

*The
Peter Rabbit Stories*

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Contents

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*The
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THE TALE OF PETER RABBIT



ONCE upon a time, there were four little rabbits, and their names were

Flopsy,

Mopsy,

Cotton-Tail

and Peter.

They lived with their mother in a sandbank, underneath the root of a very big fir tree.

“Now, my dears,” said old Mrs Rabbit one morning, “you may go into the fields or down the lane, but don’t go into Mr McGregor’s garden: your father had an accident there – he was put in a pie by Mrs McGregor.”

“Now run along, and don’t get into mischief. I am going out.”





THEN old Mrs Rabbit took a basket and her umbrella, and went through the wood to the baker's. She bought a loaf of brown bread and five currant buns.

Flopsy, Mopsy and Cotton-Tail, who were good little bunnies, went down the lane to gather blackberries.

BUT Peter, who was very naughty, ran straight away to Mr McGregor's garden and squeezed under the gate!

First he ate some lettuces and some French beans, and then he ate some radishes...

And then, feeling rather sick, he went to look for some parsley.

But round the end of a cucumber frame, whom should he meet but Mr McGregor!





M_R McGregor was on his hands and knees planting out young cabbages, but he jumped up and ran after Peter, waving a rake and calling out, “Stop thief!”

PETER was most dreadfully frightened.
He rushed all over the garden, for he had forgotten the way back to the gate.

HE lost one of his shoes among the cabbages, and the other shoe amongst the potatoes.

