

Cheyenne & The Easter Bunny

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CHEYENNE & THE EASTER BUNNY

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I Dificate this book to my neice: Cheyenne.

It doesn't matter how old you get, you will always be loved!

Cheyenne & The Easter Bunny

Cheyenne sat at her desk. She looked up at the clock. It was 2:55. Only five minutes to go before school was out for Spring Break. She looked down at her notebook and smiled. She closed her eyes, remembering last Easter. She had waited, sleeping on the couch. Easter was her favorite holiday, and she waited for the Easter bunny. She was wakened towards morning. She snuck into the kitchen quietly. She stopped, there on the table sat a huge brown rabbit. He wore a green shirt, and a red bow tie. His eyes glistened a bright blue. Cheyenne took a step forward. As she got a little closer the rabbit's head jerked up looking at her. She rushed forward, but as she approached, she saw him throw something and then a swirling portal appeared and he vanished. Cheyenne ran to her mommy's room and told her what had happened. She was taken back to her room and told she was dreaming. Even her friends at school laughed at her, but she knew what she saw. She looked down at the drawing. She smiled to herself. This year she was going to catch him. Then everyone would have to believe her.

The bell rang. Cheyenne stuffed her things into her bag. As she stood up, she saw her friends giggling.

"You off to see the Easter bunny?" Cheyenne shook her head.

"No, it's not Easter!" Cheyenne slung her bag over her shoulder and headed for the door. She turned to see that several of the other girls had joined her and all were laughing. She turned to go out into the hall. She would show them. She would prove that there is an Easter bunny.

Cheyenne got off the school bus. She smiled; she had gone to her grandma and grandpas. She slowly walked to the house. She knew she wasn't supposed to be here, but she loved being out in the country. As she walked up the road, she looked towards the house and saw her grandma standing on the porch. She was on the phone. She knew her mom was on the phone; by the way her grandma was talking. She kept her head down as she approached the house.

"What are you doing here?" She looked over at the garage to see her grandpa. She smiled, walking over to him.

"It's Easter break grandpa." She took out her notebook and handed it to him. "Will you help me catch the Easter Bunny?" he took her notebook and looked at the drawing. He looked up at her.

"Cheyenne there is no Easter Bunny and to prove it, I will help you build this thing." She smiled throwing her hands around his neck. She stepped back, grinning.

"Your mom's mad!" she turned to see her grandma standing there. Cheyenne shrugged.

"I don't care! She doesn't believe me either." She walked up to her grandma. "Do you believe me?" her grandma nodded.

"Yes, I believe you! Now come on, let's go and get you something to eat."

As they stepped inside, Cheyenne looked up as the phone rang.

"I don't want to go to mommy's. I want to stay here." Her grandma smiled, answering the phone. She watched as her grandma went through the house and into the bedroom. She heard the door shut. Cheyenne looked down at her plate. She knew her mom would want her to come home, but she didn't want to go. She pushed back her chair and walked outside. She went into the garage. She looked at all the wood laying around. She smiled. She knew her grandpa was working on her trap. She would catch the Easter Bunny!

Cheyenne watched as her grandpa sawed and nailed her trap together.

"Do you think I'll catch him grandpa?" he stopped working and sat down.

"I don't know, if he's real, this should do the job." She smiled.

"He's real grandpa, I saw him!" he looked at her.

"Don't get your hopes up." Her grandma came walking into the garage. Cheyenne knew by the look on her face that her mom wasn't happy.

"Do I have to go home?" her grandma shook her head.

"Not today, but she said you can't stay all week." Cheyenne grunted.

"I don't want to go down there." She ran to her grandma wrapping her arms around her.

"I'll call her back tomorrow. For now, why don't you help your grandpa build your trap. You need to make sure he's building it right." Cheyenne nodded letting go. Cheyenne helped her grandpa work on the trap until her grandma called them for dinner. She looked at her grandpa.

"We'll catch him, you watch!" he smiled at her.

"Go and get cleaned up." She smiled running off. He stepped back looking at the trap. He shook his head. The trap was four feet tall and just two feet wide. They had painted the wood green. He shook his head, smiling. He didn't believe in the Easter bunny, but he would do anything for his granddaughter.

Inside, he quickly washed his hands and sat down. He looked over at Cheyenne who was smiling broadly. He shook his head. After dinner, he watched as she headed to the living room and turn on the TV.

Cheyenne and her grandpa worked the next few days on the trap. She smiled as he put the finishing touches on it. He stood back.

"Well, it's done." She walked over and around the trap.

"Just in time grandpa! I'll catch him tonight, just wait and see." He smiled at her. Her grandpa nodded, sitting down.

