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Bubbles the

GREEDY

Blue Bunny

Dear little reader,

In this book, you will meet a bunny named Bubbles. You may think bunnies are sweet, but this one is not! He is the greediest bunny ever, and he is about to learn a big lesson. Rasulullah taught us that Allah (God) hates greediness and loves generosity in this hadith*...

"If a son of Adam were to own a valley full of gold, he would desire to have two. Nothing can fill his mouth except the earth (the grave). Allah turns with mercy to him who turns to Him (Allah) in repentance."

(Sahih Al-Bukhari & Sahih Muslim)**

This means that people usually want more than they need of things, but Allah loves those who are not greedy and instead are generous.

Rasulullah: This is a respectful title meaning 'The Messenger of Allah (God), may peace be upon him' that is used to refer to Muhammed, the last prophet of Islaam. A hadith is a saying or story from Rasulullah *that teaches an important lesson.

** Sahih Al-Bukhari and Sahih Muslim are the two most authentic and widely accepted written collections of hadith in Islaam.



t was a beautiful summer morning in Sweet Tooth Town as the soft white clouds drifted lazily across the sky.

Bubbles, a fluffy, fuzzy, blue bunny, decided a quick breakfast at the Sweetheart Café on Chocolate Chip Cookie Lane would be the perfect start to his day.

Now you should know that all the animals who lived in Sweet Tooth Town were kind, generous, and loved to share with each other...except for Bubbles. He was not like the others. He was extremely greedy.

Bubbles arrived at the café out of breath from his short walk (he was quite round in the tummy) and in a terrible mood, as usual.

Cotton Candy Kitty, an adorable pink kitten waitress, seated him at a table and greeted him cheerfully.



"Are you ready to order, sir?" she said sweetly.

Bubbles practically growled back, "I will start with three mugs of extra-sweet maple syrup. Make sure to use the largest cups. The ones you use for serving soup will do.

"Then I will take five...no six, milk chocolate filled, rich butter pastries. And don't skimp on the powdered sugar like last time!" he snapped as he tossed the menu back.

Cotton Candy Kitty caught the menu before it hit the floor. Then she looked at Bubbles, a little concerned, and said, "The maple syrup is usually served with pancakes, not as a drink."

"You heard what I ordered!" yelled Bubbles, getting even more impatient.

The kitten turned away from the table and scurried off quickly to fill his order, her eyes wide in amazement.



As soon as his food was served, Bubbles began to take huge bites and slurp his syrup loudly.

The kitten smiled politely and said, "Should I set up extra chairs at your table for when your guests arrive?" Naturally, she had thought Bubbles would be sharing such an enormous breakfast with someone else.

Bubbles gave her a terrible look and started screaming even though his mouth was full. She quickly covered her face with her apron as pastry bits and syrup splats flew in all directions. Bubbles said,

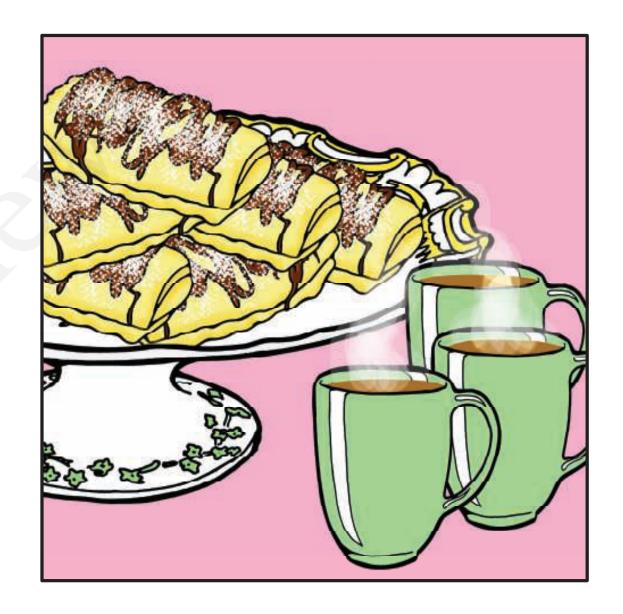
"I never share, it's a waste of good food!

I really don't care if you think that is rude!

I am Bubbles the greedy blue bunny who gets,

All the food that he wants and doesn't leave tips!"

Cotton Candy Kitty had never met any animal as greedy and unkind as Bubbles. Her lower lip started to quiver, and she ran back to the kitchen so no one would see her cry.



Bubbles was glad she was gone, good riddance! Now he could get back to eating in peace.

But after finishing the first mug of syrup and a couple of pastries, Bubbles didn't feel so well. He was dizzy, and his tummy was hurting badly.

He wondered what was wrong but decided it must be hunger. So, he continued to greedily gorge himself on even more pastries and syrup. He was determined not to leave any food on his plate no matter how sick it made him.

As Bubbles swallowed the last bite, something strange happened. He placed one chubby paw on his aching head, the room started spinning, and he almost fell off his chair.

"Must have been a bad pastry," he thought angrily to himself, "This café will pay for giving me bad food!"

So, when Cotton Candy Kitty came to give Bubbles his bill (this time wearing a raincoat and goggles, just in case the bunny had a messy fit again), he shoved her out of the way and stomped out of the café without paying.



The manager, a hamster named Mr. Fluffy Feet, scurried after Bubbles into the street to see what the problem was. Bubbles scowled and waved his paws wildly in the air as he screamed,

"Your rotten food makes people sick! Who do think you are trying trick? I won't pay for food that makes me dizzy, Leave me alone, or I'll throw a tizzy!"

Bubbles stood there with his arms crossed, tapping his foot on the ground, as a crowd started to gather.

Mr. Fluffy Feet did not want the other animals to think his café was not good just because of one bunny's greediness. So, he made an offer that Bubbles could not refuse, "If I give you a free platter of mini cheesecakes and chocolate truffles, will you stop yelling and go away?"

Bubbles' eyes lit up, and he accepted the offer happily. "Being greedy always pays off!" he thought to himself.

