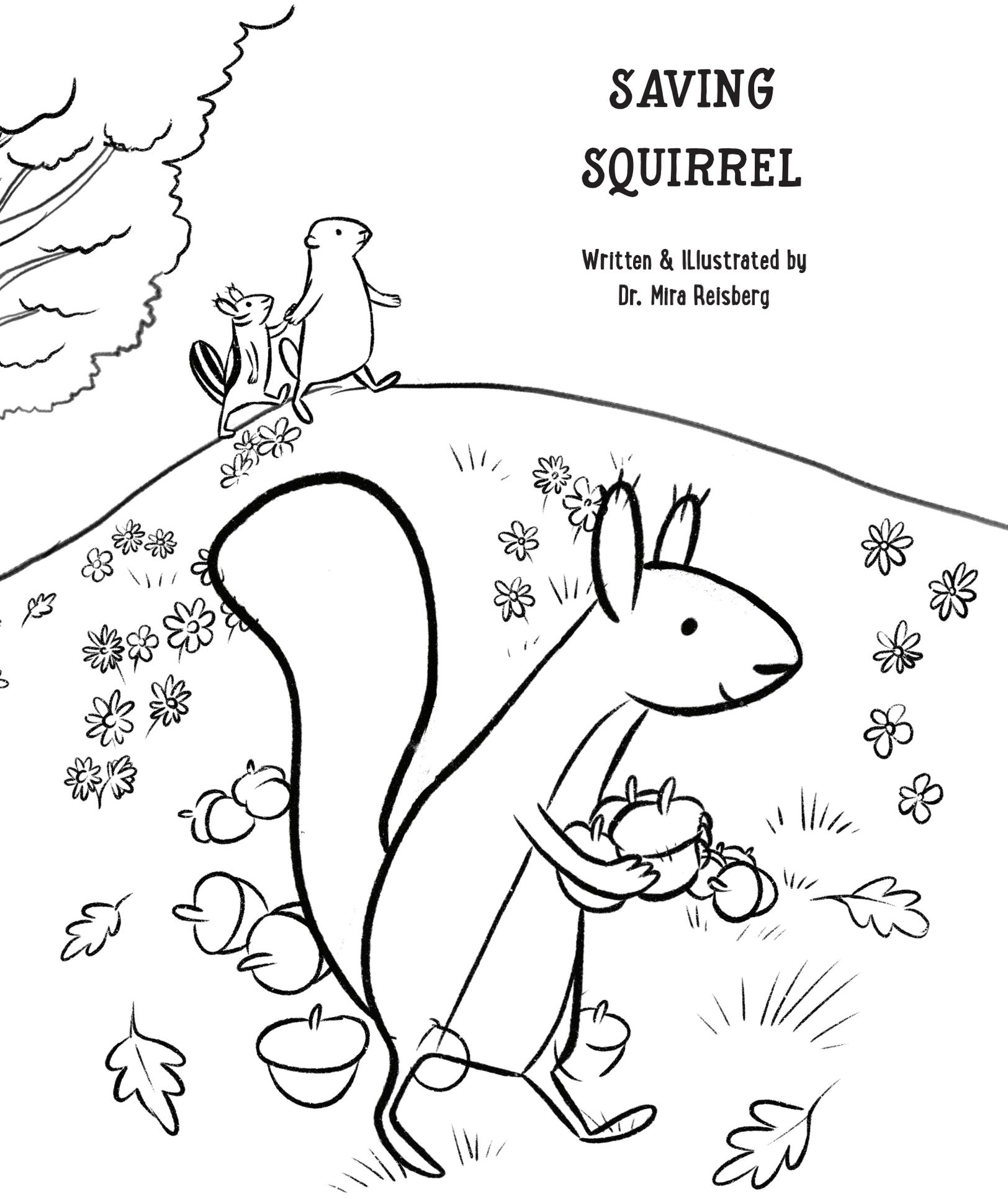
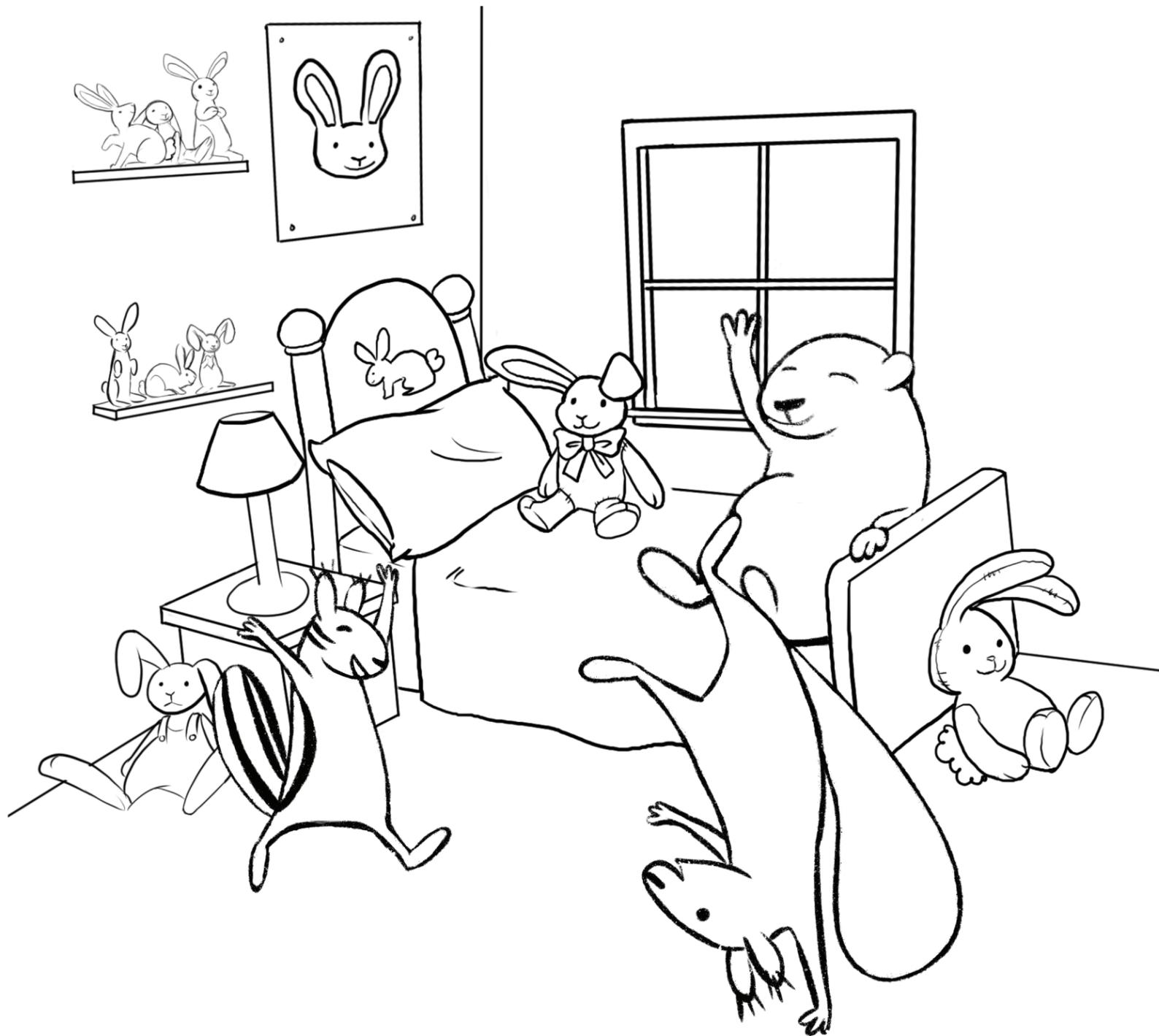