"We'll set it up, before we go to bed!" Cheyenne nodded. Back in the house, Cheyenne turned on the TV. Her grandpa looked at her grandma. "She's going to be disappointed when she doesn't catch him." Her hand went to his arm.

"Can't you do something about that?" He smiled, pushing out his chair.

"I could!" he bent down, giving her a kiss on her cheek. "I'll be back in a while." She nodded.

Cheyenne waited impatiently by the front door in her pajamas.

"Where is he grandma? It's almost bed time?" her grandma came up behind her.

"He will be back before you go to bed. Now why don't you go and finish your movie before he gets here." Her grandma watched as she slowly went to the chair. She walked over and sat down on the couch. Her grandma looked up at the clock. Where was he? Then there was a screech outside.

"Grandpa's home!" Cheyenne stood up and ran to the door. She clapped as he walked upon the porch. He smiled down at her.

"Are you ready to set your trap?" she nodded. They worked the next half hour setting up the trap. The three of them stood back looking at the thing. He turned to Cheyenne. "Ok, it's time for bed." She smiled, giving them both a kiss on the cheek. They watched as she went to her room and closed the door.

"Did you find one?" he nodded.

"It took forever! Now what do you say we go to bed? We'll have to get up early and put in our visitor."

Cheyenne was awakened around three in the morning. She crept up to the door and opened it. She smiled. There on the table beside of her trap was the Easter bunny. She saw him looking at the trap and then set her basket on the table. She slowly pushed the door open. The rabbit continued to work on her basket. She could see him pulling out different types of candies and toys. As she came closer to the counter, he jerked. He seemed to smile at her. He then reached into his bag and pulled out a blue glowing jelly bean. He waved at her and threw it like before. Cheyenne ran to the table and grabbed at the bunny. He dodged, jumping up into the air and into the swirling tunnel.

"What's going on in here?" she turned climbing up on a chair.

"Grandpa it's the Easter bunny, he went into that tunnel. I'm going after him." Before he could stop her, she jumped into the glowing tunnel.

Cheyenne whirled end over end. She fell into nothing. There was nothing in the tunnel, but her. She couldn't see the Easter bunny. Up ahead some light shown. Her eyes got wide as she saw grass and sunlight. She smiled as she hit the ground. She quickly got to her feet looking around. She had arrived. There in the distance she saw the Easter bunny hopping away. He turned to look her way. He stood frozen.

"You can't be here!" he rushed back to her pulling out another blue jelly bean. She snatched it away from him. "Give that back, you can't be here." She smiled stuffing the bean into her nightgown pocket, and then grabbed him by the ears. The Easter bunny kicked and yelled. "Let me go!" Cheyenne shook her head.

"No, you're coming home with me. I'm going to show everyone you're real." The bunny continued to jerk, trying to get free. There was a loud rush, and the ground began to rumble.

"You're in trouble now." Within minutes she was surrounded by bunnies. There were all colors. Each stood on its hind legs and looked at her. She slowly put down the Easter bunny and took a step back. An older bunny stepped forward and hugged him.

"Who's this, and why is she here son?" The young rabbit looked at her.

"She's the one I told you about last year father. She had a trap set for me this year." The old rabbit nodded. The old rabbit came closer.

"So, young lady, you tried to catch the Easter bunny?" Cheyenne nodded.

"And I caught him too!" the old rabbit smiled.

"So, you did." He came closer so she could see the blue in his eyes. "What exactly were you going to do with him?" She stepped forward.

"I told everyone last year I saw him, but everyone makes fun of me. They don't believe me." The rabbit took off his hat. He turned around.

"Everyone go home. There's still a lot of work to be done." Cheyenne stood and watched as the other rabbits raced off. He turned back to Cheyenne. Come with us young lady." Cheyenne stayed close to the bunnies. She looked around in awe at her surroundings. The grass was green everywhere. The brightest and greenest she'd ever seen. The sky was clear and blue. There wasn't a cloud in sight. The trees all bloomed with huge flowers. Some seemed to glow. They came up to an overhang and she stepped up beside of the bunnies. There in the valley below stood many houses. All made of brick with smoking chimneys. The old rabbit turned around. He held out his paw. "My name is Henry, and this is Jasper." She shook the old rabbit's hand. "I'm going to let Jasper show and tell you all about Easter Isle." He smirked. "You were smart enough to get here, it's not like anyone will believe you." They walked to the houses. They stopped in front of the biggest. "This is our home my dear." He turned to look at her. "You will stay out of mischief, and you will listen and do whatever we tell you." She nodded. "Great, then come on in."

