

HOW LOW

THE BUNNY



Dot has got a new
little brother.

Except Wolfie doesn't
stay little for long.
Neither does his
appetite.

WOLFIE

THE BUNNY



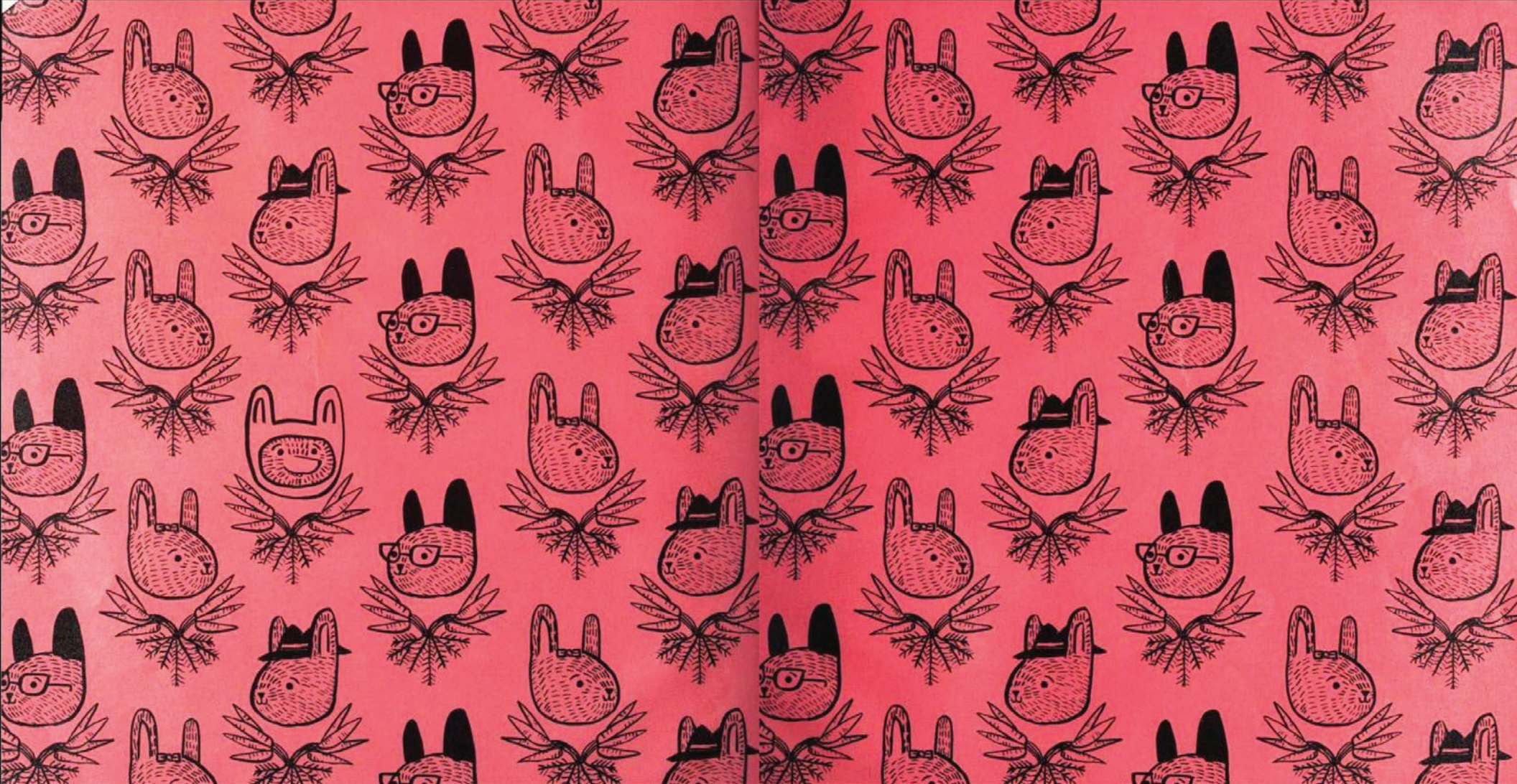
Written by **Ame Dyckman**



Illustrated by **Zachariah O'Hora**

WOLFIE

THE BUNNY



For Kaia, my Wolf Baby.

—A.D.

*For the Kitten, the O Bear,
the Twookie,*

*and also for Marlow's
mum and dad—L.D.D.*

—Z.O.