SAVING SQUIRREL

Written & Illustrated by
Dr. Mira Reisberg



Moving and making new friends isn't always easy. So when Squirrel met Chipmunk and Prairie Dog, he invited them over to play with his bunny collection. But was a bunny collection enough to impress them?

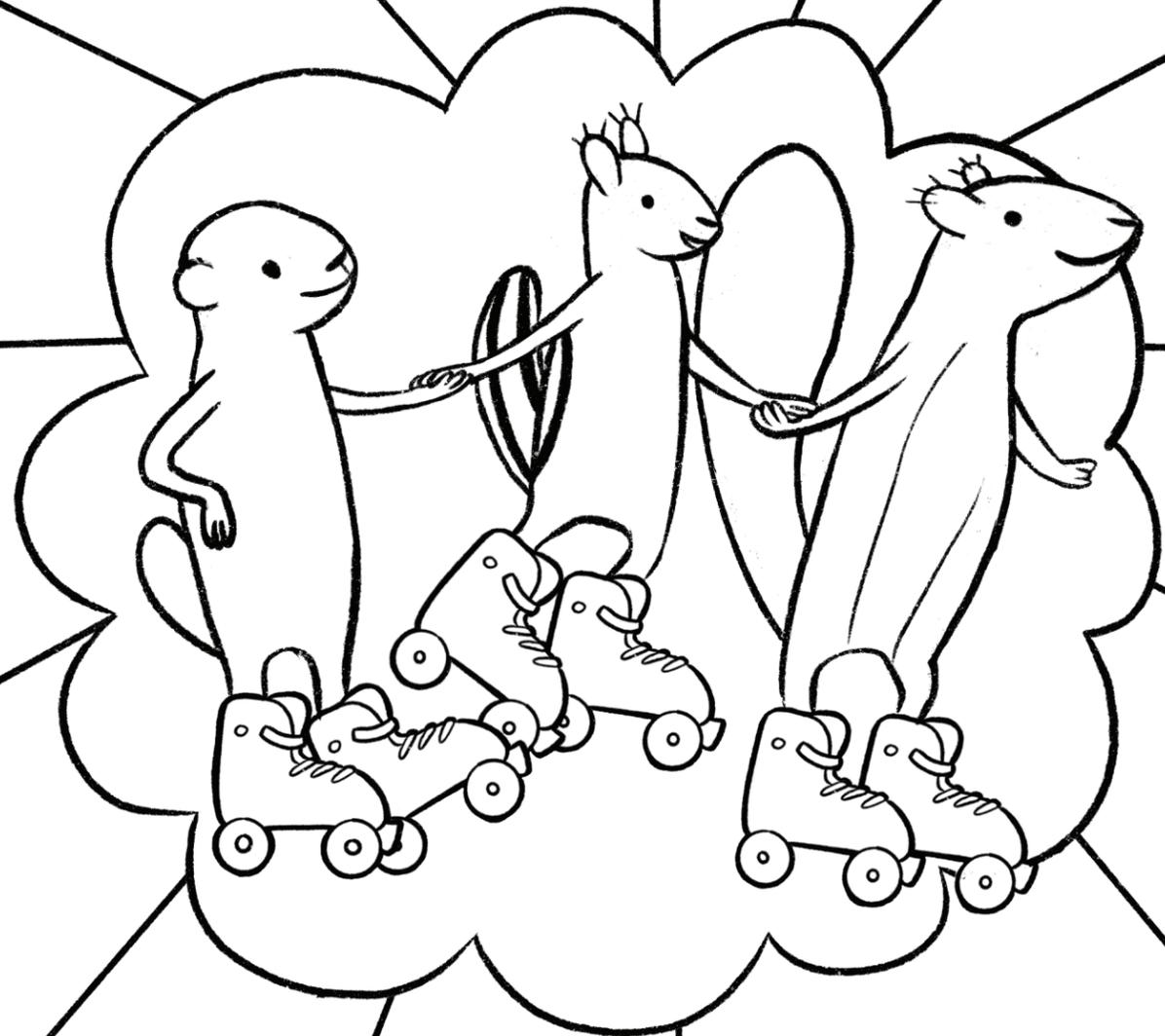


Soon after, Squirrel learned he could buy things with acorns. He began collecting them to buy stuff that might impress his new friends even more.

First Squirrel found and saved enough acorns to buy. . .



ROLLER SKATES



Then he found some
more acorns.
Now he had enough
to buy . . .



SKATEBOARDS



"Hello! Hello!" Prairie Dog and Chipmunk stopped by.
"Want to see the wildflowers in bloom?"
"Sorry. Too busy," Squirrel said.
Disappointed, Prairie Dog and Chipmunk left.



Squirrel kept looking. Until he had enough
acorns to buy . . .

A TRICYCLE!



Squrell counted his acorns over and over. Then he spotted some more. "Oh my, oh my! I can't believe my eyes," he screamed. Now he had enough to buy . . .



A MOTORBIKE



"Hey, what are you doing?"

Squirrel looked up to see his friends.

"You missed some really beautiful wildflowers," Prairie Dog peeped.

"Come join us for a yummy lunch."