Inside, Cheyenne had to bend down. The two rabbits turned to look at her. Henry walked over to the mantel and took down a wooden box. He opened it, pulling out a red gummy bear. He looked at Cheyenne.

"Our world is filled with many mysteries and magic." He handed her the gummy bear. "Eat it!" Cheyenne looked at it.

"What does it do?" the old rabbit smiled.

"There's only one way you will ever know." She threw the gummy bear into her mouth and started to chew. As she did, she felt warm on the inside. Then her feet made a popping sound. She looked up at the rabbits.

"What have you done to me?" Henry walked over to her. He took her by the paw and led her to a big mirror. Cheyenne gasped. She had been turned into a bunny. She looked at her white fur. Her big brown eyes shone brightly.

"You can't venture around Easter Isle as a human." He turned to Jasper. "Go and get your mother." He nodded and hopped off. "Now Cheyenne, Jasper will take you through the island tomorrow..." She interrupted him.

"I can't stay here; my grandma and grandpa will be worried." He smiled at her.

"Don't worry, time works differently here. They won't know you're gone." They turned as another bunny joined them.

"Well, who's this young lady?" Henry stepped to her side.

"This is Cheyenne, she caught Jasper this morning." She turned looking at her son.

"She's human?" they nodded. Henry looked at her.

"It's ok Rose, she was smart enough to catch one of us." She nodded.

"Well, she can't run around Easter Isle in those clothes." The new rabbit walked up to her. "Hello, my name is Rose." Cheyenne shook her paw.

"Nice to meet you Rose." Cheyenne looked her up and down. She was mostly brown, but had some white patches.

"Come with me young lady, and will get you something worthy to wear." Henry and Jasper watched as the two ladies left. His father turned to him.

"How did you get caught?" he shook his head.

"I don't know father. I was already back here, but she got through the portal somehow." His father scratched his head.

"Humans can't travel by portal son." He walked over to a chair and sat down. Jasper walked over, shaking his head.

"You don't think she's the one?" his father shrugged.

"I don't know son, but if she is, we will know very soon." He stood walking over to a stand. He opened the drawer, taking out a huge book. He looked down at the story that was written many years ago. Jasper looked at the white rabbit.

"It looks exactly like her." His father looked at him.

"Well, I guess that answers our question!" he put the book back and turned to his son. "You will show her around. Listen to her." Jasper nodded. They turned as Cheyenne and Rose came into the room. Henry nudged Jasper in the side. His eyes were glued to the beautiful rabbit before him. He stepped up to her.

"Shall we?" Rose and Henry watched as the two rabbits exited the house. He turned to Rose, smiling.

"It's her, I just know it." Rose laid her head on Henry's shoulder.

"What do you think he will do?" Henry shook his head.

"I don't know, my dear." He closed the door. He turned looking into her bright brown eyes. "We'll know tomorrow!" He walked over to sit back down in his chair.

Cheyenne paid close attention to the way the houses were made. She watched as all the rabbits stopped and looked at her.

"Why are they staring?" Jasper walked closer to her.

"We don't get many visitors here. Only special people can come through the portal, and us." Cheyenne stopped.

"I'm special?" He shrugged.

"I don't know, are you?" She shook her head.

"I'm nobody." They continued to walk. "What are those glowing trees?" he smiled. She stopped, looking out. There were glowing trees of every color.

"Those are our candy growers." She turned to look at him.

"I want to see them." He shook his head.

"Not right now. It's getting late. Well, go in the morning." Cheyenne nodded.

"How did you get candy growing trees?" he stopped.

"They were a gift." They walked over and sat down. "You see many years ago this was just a plain island. When the first rabbit arrived on the land he was transformed. He could sit upright, talk. Then the butterflies came to him." He stood up.

"What's wrong?" he turned to her.

"I don't know if I should be telling you any of this. You're an outsider, we keep to ourselves."

"It's ok Jasper, go ahead and tell her." They turned to see Henry and Rose close by. Jasper nodded.

Jasper sat back down, his parents came close by.

"You see this island was their island, and they protected it, but they were fascinated by this rabbit. They worked with him and created many magical things. First the trees, and grass. Later, as more and more rabbits came, one had an idea. There was a lot of candy growing on those magic trees, so he asked the butterflies to allow him to go back to the human world and share it." Jasper stood up. "That's why rabbits are associated with Easter." He turned to his parents. "I don't like this; we have always been taught that their kind is destructive. What if she goes back and tells everyone about us." His father stepped forward.

"She can do whatever she wants. It's not like anyone would believe her without proof." Henry walked up to Cheyenne.

