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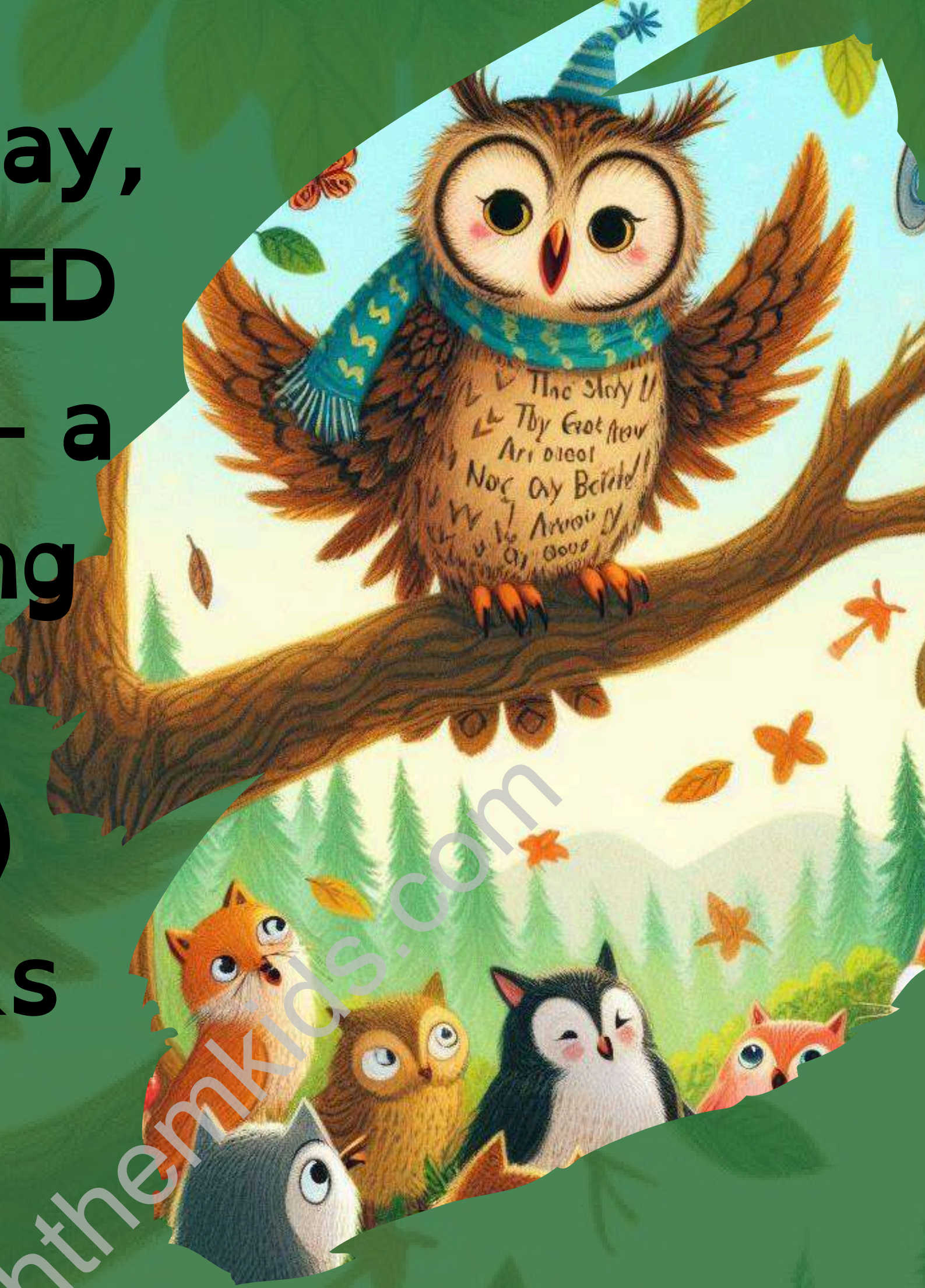


Once upon a time, in
a forest that
sparkled green in
summer, lived a silly
squirrel named
Squeaks. Squeaks
wasn't like other
squirrels.

He forgot things
faster than a
bouncy ball (boing!),
got distracted by
EVERYTHING
(shiny!), and couldn't
sit still for a whole
acorn (wiggle,
wiggle!)



one crisp autumn day,
something WHISTLED
through the trees – a
chilly wind! Shivering
under a grumpy-
looking (of course!)
mushroom, Squeaks
heard a big
announcement.



It was Mrs. Hoot, A wise
old owl perched on the
tallest branch, calling out
to the forest creatures
below with the
announcement of the
Great Migration: "Winter is
coming! Time for an
adventure!"





Squeaks' ears perked up (finally something interesting!). But then his bushy tail drooped. Migrating sounded hard! Would he remember where to go? What if he got distracted by a butterfly (so pretty!) and got lost?

As the forest bustled with preparations, Squeaks saw his friends getting ready. Penelope the porcupine, always super organized, packed a backpack full of yummy nuts (Penelope never forgot a snack!).





