

Dear \_\_\_\_\_,

Whoa! What a wild hop that was! I was zipping through backyards, sneaking past sleeping dogs, and tripping over garden gnomes, but I made it! And I dropped off some egg-cellent surprises for you!

Let me tell you a secret... I almost sat on your Easter basket. But don't worry, I caught myself just in time. No crushed chocolate bunnies this year (you're welcome)!

Oh! and remember that one egg that was super hard to find? He's the sneaky one. Every year he tries to escape. I caught him hopping toward your neighbor's lawn. Nice try, Eggward!

Thanks for being awesome, giggly, and just the right amount of silly. You made my bunny day brighter than a basket of jellybeans in the sunshine!

Stay hoppy, stay goofy, and don't eat too many marshmallow chicks in one sitting (trust me on that one).



Fluffy high-fives,

The Easter Bunny

P.S. If you see me next year in sunglasses, it's because I ate ALL the Peeps and now I can't blink.