"Sorry friends, can't stop."

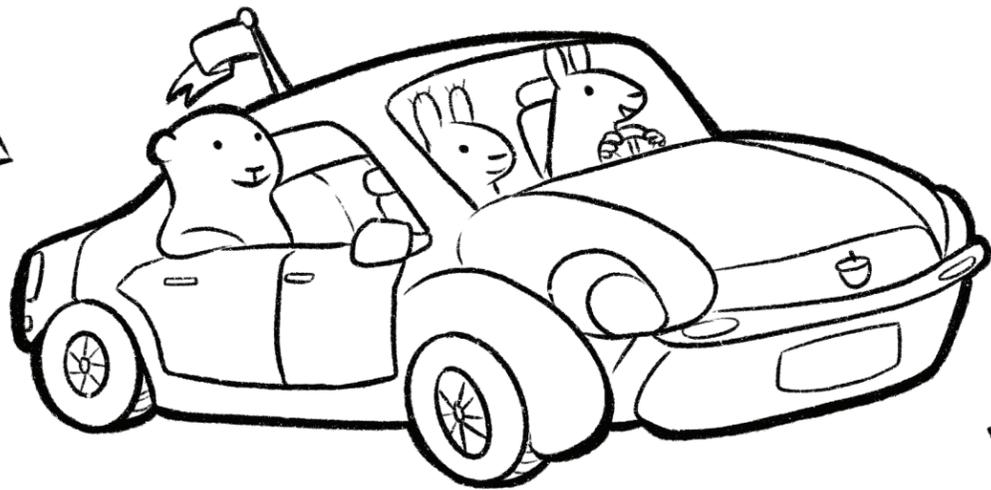
"I thought Squirrel was going to be so much fun,"
Prairie Dog muttered as they walked away.

Squirrel turned and grabbed more acorns.

"Now I can buy . . ."



A CAR FOR EVERYONE!



By now Squirrel was getting tired and hungry.
Still, he couldn't stop.
His friends came back with another offer.

