

"A laugh-out-loud story." —NEIL GAIMAN

# RABBIT & BEAR

RABBIT'S  
BAD  
HABITS



JULIAN GOUGH & JIM FIELD

# RABBIT & BEAR

## Rabbit's Bad Habits

STORY BY  
JULIAN GOUGH

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
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Silver Dolphin

# THREE SISTER MOUNTAINS

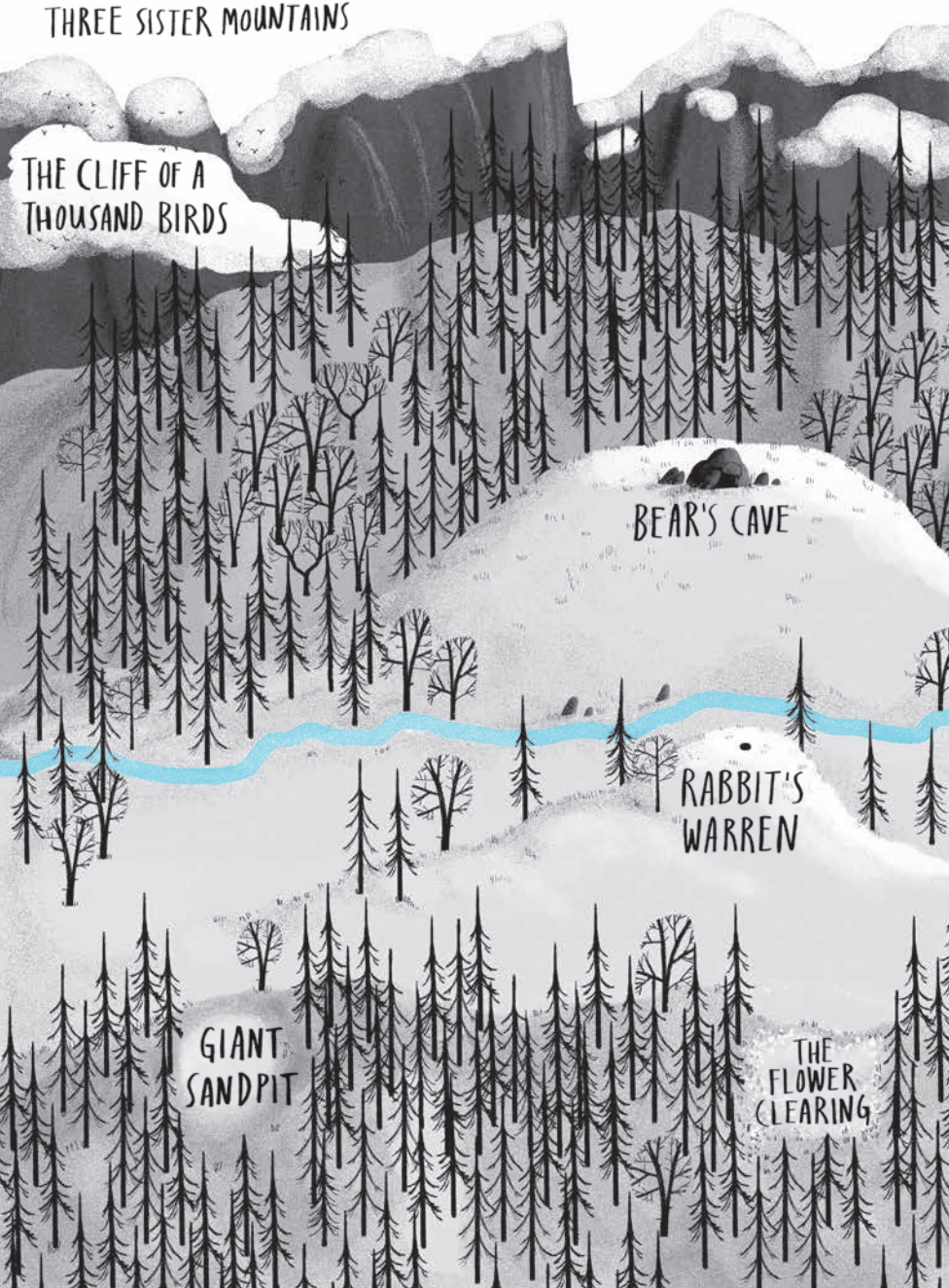
THE CLIFF OF A  
THOUSAND BIRDS

BEAR'S CAVE

RABBIT'S  
WARREN

GIANT  
SANDPIT

THE  
FLOWER  
CLEARING



THUNDER MOUNTAINS

THIS WAY  
TO MONSTERS  
(DRAGONS!  
SKOOKUMS!  
HUMANS!)



