






















Bunny Hunt







By Claudia G. Remington





 Leslie was ready for  bed. She had brushed her  teeth and put on her  pajamas. But she could not find  Polly.  Leslie could not sleep without  Polly.

 Leslie looked under her  bed and in her  toy box. "Have you seen  Polly?" she asked  Sam.

 Sam led  Leslie to his  pillow. "It's  Polly!" said  Leslie. But when she picked up  Polly,  Sam barked.  "Sam needs an animal to sleep with," said  Leslie.

 Leslie dug in her  toy box. She found a  cat. She put the  cat on Sam's  pillow.  Sam lay down and went to sleep.

 Leslie hugged  Polly. "Now I can go to sleep, too," she said.