So she stretched out her forefeet bent laughingly towards Bambi for a
moment jumping porch bee drop bound
the tall grass stems swished.

Bambi frightened and stood motionless. Was that sign for
him to run back the thicket? His mother had said him, “Don’t worry
about me no what you see or hear. Just as fast as you can.” He
run sound matter two run speak
going to turn around and run she had commanded him to, but
were grunt was to up as
mother came galloping up suddenly. She up with a wonderful
they his within done forward came
swishing sound stopped two steps from him. She towards him,
and her sound grabbed up bent
laughing as she had first and cried, “Catch me.” And a flash she
in as at over in before
was gone.

Bambi puzzled. What did she mean? Then came back again
running so fast it made him giddy. She pushed flank with her nose
them in those his rest
and said, “Try to catch me,” and fled.

Bambi started after her. He a few steps. Then his steps short
took catch your did it became
bounds. He felt as if were flying without any effort on part. There
they up he them his rest
was a space under hoofs, space under his bounding feet, and still
your front his space felt bound
more space. Bambi was himself with joy.

in jest beside

The swishing grass wonderful to his ears. It was soft and as
believed form sounded marvelous insightful as

fine as silk it brushed against him.
what when you