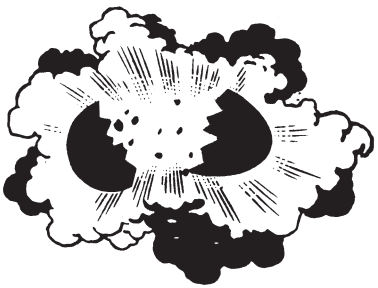


"Watch carefully," said the Rabbits.



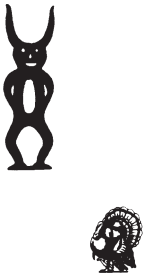
Devil Bunny watched.

Suddenly, the large egg exploded.

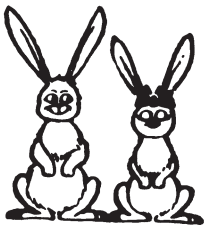


And inside, was a tiny turkey.

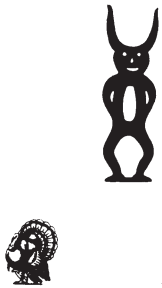
"A beautiful display, Rabbit brothers," said Devil Bunny, "but I cannot take this turkey; it is much too small."



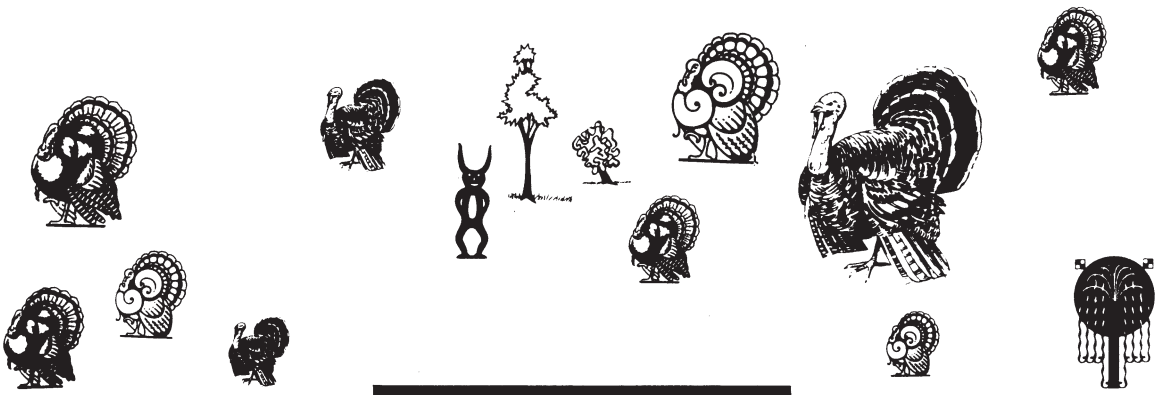
"You may never find a more perfect turkey than this," advised the Rabbits, "but we wish you much luck in your quest."



"Thank you," said Devil Bunny. "For Zelda, I must try."



Far and wide Devil Bunny searched, but with little success.

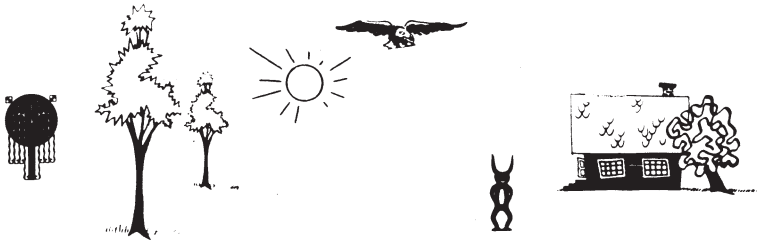


This turkey is too simple!

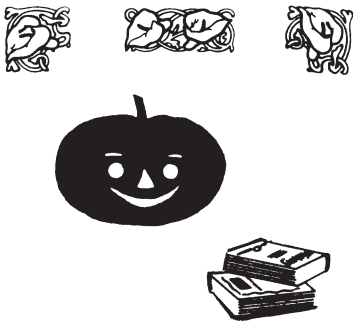
This turkey is far too large!

This turkey looks too much like a basket of fruit!

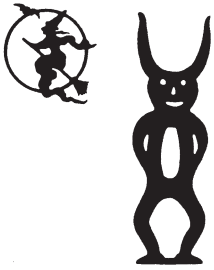
Finally, Devil Bunny visited the wise pumpkin, who lived far away at the other end of Happyville.



"I am pleased to see you, Devil Bunny," said the wise pumpkin.