WILD  
FOOL  
FALLS

WOLF WOODS

BIG PINE  
ISLAND

SMALL  
ISLAND

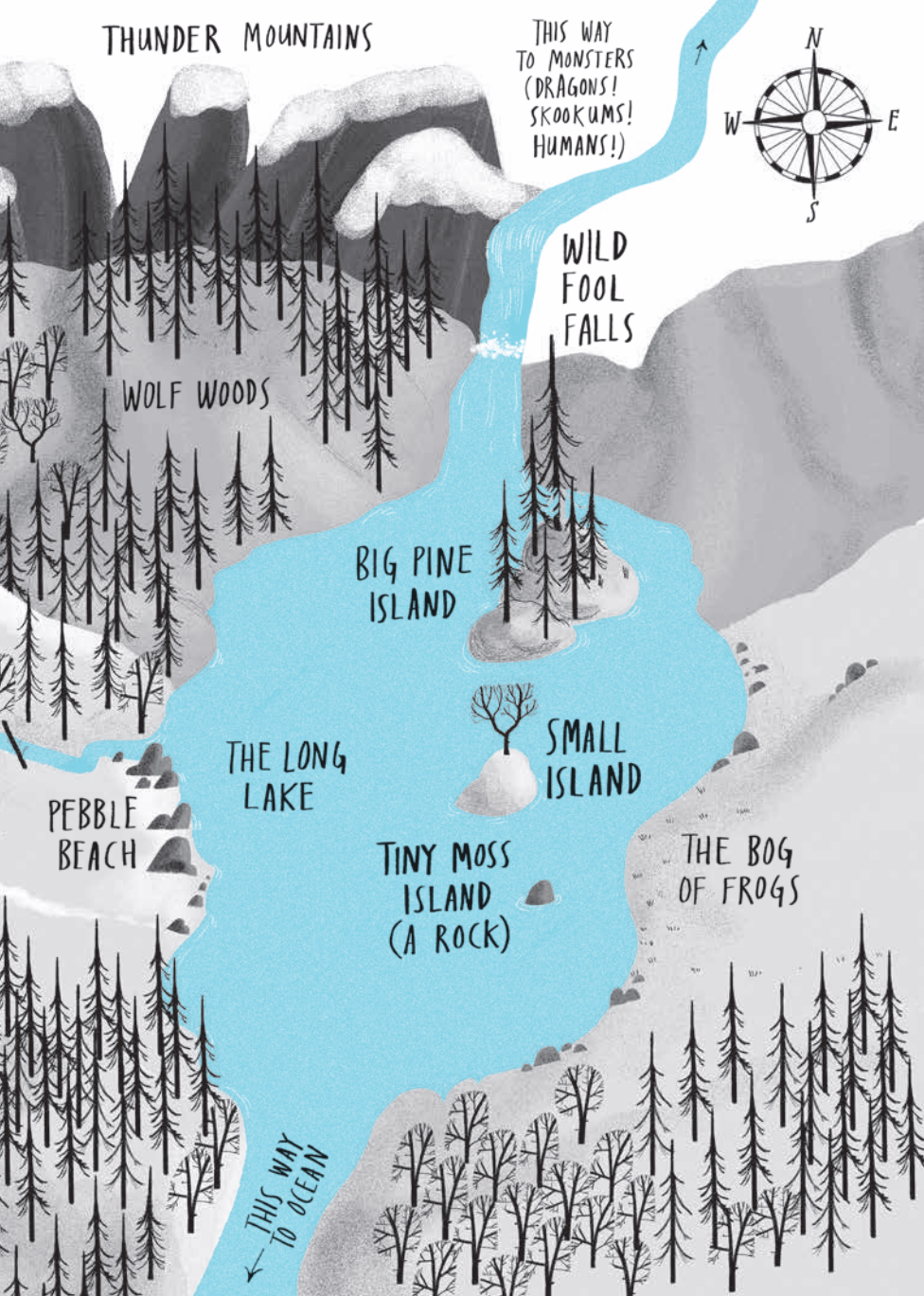
THE LONG  
LAKE

PEBBLE  
BEACH

TINY MOSS  
ISLAND  
(A ROCK)

THE BOG  
OF FROGS

THIS WAY  
TO OCEAN



As the robber left the cave,  
he stood on Bear's nose. Bear  
woke up.

“My honey! My salmon!  
