

Archie liked being a look-out rabbit. All day he looked out for incoming dogs, hawks or low-flying frisbees (they can really hurt a rabbit's ear). Archie loved the job because he was a very shy rabbit and look-out is a lonely job. Archie always got flustered and confused around other rabbits. The other thing he loved about the job was music. Look-out rabbits drum out their warning with their back legs. Archie loved that drumming. Music never made him flustered or confused. One day while drumming a warning about some frisky pugs, he heard something rattling along with him. It was a little silver spoon that someone had lost. It sounded so good he took it home.

Archie's hero was Bo Bunny - singer with the number one band... Bo Bunny and the Wagglers. Archie longed to play guitar with the Wagglers but he didn't have a guitar. Instead he pretended the silver spoon was a guitar, playing imaginary chords on its imaginary strings. In fact, he preferred it to a real guitar because the other rabbits couldn't hear his imaginary music. Or so he thought...

One day the rabbit parcel service - it's called Rabbit Droppings - dropped a real guitar at his burrow door. "This must be a mistake," he said.

"No," said Archie's Mum, "it's a present. I love the way you play."

"But I only pretend to play on my spoon."

"I'm your mum. I can hear the music of your heart. Also I'm a rabbit so I've got massive ears and I can hear the noise your brain makes."

Archie shyly hid his guitar in the grass at his lonely look out. All day he practiced where no one could hear.

Midsummer Night came... time for the famous rabbit music festival Meadowfest, starring Bo Bunny and the Wagglers!!! But, disaster. Their lead guitarist had been injured by a low-flying frisbee. They needed a new guitarist. Hundreds of young rabbits queued up to show their skills. Archie's Mum said, "they can't play like you, Archie. Don't be a shy little rabbit, give it a go." But Archie sadly turned away. As he did so, he accidentally stepped on the spoon. It popped up right in front of his face. "How did that get there?" he wondered, looking at his reflection in the back of the spoon. On the back of the spoon he didn't look little or shy, he looked mighty! He jumped onto the stage and played amazing riffs and melodies, thrashing chords and bending notes. When he'd finished, no one clapped because they were rabbits, but also because they didn't really like the music. But that didn't matter, Archie and his mum did, and so did a passing human - who said, "I only came to the meadow to look for my lost spoon. But that spoon has led me to discover the greatest rabbit guitarist in history. Come with me and I'll make you a star! And bring your mum too."