

## *Squirrel and the Bobcat*

What was that? I heard a loud bang from somewhere behind me. It sounded like branches snapping. I looked everywhere – where was it coming from? Just then, I froze in horror as I looked up, it was my winter stock of acorns spewing forth like a violent eruption of lava, from my nest in the majestic pine tree I called home. Snap, Crack, Bang, Whoosh! My acorns, gushed from my nest like a tsunami, falling from one branch to another, bouncing further and further down the trunk of the tree until all of my hard-earned food had fallen to the forest floor and nestled in the deep green of the pine needles covering the rich brown dirt of my forest home.



I began to run down the trunk of the tree, when suddenly I felt my hair stand up on end in fear, I could hear a rustling noise beside me and felt the rush of air tickling my ears as a long, wiry tail suddenly flicked towards me. It was then I heard the low, rumbling growl of my most feared enemy, Linus the bobcat...