"Tomorrow Jasper will continue the story of Easter Isle, and shows you the magical trees. There's a lot to be seen." He sat down beside of her.

"Why did you want to catch Jasper?" she looked at them.

"Because I wanted people to believe me. They make fun of me." Henry nodded.

"You know Cheyenne, people don't have to be told everything. Some things are best kept as secrets." He smiled at her standing up. "Now let's go and have some supper."

The three of them ate quietly. Cheyenne finally sat back.

"Was everything ok?" She looked at Rose and nodded.

"It was delicious!" Jasper pushed his plate away too. Henry looked at him.

"Why don't you take her to see the butterflies?" He looked over at her.

"You want to go?" Cheyenne quickly stood up. She held out her paw.

"I would love to go." Henry stood up and watched as the two went back out into the evening. He turned when the door shut.

"What do you think?" She walked over taking him by the paw.

"She's pretty, but what if he decides to go with her?" He looked into her eyes.

"Then that's what he chooses." He looked at his wife. "I remember a young girl who caught the Easter bunny. She was the most beautiful thing he'd ever seen." She smiled at him. "She chose to stay with him." She smiled.

"I'm glad she did." She kissed him on the cheek and started to gather the dishes.

Jasper held tightly to Cheyenne's paw as they walked down the path. He stopped and pointed. "Do you see the glow?" She nodded. They continued to walk until they came to a huge rock wall.

"This keeps ships and humans from finding our island. It's magic." He pulled Cheyenne forward. She threw up her hands, afraid they were going to walk into solid rock, but instead they entered another forest. Here it was daylight. Jasper stopped. He turned to look at her smiling. "This is where Easter becomes possible." Cheyenne looked out into the fair land. There were waterfalls all around them. The grass was blue, and the sky was green. Trees grew as far as she could see. There was a buzzing from a tree to her right. She looked up to see a large palm sized yellow butterfly coming their way. She stepped back from Jasper. "There's no reason to be afraid." She looked at Jasper smiling.

"Who's this?" The butterfly flapped at eye level. It wasn't like the butterflies, they had at home. This butterfly was like a small human, but with wings.

"This is Cheyenne, she came from the human world." The butterfly nodded. The butterfly circled them. She stopped in front of them. Cheyenne couldn't turn away from her. Her wings were yellow with orange spots. Her face was small, but beautiful. She had long dark hair. Her eyes shined bright blue. Her wings gave off a glow as they flapped.

"She makes a nice rabbit, doesn't she Jasper." Cheyenne looked over at him. He was blushing. "Now why don't the two of you follow me. I'll show Cheyenne what this island is about." They walked between the trees. They stopped and looked down a ravine into a huge land. She turned to smile. "Totally mesmerizing isn't it." She flew to a nearby tree and brought back two fruits. She fluttered in front of them. "Here's one for each of you." Jasper bit into his. Moments later wings appeared. They looked at Cheyenne. She bit into hers. She waited and then hers appeared. Two beautiful pink wings. "Now follow me." They flew out into the valley. Colors swirled all around them. Jasper reached over and took Cheyenne by the paw. She smiled at him as they flew on. The butterfly landed softly over a raging red waterfall. Jasper and Cheyenne landed next to her.

"By the way, my name is Star." She turned back pointing at the valley. "Everything you see is our land. It is vast and magical." She turned to Cheyenne. "You must be very special if you were able to get through the portal." Cheyenne shook her head.

"There's nothing special about me." Star grinned. She flapped her wings.

"Oh, your special, you just don't know it." She looked at Jasper. "The rogues have taken the queen, and gone to the black caves." She pointed to a mountain at the end. Cheyenne could see a mass of darkness. "If the queen isn't returned there won't be an Easter Isle. The islands protections will lower, humans will be able to see it. The candy trees will wither and die." She was silent for a few minutes. She turned back to Jasper. "Only you and she can save us." He shook his head. "I'm no warrior. Dad said this was your fight." She shook her head. "Your father is an old fool. If it wasn't for our queen he wouldn't be the rabbit he is today."

Cheyenne turned to look at Jasper.

"Your father was the first Easter bunny?" He nodded. She turned back to Star. "What do we have to do?" She came forward.

"Rescue our queen so she can take care of Easter Isle. The trees need her." Cheyenne turned to Jasper.

"Please, why can't we help?" He turned away from them.

"Because it's not our job. It's theirs." He lifted into the air. Cheyenne turned back to Star.

"I'll be back tomorrow." She nodded. Cheyenne flew after Jasper. As they walked through the entrance their wings disappeared. Cheyenne hopped as fast as she could. She finally caught up with him. She reached out and grabbed him by the arm. "What's wrong?" He turned to look at her.