And my delicious beetles’  
eggs!” said Bear. “Gone!”



But outside, in the snowstorm, there was no sign of the robber, or the food.

Snowstorm? thought Bear.

SNOWSTORM?! This isn't Spring...

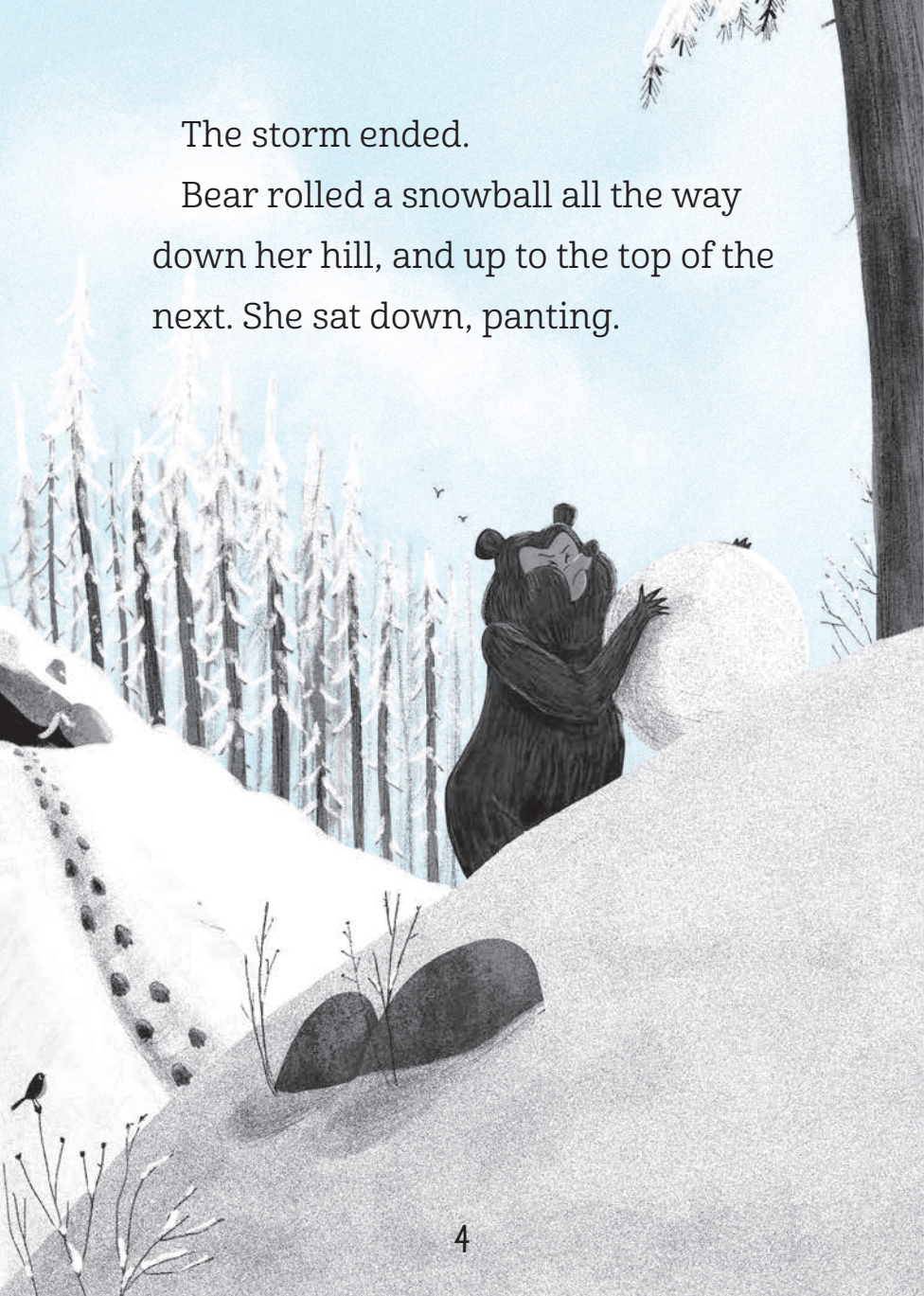
I've woken up early! Oh well. I've always wanted to make a snowman.





