

adapted from **The Velveteen Rabbit**

by Margery Williams

A soft, fluffy Velveteen Rabbit lived in a toy box in a boy's room, and each day, the boy opened the toy box and picked up Velveteen Rabbit, and Velveteen Rabbit was happy.

Soon, newer and brighter toys came into the toy box, and they all had special tricks. Some would move when the boy pushed a button, while others bounced high. Velveteen Rabbit had no special tricks or buttons, so it was no wonder the boy started to choose these other new toys.

At night, when the toys were back all in the toy box, the other toys talked with pride about the fine things they could do. Velveteen Rabbit was quiet because there was not much to say. Only one other toy in the toy box was like Velveteen Rabbit. Skin Horse was also a soft, fluffy toy, but he was old, most of his hair was worn away, and he had only one eye left.

Skin Horse said to Velveteen Rabbit, "Soft toys like us are the lucky ones because we get loved the most, and when soft toys are loved and loved, we can become Real."

"What is Real?" said Velveteen Rabbit.

"Being Real is the best," said Skin Horse. "You can move when you want to move, and when you are Real, if you are loved, you can show your love back."

**How would this story most likely be different if it were told from Skin Horse's point of view?**

- A. The reader would have known how many new toys the boy got after Velveteen Rabbit.
- B. The reader would have known what Velveteen Rabbit and Skin Horse looked like.
- C. The reader would have known how Skin Horse felt when the boy played with him through the years.
- D. The reader would have known the feelings of the boy when he took Velveteen Rabbit from the toy box.