

Hoppy Holidays!

Here we are. The last month of 2018. The holiday season is upon us. Christmas lights, warm hearts, Peace and joy. Gifts. Hot chocolate. And all the warm and fuzzy feelings that go along with the season.

All of us at Bunnyzine want to wish you a very wondeful and blissful season and we hope you enjoy our Christmas issue

Last month's downloads:

Vol. 4 Ed. #12 (Valentine)

Downloads: 456

Love and kisses to your bunnies!

Binkies and Flops

-Dustin

officialbunnyzine@gmail.com



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Bunnyzine Volume 5 Issue 2

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Special Thanks to:

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Penny Collins Kansas The Bunny
Monica Yoknis Monique Goosen

Ariana Coelho

Everyone who submitted to our Christmas Pictorial and

our Bunny Bites question

And, of course, you. Our Bunnyzine readers!



The artwork of award-winning illustrator
Penny Collins
www.ragingbunnies.net



Featured Bunnies: Sumba and Burny



What a fantastic treat we have for you this holiday issue. Sumba and Burny from the Sumbapumba Facebook page are our special feature bunnies and we are incredibly excited about bringing them to you. I must absolutely stress that due to having to resize their photos to fit this issue, there has been a lot of the pictures that have been, regretfully, trimmed down. I absolutely urge you to visit their Facebook and Instagram page (listed at the end of the featured section) in order to see these photos in their true form. The framing of the photo and eye for photography have created some exquisitely beautiful photos that you must see! In the meantime, we are happy to bring you this interview with Sumbapumba.

Bunnyzine: WOW! You have over 70,000 Instagram followers, how are you feeling about your incredible success?

Sumba: I like to see it as a great platform to spread PAWsitivity! The more the merrier!

Burnyzine: When and how did you and Burny come to find your furever home?





Everywhere
you oo,
I oo







Sumba: I was sold off Kijiji for 20\$ to my mommy and Burny was bought from a local farm for 60\$.

Bunnyzine: What is your favourite time of the year? What is Burny's favourite time of the year?

Sumba: We both like all seasons equally.

Bunnyzine: I saw that you had an incredible Christmas Tree made for you. What was it made of?

Sumba: The Christmas tree was made of pear, lettuce (Romaine), apples, cilantro and watermelon.

Bunnyzine: Usually, when there is a pair of bunnies, one is a hopper (always active) and one his a flopper (a lazy bun). Which one of you is the hopper and which one is the flopper?

Sumba: I am definitely lazier than Burny. Burny is hyperactive and always all over the place.

Bunnyzine: Do you or Burny like to cuddle with people?





Sumba: I like to cuddle with people I know and am comfortable with. I am shy with strangers. Burny is not that much of a cuddler but she loves to greet everybunny and everybody.

Bunnyzine: I read through some of your Facebook posts and you seem to carry strong positive, motivational, and loving posts such as "Whether you choose to move forward in the unknown future or dwell on the past by thinking of what could've been.....LIFE GOES ON" and "Love me or hate me...I'll love you anyways" and "Give a little extra love to somebunny going through a hard time". Is it accurate to say that?

Sumba: Yes! I always think it is important to spread positivity and











Sumba: What I would like readers to know that we're so grateful for their support. Thank you from the bottom of our furry little hearts!

Bunnyzine: Thank you so much for doing this interview with us. We are so fortunate to have you in our issue. I'd like to reiterate what I

wrote before the interview. Their photographs are completely amazing. I've had to significantly alter them to fit this issue and I really encourage you to visit their Facebook and Instagram page to see the photos in their proper format and framing. It's incredible!

Sumba and Burny

FB: https://www.facebook.com/sumbapumba/IG: https://www.instagram.com/sumbapumba/





Cartoons courtesy of Penny Collins

www.ragingbunnies.net

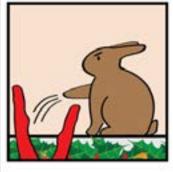
See more of REGARDING THE SECRET LIFE OF RABBITS

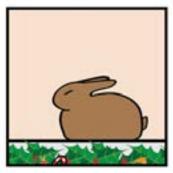
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REGARDING THE SECRET LIFE OF RABBITS: THE ELF ON THE SHELF









WWW.REGARDINGCOMIC.COM



The poetry of Kansas

www.fb.com/pages/Kansas-The-Bunny/110736675648022



We wish you a furry Christmas!

We wish you a furry Christmas!

We wish you a furry Christmas and a nappy New Year!

Nose bonkings we bring to you and your kin! Nose bonkings for Christmas and a nappy New Year!

Oh, we'll find us a 'lectric cord
Oh, we'll find us a 'lectric cord
Oh, we'll find us a 'lectric cord and a pair of your shoes

We won't litter box until we get some

We won't litter box until we get some We won't litter box until we get some, so bring out the chews

We wish you a furry Christmas!
We wish you a furry Christmas!
We wish you a furry Christmas and a nappy New
Year!

