

1. Where is rebecca

“ Rebecca I got your food, the flavoured one” said Annemarie as she gave her beautiful pink and silver rabbit food. Rebecca was a pink rabbit and the end of most of the furs there was a silver dot. Rebeca also had a silver tail and the inner part of her ear was also silver. She was a unique rabbit, most of Annemarie’s friends would love to play with Rebecca and Annemarie and her friends would also make many swings for Rebecca. Rebecca lived a life of fun and enjoyment. Not even a second was she alone. When Annemarie was at school her mother would take Rebecca as she was a vet. Dr. Plunot, Annemarie’s mother had a big office and she had three centres the animal shelter, where animals can stay when their owners were gone. Rebecca was put in the animal shelter center when Dr. Plunot was working and Annemarie was at school. Then there was the adoption centre where pets could be put for adoption or be adopted. Once Rebecca by mistake was put in the adoption centre . Oh-oh this was a disaster, the thing worse than that was that the adoption girl Clarice was not aware that Rebecca was put in the centre by mistake, so she put his number Tag on. 3652 it was quite a good no. But she was not the ‘3652 adoption animal’. She was Annemarie’s pet. A woman named ‘Tobel M. maple’ *ADOPTED Rebeca*. She was a woman who looked kind. She wore a pink dress and cane with her daughter. “ my cute little prince’s rabbit, I will name you silver because you are silver in colour. Ha ha he he oh ha.” Said the little girl Monica So then Rebeca or must I say silver left with Mrs. Maple and Monica. So when Dr. Plunot went to the animal shelter to get Rebecca she saw Rebecca was not there! She then remembered ‘ oh no I put Rebecca in the animal adoption centre’ Dr. Plunot ran to the animal

adoption centre. But she was too late Rebecca was adopted. “You Clarice where are you come here now this instant “ Annemarie can back from school at about lunch time so Clarice was on break right now. She dropped her yummy peanut butter and jelly sandwich and came running to the main room where Dr. Plunot stood with a red face in rage. “ what is the matter” she said “ you look angry. Did I do anything wrong. Oh I know what I did. I did not tell you that the new rabbit came. And she got adopted. Oh I am sorry” now Dr Plunot looked As if she would faint at this point. “ do you not get it. The rabbit was put there by mistake, do you not recognise Rebecca. Oh Clarice Clarice Clarice you- you beast you have sent MY pet away. Rebecca was put in the adoption centre by mistake.” Wept Dr. Plunot. This was literally the first time she ever cried in her whole adulthood. “Dr. Plunot please do not cry. I will get her back.” Said Clarice and ran to the log book and checked. “Oh yes she was the number 3652 if I am not wrong. She was adopted by Tolbe M. Maple.” Dr Plunot And Clarice ran to The car and left to the address that Mrs. Maple lived in. “ fifth Street lean Avenue is the address Mrs Maple lived in” said Clarice. “ oh now I got a text from my daughter asking where the rabbit is what should I tell her.” Asked Dr. plunot in alarm. This is bad. Annemarie is getting conservative that her mom is doing something that she will not like. She sent another text saying ‘ *mom I know you are up to something please, tell me what I will be honoured to help if it is about Rebecca. Please tell me what. I can see you are not in your room Clarice is also home I asked molly where you both were but she said you both* ’ dr. Plunot was more worried now. “Oh- no Clarice what have you done what have I done.

2.The maples

dr. plunot now was so scared now she could not do anything but tell Annemarie about Rebecca. ‘Anne look I put rebecca in the adoption center by mistake and you know what happened. SHE GOT ADOPTED. I am so very sorry darling I will make up some day, right now you tell molly to drive you to fifth street lane avenue’ that is how dr. plunot replied back to Annemarie. Soon the all met, molly, Annemarie clarice and dr. plunot. On the other hand the maples were celebrating with their riches for silver. There were about 90 houses in the whole lane so it was going to be difficult for Dr. plunot, Annemarie, Clarice and Molly to find the correct house. “the pet of yours, what a pest, he ran of the stage” said one of the people at the maples party. “yes he runs quite fast” said Monica as if she had him for years and years now. “can we all have a toast on something” said Stacy. Stacy loved to listen to toasts people make. they were like prayers to her. “oh yes, Stacy you reminded me.” Said Mrs. Maple who was standing wobbling hear and there going into group chats she was not invited in, she says that she invites them, and they invite her. She went onstage and clinked her glass two or three times to get people’s attention. and then she said “how lovely for everyone to come to the party for the little new rabbit who will change our household. So please I want you attention to sh.. oh dear magic please listen to the toast of mine and grayling there you must be as keen as