The storm ended.

Bear rolled a snowball all the way down her hill, and up to the top of the next. She sat down, panting.



"It's the end of the world,"  
said a gloomy voice.

Bear looked all around. "No it  
isn't," said Bear cautiously. "It's a  
beautiful sunny day."

"Nonsense!" said the  
voice, from below.

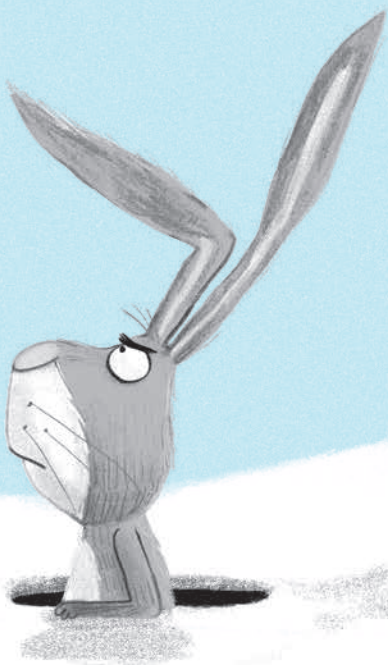
"The sun's gone out."





Ah, thought Bear. She rolled her snowball sideways, and uncovered a rabbit hole.

Rabbit popped out. He looked at Bear. He looked at the giant snowball.



“Only an idiot,” said Rabbit thoughtfully,  
“rolls a snowball *up* a hill...”

“Why?” asked Bear.





“Gravity.”

“What’s gravity?” said Bear.

“Gravity,” said Rabbit rather importantly,  
“Is the mysterious force which attracts  
everything to everything else.”