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL MY BRO'S AND SISTERS AND THE PEEPS THEY OWN! LET IT ROCK ON THIS SWEET SWINGING SPHERE!



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Rabbits Around The World - Portugal

by Ariana Coelho

How rabbits are viewed in Portugal

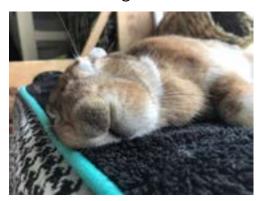


In Portugal, rabbits are viewed as pets and as food. As pets, they are still not treated in the same way as cats or dogs are but, slowly, we are getting there. Hopefully, but slowly...

But I think that still there are rabbits more living outdoors than indoors, but, today, you now see can more and more owners of pet rabbits keeping them indoors. But most of them are still kept in small cages, less than meter which lona,



totally wrong, they can not move; in such small cages rabbits can't even jump and live on top of their own feaces. Thankfully, I know people who are keeping their rabbits cage free or in huge indoor parks or at least in 120/140cm cages permitting and allowing them to be free quite a lot so



that they can around run and have some fun. Those rabbits are 98% litter trained box which helps lot with cleaning.

Owners are keeping their rabbit's spaces cozy, with a litter box, a hay hanger or box full of hay, some wooden and card box toys, fleece blankets, towels or peeing mats and sometimes these owners add fake grass mats for decor or EVA foam mats for more comfort (they just have to keep an eye on the ones who like to eat food that is bad for them and they must not eat them.





And If you live in Portugal and are thinking about acquiring a rabbit, you have 3 options:

- A Pet Shop*
- A breeder (it depends, but most of them don't really care about health, higiene and safety of their pets)
- adoption (I truly recommend that option)



But, as we don't have rabbit shelters, we have to find them on websites like OLX or through Facebook groups such as "bunny lovers Portugal" and "Um lar para mim".

My friends and I always try to help people adopt rabbits. Our MOTTO is "ADOPT DON'T



SHOP" because most of the bunnies you get from stores or breeders, *are kept in bad conditions and most of them are only 1 month old! I consider that to be very wrong and

inhumane and I will not help their business, they won't get my support.

Rabbits are still seen at farms and zoos... It can be educational for children and if they are treated well, that should not be a problem.

Rabbits are still bought for kids, which is a shame, but parents should know that

they are not suitable for children and I try to explain to parents that they are very expensive and sensitive pets to own, as well as making them aware of all the things they have to consider before getting a bunny.

Also, the typical recommended diet for pet rabbits in my country is muesli and "crappy "hay, sorry for my honesty. Most shops and vets do not know the importance of giving good green hay, veggies and a goodpelleted food to the rabbits.

Which makes it one of the biggest challenges for rabbits in Portugal, good food and good hay cannot be found easily, and, the worst, the attitude of pet shop owners and people in general towards them. Most people think they are disposable pets, that don't need to be taken to the vet and that, if they die, they are easily replaced by a new one. Just because or pet cost you 0, 10, 200 or 3000 euros doesn't mean it doesn't need a good life, good health checks, good food etc...

Fortunately, there is at least one shop in Portugal that does actually know what they do and do not need to eat and only sells what is good for them. PETTER (www. facebook.com/pettercarcavelos), but most other shops sell and recommend muesli, which is horrible and very bad for them, and they don't even care what kind of hay they provide for rabbits. I have even heard of some people who say that hay isn't important on a rabbits diet, as clearly, such sellers don't have a clue about the best nutrition for rabbits.

The worst is that, there aren't many specialist vets in Portugal but thankfully, at least in the capital, Lisbon, there are at least 2 or 3 specially trained in rabbit care and surgery and another 3 or 4 outstanding vets in the country, but not as many in other countries such as UK or USA, for example.

Our rabbits do require vaccinations, that's one thing to have in mind. We have a

vaccine against viral hemorrhagic disease and myxomatosis. You can choose whether to have your rabbit vaccinated twice a year or annually. One disease that unfortunately is very common here is the Encephalitozoon cuniculi and pasteurella. Last but not least coccidiosis and toxoplasmose can still be common amongst rabbits, especially the ones who are kept in filthy conditions and/or next to infected rabbits/cats.

Encephalitozoon cuniculi is spreading

fast, because of some breeders and pets shops, all because they keep breeding infected animals and keeping them together without hygienization.



I am also all in favour of neutering, I think that's very important, but isn't yet commonplace here in Portugal, but rabbit owners are increasingly becoming aware that it is available and so are having it done for the sake of their rabbits health, to prevent future problems, and to prevent overbreeding and territorial issues with males, etc.

One thing my country does to rabbits is, eating them, it has always been a food source, they even have a TV commercial promoting rabbit meat, just because the government think that rabbit meat consumption has decreased!! I find that disgusting!! But I am also disgusted by advertising of other animal meat for human consumption, but that's not the theme here.

