

### Chapter 1 : best Fuzzy Wuzzy images on Pinterest | Fuzzy wuzzy, Teddybear and Charlie bears

*Bought it as a child at the book fair and loved it through childhood and now as a mother I read it to my baby and rub his hands on the fuzzy parts! I look forward to buying more fuzzy wuzzy books! Read more.*

Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy was the nurse, hired girl and cook, all in one, and the reason she had such a funny name was because she was a funny cook. She had long hair, a sharp nose, a very long tail and the brightest eyes you ever saw. She could stay under water a long time, and was a fine swimmer. In fact, Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy was a big muskrat, and the family she worked for was almost as strange as she was. The whole family had very long ears and short tails; their eyes were rather pink and their noses used to twinkle, just like the stars on a frosty night. Now you have guessed it. This was a family of bunny rabbits, and they lived in a nice hole, which was called a burrow, and which they had dug under ground in a big park on the top of a mountain, back of Orange. Not the kind of oranges you eat, you know, but the name of a place, and a very nice place, too. In spite of her strange name, and the fact that she was a muskrat, Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy was a very good cook and quite kind to the children bunnies, Sammie and Susie. Besides looking after them, Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy used to sweep the burrow, make up the beds of leaves and grass, and go to market to get bits of carrots, turnips or cabbage, which last Sammie and Susie liked better than ice cream. Uncle Wiggily Longears was an elderly rabbit, who had the rheumatism, and he could not do much. Sometimes when Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy was very busy he would go after the cabbage or turnips for her. Uncle Wiggily Longears was a wise rabbit, and as he had no other home, Papa Littletail let him stay in a warm corner of the burrow. One day, after he had told them how needful it was to always have two holes, or doors, to your burrow, so that if a dog chased you in one, you could go out of the other, Uncle Wiggily said: Then Sammie and Susie crept out. They had lots of fun, and pretty soon, when they were quite a ways from home, they saw a hole in the ground. In front of it was a nice, juicy cabbage stalk. But Sammie did not know that the cabbage stalk was part of a trap, put there to catch animals, and, no sooner had he taken a bite, than there came a click, and Sammie felt a terrible pain in his left hind leg. Something has caught me by the leg! Run home, Susie, as fast as you can, and tell papa! When she got there she jumped right down the front door hole, and called out: He went to bite the cabbage stalk, and he is caught in a horrible trap! That is too bad! We must rescue him at once. She nearly fainted, and would have done so completely, only Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy brought her some parsnip juice. Only I took a dreadful cold, from being kept out in the rain all night. We will bring him safe home to you. Pretty soon he saw his father and his uncle coming over the snow toward him, and he felt much better. For that is the way rabbits smell, and these two were wise bunnies, who could smell a trap as far as you can smell perfumery. They could not smell any traps, and they could not see any with their pink eyes, so they went quite close to Sammie, who was held fast by his left hind leg. Then Sammie could see how he had been fooled. The trap was so covered up that only the cabbage stump showed, so it is no wonder that he stepped into it. The two rabbits tried to get Sammie out, but they could not, because the trap was too strong. Once there, we can call in Dr. Sammie Littletail tried not to cry from the pain, but some tears did come, and they froze on his face, close to his little wiggily nose, for it was quite cold. I will give you a lesson to-morrow. The trap was still on his leg, and he could not go very fast. In fact, the three of them had to go so slow that a hunter and his dog came after them. They managed, however, to jump down the hole of the underground house just in time, and the big dog did not get them. He soon got tired of waiting, and went away. Possum was sent for, and with his strong tail he quickly opened the trap, and Sammie was free. But his leg hurt him very much, and Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy put him in a bed of soft leaves and gave him some sassafras and elderberry tea. Possum told Sammie he would have to stay in the burrow for a week, until his leg was better. Sammie did not want to, but his mother insisted on it, and to-morrow night I will tell you an adventure that happened to Susie Littletail, when she went to the store for some cabbage. He had to move about on a crutch, which Uncle Wiggily Longears, that wise old rabbit, gnawed out of a piece of cornstalk for him. I wish I could do something. I heard Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy tell mother so. It was not far from the burrow, and, though it was not really a store, the rabbits always called it that. So that was where Susie Littletail went. She scraped the snow off the straw with her hind feet and kicked