No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without written permission of the publisher. For information regarding permission, write to Little, Brown Books for Young Readers, a division of Hachette Book Group, Inc., 1290 Avenue of the Americas, New York, NY 10104, ISBN 978-1-338-03781-4 • Text copyright © 2015 by Ame Dyckman. Illustrations copyright © 2015 by Zachariah Ohora. All rights reserved. Published by Scholastic Inc., 557 Broadway, New York, NY 10012, by arrangement with Little, Brown Books for Young Readers, a division of Hachette Book Group, Inc. SCHOLASTIC and associated logos are trademarks and/or registered trademarks of Scholastic Inc. • 12 11 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

16 17 18 19 20 21 • Printed in the U.S.A.
This edition first printing, January 2016

08

WOLFIE

THE BUNNY



SCHOLASTIC INC.

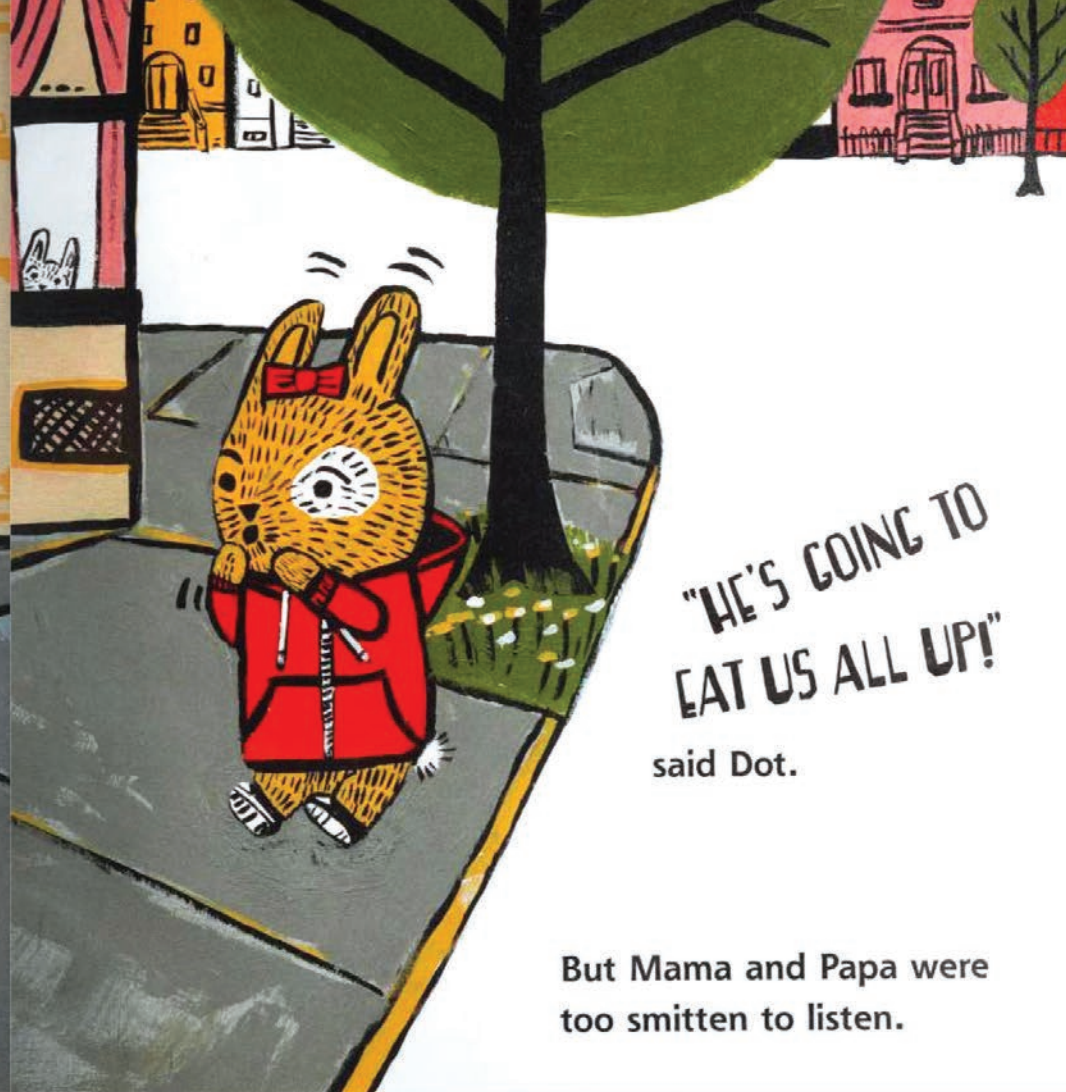
Written by **Ame Dyckman**  Illustrated by **Zachariah OHora**



The Bunny family came home to find a bundle outside their door.