I wanted to tell you all something funny, but as far as I know, we don't hold any agility competitions or have any good fiction tale about rabbits, only some "beauty" shows, but they are held by breeders who, most of the time, keep their rabbits in tiny hamster cages, sometimes without hay, full of muesli, some of them becoming very ill with all the improper food and stress. These breeders aim to win the best breed in order to promote their business, it is all

about money, not about how much they love their rabbits...

I haven't introduced myself yet,

My name is Ary, I am 29 years old, pet nutritionist, mother of 3 boys and I have two wonderful rabbits. I am indeed a crazy bunny lady.

They are both neutered, eat tons of great green timothy hay, oat hay and , bio/ meadow hay and to complement this, they have their veggies, dried herbs and they favorite food, Burgess Excel nuggets. Their names are Quinoa and Thor, you would love to cuddle them, they are so lovable and sweet and do love a good rub. They have the best vet treatment when they need it and they are just the best of pets. They were both adopted and I couldn't be happier being their human mum. I do also own a Facebook group called Bunny Lovers Portugal and it has been a reference for 7 years now. I do love rabbits and I do my best to help them in any way that I can, even going as far as to rescue them when I see one needing me.



"My babies, thor (4 years old) and quinoa (2 years) <3"

BUBBLES LUNA CANDY BUGS

I would love to dedicate this article to Bubbles, Luna, Candy and Bugs, they have already passed away, but they will always be in our hearts and are our little guardian angels.

I leave you with some pictures:



"Thor and quinoa having a good time at an event we had at PETTER."

love is...



...sharing hay

"Thor and quinoa sharing hay and letting all their friends know that sharing hay is love."



and BIG ROUND GOLDEN POOPS!











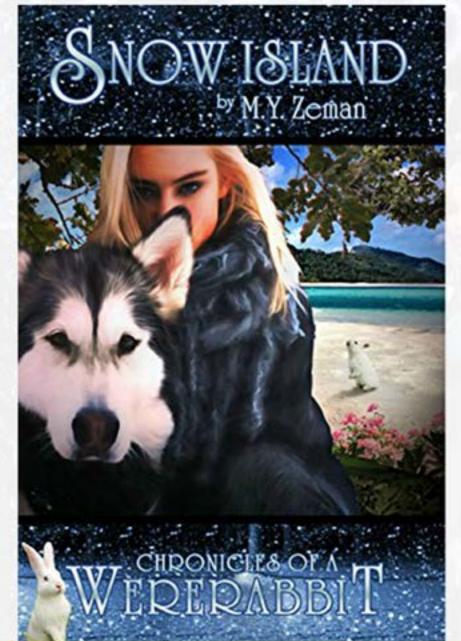






"The adventure continues and the danger increases"

-Dustin Campbell, Bunnyzine



Snow faces her worst situations yet as she struggles to survive an island full of new creatures

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THE CHRONICLES OF A WERERABBIT CONTINUES



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by Monique Goosen

Monique Goosen is founder of Southern Cape Rabbit Haven, the only disabled and special needs rabbit rescue The Joyful Rabbit in Africa. Monique also edits e-tourism magazines about Southern Africa, having spent 20+ years in the tourism and hospitality sector there. The Southern Explorer Magazine Series cover interesting travel destinations with breathtaking original photography from Southern Africa: http://www.namibiaexplorer. com/ Copies of Monique's original photography can be purchased for US\$25 and support her rescue work. To learn more or to make a donation via PayPal, email: sc.bunnyhaven@gmail.com

A Happy rabbit is a healthy rabbit!

Happy rabbits explore, they will run around and binky, do little popcorns and will do flops and/or roll in the sand or grass. They will come for noserubs or headrubs, and will give kisses back! Just like happy humans, they feel good and therefore their immune system will be stronger and they will be less prone to bouts of stasis and other issues.

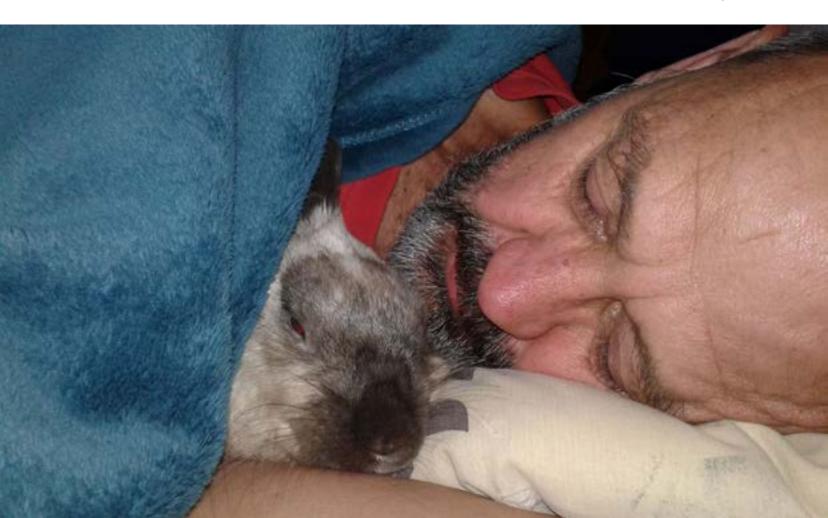
What Influences Your Rabbit's Happiness?

