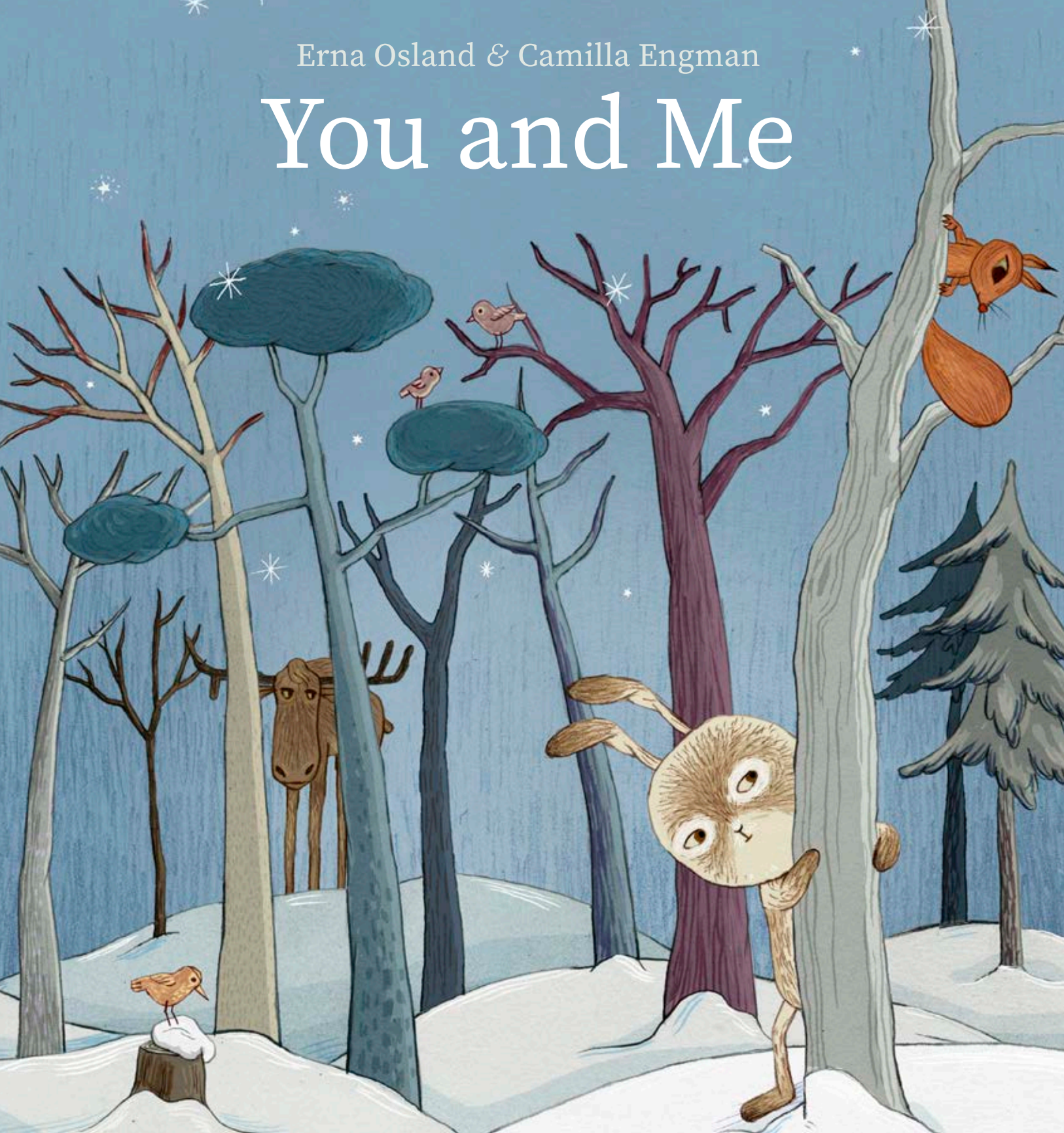


Erna Osland & Camilla Engman

You and Me





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Du og eg

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The rabbit was running from the fox.
He was so scared, and hungry, and tired.
He was all alone in the big forest.



He tunneled into the snow.
He wanted to get away from everything bad.



“Ouch!” said a voice beneath him.
An ear poked up. And then another ear.
Then an entire she-rabbit emerged.
“Don’t interrupt!” she said.
“Interrupt what?”
“My waiting, of course. I’m waiting for Christmas.”
“Beg pardon!” he said, because he had never
heard of Christmas before.

“Christmas is peace on earth,” said the she-rabbit with the ears.
“And our forest, is that on the earth?”
“On earth means everywhere, or at least part way into the forest,”
she said, her nose twitching.



The she-rabbit hopped.
Hop, hop, her ears bounced.
He followed her, hopping. He couldn't let her go.
She had the most marvelous ears!



She hopped him into a song. A song about Christmas and stars, about cookies and peace. "Do cookies taste better than bark?" he wanted to know. She stopped hopping and come closer to him. She came right up next to him and assured him that Christmas cookies were always very good. "In what way?" he asked. "In the peaceful way," she answered. Her answer made him feel happy.



“Cookies and peace! Cookies and peace!” sang the she-rabbit.
The he-rabbit joined in, dancing and swinging his ears.
“We’re waiting for Christmas, waiting for Christmas!” they sang.

Suddenly, there was the fox!

The rabbits dashed into the forest.
She ran in *one* direction.
He ran in the other.