Stacy for listening to toasts” yes, Stacy was keen, she was also happy. Stacy was use to people praising her. If anyone dared to scold her or hit her put their temper on her or anything she wold burst into tears and if nobody came to calm her she wold hit people on their cheeks. Most of the people there were riche rich’s. “now let me continue” continued Mrs. Maple. “I am honoured to now show you silver!” She thought that now silver would jump in her hands and she would finally not feel proud of herself, not humiliated. But no, no silver was in her hand. She waited two or three seconds. No silver only silence. “ah-ah ohk one second” she grabbed silver in her hands and came back onstage. “here this is sil..” Mrs. Maple felt silver biting her and she tripped. “wa-ahhh oh no. vinty come and pick me up you beast, you are my butler.” vintel was his name they just meanly called him vinty. So she contened “as I was saying this is silver. Ok now my horrid toast is over” everyone burst out laughing. Oh lá lá. It was so very funny indeed. Now Monica and he friends played and made toys for her. She had a more luxurious life now and her owner mad him toys too. What more could a rabbit want. But this rabbit wanted better people like the plunots. Mrs. Plunot, Annemarie, Clarice and molly kept looking. Annemarie got a feeling from the big white colored house. “let’s knock on that door.” She said. “no Anne they are the riche richish people we can not disturb them” said her very elder sister molly. “especially when they are

partying and having fun. if we knock now they will beat us with a stick.” Added Clarice.

3.house number 3612

Annemarie knew they would never find Rebecca if they did not check on that door. “it is too bad we do not ask for house numbers” said Clarice in dismay.

“Well look see the house number 3652. Clarice didn’t you say her number was 3652. That means they must’ve seen the animal tagged with their house number and they got him.” Said molly who had longed to be a detective, but she couldn’t as the only job offer was in California and she did not want to leave her home. “this is kinda our last hope molly, are you Shure I am full eating cupcakes people offer when we knock on their doors. It’s almost like trikerm,./;

-treating on Halloween except you needed to eat then and there.” Complained Annemarie. “yes I am Shure I am kind of a detective after all” said molly with a sigh. “leave it to the best”. They rang the bel. Too-doo it went. A woman in a red suite came out. “thank you Mrs. But wrong house.” Said Clarice. It was not tobbie M. maple. “no no have water I know finding houses is difficult I would like to offer some. Please have some I insist” she said. “oh well if you do insist then why not” replied Annemarie who really needed a glass of water. “Well then come in and tell me who you want to meet I know the whole neighbourhood.” She said in her cool but normal voice. “uh-oh” whispered molly to herself. “really this is the wrong house”. Annemarie heard her whisper

this, and she nudged her and whispered back. “see you should thought before you took action.”. molly glared at her. “I didn’t whisper it to you” she whispered again and walked into the room so that the conversation would end. “hear take this child, and ma’am please tell me who do you and your family want to meet” asked the young woman. Ya, Clarice was somewhat like family. Molly was sitting opposite to a window so she saw a house with a label. ‘Mrs. Venue’. She interrupted “Mrs. Umm.....” molly got stuck but whoever she was gave her, her name. “lavender. Just call me lavender”. She said. “ok lavender, um lavender we are trying to um find um Mrs. Venue” said molly who went red with nervousness. What is Mrs. Venue was to sensible and strict. “aah the kind old venue just behind come to this window you can see her house. I think you were not able to see her house as mine covers it” she said “so I hope I helped you. Toddles now” finally they were out of the house everyone walked ahead and knowing not to knock on Mrs. Venues door as she could not be Mrs. Maple. Annemarie could not bear more she quietly ran of to the big white house. “I know I can do this. I know that I will find Rebecca.” She said t herself. When she reached there she saw the poster at the back hidden. Mrs. Maple and Mr. maple! Oh yay-yay hurrah. She wanted to go back and say house

number 3612 has Mrs. Maples name on it but then

the thought of being scolded of daring to go to the
lavish house struck her and stopped her from going
and telling the elders.