A rabbit that does not feel safe will not be happy or trusting. Rabbits in confined spaces are not happy as they cannot run and jump, and rabbits that are scared or anxious may go into stasis faster than normal rabbits.

What can you do to make your rabbit a more happy bun? He may have space, he may have all the best food and hay, he may trust you, but he may still not be happy...

Is your bun alone, or living in aclan that does not accept him fully? Just like people, rabbits will get depressed if they are alone for long times. They will also be unhappy if they are bullied or in fights.

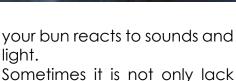
Does your bun have a sensory problem? If your rabbit does not hear or see as it should, he will





be a bit more tense. My deaf bunnies will only run if they SEE me, while my blind bunnies will only play and be happy if they can HEAR me. See how

humans, rabbits may have sensory perception anomalies, and may experience a sound much more intense than others, or light or smells may be much too strong and the rabbit may hide from it. Because rabbits rely on their senses as prey animals, they will take easier flight if these senses are not then toned down. Loud music is an example of sounds that rabbits will not be able to handle. Some hate the noise of trains, hooters, even people talking if it is not the voices of people that they know. Diana hated the train station where she lived with



of hearing, but too sensitive

as

well.

Like

hearing,





Any of the photos from this section in this Magazine may be bought in high resolution as a photo, sketch or painting. Any private photos may also be done.

All proceeds from sales will go towards
Southern Cape Bunny Haven
(find us on Facebook), the
only of its kind in Africa
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her foster mom. When we moved, the tracks were also close, but because the train has a constant speed when passing us, she now has zero fright for the sounds. Diana is 95% blind, so her hearing is supersonic.

Some rabbits hate the sounds and smells of other pets, like cats or dogs. Thumper is super scared of dogs and will stop eating when dogs bark too much. He was one of the reasons we moved to the farm, where there are no dogs close by and he can be a happy bun.

When you do get a new pet and your rabbits are sensitive to the new pet, it makes things really difficult. People mostly choose the dog or cat above the rabbit... So, when you decide to get a puppy or kitten, first have friends bring over a pup or cat and see what your rabbit's reactions to it is – when the rabbit hears or smells it. Do not introduce them, but keep them in separate rooms and see how the rabbit acts when the dog is barking or the cat is meowing.



Always keep your rabbits reactions and feelings in mind when you make decisions – even if it is just a violent or loud movie, make sure your bun is comfortable with the smells, sounds, vibrations and actions. If you had your rabbit first, your rabbit should be taken consideration when getting other pets. Because a happy, joyful bun is a healthy bun!



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Ears O'Fluffin Christmas Story

Ears O'Fluffin's Christmas Story by Monica Yoknis

My hoomin has a basket. I have no idea where it came from, but it looks pretty old and he keeps it out of my reach. It used to be lined with green velvet, but that had to be replaced several years ago and the current lining is green fleece material. Throughout the year, whenever my hoomin buys me a new toy, he buys two, and one of them goes into the basket. On the Saturday before Thanksgiving, we take the full basket to the shelter. They let us deliver a toy to each of the bunnies waiting for their forever homes.

I wasn't able to go, this year, as I was closing up a case. got home from that too late to go along, so he wasn't home when I got back. I just tossed my favorite toy around then snoozed bit. I woke when the sunbeam was napping disappeared. My hoomin was still not home, and a look at the clock confirmed that he should be. After another hour of

him not coming home, I was starting to become concerned, so I settled into a loaf under the mostly bare Christmas tree.

Finally I heard the garage door, but something still seemed off. It sounded like he was gathering grocery bags. Odd, since I know he had everything we needed for the coming holiday. He opened the door and looked around for me, so I hopped out to the middle of the room.

"Hi, buddy." He set some plastic bags on the floor just inside the door, then disappeared back into the garage.

I sat in the middle of the floor and waited. The air current from the closing door pushed the scent from the bags into the room. The smell was an odd mix of vet office and the shelter. The door opened again, and my hoomin stepped into the room with the basket. He wore a worried look and hugged the basket like he was afraid of dropping it. I periscoped up and sniffed.

"Ears, buddy," he paused, looked into the basket and sighed.

As I looked up at the top of the basket, a long black and white ear popped up.

"We're going to have some company this Thanksgiving."

I wasn't sure what to say, so I just cocked my head at him.

"The shelter is really full, a lot of the usual foster parents are out of town or have family over," he knelt on the floor in front of me. "And these sweeties need around the clock care."

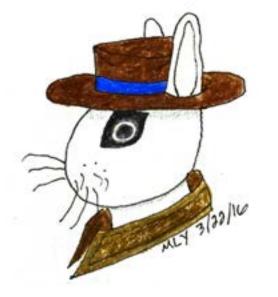
"And you can work from home," I nodded. It was unusual for him to take in a foster, but not unheard of, and I didn't really mind all that much.

