

**Ninja  
Bunnies**



Special thanks to Dave Lowe

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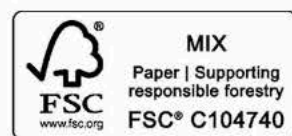
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# Ninja Bunnies

vs the Big Bad Fox



Illustrated by

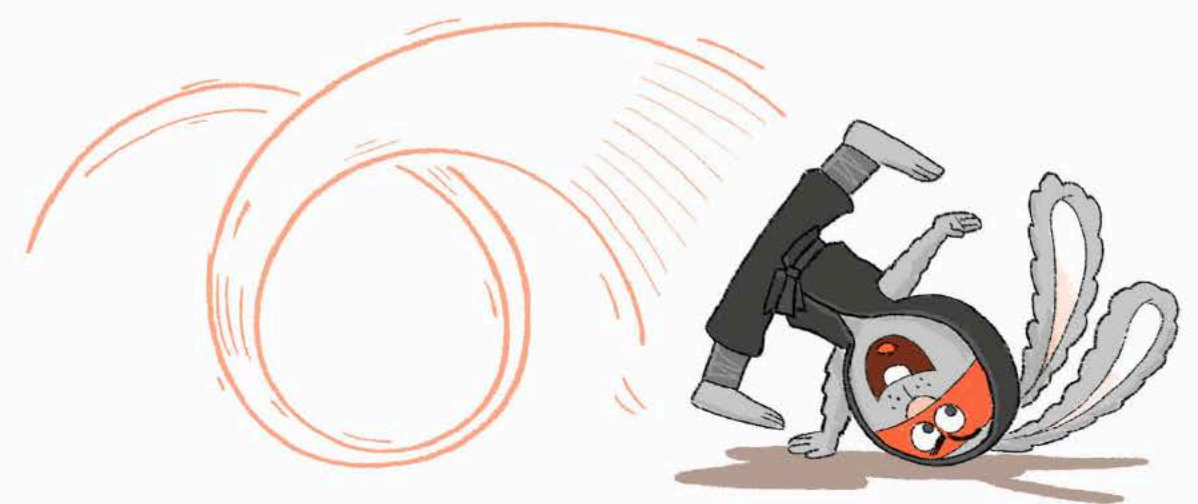
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# Prologue



In a burrow under a tree, deep in the forest, there were four bunnies.

But this was no ordinary rabbit burrow. It was a dojo – a secret training room.

And these were no ordinary bunnies.

They were *Ninja Bunnies*.

The fluffy grey one picked up a carrot cannon and grinned at the others. “Let’s see how good you are at dodging attacks,” he said. “Everyone ready?”

The other bunnies nodded.  
Before they could move, he fired.

BLAM!  
BLAM!  
BLAM!



Three carrots blasted through the air, one heading for each rabbit.

The brown bunny punched the carrot away.

“POW!”

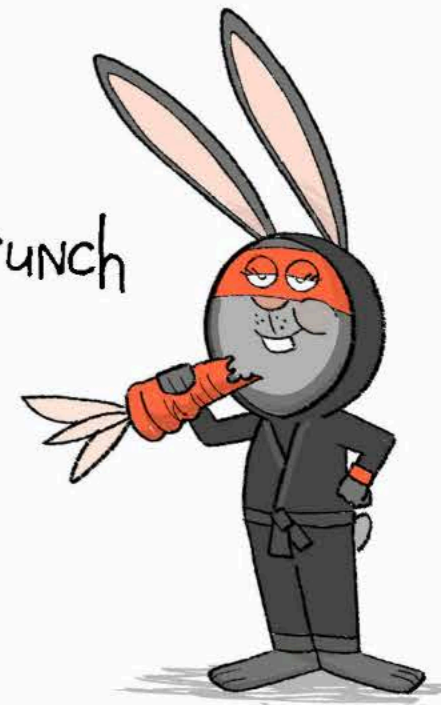


The white bunny leapt *super* high. The carrot whizzed underneath him as he twisted and flipped – and landed with a big smile.



The black bunny didn't even try to avoid the carrot. She *caught* it, before taking a big bite. “Yum,” she said.

crunch



The other bunnies laughed.

“What next?” the black bunny asked.

“Carrot-grenade catch?”



WEE-OO, WEE

- OO, WEE-OO!

An alarm sounded all around them, and the burrow was lit up by flashing orange lights. The bunnies all jumped to attention.

“**Ninja Bunnies!**” came a crackling

voice from the orange bands on their wrists.

**“It’s time for action! Big Bad Fox is in Dandelion Wood!”**

The bunnies gasped at each other. This was not a drill – it was Ninja Bunnies vs Big Bad Fox!



# Chapter 1

Clover and her twin brother, Sage, were hopping through Dandelion Wood, looking for blackberries.

“What was that?” asked Sage as his sharp ears heard a rustle in the leaves nearby.

Clover shrugged. “Probably just the wind. Come on, Sage, we need to get some blackberries for the school picnic. If we’re not quick, all the good ones will be gone!”