the straw away so she could get at the cabbage. Then she began to gnaw off the sweetest leaves she could find for her little sick brother. She had broken off quite a number and was thinking how nice they would be for him, when she suddenly smelled something strange. It was not cabbage nor turnips nor carrots that she smelled. Nor was it sweet clover, nor any smell like that. It was the smell of danger, and Susie, like all her family, could smell danger quite a distance. This time she knew it was a man with a dog and a gun who was coming toward her. For Uncle Wiggily Longears had told her how to know when such a thing happened. All at once a dog sprang out of the bushes at her and the man with the gun shot at her, but he did not hit her. She was so frightened, however, that she dropped the cabbage leaves and ran for her life. Oh, how Susie Littletail did run! She never ran so fast before in all her life, and, just as the dog was going to grab her, she saw the back door of her house, and into it she popped like a cork going into a bottle. Why have you been running so? Where is Uncle Wiggily Longears? As for your papa, he has not come home yet, but I guess he is wise enough to keep out of the way of dogs. I have a little preserved clover, done up in sugar, put away in the cupboard, and I will give you some. But, just as Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy went to the cupboard to get the sugared clover, something ran down into the underground house. And to-morrow night, if you are good children, you shall hear how Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy drove the ferret from the underground home and saved the bunny children. Their mother came into the sitting-room of the burrow, from the dark bedroom where she had gone to lie down, because of a headache, and she also was much alarmed. So was Uncle Wiggily Longears, who was awakened from his nap by the cries of the nurse. The ferret, which was a long, slender animal, something like a white rat, had been put into the burrow by the hunter, who stood outside at the back door, hoping the rabbits would run out so he could shoot them. But they did not. Instead, they went into the darkest part of the underground house. Nurse Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy went bravely up to the ferret. He was careful to keep away from the muskrat, for, in spite of her soft name, Nurse Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy had very sharp teeth. He wanted to catch the rabbits. Then the muskrat jumped right up on his back and bit him quite hard on one of his little ears. The ferret squealed at this. Next Jane Fuzzy-Wuzzy nipped him on the other ear; not very hard, you know, but just hard enough to make that ferret wish he had stayed out of the underground house. The hunter was very much surprised when his ferret appeared without having driven out any rabbits. He could not understand it. I guess I had better be going. And, oh, how glad Sammie and Susie Littletail were! Page 6 Pretty soon Papa Littletail came hurrying home. As soon as he entered the burrow the children noticed that he was rather pale. He said that he had had a terrible fright, for, as he was on his way home from Mr. Then Susie told him about the dog who chased her, and how the ferret had frightened them. How terrible boys are! The boy had a camera, not a gun. It does not hurt to have your picture taken. It is not like being shot. And Uncle Wiggily told how lovers of animals often take their pictures, to put in books and magazines, for little boys and girls to look at. Drake had sent to the little boy with the lame leg. He had a very curious adventure, too, and I think I shall tell you about it to-morrow night, if you go to bed early now. It is time you learned, for some day you will want an underground house of your own. But Sammie would not, though he promised to be home before dark. He dug and he dug and he dug, until he was a long distance under ground, and had really made quite a fine burrow for a little rabbit. All at once he felt a sharp pain in his left fore leg. She really did very well for a blind animal, but then she had been blind so long that she did not know what daylight looked like. Sammie thought so himself, and did so.