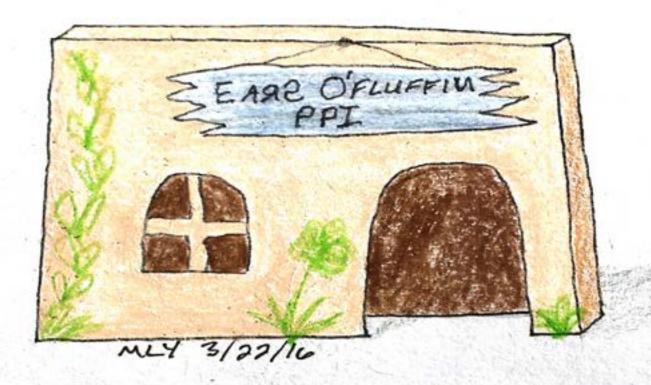
He set the basket on the floor between us, and I put my front feet on the rim to look inside. the black and white ear belonged to a large English Spot doe. She had a bright pink cast on her left hind leg, and looked somewhat disheveled. She gave me a worried look.

"Welcome," I smiled, "my name is Ears."

"My name is Penny," she whispered, "I hope we won't disturb you too much."

We? Before I could ask, a tiny fuzzy bean wriggled out from under a fold in





the fleece. I squeed. I won't try to deny it, I couldn't help it, it just popped out. My hoomin smiled and pulled the fleece back to reveal four other teeny kits.

"How old are they?" I asked Penny.

"A little over a week. They should be opening their eyes pretty soon."

"Mama Penny is having some trouble nursing," my hoomin explained. "I agreed to help by bottle feeding them, so she can rest."

"Sure," I looked at Penny. "We'll be happy to help."

No one mentioned how long it would take for Penny's leg to heal, or for the kits to be old enough for adoption, or how this lovely family came to be at the shelter. My hoomin and I would help them for as long as they needed it. We set about creating a comfortable space for Penny and her tiny babies.

The basket was a little too small, so my hoomin dug into the stack of cardboard boxes in the garage. He found a large

one and cut it into a bed shape. It would keep the kits from wiggling too far, while allowing Penny to come and go to her potty area or stretch out on the carpet. Old towels served as padding and wee pads, and a larger fleece blanket made a cozy nest. I helped Penny arrange things just right before my hoomin gently moved each baby.

Once our guests were settled, my hoomin set about preparing the formula for the evening feeding. Each kit had his or her own syringe and my hoomin followed the instructions carefully to make sure everyone got as much as they needed. We spread a towel in front of the nest box. One by one, my hoomin picked up one baby, gave him some gentle pets, then fed him formula from the syringe. After feeding, the baby was set in the nest next to Penny so she could groom him. This process was repeated four more times.

When all the kits had full bellies and were sleeping in a pile next to Penny, my hoomin disappeared into the kitchen. I stayed with Penny while my hoomin rinsed the syringes and prepared dinner

for Penny and me. I dragged my bed closer to the nest box, and let Penny know that I would hear her if she needed help during the night. She and I chatted softly while we ate.

As the days passed, we fell into a happy routine of feeding kits and getting Penny her pain medicine. The babies grew quickly, and by the next Saturday their eyes were open and they were moving around on wobbly legs. They had the bounce of a binky down, but were struggling with the landing. Penny was moving around better, and she and I enjoyed several games of Toss with my small bell ball.

My hoomin confided to me that the calls from the shelter were not hopeful. The month of December is a busy one for hoomins, so available foster parents were difficult to find. I reassured my hoomin that I was happy to have Penny and her kits as long as necessary.

The Sunday before Christmas woke us all early. The wind was howling, and it seemed the sun hadn't risen. When my hoomin looked outside, he saw... well, nothing. He called it a "white out", saying he couldn't even see the end of the driveway. He turned the TV to the 24 hour weather station where the usually bubbly anchor lady was solemnly describing the effects of the blizzard that blew in overnight. She mentioned snowfall rates up to 4 inches per hour.

"I believe that," my hoomin nodded as he looked out the window.

I looked at Penny, she seemed scared. I asked my hoomin, "Should we be worried?"

He looked at me, then at Penny, and shook his head. "No, we're well stocked with everything we need for a week. Even if the power goes out, we have a generator." He joined us on the floor and gave everybun pets and snuggles.

Shortly before my hoomin went off to bed, his phone rang. I knew by his tone that something bad had happened. I

only caught snippets, but I know I heard "What can I do to help?", and "I can dig my truck out". The truck is a four wheel drive monster he uses for exploring far back mountain roads, but it also does very well in the snow.

After ending the call, he came and sat with Penny and me. "I have some bad news. The roof of the shelter has partially collapsed. No one was hurt, but they are having to move all the bunnies to the school down the street."

I relayed this information to Penny.

"I'm so glad everyone is safe," she sighed.

We all played with the kits for as long as my hoomin could stay awake. As I helped Penny settle the babies into the nest, she asked, "Ears, what is a generator?"