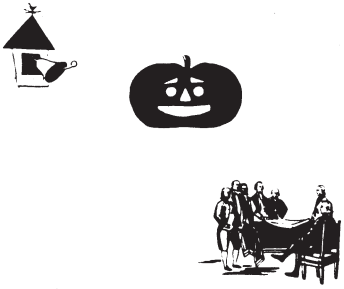
"Wise pumpkin, please help me," said Devil Bunny. "I am searching for the perfect turkey, to give to my beloved girlfriend, Zelda."



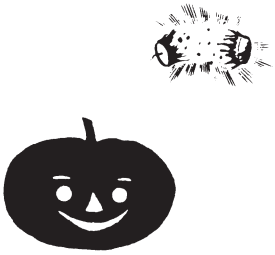
The wise pumpkin consulted his books of knowledge and searched through his lunchbox.

"You must travel south," said the wise pumpkin after much reading and figuring.

"South, to the edge of the sea, where you will find your perfect turkey, guarded by seven founding fathers."



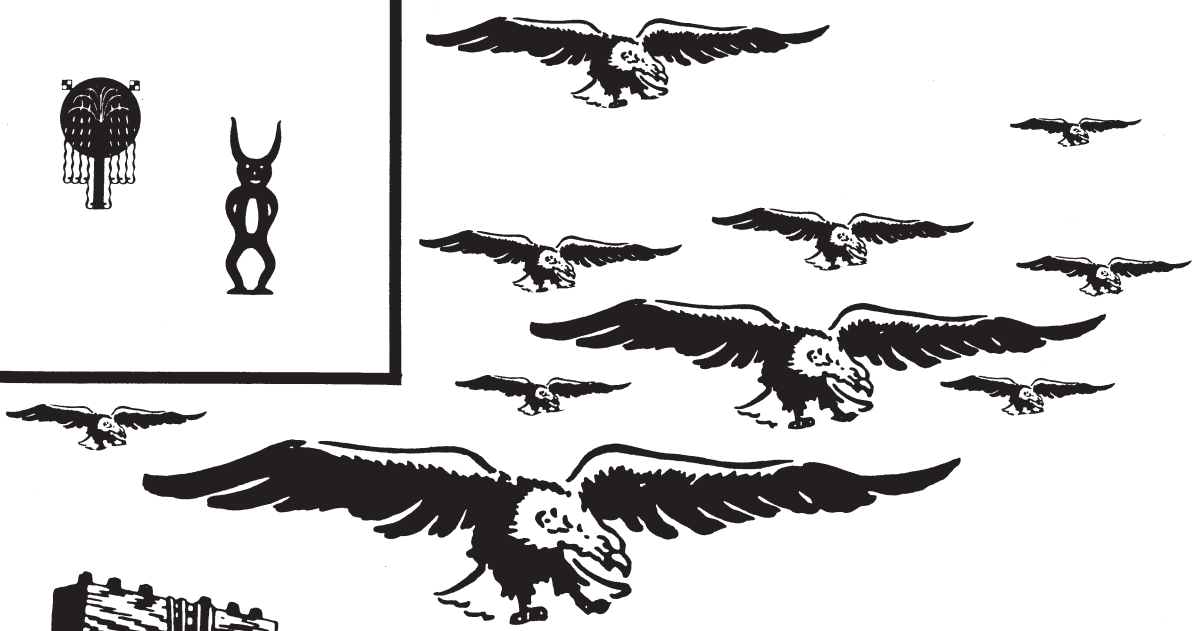
"But first, I will teach you a spell with which you may defeat them."

