

down in the well. About midnight, the Rabbit went down to get some more water. He looked down the ladder to the water. When he was half way down the ladder, he noticed the black shadow standing there. He stopped and thought, "There's somebody there." He said, "Hey, who are you?" But the image was silent. The Rabbit said, "I'm speaking to you." The image stood still. "When I speak to you and you don't don't answer, I'm going to kick you." More silence. The third time he spoke to him where upon he immediately struck the black image. His hands stuck and he couldn't pull it out. "I'll hit you with my other hand," said the Rabbit. And he used his other hand, and it got stuck. "I'm going to butt you with my head," he said. Then, his head was stuck. It was stuck in shape of a ball. "I can still kick you," and he kicked it, and he was completely stuck. Early the next morning when they all came, there was the Rabbit down in the well stuck like a ball. They got hold of him and tied his legs and took him home. When they got him home, they said, "What are we going to do with him? Let's cut off his legs and head. Then, we'll throw them away." The Rabbit thought that was funny. He laughed, "I take my legs off at night when I go to bed, and I take my head off and I put it on the shelf." "What shall we do with him?" they said. The Rabbit was thinking. He thought, "When they say, 'Let's throw him into the briar patch,' I'm going to cry very loud." The Bear said, "This is what we'll do, we'll tie his legs and head together. We'll find the thickest and stickiest briar patch and throw him into it." Immediately, the Rabbit began to cry like nobody had ever cried. The said, "Let's do that." So they tied his legs and carried him away. The Rabbit knew he could run away from the briar patch. They swung him into the briar patch. When he landed in