She bounded off, and Sage followed her. But a few minutes later, there was another sound – this time, the snap of a twig.

“What about *that*?” said Sage, his ears twitching.

“It’s just your imagination!” Clover said. “What do you think it is? Weasels? Big Bad Fox? You know they never come into Dandelion Wood. Now look at THAT!” Clover pointed at a juicy bunch of berries high in a bush. “Bend down and let me get on your back.”

Sage looked around one more time.

“Come ON, Sage!” Clover called.

Sage sighed and went over to his sister. Clover clambered up on to his back and reached up towards the berries.

“Keep still!” she said as Sage started

wobbling underneath her.

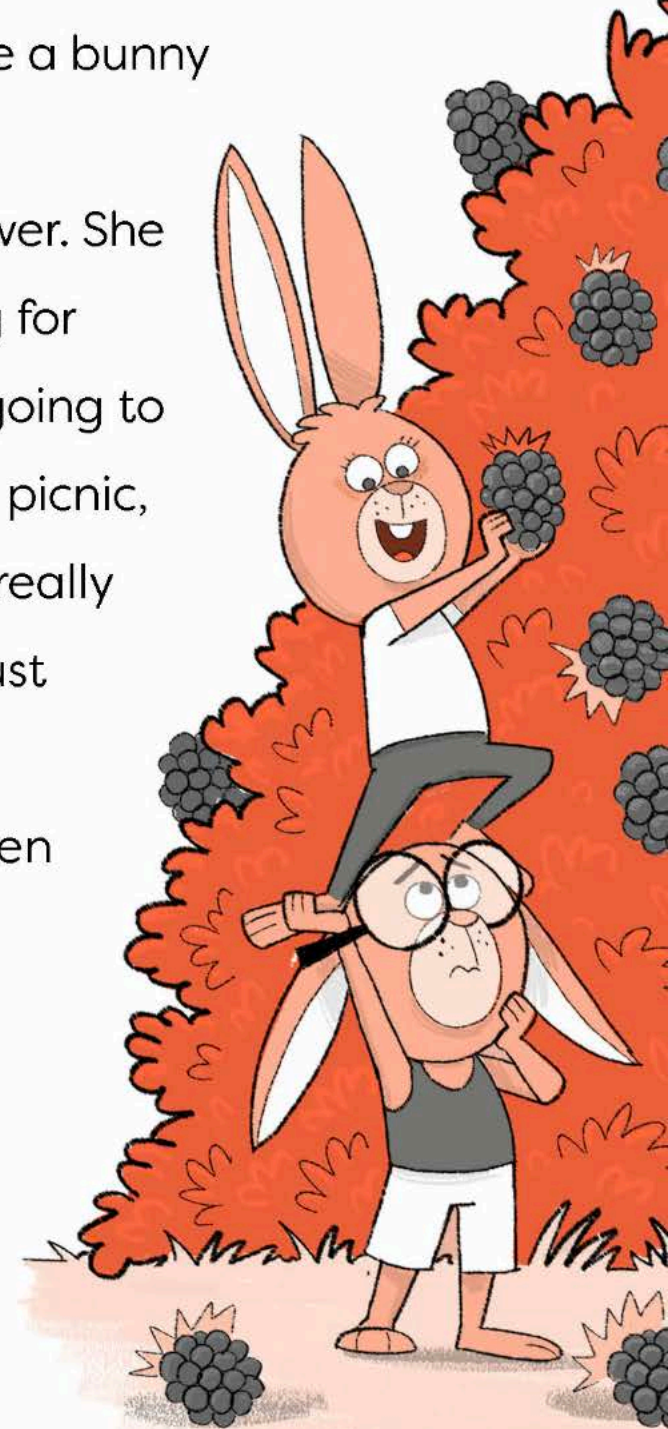
“I’m *trying*,” he replied. “But it’s not easy when you have a bunny on your head.”

Clover didn’t answer. She was too busy stretching for the berries. They were going to need lots for the school picnic, and these ones looked really juicy. If only she could just grab them . . .

She stretched even further on tiptoe.

“OW!” Sage grumbled.

“Nearly there!” she said, and she



plucked a pawful of the berries. “Got them!”

“Uh-oh!” Sage squeaked.

“It’s fine,” she said confidently. “I’m not going to fall.”

“It’s not *that!*” he said, his voice shaking nervously. “It’s *them* – **WEASELS!**”

Clover yelped, lost her balance and plummeted, landing on her bottom with a thud and scattering the berries.



And when she looked up, three weasels were surrounding them.

And behind them was a creature they'd heard plenty of stories about but had only ever seen in their worst nightmares. A fox.

And not just any fox.

## **Big Bad Fox.**



## Chapter 2

The fox's red-brown fur was bristling, and his tail was swishing like a deadly weapon. He flashed an awful, crooked smile, revealing his sharp teeth.

"Nice work, gentlemen," said Big Bad Fox. "Two delicious little bunnies for dinner."

"Hey!" said Clover. "We're not little!"

"Also," Sage added quietly, "we'd really prefer not to be dinner."

But the fox grinned and turned to the