"You are new here; you don't know everything." He stopped looking at her. "Every year a human comes into our world. The rabbit that was seen has a choice." He walked closer to her. "The human world stands still for twenty-four hours while the human and rabbit gets to know one another. If they are a match the rabbit has to make a choice." Cheyenne looked at him.

"What kind of choice?" He smiled at her.

"To accept the human and love them and go into their world and live out the rest of his or her life. Or the human chooses to stay and live their life as an Easter bunny." She reached out taking his hand.

"I would never ask you to leave here. I'm not looking for love. I just wanted to prove to my family and friends that I saw you." He looked at her taking a deep breath.

"Wow, thank you." She stepped forward.

"What are you going to do about the butterfly queen?" He shook his head.

"I don't know. If you're not here to become my love, then you must be here for another reason." He took her by the paw. "We'll, talk to my father. If he thinks it's the right thing to do, then will go back tomorrow, and help the queen!" She smiled nodding. They walked back to the house. They sat down and told his parents what was going on. Rose looked at her.

"Are you sure you don't like Jasper?" Cheyenne nodded.

"I didn't come here looking for love. I came here to prove to everyone back home that I saw the Easter bunny." She slid back her chair looking at Jasper. "I'm sorry son. Maybe next year?" Cheyenne let out a little giggle. Jasper told his parents what Star had told them.

"Well, that could explain why Cheyenne is here." Jasper nodded.

"Father, what should we do?" He sat with his hands on his chin.

"I think you two should go and help the queen. We can't let the candy trees wither and die." He stood up, looking out of the window. "I remember when this was no more than hills of barren soil." He turned looking at them. "It looks to be up to you two to save everything." He patted his son on the back. "Now go and get some sleep. I will follow you to the entrance in the morning." He turned to Cheyenne. "Rose will show you where you will be sleeping." Cheyenne nodded turning, she followed her down the hall. Henry turned to Jasper.

"So?" Jasper shrugged.

"What?" Henry sat down.

"Are you telling me everything?" Jasper nodded.

"There's nothing else to tell dad." His father looked at him.

"Ok, then you should go and get some rest. Tomorrow will be a big day." Jasper nodded turning around. He stopped and looked back.

"Are you ok?" his father smiled.

"I'm fine son, now go and get some rest." Henry watched his son disappear down the hall. Moments later Rose appeared. She walked over to the stove and started a pot of tea. She pulled out a chair and sat down.

"You can fool our son, but I know better." She smiled at her. He held up his arm.

"What's going on?" He stood up, and walked over to her.

"The magic that created Easter Isle is weakening. I'm reverting back to my old self." She gasped.

"What about us?" he shook his head.

"I'm not sure. If the magic disappears, then you will go back to the human world." She shook her head. Tears streamed down her face.

"And Jasper?" He shook his head.

"I don't know." She scooted out her chair and hugged him. She let go, and he smiled at her. He wiped away her tears.

"Don't worry, you won't remember any of this." She sat back down, still crying.

"Do you think that makes me feel any better?" He sat next to her.

"I love you. I would do anything to change things if I could. It's in Jaspers and Cheyenne's hands now." He stood up, turning off the teapot. He poured them both a cup. "Drink your tea." He sat down watching her. Tears still streamed down her face. He looked down at his cup. Maybe there was something he could do. He scooted out his chair and grabbed his hat.

"Where are you going?" He smiled at her.

"I'm going to the butterflies." She stood up. She walked over and took his hands into her own.

"Please stay, like you said. It's in Jaspers and Cheyenne's hands now. There's no reason for you to go out there. Our son has never let us down." He smiled at her.

"Ok, let's go to bed." Rose smiled, holding out her paw.

Cheyenne twisted and turned. She was standing in her grandma and grandpa's kitchen watching her family cry. They missed her. She opened her eyes and sat up. She slowly got up and pulled on her clothes. She walked over and looked out the window. The sun wouldn't be coming up for another hour. She opened the door and walked to the kitchen.

"You're up early." She nodded, sitting down.

"I couldn't sleep. I kept dreaming about my family." Rose walked over and sat down.

"Don't worry; they don't even know you're gone." She smiled at her.

"Are you sure?" Rose nodded.

"I'm sure. Would you like some breakfast?" Cheyenne shook her head.

"No thanks!" She sat watching Rose hop around doing her chores. Soon the room was filled with all kinds of smells. There was tea, and then a sweet smell. Cheyenne looked up as Jasper and Henry came through the hall. Rose looked at Cheyenne.

"It works every time." Henry walked over and kissed his wife on the cheek. Jasper walked over and sat down beside of Cheyenne.