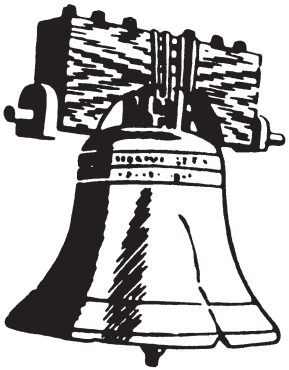


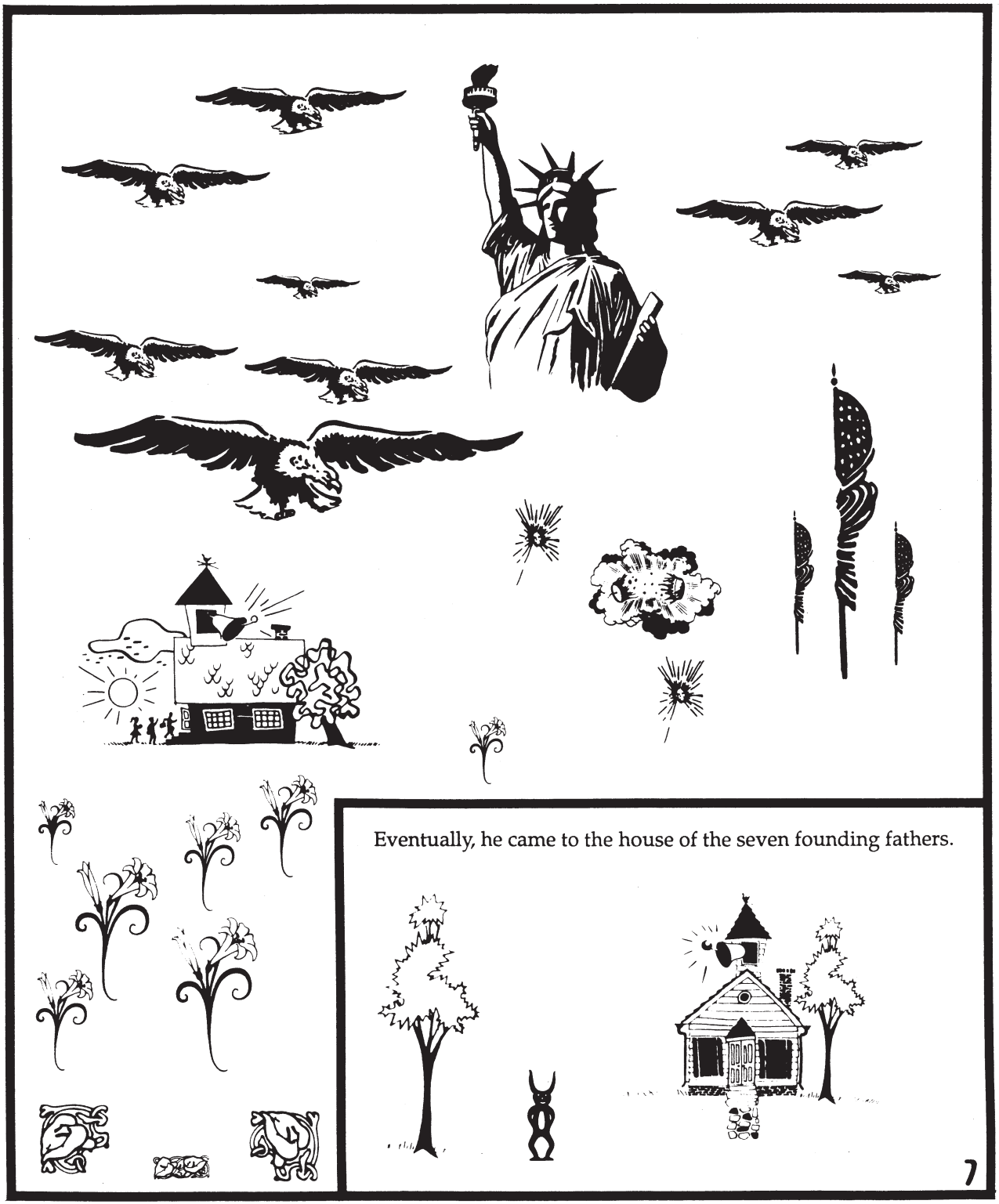
"Thank you, wise pumpkin," said Devil Bunny, and studied the magic spell.

Devil Bunny left Happyville, and travelled south.

He saw many wonderful things along the way.







Eventually, he came to the house of the seven founding fathers.

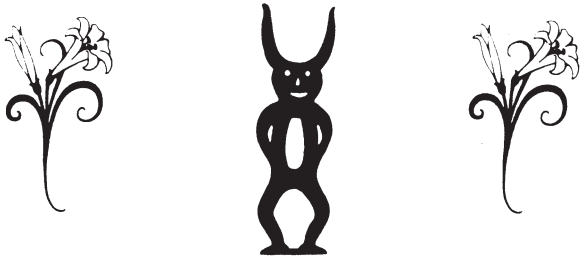
"Sirs," said Devil Bunny,
"I am searching for the perfect turkey."

"We have such a turkey,"
said the founding fathers.

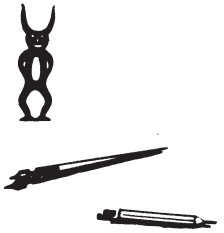
"A perfect turkey, unique and
lovely. We have no plans for it,
and no use for this perfect turkey..."