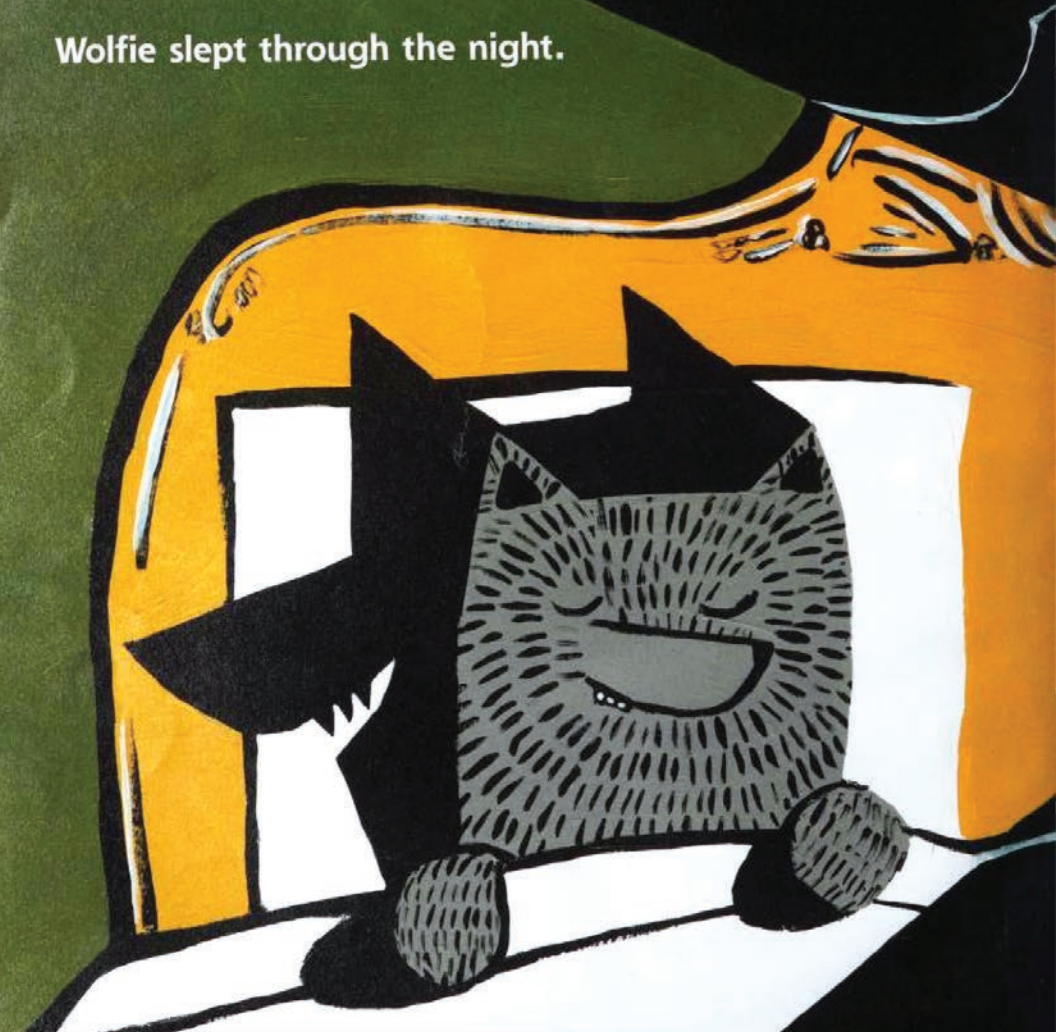
They peeked. They gasped. It was a baby wolf!
"He's adorable!" said Mama. "He's ours!" said Papa.



