

Flip the page and let
the adventure begin!

Welcome to a whimsical
and fun adventure for
everyone in the family.



THE
RABBIT
WITH
NO FACE

IWAN ROSS



Contents

Meet Whisper - The Rabbit with No Face	11
Whisper is Home Alone	14
Meeting Silk	17
Meet Quill - A Wise Owl	21
Sly - The Snake Shares a Shortcut	26
Buzz Shares His Honey	30
Lunar the Skunk Wants Berries	33
A Crow Gets in the Way	41
A Troll Cooks Funny Soup	46
The Long Way Home	55
Fun Interactive Activities	59





In the magical forest of Whiskerwood, a gentle breeze whispered through the trees, and a rabbit family lived in a cosy burrow called "Hupsalot Hollow." Daddy rabbit, with his big glasses that made his eyes look huge, was always gentle and caring. His long whiskers twitched as he read to his children, helping him find his way through the tunnels of their home. Despite his unique way of saying the letter "R," he loved reading to his little ones.

Pepper and Whisper, the energetic little rabbits, eagerly snuggled up in their soft bed, their fur brushing against each other as they giggled with excitement. Mommy rabbit, with her long eyelashes and big, kind eyes, sat beside Daddy rabbit, enjoying the story too. Their favourite bedtime story was "Robby's Rainbow Race."

Pepper, who had speckles all over her chubby body, watched her parents with wide eyes. Whisper, who couldn't see, hear, or speak,

perked up his ears to feel the vibrations of Daddy's voice. Daddy rabbit, with his own special way of speaking, read with love and warmth.

"Wobby the wabbit waced wapidly through the wadiant wainbow, wacing towards his wambunctious fwiends—"

"Daddy, what does 'ram...rambu...'" Pepper stumbled over the word.

"Rambunctious," Mommy rabbit gently corrected.

Daddy rabbit smiled proudly, his chest puffing out like a wise sage. "It means to be loud, full of energy, and lots of fun."

Whisper gently nudged Pepper, wanting to know more. Pepper asked, "Daddy, what does 'radiant' mean?"

"It means the rainbow was shining brightly," Mommy rabbit explained kindly, her eyes twinkling with love.

The rabbit family continued their story, the soft glow of their home making them feel safe and happy. The four of them loved being together, forming special memories in their tiny living space.





Mommy rabbit stood by the warm stove, making yummy porridge for everyone. The air smelled so good, making Whisper's ears wiggle with excitement. Pepper sat next to Whisper and told him about the bright sunshine outside, making everything look so golden and warm. Daddy rabbit looked up from his newspaper and admired the beautiful colours of the trees, while the birds sang their merry songs.

Whisper, who couldn't see or smell, listened carefully to all the sounds around him. He could hear the leaves rustling as the animals prepared for winter. Pepper described everything to him, painting a colourful picture in his mind. Whisper felt so happy and content, even though he couldn't say it out loud.

Mommy rabbit scooped the hot porridge into wooden bowls, making a fun clinking sound with the spoons. The bowls were old and worn, but they were filled with delicious porridge drizzled with sweet honey. Daddy rabbit put down his



newspaper and joined the family at the table, enjoying every bite of the warm and comforting meal.

Just as they were eating, a visitor arrived. It was Mister Grumbleton, the tough honey badger, who came from far away. His coat was rough and his eyes sharp, but he carried a pot of honey with great care. He brought it as a gift for Mommy rabbit, in exchange for a homemade honey cake. The air smelled so sweet with the rich scent of honey, making Whisper's imaginary mouth water with anticipation.

While they ate, everyone was quiet and respectful of Whisper's situation. The only sound was the soft scraping of spoons against the bowls, like a soothing melody. Whisper's tummy rumbled with hunger, even though he couldn't eat himself.

After they finished eating, Mommy rabbit collected the empty bowls and washed them carefully. The sound of the running water was calming as she got ready for their journey ahead. Winter was coming, and they needed to gather supplies to survive the cold months.

"We need to hurry," Daddy rabbit said, glancing at his golden pocket watch and realizing they were running out of time. In the shadows of Whiskerwood, there was a scary panther named Silk. Its growls scared all the animals, especially in the dark. Only the brave honey badgers dared to face it, while the rest of the creatures waited anxiously for daylight when Silk would go to sleep.



Just stay home, Whisper," Mommy rabbit said, her voice filled with worry, as they prepared to leave. The gentle sound of their movements echoed in the cozy burrow. Whisper nodded eagerly, his eyes sparkling with excitement, even though he couldn't find the words to express it. Daddy rabbit, always concerned about

how he looked, straightened his waistcoat with a gentle tug and leaned on his shiny walking stick. The tap-tap-tap of the stick against the burrow floor filled the small space.

Pepper, Whisper's sister, leaned in and gave him a sweet peck on the cheek, her soft fur tickling his skin. Mommy rabbit gently kissed his head, filling him with warmth. A blush spread across Whisper's face, making him feel happy and rosy. Holding his breath, he listened carefully, his ears standing tall, as they slowly crawled out of the burrow, their footsteps fading away.



His heart felt heavy, a deep ache in his chest, and he wished he could cry. The house became quiet, with only the steady tick-tock of the grandfather clock keeping him company. Outside, a scary growl pierced the air, grabbing Whisper's attention. Startled, he sat up straight, his senses on high alert, as the panther's claws scraped at the entrance of the rabbit hole, trying to get in. Whisper's mind raced, filled with fear. He wanted to scream and warn his family about the danger. But he couldn't find his voice.

Jumping to his feet, he quickly backed away, pressing his back against the cool wall, seeking comfort in its touch. The unseen paw of the intruder brushed against his face, sending shivers down his spine. Even though he couldn't see it, he could feel its presence. Trembling, he reached out in the darkness, desperately searching for something to hold on to.

Whisper thought of his mother's delicious porridge, the smell of warmth and comfort filling his nose. He reached out in the dark and found the wooden spoon. Scooping up a spoonful of the hot porridge, he threw it at the scary creature. The beast roared and howled as the porridge hit its eyes, making it run away, crying in pain.

Whisper knew the creature would come back, always hungry. His father's voice echoed in his head, warning him never to go outside the rabbit hole alone. But if he stayed there, the creature would hurt him. With determination, he decided to crawl out of the small hole, his senses on high alert. He listened carefully for any signs of danger. His ears twitched, his body shook, but he stayed brave.