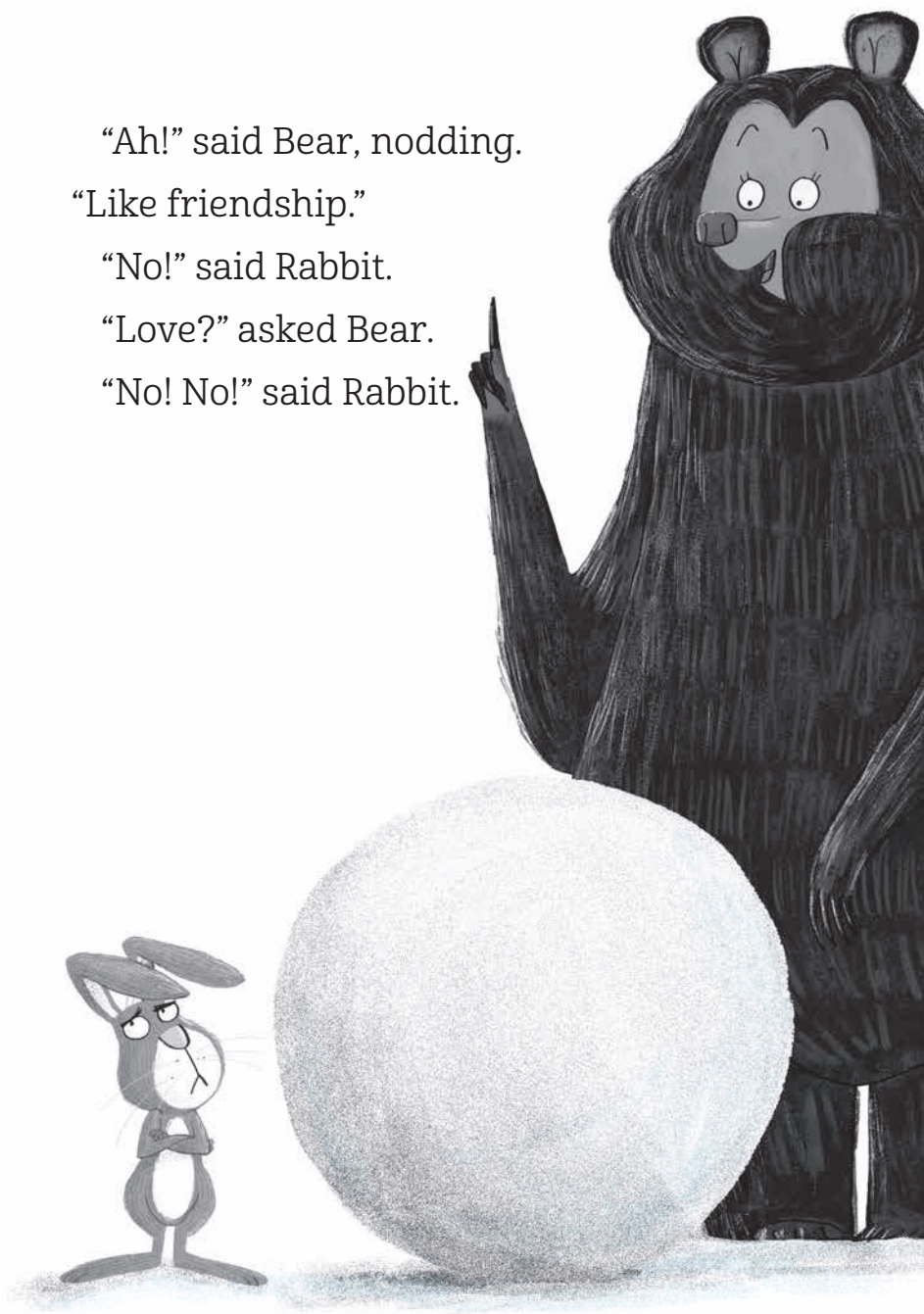


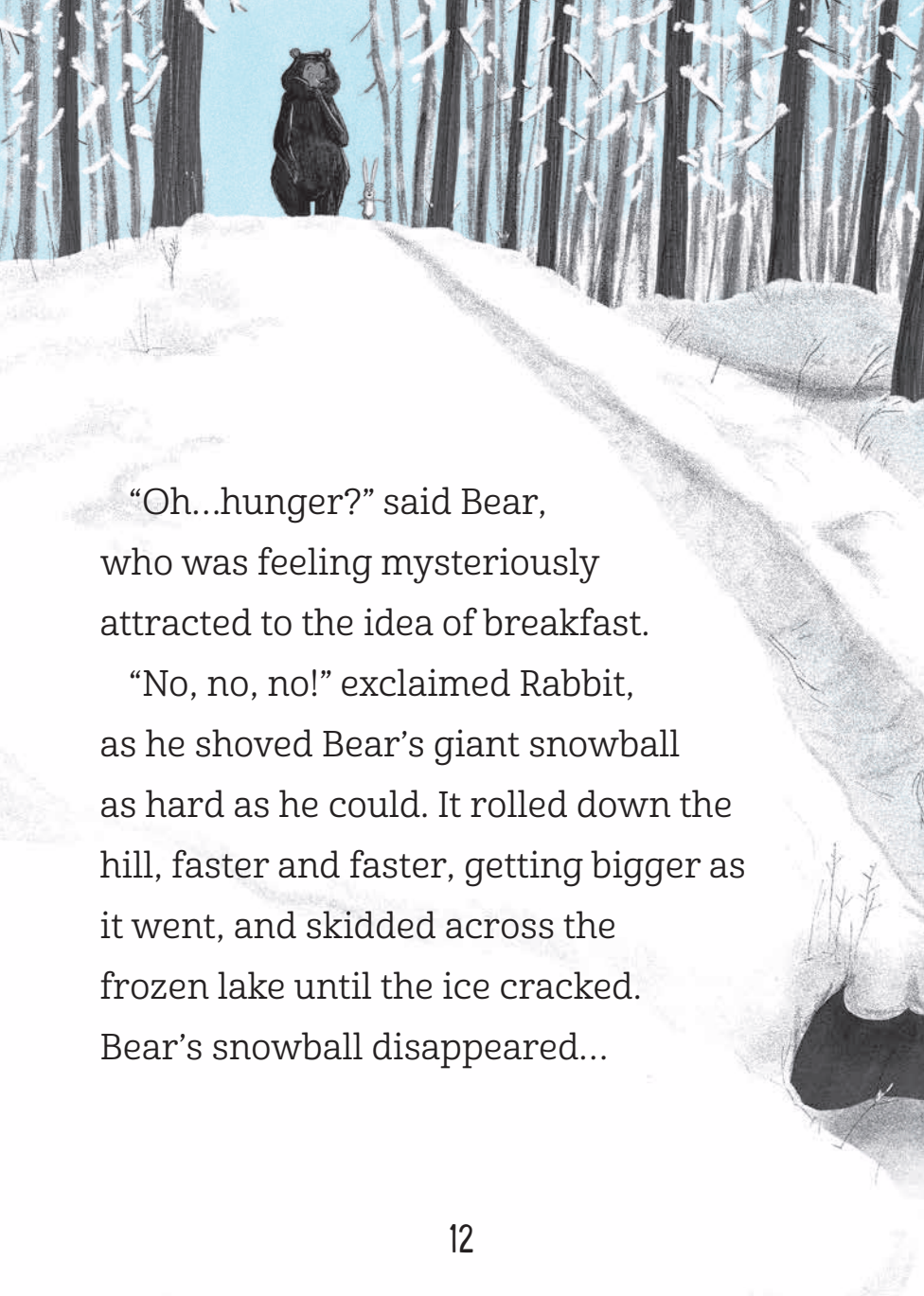
“Ah!” said Bear, nodding.  
“Like friendship.”

“No!” said Rabbit.

“Love?” asked Bear.