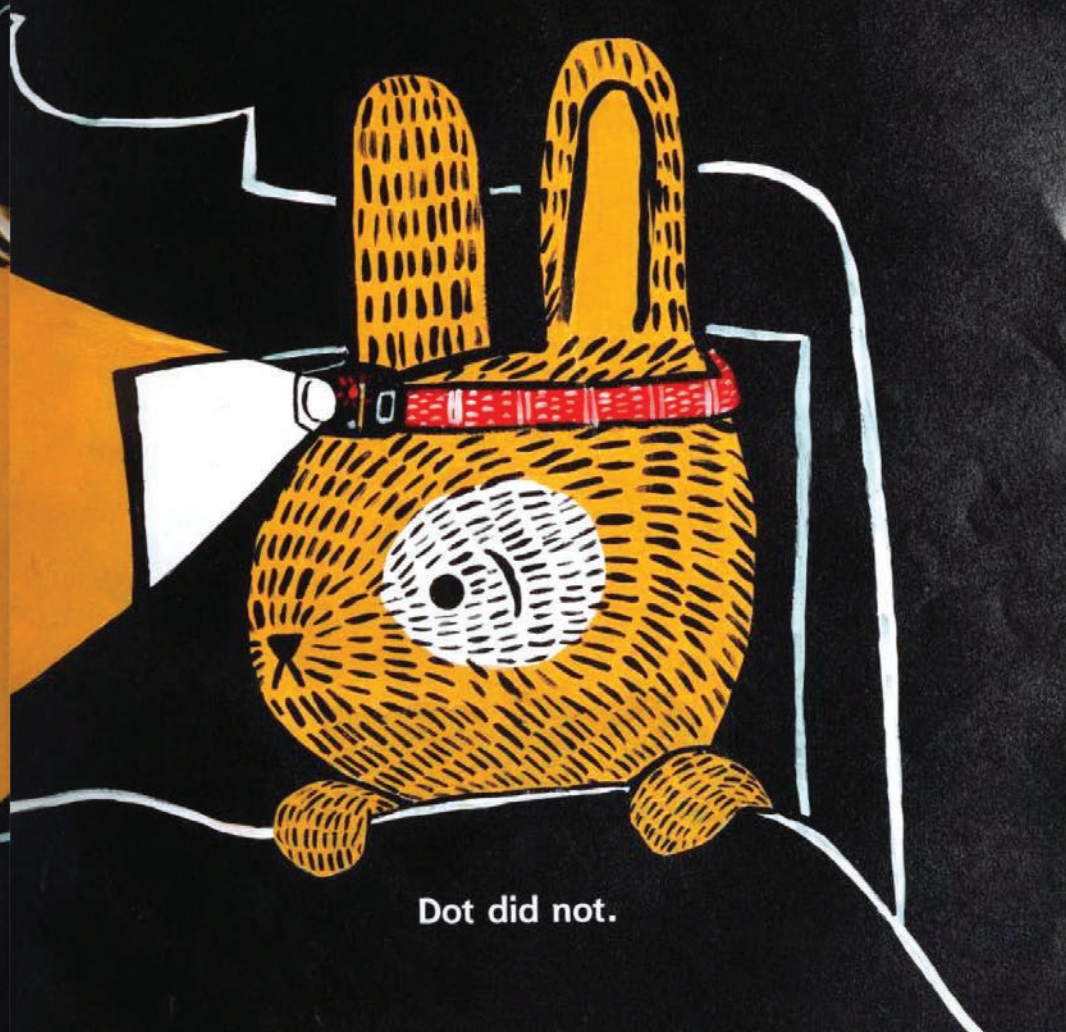
"HE'S GOING TO
EAT US ALL UP!"
said Dot.

But Mama and Papa were
too smitten to listen.

Wolfie slept through the night.



Dot did not.



Mama served carrots for breakfast.
"He likes them!" said Mama.




"He's a good eater!" said Papa.

"Speaking of eating," said Dot,

"HE'S GOING
TO EAT US
ALL UP!"



But Mama and Papa were too busy
taking pictures to listen.



Dot's friends came by to see the baby.

"He's sleeping," whispered Mama.
"He's a good sleeper," whispered Papa.



"HE'S
GOING TO
EAT US ALL UP!"
they screamed.

"No kidding," said Dot.
"Let's play at your house."

For the first time, Wolfie cried.



But Dot was too far away to hear him.



When Dot returned,
Wolfie was waiting.

Everywhere Dot went,
Wolfie went, too.

"He's drooling on me!"
said Dot.

"He's a good drooler!"
said Papa.