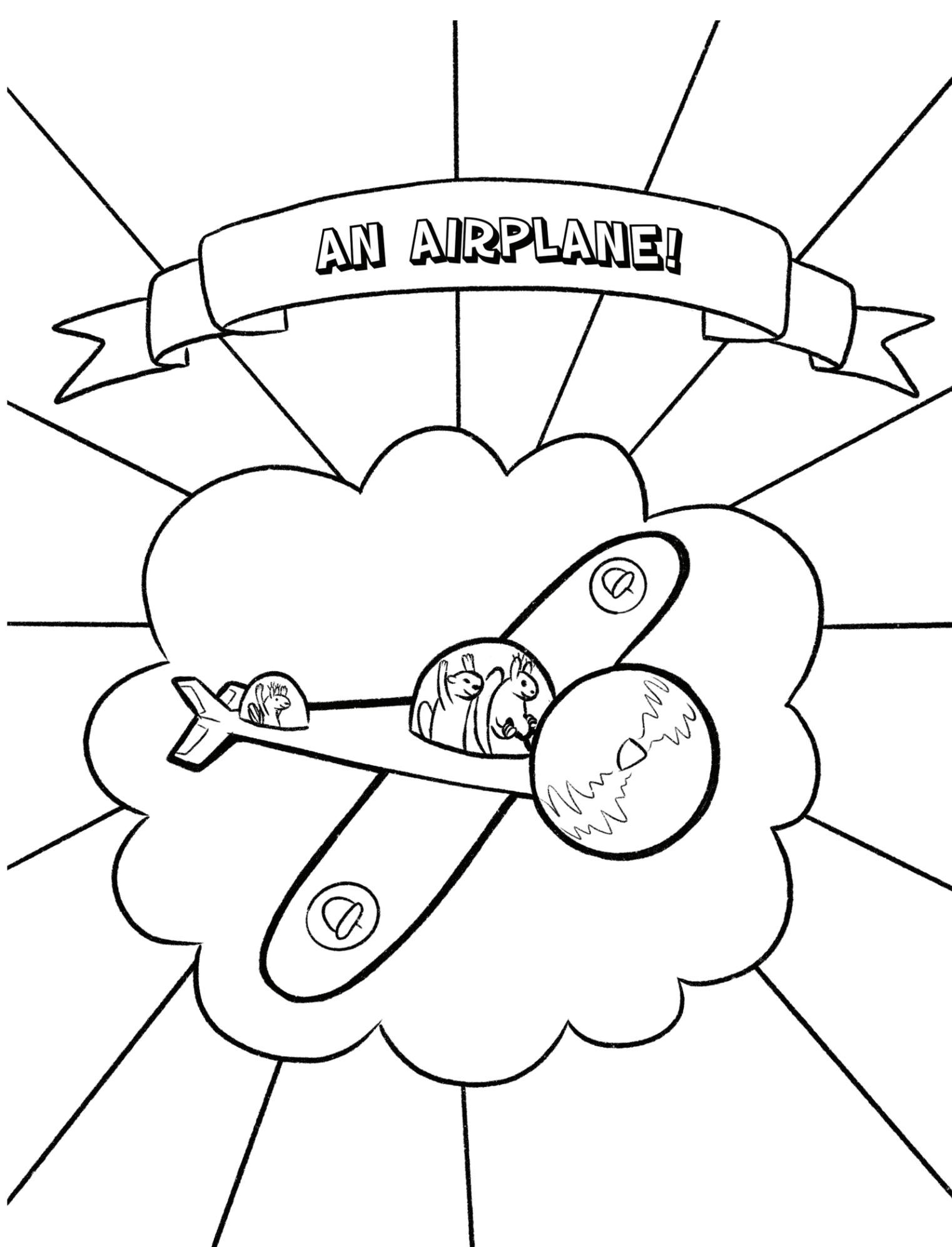


"We're going to take a snuggly, cuddly nap.
Come join us," Chipmunk said.
"Busy, busy," Squirrel spotted more acorns.

His friends were getting worried.
Why was he being so weird?

Squirrel watched them leave.
Then he turned back to gather
more acorns.
