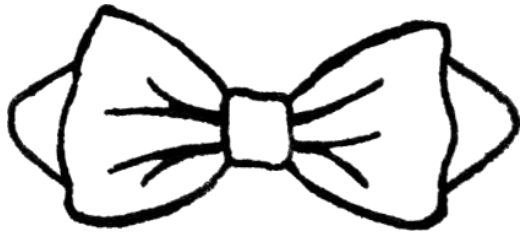


Saving Easter

Bubs' Adventures



Enjoy!
XOXO
Bubs

Monique van Braak

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Published by Monique van Braak / Brave New Books

ISBN 9789464181050

For Daniel and Alessandra
“Blue is the colour of hope”

Special thanks to
Yvonne & Kristina



Chapter 1

It was a beautiful spring day. Bubs was enjoying a lovely cup of tea and some carrot cookies. He lay on the grass in front of his house, thinking about the conversation he had with Kuukie yesterday. Kuukie was his sister, and he told her everything. Yesterday they had talked about Easter coming up soon, and Bubs had told Kuukie once more about his dream to be an Easter Bunny. Ever since Bubs was little, he had dreamt of going to Los Bungeles, where Easter Bunny Headquarters was, but so far, he had never been chosen. He wasn't giving up on his dream, though. He knew he'd be an Easter Bunny someday.

Bubs took a sip of his tea and closed his eyes. The sun felt nice and warm on his fur. Spring truly was the best time of year. As he was dozing off a little, he suddenly heard a

rapid thumping approaching him. ‘Well, someone is in a hurry,’ he thought to himself.

Then the thumping stopped right next to him, and Bubs heard a pocket watch open and close.

“Are you Bubs?” A strange voice asked.

Bubs opened his eyes and looked at the stranger. He wore a pink and yellow polka-dot bow. Didn’t they wear that at Easter Bunny Headquarters? Bubs wasn’t sure.

“Yes, I am Bubs,” he finally answered.

“My name is Lewis Carrot, and I am from Eastern Bunny Headquarters in Los Bungeles. We need your help.”

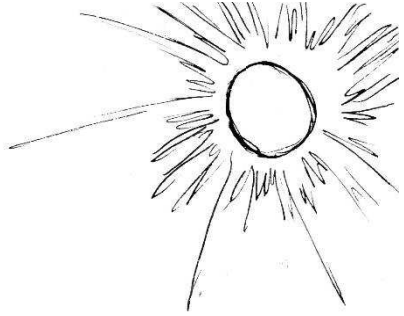
Bubs felt his jaw drop as he stared at this stranger.

“Easter Bunny Headquarters?” He stammered.

“Yes.”

“My help?”

“Yes.”



“Oh my carrots!” Bubs shouted. He quickly put his paw in front of his mouth, he could’ve woken all of Bunwoodshire!

“Would you like some tea?” Bubs invited his visitor.

“That would be lovely, but I also really need to talk to you.”

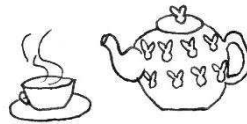
“Let’s go inside, then.” Bubs had calmed down from his previous outburst and lead his visitor into the living room.

“Make yourself at home. I’ll be right back!”

When Bubs returned to the living room with a fresh pot of tea, he noticed his visitor was admiring his decor.

“Your house is decorated beautifully,” Lewis said as he saw Bubs.

Bubs poured the tea.
“Thank you, sir.”



“Oh, call me Lewis, please! I always feel so old when being called sir.”

“What do you need my help with, si... Lewis?” Bubs asked. He was quite eager to find out by now. He watched as Lewis

checked his pocket watch again.

“We don’t have much time,” he muttered to himself, “your help! Yes, we need your help! There aren’t nearly enough bunnies to help prepare Easter this year. We need many more to help us, or else Easter will be cancelled!”

Bubs heard the panic in Lewis’ voice. “Oh no!”

“Will you come to Los Bungeles with me, to help prepare for Easter?”

“Of course! We can’t cancel Easter!” Bubs exclaimed.

“You have a talent for decorating,” Lewis pondered, admiring Bubs’ decor once more. “You will be on decorating duty.”

Bubs nodded, even though he wasn’t entirely sure what that meant. “When do we leave?” He asked.

“Oh, we should’ve left yesterday! But we will leave once we finish our tea.”

“I better pack, then! Though, before we leave, I need to tell my sister I am going away.” Bubs explained. “She lives right next door!”

Bubs was out of the room before Lewis could respond. He took his suitcase from under the bed and opened his wardrobe. He would have to bring his best bow ties for the job.

“Now which shall I bring?” He muttered to himself. After looking at them for a minute, Bubs decided he would bring them all. He arranged them neatly in his suitcase.

Then he went back into the living room. Lewis had already finished his tea, and was waiting impatiently for Bubs, tapping his foot.

“Once I have seen my sister, I am ready,” Bubs said, leaving the house. Lewis followed him outside and waited in Bubs’ garden as he rushed over to Kuukie’s house.

“Kuukie! Kuukie! Open up!” Bubs hollered, pounding on the door. It didn’t take long for Kuukie to open the door.

“I have to go away!” Bubs started. “My dream is coming true, I get to help at Easter Bunny Headquarters!” Bubs spoke rapidly.

“Oh my!” Kuukie responded. “No wonder

you're this excited! When are you leaving?"

"Now!" Bubs pointed at Lewis. "That is Lewis and he has come to take me there."

"He looks impatient..."

"He is! We have no time to lose!"

"You better get going, then!"

"Will you look after my house?"

"Of course I will!" Kuukie hugged Bubs.

"Will you write?"

"How could I not? See you soon, Kuuks!"

"Have a great time, Bubs!" She waved at Bubs as he hopped away and joined Lewis.

As Bubs and Lewis were hopping through Bunwoodshire, Bubs took a good look at the pretty pastel houses he saw, and all the beautiful flowers blooming everywhere in gardens. Bunwoodshire was situated in a valley, and he could see the mountains rise all around them. The town was surrounded by woods, which Bubs always loved to visit for a stroll. He listened to the birds and other critters moving around as they hopped through the woods, leaving town.