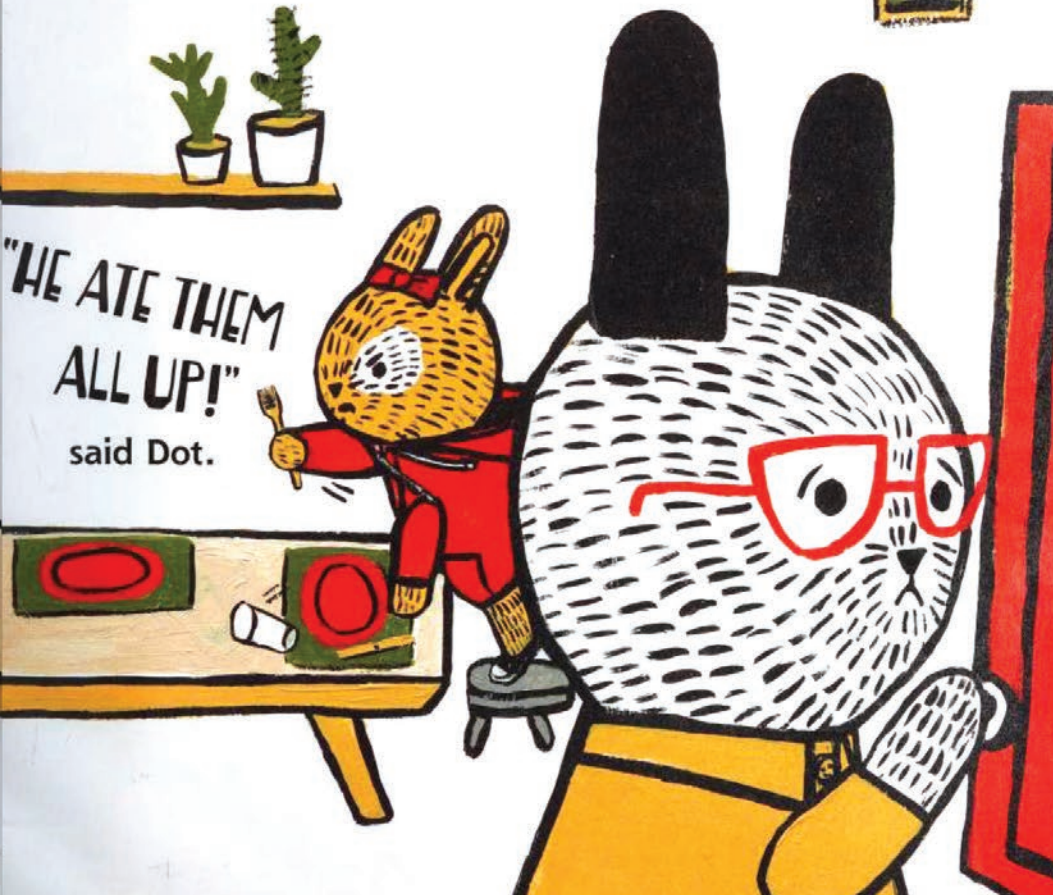
The days passed, and Wolfie grew.
So did his appetite.



When Mama opened the cupboard, she got a surprise.
"The carrots!" said Mama. "They're gone!"
"Oh no!" said Papa.



"HE ATE THEM
ALL UP!"
said Dot.





Dot fetched the carrot bag.
But she did not get far.

"He wants to help!" said Mama.
"He's a good helper!" said Papa.

"HE'S GOING TO ...
oh, skip it!" said Dot.



"I've got my eye on you,
buster!"



Wolfie and Dot went to the Carrot Patch.

Dot was picking one last carrot when Wolfie's mouth opened wide.

"I knew it!" cried Dot.



"On guard!"



But Wolfie wasn't looking at Dot.

"DINNER!"