"Wow, now I can get . . .





By now Squirrel was hungry, tired, and grumpy.

But he kept going.

At first he'd wanted to buy things to impress his new friends but now something else had taken over.

Squirrel heaved a heavy sigh. "Now I'll buy . . .



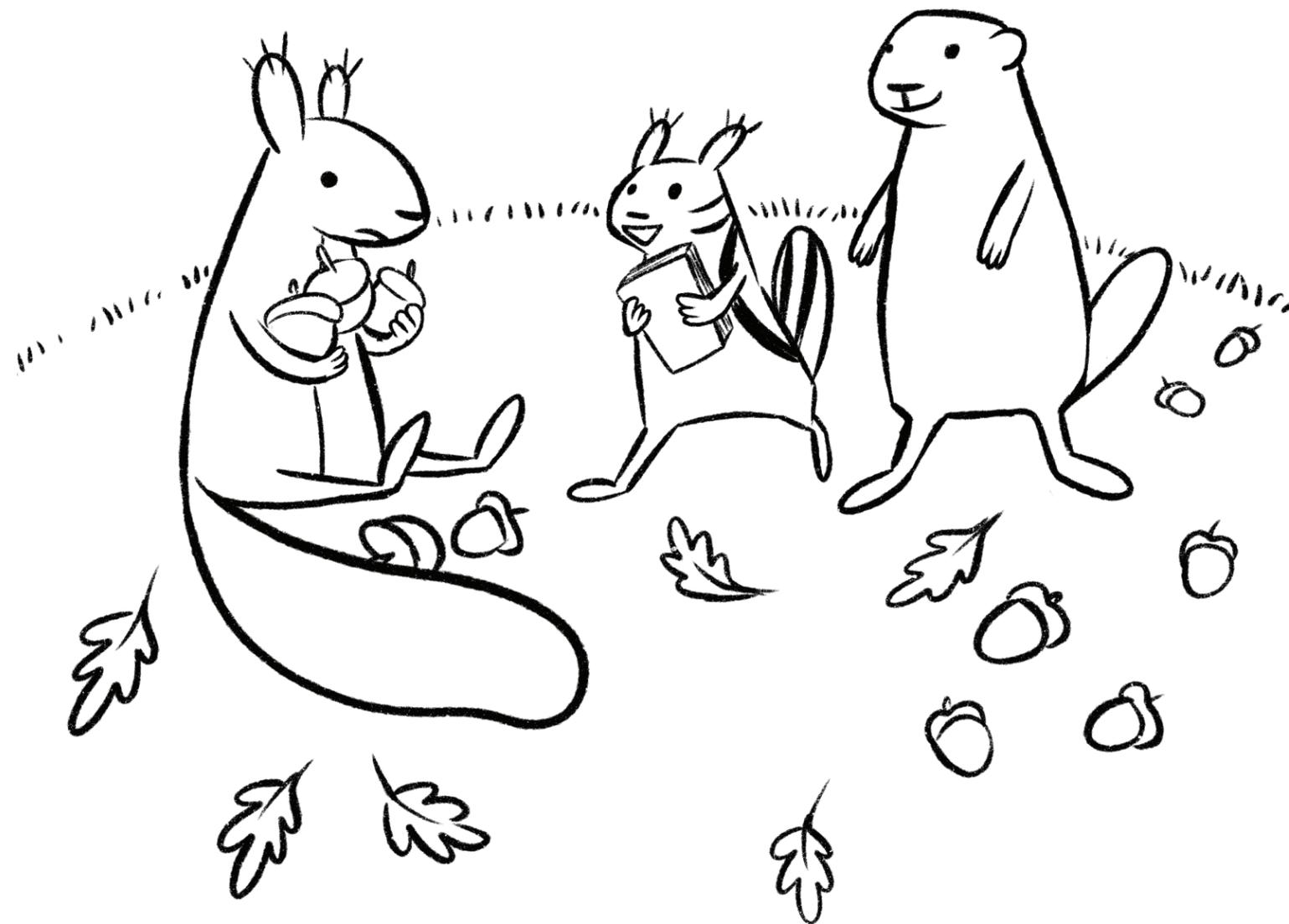
A SPACE SHUTTLE!