But we will not part with it!

"I would gladly trade for this turkey," said Devil Bunny, and offered them many gifts in exchange.



"I will give you this fine pencil and pen."

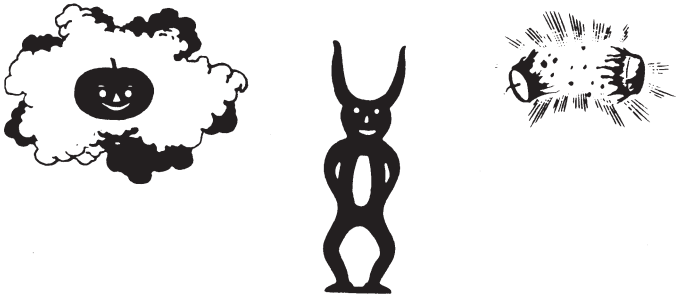


"Or this lovely cornucopia of fruits and leaves."

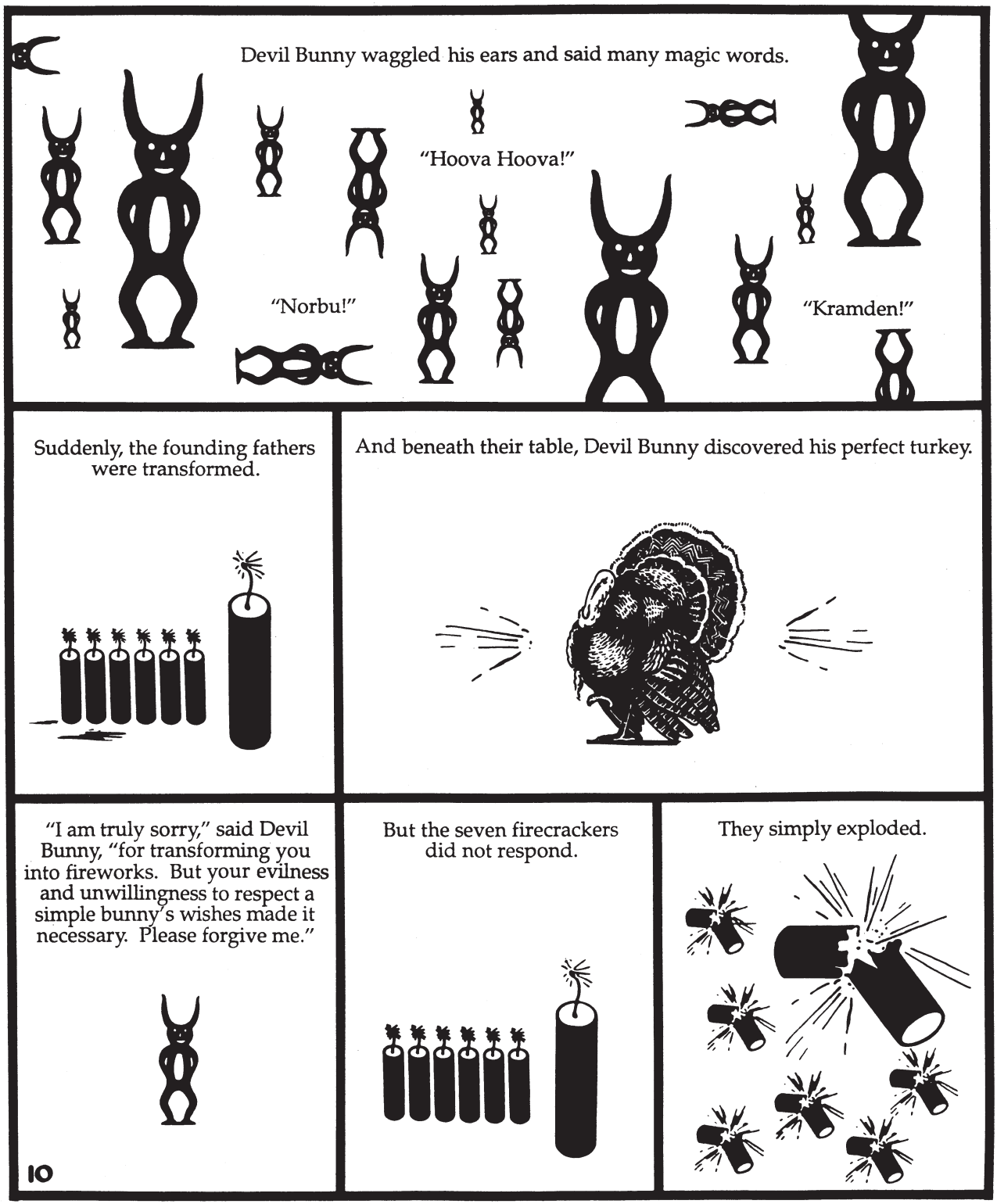
"Even my prized string of weiners," said Devil Bunny.