## DOWNLOAD PDF RAGS (GOLDEN FUZZY WUZZY BOOK)

### Chapter 2 : Little Bunny's Magic Nose by Turie Maccombie

*Find helpful customer reviews and review ratings for Rags (Golden Fuzzy Wuzzy Book) at [calendrierdelascience.com](http://calendrierdelascience.com)  
Read honest and unbiased product reviews from our users.*

If this item contains incorrect or inappropriate information please contact us here to flag it for review. I will list them by title, year, and condition. Most of these books are in good condition. Baby Farm Animals C A Edition a couple scribbles, someone wrote the name on one of the middle pages, no tears 2: Prayers For Children C D Edition cover wear and sticker on cover, no written on or torn pages, spine has some tape on it 3: Roy Rogers And the New Cowboy C A Editon this book a little rough, the cover has broke off from spine and has been taped on, scribble on back inside cover, back cover also broke off and has been taped on on the inside, inside pages in good shape, no torn pages 4: Boats C C Edition title block has name in it, no torn or written on pages, cover wear 5: A Trip To The Zoo C cover has chiped corners, cover has a cello film on it and it is loose, no written on or torn pages 7: Lazy Fox and Red Hen C , inside pages pulled away from cover, cover shows wear, no missing or torn pages Roundabout Train C very good condition, minimal cover wear, no missing or torn pages That Puppy C , This is a Fuzzy Wuzzy book, pics of dog are fuzzy to touch, very good condition Surprise in The Barn C , cover wear, chipped corners, name written on title page, no missing or torn pages A Boys Friend C , spine and cover wear, some discoloring on pages, no torn pages Disneys Donald Duck and The New Birdhouse C , inside pulling away from cover, cover wear, some scribbling on title page and a couple other pages, a couple loose pages but book complete with no torn pages Mother Goose C , very good condition Three Little Pigs C , cover wear, some discolored pages, no written on or torn pages Little Red Riding Hood C , cover and spine wear, name written on inside cover, no torn or written on pages Five Beds for Bitsy C , cover wear, name written on first page, no torn pages Noahs Ark C , some discolored pages, no torn or written on pages, lite cover wear The Animals Tea Party: My Animal Picture Book C , lite cover wear, no torn or written on pages Pussy Cat Talks to Her Kittens C , cover wear, has crease on cover, soiled cover, loose binding, no written on or torn pages I believe the title pages is missing, a couple loose pages, no torn pages, believe it is complete other than the title page missing, cover is rough, spine rough The Bunny Sitter C , cover wear, sticker on cover, no torn or

### Chapter 3 : WALT DISNEY'S BAMBI, Golden Library Fuzzy Book - \$ | PicClick

*Save fuzzy wuzzy bear book to get e-mail alerts and updates on your eBay Feed. + Rags (Golden Fuzzy Wuzzy Book) BARBARA LANZA Board book. Pre-Owned. \$*

### Chapter 4 : A Fuzzy Wuzzy Book | Awards | LibraryThing

*Common Knowledge Publisher Series A Fuzzy Wuzzy Book. Publisher Series: A Fuzzy Wuzzy Book Rags by Patricia Scarry: Golden Fuzzy Wuzzy.*

### Chapter 5 : The Best of Martha Mier, Book 1: Piano Book: Martha Mier

*Find great deals on eBay for fuzzy book. Shop with confidence.*

### Chapter 6 : Fuzzy Wuzzy | Revolvly

*You searched for: fuzzy golden book! Etsy is the home to thousands of handmade, vintage, and one-of-a-kind products and gifts related to your search. No matter what you're looking for or where you are in the world, our global marketplace of sellers can help you find unique and affordable options.*

## DOWNLOAD PDF RAGS (GOLDEN FUZZY WUZZY BOOK)

### Chapter 7 : Fuzzy Doodle by Melinda Szymanik | The Wellington Children's Bookshop

*Book details for Three Best-Loved Tales: Play with Me; So Big; The Boy with a Drum (Little Golden Book) by Esther Wilkin - David L. Harrison. ISBN*

### Chapter 8 : Fuzzy-Wuzzy - Wikipedia

*Rags has 19 ratings and 2 reviews. Craig said: Another cute Little Golden book that Chloe really seems to enjoy. Caroline loves reading this one to her.*

### Chapter 9 : Fuzzy Doodle by Melinda Szymanik | The Wellington Children's Bookshop

*This comic issue page is in need of a summary. Please follow the guidelines in the Help section and complete this article to the highest level of quality. Remove this message when finished.*