Just then his friends returned.

"Hey ho! We've got a really great book to read," Chipmunk said.

"C'mon take a break!" Prairie Dog said.



Squirrel paused. "Go away. Can't you see I'm busy?"
Now Squirrel's friends were not only worried but also
a little hurt.



Squirrel kept going,
"Must keep collecting.
Must buy ..."

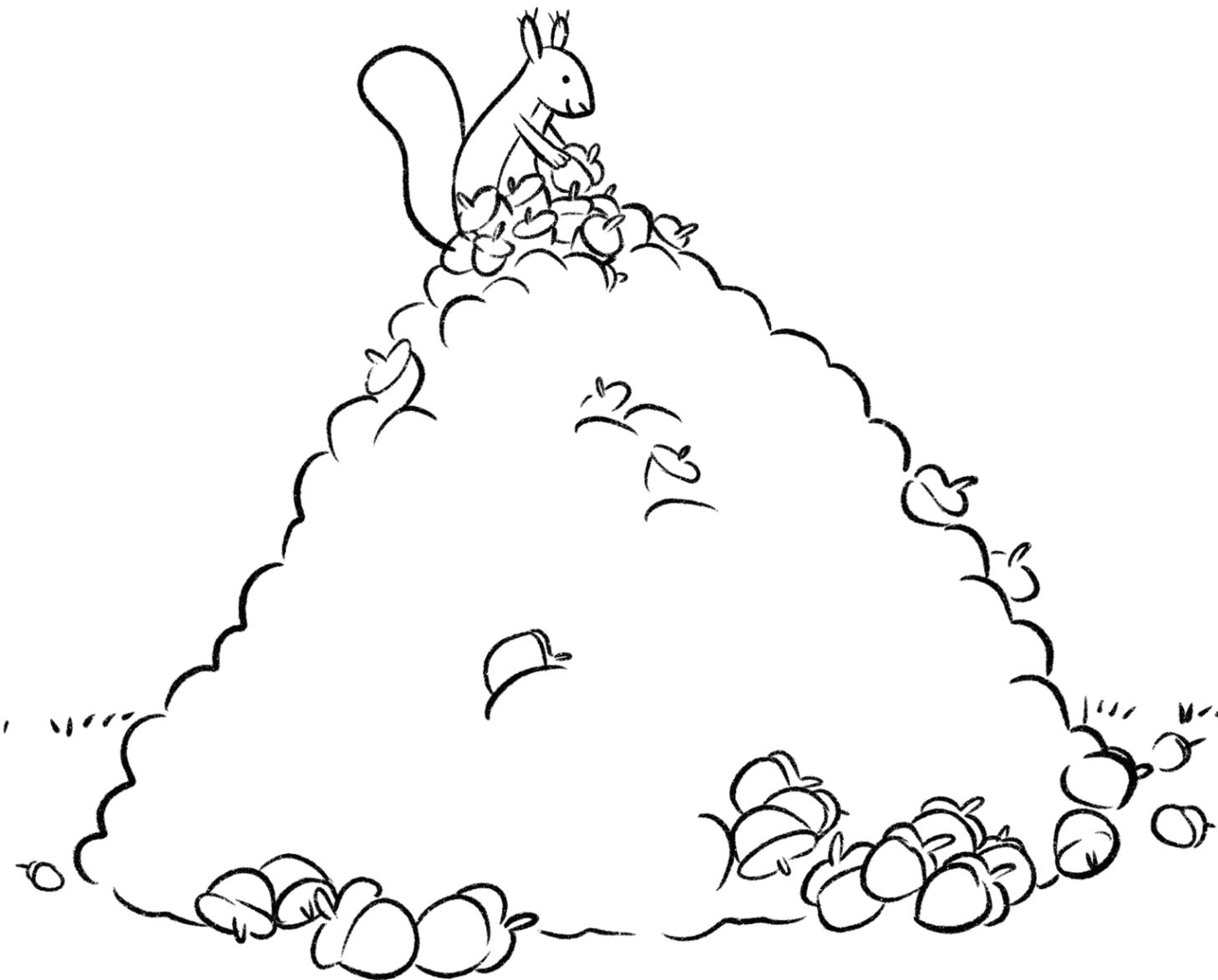


