The Headless Bunny

By: Ella Raven Liriano  Age 7
One day, my dad, my brother, my friend, and I were walking down the road to jiu-jitsu. It was kind of cloudy but really sunny. Then we stumbled upon a headless bunny!

I thought, “Whoa! That’s amazing!” I had a question. How did its head come off? My friend was freaked out, or scared. I remember his reaction. His eyes grew big, and his mouth dropped open. I thought it was groovy because what are the chances of finding something like that?! Should we bring it home after we go to jiu-jitsu?
We moved on, and when I was all done with practice, we said bye to our friends and went back home. I was walking with my dad, and he was pushing the stroller with my brother in it. He found a Burger King bag. He picked it up and put it in the stroller. I told my dad, “I think we should pick the bunny up.” He said, “I was thinking the same thing!” That’s why my dad picked up the Burger King bag.

As we were close to the yard that the bunny was in, someone was backing up from the yard! Oh no! We kept walking, and then when they were gone, we went back to
get the headless bunny. Dad took out the Burger King bag from underneath the stroller and put the headless bunny inside of it. We went home.

When we got home, we dissected the headless bunny. We found punctures in the right thigh and left shoulder. We guessed it was talon marks. The heart and lungs were gone. We found grass in the stomach. It smelled very sweet. The liver was kind of big. We could tell it was male because it had a penis and testicles.
We saved the hide, and put the bunny in the compost, but we saved a leg to eat. It was the best leg ever! I wish we were able to cook the whole thing.

My dad posted the headless bunny on Face Book, and a friend said that it might be the behavior of a great horned owl.

What would you do if you found a headless bunny?
Bunny tracks CF5

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