

Cotton and a trapped rabbit



Cotton is sometimes out taking a trip.
When he entered a forest he found a rabbit unable
to run because of injury on the leg.
The rabbit exchanged greetings with Cotton.
“Hello, where did you come from ?”
Cotton answered.
“I came from far away.”
The rabbit was depressed and sighed.
That is good, You can move freely.
Cotton asked the rabbit.
“Why ? You cannot move at all ?”



A rabbit shed a tear, and said.
"I was shot in the leg, so I can' t run."
Cotton said.
"It is a pity."



The rabbit said “oh, I am all by myself!”

Cotton asked “Why?”

The rabbit buried the head in his hands and said.

“Since I can no longer run as fast as before I am no longer a rabbit. I cannot return to my friend’ s place. We cannot run together again.”



The rabbit was laying down on the ground and wailed.
Cotton looked at the rabbit and said.
“Why does a rabbit should run so fast?”
A rabbit raised the face and was bewildered.
“It is because a rabbit should run fast.”
Cotton tilted his head.
“Who decides that a rabbit should run fast ?
Who decides that something runs fast is a rabbit ?”
A rabbit groaned and considered it.
“Who?”



The rabbit suddenly noticed something and asked Cotton.

"I did not ask your name."

Cotton answered.

"I am Cotton."

"Are you a polar bear?"

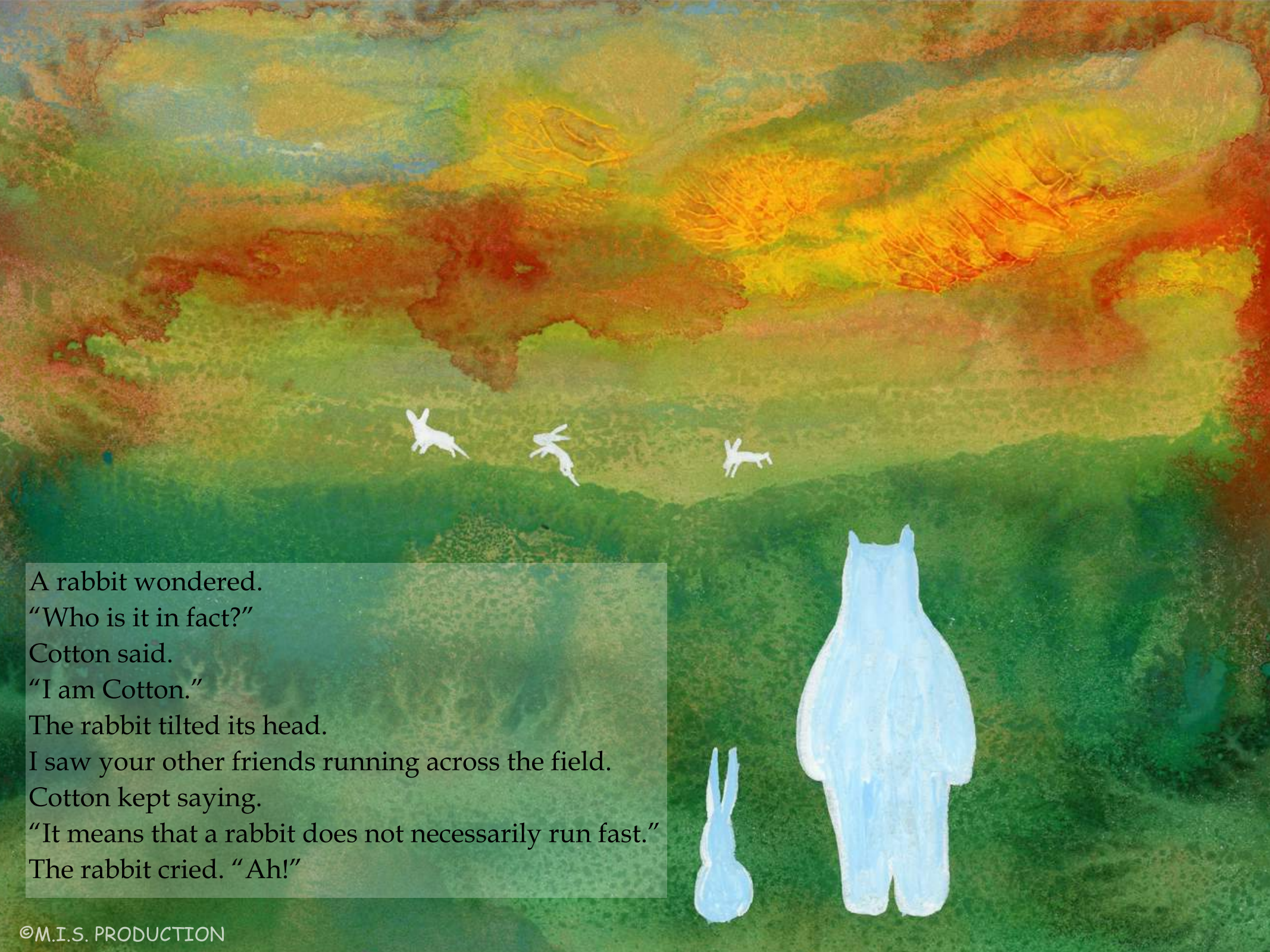
Cotton "If you think I am a polar bear then I am what you think it is."

"What do you mean?"

Cotton said.

" It means what you are seeing may not be what really it is. You may see me as a polar bear but other rabbits may see me as a dog. So what is appearing in one' s eye may not be the entire truth. "





A rabbit wondered.
“Who is it in fact?”
Cotton said.
“I am Cotton.”
The rabbit tilted its head.
I saw your other friends running across the field.
Cotton kept saying.
“It means that a rabbit does not necessarily run fast.”
The rabbit cried. “Ah!”

"It says that there has been witness of a fast running tortoise."

"Then, a tortoise running so fast should not be considered as a tortoise? "

The rabbit shook the head.

"No, a tortoise is a tortoise."

"If so, you are a rabbit."

The rabbit raised his ears and said.

"If that is so then I am a rabbit."



The rabbit picked up the smiling face again.

“Oh, it seems that your friends are worrying about you.”

A group of rabbit gathered in the brush and wondering what is happening.

The rabbit bowed and thank Cotton.

“Thank you. I was able to regain pride as a rabbit.”

“No, you did not lose your pride from the beginning.”

The rabbit walked away slowly and returned to his friend’ s place.

