THE BAD JUMP

One day I saw the perfect nut! I was so excited. I had to have it. I jumped to the branch as fast as I could. I lost my balance and....

CRACK

SPLASH

I was in the water. Oh No! I holdnt realized it was a wobbly branch and it was over the lake.

I fluffed up my tail to help me float. I swam in circles, but I couldn't get back to the branch. Worst of all I lost my nut.

There was nothing to do but swim. I squirrel paddled half the day. Finally I saw a boat speeding towards me. There was a ruckus and a pole stuck down.

I climbed up the pole and sloshed onto the side of the boat. There were people. I jumped away from one and landed on another. I ran across his chest and

down his leg into the floor of the boat.

There were feet, excited feet! I found a hole and sat still. When I saw trees above me again I made a run for it.

These days I look before I leap, and I NEVER swim, because the squirrel paddle isn't really a thing.

THE
END