I explained, but as I settled myself into bed, Iremembered that I hadn't used the word in relating to her what my hoomin had said. If she could understand him, it meant that they were developing a hoomin/pet bond.

Christmas day was the most fun I'd had in a long time. My hoomin had gotten me a cardboard obstacle course. The kits tried to help him put it together. They were so unhelpful that Penny and I laughed until our sides hurt. After a nap, the kits and I bunsplored every inch of the course. It was even more fun when my hoomin crumpled up the wrapping paper and dropped the paper balls here and there into the course.

Before the blizzard, my hoomin had asked me what he should get for Penny. We agreed on a plush pillow. He found a perfect pink pillow that all seven of us buns could fit on. When the kits were ready for their lunchtime nap, I helped settle them next to Penny, then I made my way around and flopped against her other side. Just before I dozed off, I heard the click of the camera.

Late that night, I waited until I was certain Penny was asleep, then I snuck

into my hoomin's bedroom. Getting up on the bed wasn't easy, but I'd done it before. He was still awake.

"Dad," I rarely called him that, "we need to talk."

"I thought we might."

"I was thinking, today." I paused, then took a deep breath. "I was thinking, maybe we should adopt Penny."

He smiled and showed me the picture. "I've been thinking the same thing," he smiled.

I nose bonked his hand and wiggled my tail.

"But, buddy, we can't keep the kits. I just can't afford seven buns."

I nodded. "I figured that."

"We'll let them stay as long as the shelter is paying for their food and litter, but when they're ready for their hopperations, they need to leave."

"I agree, and Penny understands that she will have to let them go eventually."

"Good. I'll talk to the foster coordinator in the morning, while Penny and the kits are getting their health check."

We had a quick snuggle and he set me down on the floor. I peeked into the nest box to make sure all was well, then settled into my bed.

I stayed home to tidy my office and the obstacle course. When they got home, Penny's cast had been removed and her leg was wrapped in an elastic bandage. My hoomin explained that it was time to help her regain strength in the leg. The bandage was only to remind her not to do too much with it. The first thing she did was try to work herself into a loaf. She couldn't quite get the leg all the way under, so I loafed next to her so she could lean a bit. The kits went off to play, and my hoomin sat on the floor to explain the other situation.

"I talked to the foster coordinator, and we have a plan, if Penny is in agreement."

She and I looked up at him, expectantly.

"Penny, Ears and I would like to adopt you, if you would like this to be your forever home."

I leaned closer to her and nose bonked her cheek. She purred and planted a kiss on my sniffer. Then she saved me from blushing....

"I would like very much for this to me my forever home!"

My hoomin smiled, then leaned over to give each of us a kiss. "We'll wait to make it official until after your leg is totally healed, so the shelter is paying for those vet bills. Since they did the other hopperation at the same time they set your leg, we don't have to wait for that."

"What did the vet say about the kits?" I asked.

"They are in very good health, about 6 weeks old. They will stay here until they are old enough for their hopperations and adoption." He pet Penny's head a few times. "I'm sorry, sweetie, but I can't afford to adopt all of them."

"I understand," she kissed his hand. "I want them to have their own lives with their own forever families. I will miss them, but I want them to be happy."

A couple weeks of physical therapy had Penny up and binkying with the rest of us. She even ran the obstacle course a few times. The shelter director stopped by a couple times to check on the kits and give my hoomin instructions for weaning and preparing them for adoption.

The babies were hard enough to keep up with when they were just toddling around. By the time they were four months old, the foster coordinator decided it was time for the three little boys to have their hopperations. That was a relief for all of us. Penny talked



to each one, telling him she loved him and that she knew he would grow to be a confident well-behaved bun. They each promised to make their mama proud. They nosedbonked each of us, then bounced into the carrier. Penny snuggled the girls and me extra close that night.

A few days later, my hoomin and I went with Penny and the two girls for a vet visit. She was declared well and truly healed, and the adoption papers were filled out. While the girls were getting checked out by the vet, they met some other kits, only slightly older. They became fast friends and asked Penny and me if they could stay at the shelter. The foster coordinator agreed, and we settled them in with their new friends. Penny tried not to cry on the way home. Neither of us really succeeded. Even my...our...hoomin got leaky eyes.

Since it was such a beautiful March afternoon, we went out for a run in the yard. I showed Penny around, telling her where the yummy plants would be and my zooming path. I will say this, binkying is more fun with someone.

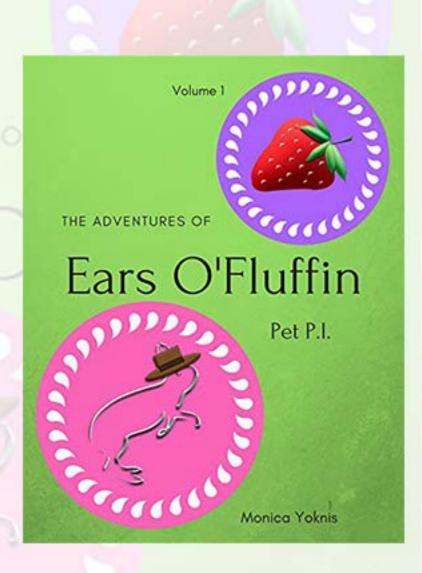
We settled for the night on the big pink pillow.

on the big pink pillow. I was just about to drift off when my eyes popped open. It had finally hit me.