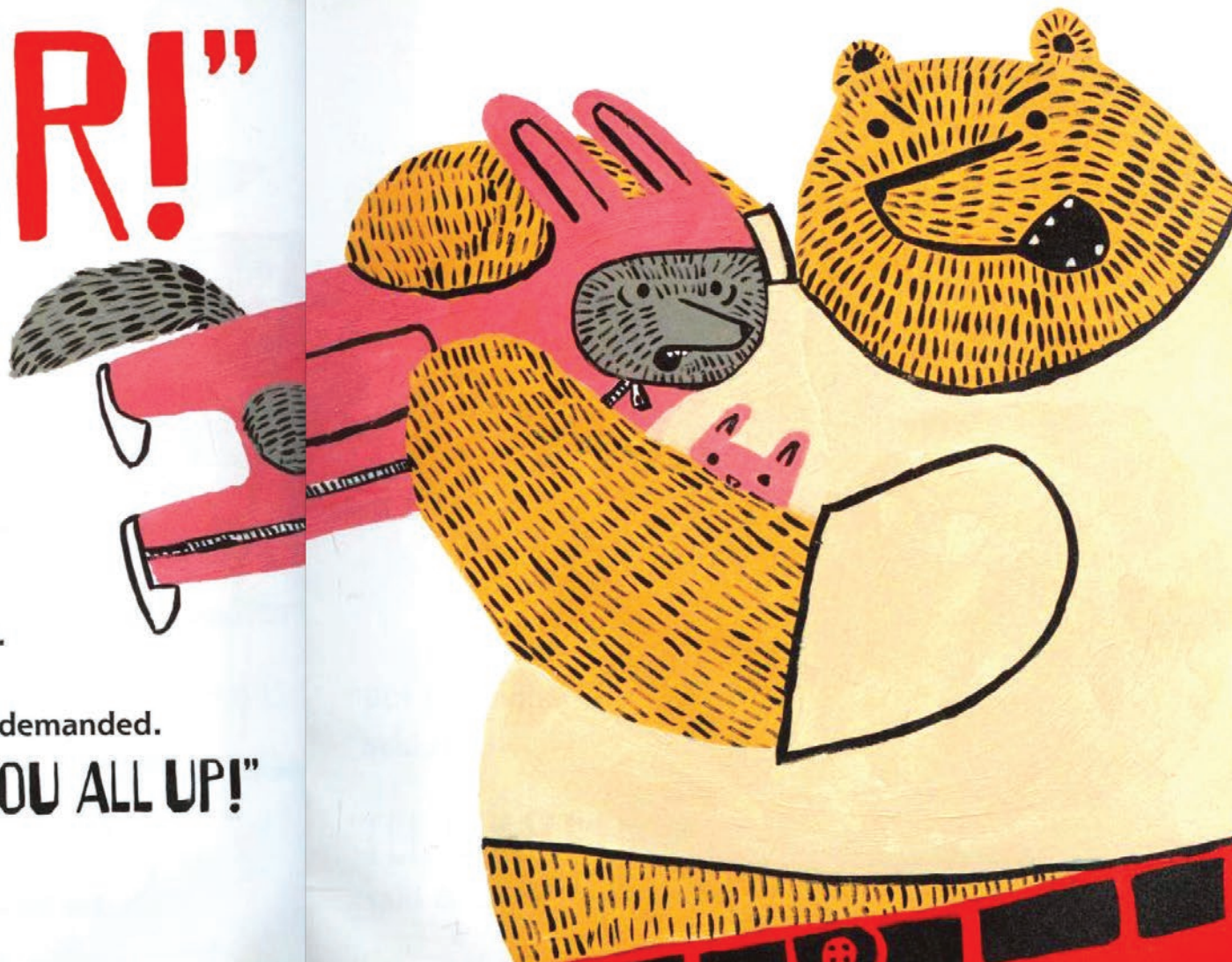
roared the bear.

It was Dot's chance to run away.

Instead, she ran forward.

"Let him go!" Dot demanded.

"Or...I'LL EAT YOU ALL UP!"



The bear blinked. "You're a bunny," he said.

**"I'M A
HUNGRY
BUNNY."**

said Dot.



"But I'm bigger than you,"
said the bear.

"I'LL START ON YOUR TOES,"
said Dot.



"HELP!" cried the bear.
"She's going to **EAT ME ALL UP!**"





Dot relaxed as the bear ran away.
"We're safe!" she said.



Then Wolfie pounced.



"Come on, little brother.
Let's go home and eat."

ARTIST'S NOTE

The illustrations in this book were painted in acrylic on 90-pound acid-free Stonehenge paper. The setting is an homage to our former neighborhood of Park Slope, Brooklyn, where we had a little "garden level" apartment—which is really New York real estate—speak for "You live in a basement." But what better place for a bunny family to live?



It was a sweet time for us as new parents, and I'm glad to capture some of that feeling in the art for this wonderful story.

—Zachariah OHora



AUTHOR'S NOTE

My daughter was an adorable toddler—except when she was tired. Then she transformed. "She's a Wolf Baby!" her father and I would say. (Quietly, so she wouldn't hear us.) And that gave me an idea...

—Ame Dyckman

ABOUT THIS BOOK

This book was edited by Alvina Ling and Bethany Strout and designed by Saho Fujii. The text was set in Shannon and the display type was hand-lettered.