

### *Rabbits*

A girl cradled it  
in her arms,  
its fur was soft and gray,  
she dropped  
it when the boys yelled, "Now!"  
The feeble  
retriever gave chase.  
They  
thought it'd be fun,  
it wasn't what they  
thought when the rabbit just  
huddled on the field  
and wouldn't run  
and later the dog's mouth was  
full of blood.  
Mrs. Hendry kept  
the hutch up  
to punish them until deep  
December  
when the class  
made paper chains  
and the girls played  
nativity at recess  
in the slight  
whirling snow.