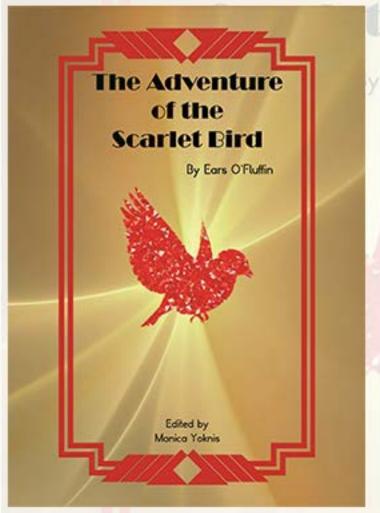
Holy pewps, I had a wifey bun!

The end.

Two Ears O'Fluffin Books







Edited b Monica Yol

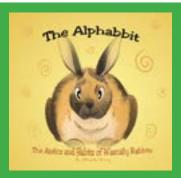
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*Prices were accurate at the time of creating this guide. Some prices may have changed since



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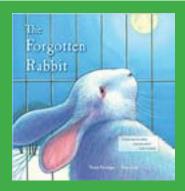
Buncopter-XL \$219.99

https://www.bunnybarnmi.com/product/buncopter-xl/



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The Forgotten Rabbit USD \$10.44 (kindle) USD \$16.95 (softcover)

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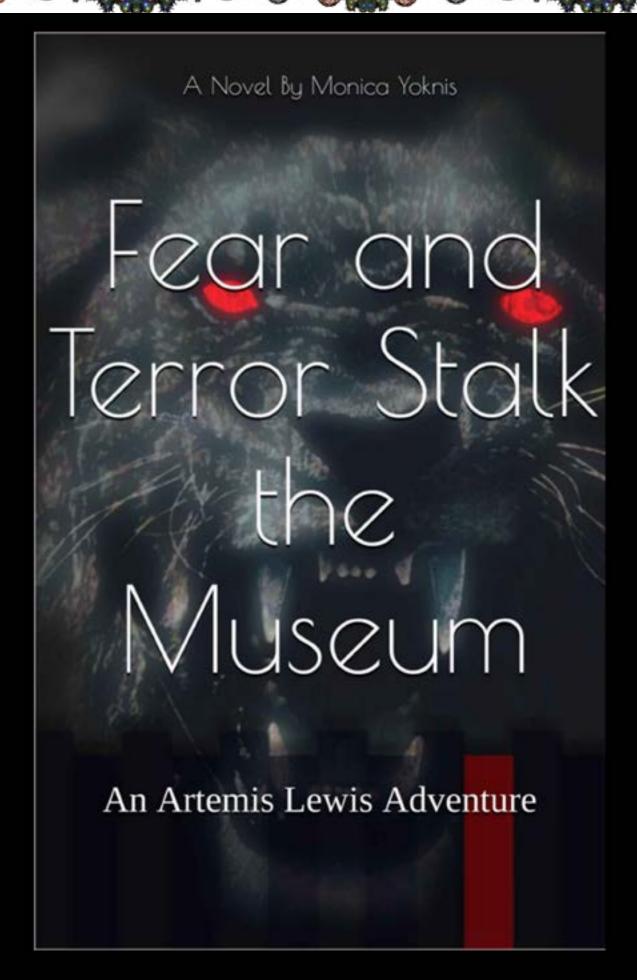
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You can message the seller for pictures.



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Bunnyzine Bunny Bites Our question for this issue is: What do your bunnies want for Christmas?

of nanners and strawberries.

Ken Carroll: Daytona wants a truck load Shard Aerliss Milo would like to be left in peace to eat, just once.



Jo-Anne Barclay: More treats! And homes for all the dumped bunnies out there.

Shard Aerliss: Isaac would like to be petted, please, if it's not too much trouble.



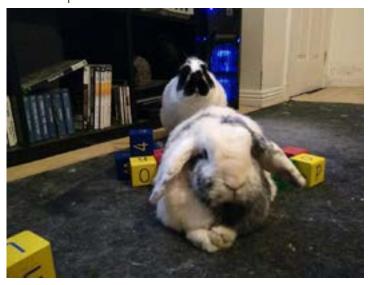
Kaitlen Rose Scott: We want all bunnies to have a home to be loved, have warmth and to be spoiled. We wish nobun gets dumped to fend for themselves. Oh and unlimited bananas

-Mr. Beans & Friends

Richard Woods: Safe Romaine, Peace / Love and safe homes for all.



Shard Aerliss: The Wub would like a crown, so that everyone knows that she is the queen.



Devaney Mehl: Han and Chewie want to take over and control the world's supply of blueberries, because their humans never seem to have an adequate supply.