But the founding fathers would have none of it.

"The wise pumpkin has taught me a spell," said Devil Bunny, "and I will use it if you refuse me my perfect turkey."

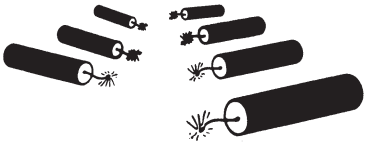


"Do your worst," chuckled the seven founding fathers.


Devil Bunny waggled his ears and said many magic words.
"Hoova Hoova!"
"Norbu!"
"Kramden!"
Suddenly, the founding fathers were transformed.
And beneath their table, Devil Bunny discovered his perfect turkey.
"I am truly sorry," said Devil Bunny, "for transforming you into fireworks. But your evilness and unwillingness to respect a simple bunny's wishes made it necessary. Please forgive me."
But the seven firecrackers did not respond.
They simply exploded.

Devil Bunny returned to Happyville and bestowed his perfect turkey upon his beloved Zelda.

After many days, the magic spell was dissolved.

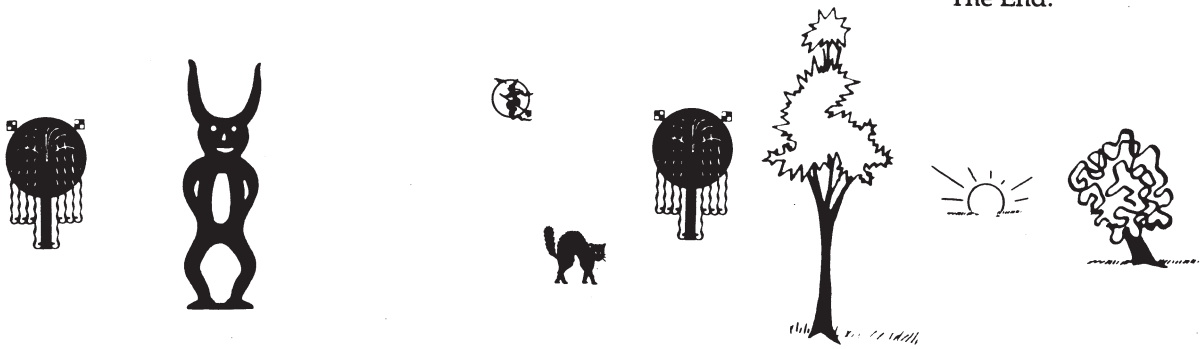


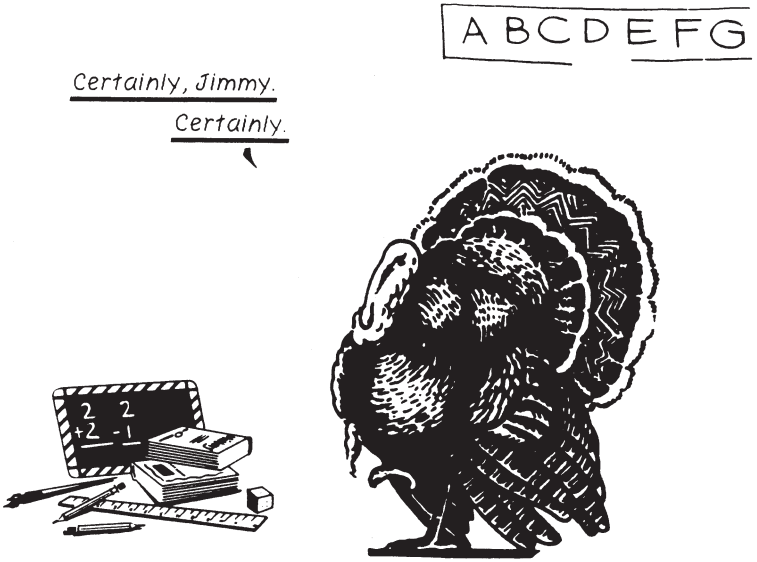
The seven founding fathers awoke in their house, to discover their perfect turkey gone.

"Drat,"
said the founding fathers, and resumed their evil business.

Devil Bunny and Zelda went on to live pleasant and full lives in Happyville.

The End.





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