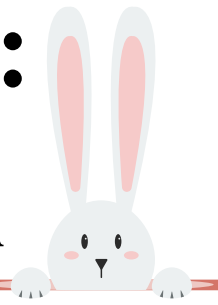


# Bunny's Eggs: How the Easter Bunny was Born



Bunny was an ordinary rabbit living an ordinary life. She wasn't fast or athletic like the other rabbits, but she had a flair for arts & crafts. A chance encounter with a little human girl shows Bunny her unique purpose in life as she discovers the magic of spreading joy to others.

**Time:** 5-15 minutes

## **Props:**

- Decorated Easter eggs
- Miscellaneous craft supplies
- Bunny rabbit costumes
- Clothesline or "fence"
- Multiple copies of the same collage picture
- Easter dress
- Small nest

## **Cast of Characters:**

There are five parts, but you could also include many other children as rabbits.

- Narrator - Tells the story
- Bunny - A young rabbit
- Bea - A young girl, wears a beautiful Easter dress
- Rabbits (at least 2, but up to 10)

## **Script:**

**Narrator:** Long ago and far away, before any child had ever heard of an Easter basket or the Easter Bunny, there lived a village of rabbits outside a village of people.

(Show a crowd of bunnies on one side of the stage and a crowd of people on the other. The crowd of people slowly exits the stage and we see one bunny making art while all the others hop and run around.)

**Rabbit 1:** Tag, you're it! (tags Bunny).

**Bunny:** Not now, I'm making the most beautiful collage.

**Rabbit 2:** Don't you know you're a rabbit, Bunny? We're supposed to run and jump all day!

**Bunny:** I know, it's just...I'd rather be creating.

**Rabbit 1:** Suit yourself!

(Rabbits head off stage and Bea enters)

**Bea:** (plops down on the ground) Holidays are supposed to be fun. Instead, all us kids are told to "Be quiet," "Stay out of the way," "Don't ruin your Easter dress!" I'll show them! (starts rolling around on the ground, shouting or singing and rolls over Bunny's art)

**Bunny:** Hey! Watch where you're....going (she backs away from Bea, scared).

**Bea:** I'm sorry little rabbit. Did I ruin it? (Bunny stays silent and scared) I won't hurt you little rabbit. Wow, did you make this picture? It's beautiful.

**Bunny:** Yyyyes. I, I, I, I made it.

**Bea:** It's amazing! I don't think I've ruined it. I wish I could make art like that, but it's Easter and Mother says markers and scissors and glue would only make a mess.

**Bunny:** I'm sorry, that sounds awful!

**Bea:** My name's Bea, what's yours?

**Bunny:** My name's Bunny.

**Bea:** It was nice to meet you Bunny. I should probably get back to the village. I hope I see you again someday.

**Narrator:** Bea and Bunny never bumped into each other again. Both hoped to see the other, but Bunny didn't dare go into the village and Bea was kept under a watchful eye so she wouldn't run off again. Each day Bunny and Bea thought of each other. When Bea was allowed to make art, she made the same picture each time - the one Bunny had made the day they met. She even hung them on the fence at the edge of the village for Bunny to see. (Bea walks on stage several times to hang pictures, when she walks off, Bunny walks on and looks at them.) When Bunny gathered art supplies, she saw each new picture Bea made.

**Bunny:** Maybe rabbits shouldn't spend all their time making art, and maybe little girls shouldn't get messy on Easter, but everyone should feel this much joy sometimes.

**Narrator:** Bunny looked all around the forest for something special she could decorate to bring joy to Bea this Easter. She needed a blank canvas and finally she discovered some clean white eggs. She decorated and painted the eggs, then set them in a nest of grass near Bea's pictures on the fence. On Easter morning, Bea snuck a new picture out to the fence.

**Bea:** (whispers) Happy Easter, Bunny. (She looks down and sees the eggs)

**Bunny:** (whispers from a hiding spot) Happy Easter, Bea.

**Narrator:** And that is how the Easter Bunny was born.