"How long have you been up?" She looked down at her hands.

"A few hours now." He looked at her.

"You're worried about today?" She shook her head.

"Bad dreams about home." He smiled.

"Don't worry about home. They don't know you're gone." She nodded. Rose slid a plate of food in front of her and sat a cup of tea down.

"Eat!" Cheyenne nodded, smiling.

After breakfast Rose showed Cheyenne where the shower was. Cheyenne took a shower and dressed in the clothes Rose gave her. She looked at herself in the mirror. She didn't look anything like herself. She smoothed down the white fur on both of her cheeks. Then smoothed down

the hair on her ears. She giggled as her ears were ticklish.

"Are you ok in there?" She walked over to the door. Rose looked at her. "You make a beautiful rabbit." She hugged her. Rose backed away. She smiled and left. Cheyenne turned to look in the mirror. She was right. She did make a good-looking rabbit. Cheyenne walked back to the kitchen. Jasper and Henry stood by the door talking. He handed her a coat.

"You ready?" She nodded. Before she left, she walked over and hugged Rose and Henry. He grabbed his coat.

"I'll be going with you to the orchard." Cheyenne nodded.

Outside, they all stopped and looked. Everything in the town square was wilted.

"It's begun!" He turned to them.

"Son, there's no time. Take Cheyenne and go to the butterflies. GO!!!" Jasper nodded, grabbing Cheyenne by the paw. Henry watched as the two of them hopped off through town. He turned to see Rose standing in the door. She was once again, crying. He walked over to hug her. "Don't worry, he won't let us down."

Cheyenne and Jasper hopped away as fast as they could. They stopped and Jasper picked up some melted chocolate. He looked at all the confused rabbits.

"Go home, and don't worry. We'll fix this." The rabbits whispered as they hopped off. "We don't have a lot of time." He clenched Cheyenne's paw.

As they got close to the wall, they stopped and watched as the rock flickered. He looked at Cheyenne with worried eyes. He looked down at her hand. It went from a rabbit's paw to a human hand. He looked her in the eyes.

"I don't think we're going to make it." He pulled her through the wall. As they entered they stopped looking around. The trees here were wilted too. Star came fluttering their way. They noticed how her color seemed to have faded. She landed in front of them. Her wings sagged. She leaned up against a tree.

"It's too late." Jasper shook his head.

"No, there's still time! Give us the fruits!" she shook her head.

"I'm sorry, they have rotted." He looked at Cheyenne.

"Then we hop!" Star caught him by the arm. She reached into her satchel and pulled out two glowing red fruits.

"They won't give you wings, but they will give you energy." Jasper took the fruit, handing one to Cheyenne. He pressed it to his lips and bit into it. He closed his eyes as his body shivered. He watched as Cheyenne bit into hers. He could see the red power surge through her. She held out her paw.

"Come on, don't we have a world to save?" He smiled, taking her by the paw.

They hopped down the hill towards the mountain. Butterflies lay on the ground all around them. Many had already stopped glowing. They hopped on. They came to the trees. Jasper stopped and watched as they wilted before their eyes.

"Were not going to make it." Cheyenne squeezed his paw. He looked down, and then over at her. She was almost turned back to human. He smiled at her, and they started to hop off again. Jasper couldn't believe how fast things turned bad. What would happen to him if Easter Isle didn't make it? What would happen to his parents? He pushed the thoughts out of his mind as they rushed closer to the mountain.

An hour passed. They stood at the bottom of the mountain. They turned and looked back the way they had come. Everything was wilted and brown. He looked at Cheyenne who was now completely human. He looked up.

"If only we had a bean!" Cheyenne dug down into her bag.

"You mean one of these?" He looked at her and then at the glowing bean.

"Where did you get that?" She just smiled. "Give it to me!" He grabbed the bean and threw it on the ground. A portal appeared. He held out his paw. Cheyenne reached out and grabbed it. They jumped together.

They swirled through the portal, and soon landed on a grassy area on the mountain. They looked around. Jasper looked over at Cheyenne who was now a rabbit again.

"We must be close. The magic is strong here." She followed him as they climbed. They could hear a buzzing close by. He turned to look at Cheyenne. "Be careful!" She smiled, nodding. He could tell she was worried, but she followed him. They came to the top. The fluttering was louder. Jasper pointed at the grass, and candies growing on them. "She's here!" He held his finger to his lips and motioned for her to follow him. Inside the cave glowed all around them. Cheyenne took in as much as she could. As they went deeper into the cave they started to hear voices.

