

The Tale of Peter Rabbit (I)

Once upon a time there were four little rabbits, and their names were – **Flopsy, Mopsy, Cotton-tail** and **Peter**. They lived with their Mother in a sand-bank, underneath the root of a very big fur-tree.

“Now, my dears,” said old Mrs Rabbit one morning, “you may go into the fields or down the lane, but don’t go into Mr McGregor’s garden. Your father had an accident there; he was put in a pie by Mrs MsGregor.”

“Now run along, and don’t get into mischief. I am going out.” The old Mrs Rabbit took a basket and her umbrella, and went through the wood to the baker’s. She bought a loaf of brown bread and five current buns.

Flopsy, Mopsy and Cotton-tail, who were good little bunnies, went down the lane to gather blackberries; but Peter, who was very naughty, ran straight away to Mr McGregor’s garden and squeezed under the gate!