



Episode 6:

The Squirrel

Early one morning on the edge of the glade,
As Asker and Fox snoozed in the shade,
They heard shuffled footsteps and out from the wood
Crept a little grey squirrel, as quiet as she could.

The fox asked her over, but she looked very shy.

She looked very cold, as if she might cry,
But the poor little squirrel inched slowly across
And sat very still on a patch of warm moss.

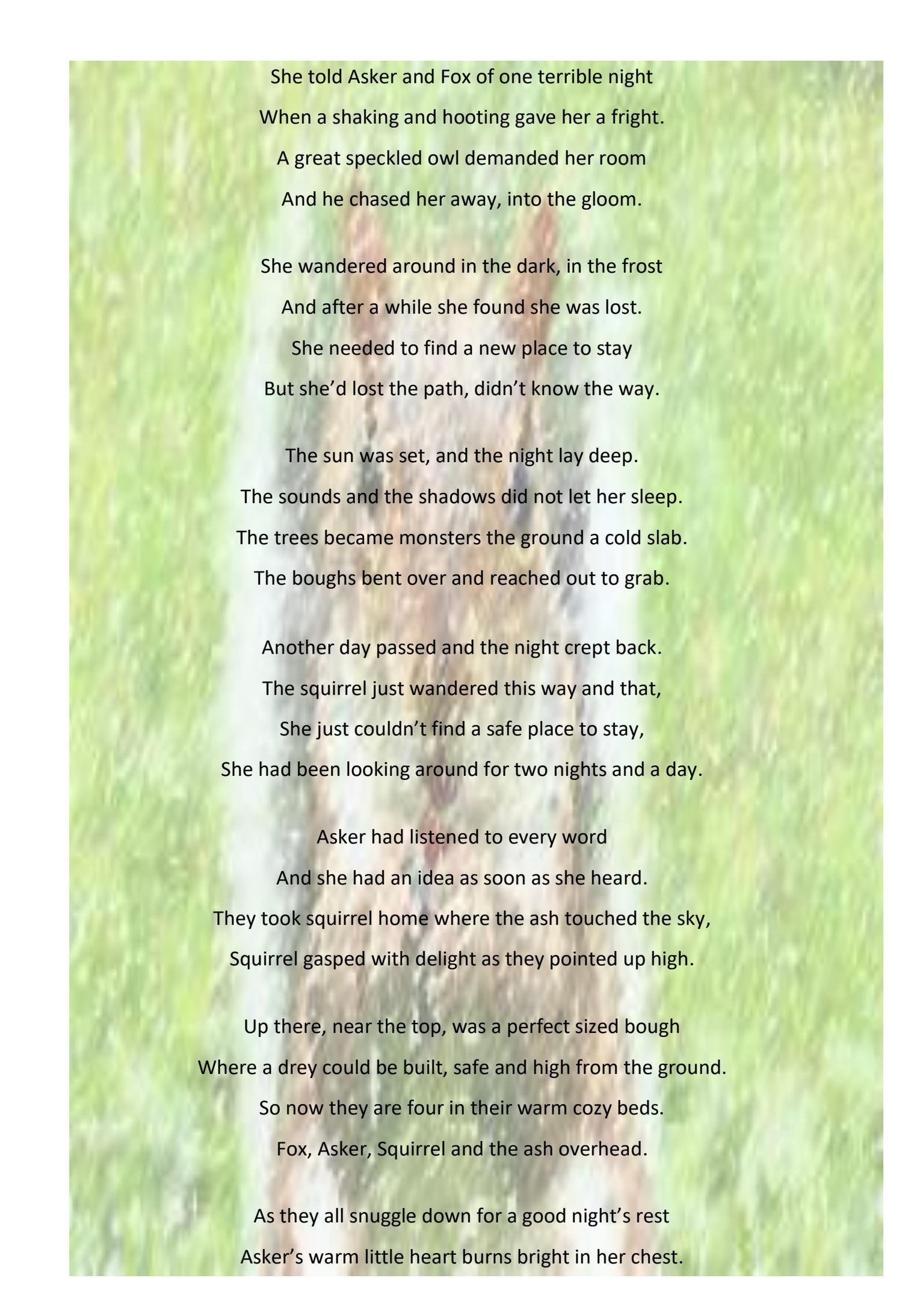
Asker asked, could she help? But the squirrel just stared
She looked quite worried, she seemed quite scared.

Asker asked what had happened, the squirrel just sighed.
For a moment a tear shimmered, filling her eye.

When she found she could speak she told them her tale
Of how she had wandered through woodland and vale.

The shy little squirrel had lived up a tree,
She had only crept out when no one could see.

She had built a warm drey in the crook of a pine,
Right near the top where the boughs brush the sky.
She had lived in that pine tree with the forest beneath,
Snuggled up in a bed made of feathers and leaf.



She told Asker and Fox of one terrible night
When a shaking and hooting gave her a fright.
A great speckled owl demanded her room
And he chased her away, into the gloom.

She wandered around in the dark, in the frost
And after a while she found she was lost.
She needed to find a new place to stay
But she'd lost the path, didn't know the way.

The sun was set, and the night lay deep.
The sounds and the shadows did not let her sleep.
The trees became monsters the ground a cold slab.
The boughs bent over and reached out to grab.

Another day passed and the night crept back.
The squirrel just wandered this way and that,
She just couldn't find a safe place to stay,
She had been looking around for two nights and a day.

Asker had listened to every word
And she had an idea as soon as she heard.
They took squirrel home where the ash touched the sky,
Squirrel gasped with delight as they pointed up high.

Up there, near the top, was a perfect sized bough
Where a drey could be built, safe and high from the ground.
So now they are four in their warm cozy beds.
Fox, Asker, Squirrel and the ash overhead.

As they all snuggle down for a good night's rest
Asker's warm little heart burns bright in her chest.