"Do as we say; Easter Isle is no more. It's withering and dying as we speak." They could hear crying. They stopped as they came to a turn. Jasper pointed. Against the wall, there was a huge cage, and the butterfly queen was inside. Cheyenne held her hand over her eyes. The glow from the queen was so bright. She squinted. She could just make out a golden and silver butterfly. She was dressed in a long white gown, which was covered with vines. Her eyes met with Cheyenne. She smiled, and then turned back to her captors.

"Please, why are you doing this?" They looked at the ten or so drab butterflies. They barely glowed, and their colors not as bright. What seemed to be the leader stepped forward?

"Look at us, why wouldn't we want to be like the others?" the queen shook her head.

"Cain, you're special just like the rest of us. You take care of the earth. That's your job." Cain hissed.

"It doesn't matter does it? Soon there won't be an Easter Isle for you to care for. There will only be us and this mountain." The queen shook her head.

"You were always the brightest of us all. You cared so much and took pride in everything you did. Easter Isle wouldn't be the place it is today without all of you." The queen sat down. Tears streamed down her face. "I know you don't want to kill this world." Cain laughed.

"You don't know us at all!" He motioned for the others to leave. Cheyenne and Jasper pressed themselves against the cave walls, as they passed by them. When they were out of sight they stepped back out into the hall so they could see. Cain reached into his bag and pulled out a black jelly bean. He smiled as he laid it on the ground. The jelly bean started to glow. Then, they could see the glow from the queen being absorbed. "It won't matter soon, when the jelly bean has absorbed your power, there won't be any use for you." He let out a laugh and disappeared. Jasper and Cheyenne went to the queen's cage.

"Jasper, what are you doing here? Who's this?" He shook his head.

"There's no time. We're here to rescue you!" He rushed forward trying to open the door. He kicked the black jelly bean away.

"You're wasting your time rabbit!" They turned around to see Cain and his followers there. "I knew they would send someone to rescue you." In seconds, they were surrounded. Cain came forward. He looked Cheyenne over. She was back in human form. "What are you?" Cheyenne struggled trying to get free. Cain walked over to her. He looked at her. Jasper tried to get free. "Is this, what humans look like?" He turned and looked at Jasper. "You like this thing?" Cheyenne's eyes locked on him. He looked at her barely glowing eyes. He nodded.

"I do!" the butterflies laughed. Cain motioned for the cage door to be opened. They pushed them inside. Cain laughed.

"Now you will have company as you watch this world come to an end!" He turned and left. Jasper looked at the queen.

"I'm so sorry!" She stood looking at him.

"Don't be sorry!" she laid her hand on his shoulder. He rose into the air and a power surged through him. As he landed back on the ground. He opened his eyes and looked at her. She smiled, falling to the floor. He watched as his hands turned human. His fur receded. His skin glowed, Cheyenne stepped back as a huge set of blue wings sprang from his back. His body glowed a soft blue. He looked down at the queen, who now lay motionless.

"She's transferred her power to me! Why would she do that?" Cheyenne took his hand.

"Because she knows you're strong." She looked around the cage. "There has to be a way out of here." He shook his head. Cheyenne took his hands.

"She believed in you, you have her powers. Think!" Jasper looked around. He bent down to the ground and laid his hand on it. He closed his eyes and concentrated. Vines appeared and entangled into the cage.

"What are you doing?" Cain looked down at the queen and then at Jasper. "Stop it now!" Jasper glowed and the vines continued to pull and twist the cage. There was a loud clang as the door swung open. Jasper stood up. He turned to look at the queen. He closed his eyes and the vines encased her. He turned to Cain. He rose his hand. Vines came from all directions. Moments later they struggled as they hung against the wall. Jasper walked over to him.

"You have no place here anymore." He looked at the rest of the butterflies. "None of you do!" He raised his hand, but Cheyenne grabbed him.

"If you hurt them, you're no better than them." He looked at her. He lowered his hand. He turned, looking at the queen. They watched as she floated towards them.

"Don't go anywhere!" He giggled as they headed for the front of the cave. Jasper's wings spread out. He reached over and took Cheyenne by the hand. He smiled at her. "We have a world to save!" His wings flapped and they started back towards the entrance. As they flew through the valley. Jasper closed his eyes. The trees and grass all started to turn green. He opened his eyes. He looked at Cheyenne and then at the trees that once again was bright from the fruits. They landed on the rock wall. Star walked over to them as the queen softly floated to the ground.

"What happened?" Star knelt in front of Jasper. He bent down and took her by the hand.