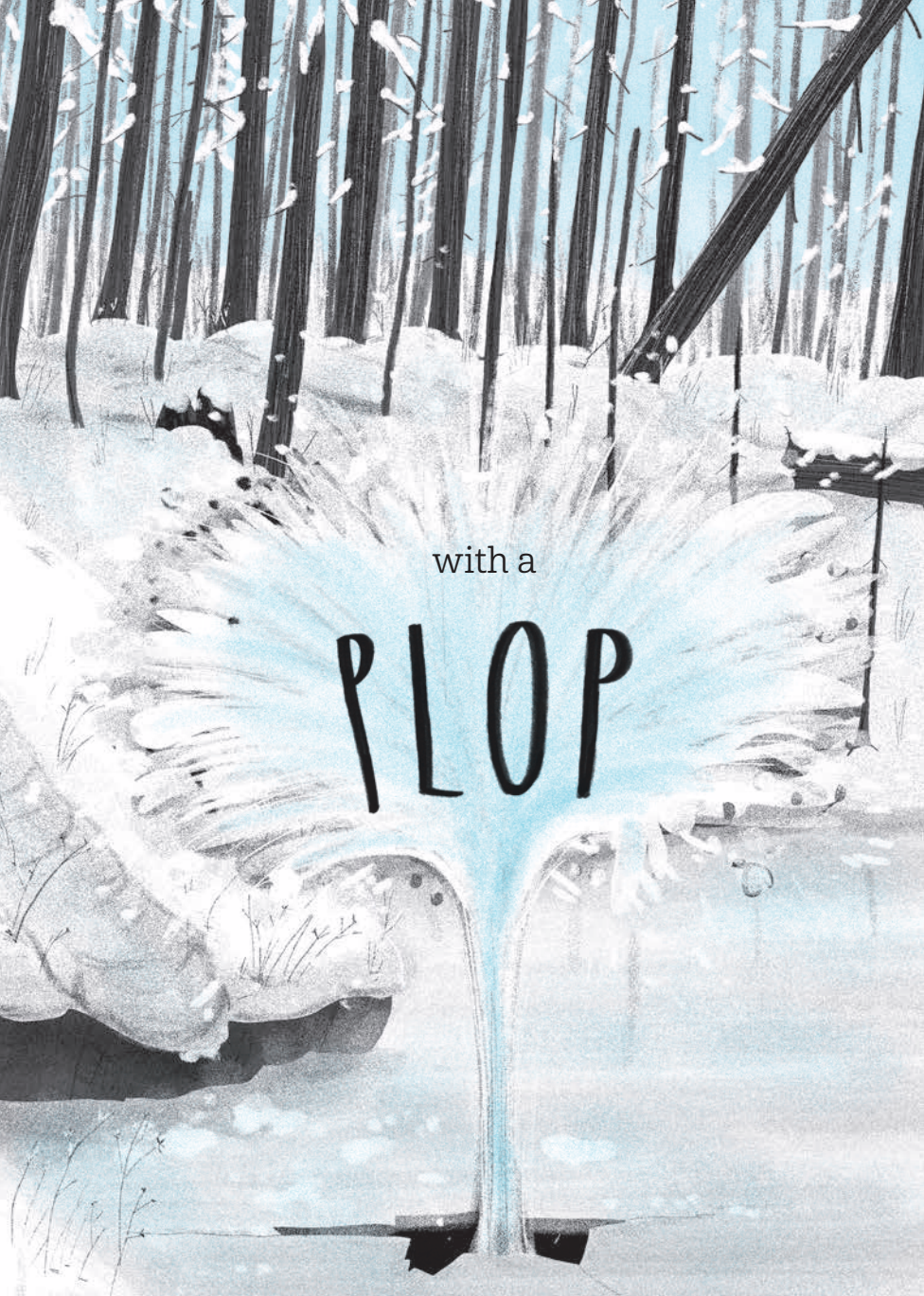
“No! No!” said Rabbit.





“Oh...hunger?” said Bear,  
who was feeling mysteriously  
attracted to the idea of breakfast.

“No, no, no!” exclaimed Rabbit,  
as he shoved Bear’s giant snowball  
as hard as he could. It rolled down the  
hill, faster and faster, getting bigger as  
it went, and skidded across the  
frozen lake until the ice cracked.  
Bear’s snowball disappeared...

A stylized illustration of a snowy forest. In the foreground, a large, dynamic splash of water, rendered in shades of light blue and white, erupts from a dark, shadowed opening in the ground. The water splash is the central focus, with the word 'PLOP' written across it. The background consists of numerous tall, dark, vertical tree trunks, some of which are covered in snow. The ground is uneven and covered in patches of snow and small tufts of grass. The overall style is painterly and whimsical, with a cool color palette dominated by blues, whites, and greys, accented by the dark browns of the trees.

with a

PLOP



Bear's mouth  
opened in shock.  
"See?" said Rabbit  
triumphantly. "Gravity  
WANTS you to push snow  
DOWN a hill, and will help  
you. But gravity does  
NOT want you to push  
snow UP a hill, and will  
try to stop you. And only  
a fool," said Rabbit severely,  
"picks a fight with gravity."





Bear finally closed her mouth, sighed, and began to roll another snowball. “You know an awful lot about gravity,” she said.

“I am an expert,” said Rabbit.  
“Gravity nearly killed my  
grandfather. Now, if you could  
do me a favor...”

“I’d be delighted,” said Bear.

Rabbit nodded. “Go away,”  
he said. “And take your  
avalanche with you.”



