

The clever old jackrabbit left but returned with a long vine made of branches and roots. He threw it into the lodge.

“Grab hold of the vine and we’ll pull you out,” he shouted to the three rabbits.





Thinking there would be no help, the jackrabbit in the beaver's lodge grew tired and lay down too.

"I need a minute to catch my breath," he said.

The crowd of jackrabbits looked horrified and mumbled among themselves.

"That vine's not strong enough," one jackrabbit said. "It'll break when we try to pull them up."