THE WHOLE UNIVERSE!



Squirrel stacked his precious acorns into a pyramid and climbed on top. But not for long....

"Ooowiee!," he screamed as they all came tumbling down. Buried in acorns, poor Squirrel sobbed and sobbed, until...



Bloop, bloop, bloop. Someone was lifting the acorns.

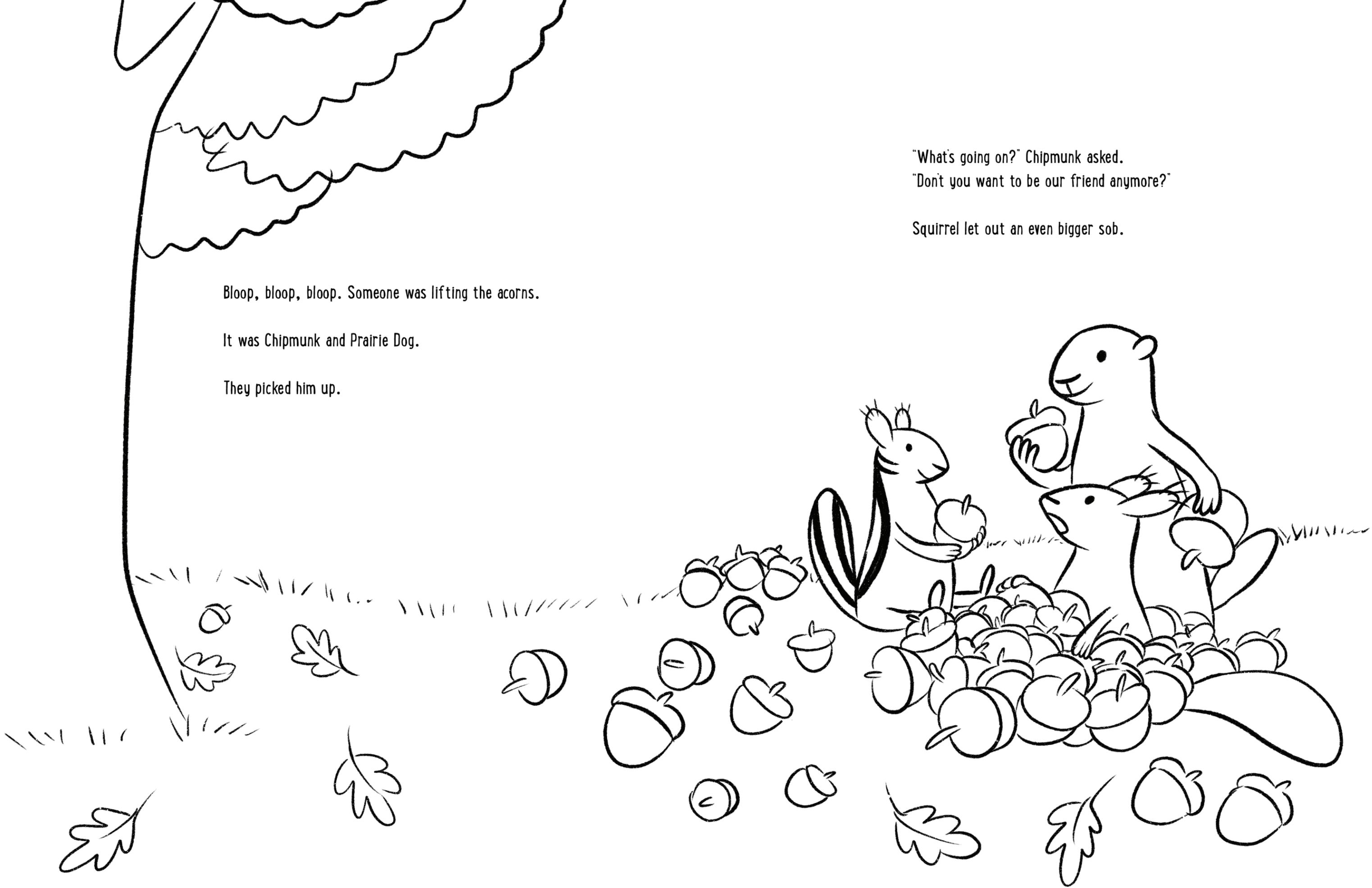
It was Chipmunk and Prairie Dog.