"The queen transferred her powers to me." She looked at him then bowed her head. He smiled, shaking his head. "There's work to be done. Watch the queen. Cain and his followers are in the cave contained. Make sure they stay that way!" Star nodded. He reached out and touched her. As he did her glow strengthened. He turned and held out his hand. "Are you ready to restore Easter Isle?" Cheyenne nodded. He took her by the hand and they walked through the wall. As they did Jasper let out a cry. Everything was brown. He hit his knees. Then a single brown rabbit came up to him. He wiped away the tears. He reached out and touched it. As he did the rabbit transformed into his father. He stood looking him in the eyes. His father looked at him and then at Easter Isle.

"What happened to you my son?" Jasper told him what had happened. Henry knelt before him. Jasper shook his head. Moments later his wings flapped. Cheyenne stood beside of Henry as Jasper flew over the land. The barren land soon turned green. The chocolate trees soon sprouted from the ground. Jasper rose into the air and closed his eyes. Cheyenne and Henry shielded their eyes. As the glow subsided, they looked out at Easter Isle. The land was rejuvenated. The two of them looked for Jasper. Cheyenne looked down at her feet as she turned back into a rabbit.

"Where is he?" They hopped out into the land. There in the center of town laid Jasper. Henry bent down and picked up his son. They raced through town and the wondering rabbits. What was seconds ago nothing, was now fully restored to its original state. Cheyenne opened the door and they rushed in. "Rose!" Henry laid Jasper on the table. They turned as she came hopping down the hall. Cheyenne watched as they embraced. Henry reached up and wiped away a tear.

"I thought I lost you." He smiled.

"For a second there you did." He turned, pointing at Jasper.

"He saved us, he saved Easter Isle." They walked over to the table. Henry looked at his wife.

"Is that our son?" He nodded. "How?" he looked at Cheyenne.

"It was the queen, she gave him her power." Rose went to the table and took her son by the hand. His eyes fluttered. He smiled and then went back to sleep. Cheyenne waited by Jasper's bed. He twisted and turned. Finally, several hours later he opened his eyes. He looked at her and smiled.

"You're still here." She nodded.

"Where would I go?" she took him by the hand as he sat up. He looked at his glowing hands. He looked up at the door at his crying parents. His mother rushed forward to hug him. He nodded to his father. He slowly got to his feet. He held tightly to Cheyenne's paw.

"Mother, Father, I have to go back to the butterflies." His mom stepped in his way.

"Don't you think you should rest?" He smiled, placing his hand on her cheek. She glowed all over. She smiled at him, nodding.

"Don't worry, I'll be back!" He led Cheyenne outside. Rabbits were gathered down the street. They awoke at him. He smiled at them and started to flap his wings. Cheyenne couldn't believe what had happened. She looked at Jasper. She now felt something. She wasn't sure what, but it was there.

They landed by the wall and walked through. The queen still lay on the ground concealed in the vines. Glowing butterflies surrounded her. They made way for him as he walked to her. The vines unwrapped and soon the queen floated there before him. He reached out and took her by the hand. First the glow left his feet, and then the rest of his body. The queen started to glow again. Her eyes slowly opened and she knelt on the ground. She stood with the help of several butterflies. She looked at Jasper, who now was back to his rabbit form. She smiled at him.

"Oh, my dear Jasper." She walked forward, taking him by the hands. "You're very special, you are." She then looked at Cheyenne. She reached into her gown and pulled out a small green seedling. "Plant this and tend to it. When it flowers it will give you a bean that will allow you to enter our world anytime you want." She laid her hand on Cheyenne's. She glowed all over. "Only you will be able to see the beans." She smiled looking at Jasper. "I think it's time our visitor goes home." She turned away from them. Jasper took her by the hand. Cheyenne held the tiny seedling tightly. Tears filled her eyes. Jasper stopped on the outside. They looked out over the island.

"I'll miss you!" She looked at him. Cheyenne squeezed his paw.

"I'll miss you too!" a bean floated their way. Jasper reached out and grabbed it. He threw it on the ground. The swirling portal appeared. He took her by paw and they jumped. When they came out the other end, Cheyenne's grandpa and grandma stood frozen looking at them. She smiled at them, jumping down from the table and hugging them. She turned back to Jasper.

"I'd like for you to meet Jasper. He's the Easter Bunny!" Jasper nodded, and then jumped back into the portal. There was a hiss and he was gone. Cheyenne walked over to the counter, pulling down a flower pot. She carefully planted the seedling. She looked at her grandparents smiling. She hugged them again and went to her room. She placed the seedling in her window and sat down on her bed. She closed her eyes. Now they would believe her.

Happy Easter.

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About the Author

Michael grew up in the hills of West Virginia. A graduate of Lewis County High School, and WV Business college. Writing became a favorite past time.

He loves spending time with his animals, and his family.

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