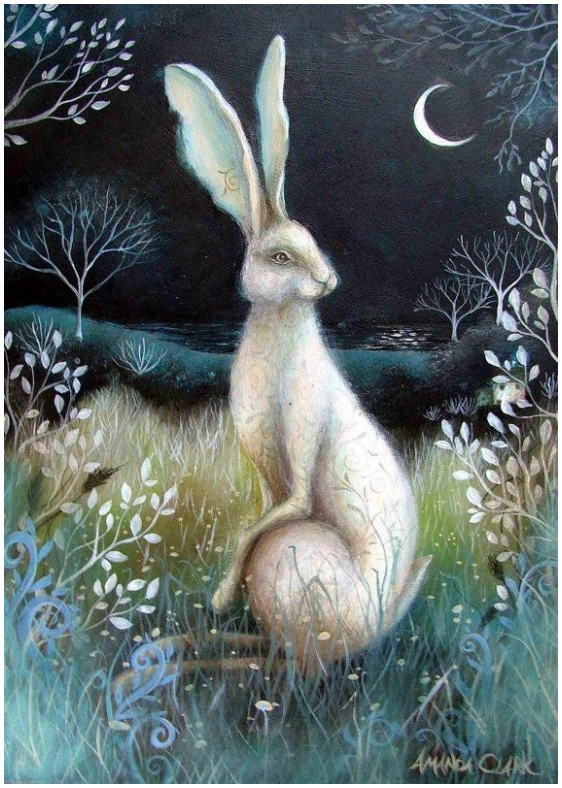

Bird turning Bunny

The flutter of wings
Breath coming shallow
Fallen at the feet of a Goddess
The bird weakly lifts her head
She feels gentle, loving hands encircle her
Wings slowly shrink
Feathers fade
She is as still as death

A transformation

It seems the feathers have turned to silky fur
Instead of wings on her back, two long ears twitch from the top of her head
No longer a creature of the air,
The rabbit stretches her long, strong legs
And bounds into the forest
Silently thanking the Goddess Ostara for her new life


At the
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The Feast of Ostara

Remember the bird who was hurt? And remember that the Goddess Ostara helped that bird by turning her into a rabbit? Well, that rabbit now wanted to bring a gift to Ostara on her feast day. But the rabbit didn't have anything that seemed suitable to give to a Goddess. Especially when that goddess has saved her life! She searched through her new burrow, but it was newly dug and very simple and bare. She didn't even have food set aside for herself yet. She went out into the forest, searching for something beautiful to give as a gift. She passed some beautiful yellow flowers, open wide like the sunshine. She passed small, shy purple flowers, nodding in the breeze. And then she came upon a smooth, shimmering, oval egg. It seemed to be the essence of perfection. That egg seemed like it had been made from the stardust of the universe itself. It was so beautiful. The rabbit decided that she would decorate it with crushed flower petals and minerals from the soil. She added beautiful colors to that egg shell, fit to give a goddess.

And then she brought it to the feast and placed it carefully on the table for Ostara.

When Ostara saw the egg, she knew that the rabbit had put a lot of thought and love into finding and decorating this gift. She knew how precious it was. So she blessed the rabbit with yet another gift. From that day on, the rabbit would lay an egg every year on Ostara's feast day, and it would be decorated and set in a place of honor at the feast. And all the animals followed suit, and brought their own decorated eggs and other gifts to the feast every year.

