The Napkin Rabbit



A fold can lead somewhere unexpected.

A short story to enjoy together

The Napkin Rabbit

While they waited for lunch, Dad folded a clean paper napkin. He turned one corner, tucked another, and lifted two long ears.

A little white rabbit sat between the plates.

"Can I make one?" asked Yuna.

Dad gave her another napkin. He unfolded his rabbit and showed her slowly.

First a fold. Then a turn. Then a small tuck.

Yuna's first ear stood up. Her second ear flopped sideways. The middle opened like a fan.

She pressed it flat and tried again.

This time both ears disappeared inside a large triangle.

"My rabbit has gone away," she said.

Dad looked at the folded napkin from one side. Yuna looked from the other.

"It has a pointy nose," Dad said.

"And a wide tail," Yuna added.

She turned the triangle around. Suddenly she could see it.

The Napkin Rabbit

"It is a fish!"

Dad brought a pencil from his bag. Yuna drew one small eye on her paper fish. Then she moved it gently above the table.

Swish, swish.

Dad's rabbit hopped beside his plate. Yuna's fish swam around hers. The water glass became a deep lake, though both paper animals stayed safely outside it.

When their lunch arrived, they set the folded animals beside the salt pot and used fresh napkins for their hands.

"Shall I show you the rabbit fold again later?" Dad asked.

"Yes, please," said Yuna. "I would like to learn it."

She looked at her little white fish.

"But I am glad this one went swimming first."

Dad's rabbit seemed to agree.

THE END

LET'S TALK

How did Yuna find a new idea in her fold? Have you made something unexpected while creating?

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