

An illustration of a forest scene. On the left, Goldie Fox, a brown fox with a white chest, wearing a yellow and white striped shirt and green pants with white stars, stands on a rock, gesturing towards the hares. In the center, Papa Hare, a brown hare in a purple sweater, and Mama Hare, a white hare in a yellow shirt and green skirt with a yellow headband, stand together. Papa Hare is holding a blue bag and gesturing back. A basket of fruit sits on the ground near Mama Hare. On the right, a small brown hare peeks out from behind a tree. The background shows tall green trees and a bright, hazy sky.

As Goldie Fox strolled through the forest, she came upon the Three Hares.

“What a coincidence. I was just on my way to your cottage.”

“Whatever for?” wondered Mama Hare.

“I’d like to have you for dinner.”

“What did you say?” snapped Papa Hare.

“Oops. Let me re-word that. I’m inviting you to my place tonight for a good old-fashioned welcome-to-the-neighborhood supper,” Goldie said.

Papa Hare smiled back.



But Mama Hare could see right through Goldie Fox's wide smirk and beady eyes.

"Thank you," she said.

"But I insist you come to us instead."

"Even better," said Goldie Fox.

"What can I bring?"

"Just your appetite."

"Dinner at 6:00 then," said Papa Hare.

"That's about the time my stomach starts to growl."

"Mine too," Goldie said, rubbing her paws together with glee.