They picked him up.

"What's going on?" Chipmunk asked.

"Don't you want to be our friend anymore?"

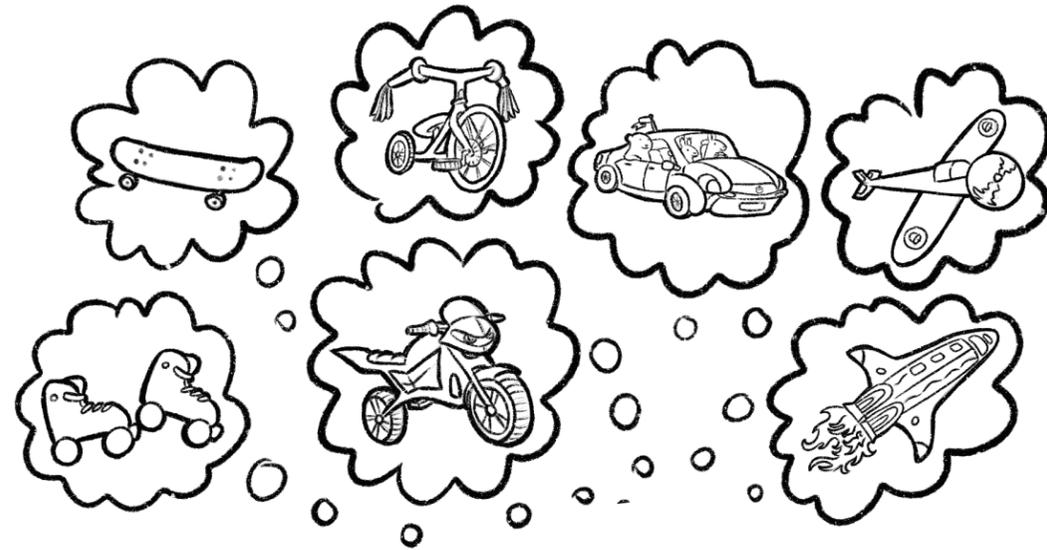
Squirrel let out an even bigger sob.



"I've been a jerk," Squirrel cried.

"I wanted to impress you so you'd be my friends but then I lost it."

"You silly Squirrel," Prairie Dog said. "We wanted to be your friend because we like you. Not because of stuff."



Squirrel sighed. "I wanted to buy something for you. What should we do with all these acorns?"

The three friends thought and thought until Squirrel said, "Let's give them to Rat who has so little." Chipmunk and Prairie Dog nodded their approval.

"But first, let's go play in the wildflowers before dinner!" Chipmunk said.





YES!!! Squirrel squealed.
Then he held out his arms.
"Group hug?"

Dedications

About The Author Illustrator

Credits

CIP information

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