Le Lapin de printemps

THE SPRING RABBIT

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1

In winter, everything is white. No colour, no noise, nothing to disturb nature's peaceful sleep. Yet it does not take much for spring to appear ...

A small flower, barely open, was stretching out at the top of a hill.

- How sad, all this white, she sighed.

2

Two big ears appeared over the next hill.

- Who has the nerve to interrupt my winter sleep?
- Waking up at last! I believe it is time for you to take up your mission again, Mr Spring Rabbit.
- Spring Rabbit? Ah, yes indeed! Give me time to comb my ears, I'll pick up my equipment and start working!

And in a flash, our rabbit jumped over the white grass.

3

- Couldn't you have given me a little colour before leaving?
- Don't you know you have to remain white? You are a daisy, the rabbit shouted, darting off.
- Come on, how about some blue, some yellow, some brown, and lots of green, litres of green, to wake up all this grass!

4

But soon, a field of poppies stood in the way of the daubing rabbit.

- Ah, I need a different colour! But which one should I choose? I can't remember the colour of these flowers!
- Everyone knows poppies are green! Come on! Paint them green and me as well, the woodpecker ordered.
- Don't do that Rabbit! Poppies are yellow, the same yellow as my scales. Please paint me now, the snake interjected.
- Stop looking for an answer! Poppies should be painted blue, just like us, the butterflies insisted.

5

Nonsense! I won't be tricked! Now I remember: poppies are red just like Mrs Ladybird. How many black dots do you have this year?

6

In the name of the blue carrot! Leave my cart alone or I will turn purple with rage!

7 Do you really think this is the way to find your colours? Surely, you could be better organised and more rethodical! Coloured animals stand on one side and black and white ones on the other!	ne-
8 - And now, you are forbidden to move until the paint is dry! And don't ever behave like that again or nex year I will paint you all the colour of a goose turd, the rabbit grumbled, and then went back to his work	t
9 Oh dear, with all these adventures, I ended up being late! Mrs Mole, would you mind taking my brush ar painting this cow please? It would be most helpful.	nd
 10 No, no and no! Mrs Mole, even if this cow eats a lot of grass, she could never become that green! I am so sorry! Next time I'll ask the owl to lend me his glasses Time was getting short. 	
11 Any means was good enough to cover up all that white as fast as possible.	
The big-eared artist was so busy it seemed he was everywhere at the same time! And a world of colours suddenly took over the landscape. It was springtime again! But what about our rabbit?	
He felt as empty as his pots of paint - What about me, the chameleon asked, have you forgotten me? - Here you are, take this box of colours and do it yourself! I need a short nap Till next fall!	