Kayla Toms: A personal ikea bed Sarah René Marcum: Thancred and Y'Shtola want for me to figure out a way to clean their pen without going inside

of it. Oh and more nummies! Lea Deel: World domination and general shenanigans.

Ali Navidad: For all bunnies who have no homes to have homes and families who will love them

forever. We also hope that everybunny knows we love them! We also want more nanners and daddy time (we have enough mommy time) oh and 2 ikea beds please.

- @buttercupandorie

Adriana Denisse: Loving homes for everybun

Chrissy Joy: Remy, Clarke and the wonky crew want Forage NZ goodies for Christmas! But enough to share with all the Wellington Rabbit Rescue buns too Is that too much to ask?

Kari Milliman Gauntt: Willow wreaths!



Shannon Zapltiny: Leo and Theo would like more time with daddy on couch and playtime. But toys are a plus.

Janése Vieira: An older gentleman bunny who has good manners for my girl Ringo. All the berries!

Homes for all buns!

Cathy Franchetti: A friend to play with, and a good home for every bunny!!! Alicia Allen: This girl (Nashiki) wants a bunny buddy/friend.

We adopted Nashiki, a rescue, after the

last of my 3 bunny girls passed away during surgery on Sept. 18, 2018.

She came as a lonely only, but we all know the benefits of a bonded friend and we truly feel that she wants a bunny for Christmas.

Roberta A. Schultz: His own chair, more nanner chips, and homes for the unlucky bun's who are looking for forever homes.



Liz Roncagliolo: Unlimited treats

Lynne Burger: Foster bun 1 would love a garden to dig in & plants to devour (eat, destroy, annialate).

Foster bun 2 would love a forever human to love & play with.

Nicki Lewis: Forage NZ treats all the way Cheryl Young Shute: A room full of nanners & for hooman to stop using the vacuum.

Kristin Blakesley: A castle playhouse Jennifer Kruger: A puzzle/stacker toy. Holly Durward: Charlie-Bun would like lots of toys he can throw around



Bumy 80008 Christmas Pictorial













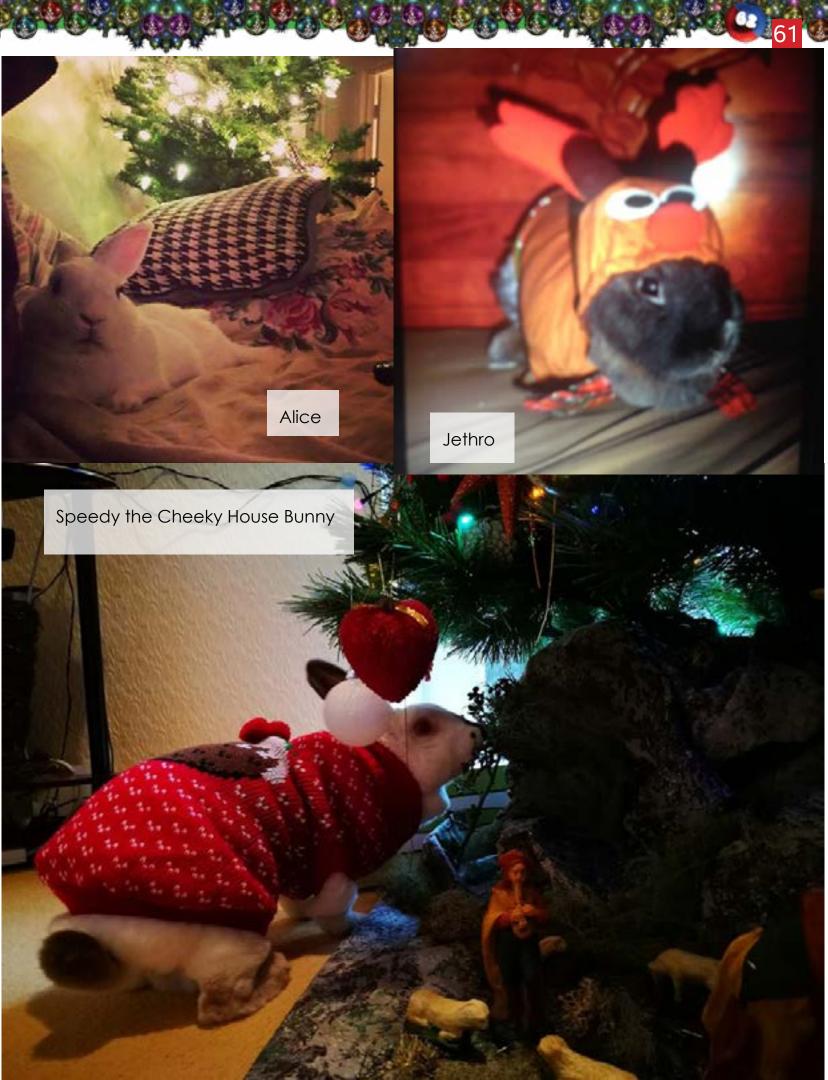
























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