Bartholomew the bear, big and strong, practiced carrying extra berries for everyone (Bartholomew loved helping!). Even grumpy Mr. Mole (who grumbled a lot!) was digging a practice tunnel for the journey (tunnels were good for hiding from the cold!).



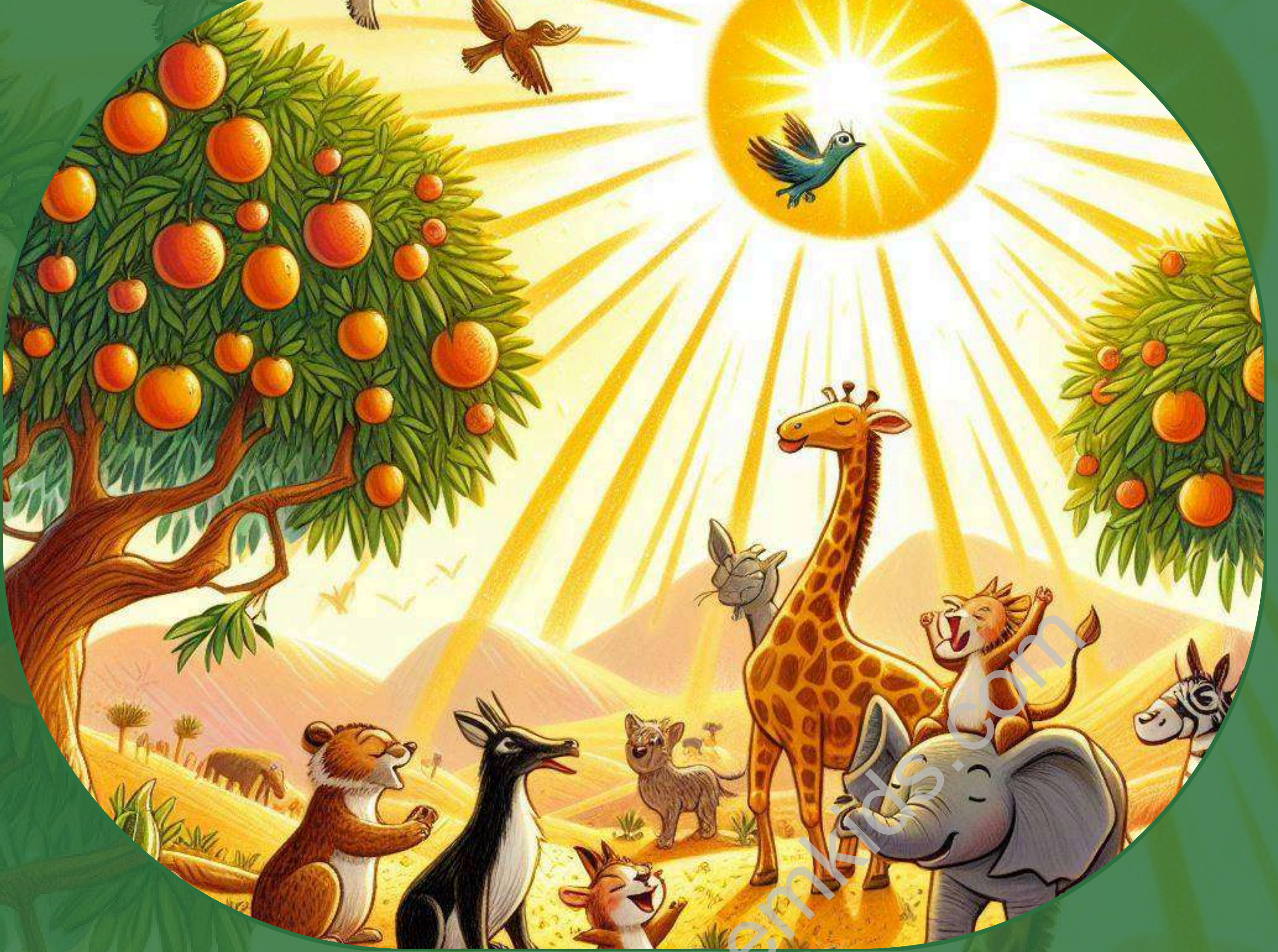
The next day, the Great Migration began! Squirrels, porcupines, bears, bunnies, all followed Mrs. Hoot, a feathery compass in the sky. But the journey wasn't easy. A wide river blocked their path, gurgling and swirling (whoosh!). Penelope, with her backpack full of tricks, used empty nut shells as tiny boats to ferry everyone across (what a clever idea!).



Then, a thorny thicket stood in their way, prickling and poking (ouch!). Bartholomew, ever the strong one, used his big belly to bulldoze a path through the prickly mess (Bartholomew was a prickly-bush-busting hero!).

Worried Squeaks clutches his head, forgetting the way, while his helpful friends points the direction, and gather extra acorns for the journey.





Finally, after many wiggles, giggles, and helping paws, they reached a magical place. Sunshine warmed their fur, and yummy fruits hung from every tree! It was perfect! Squeaks realized that even though he forgot things easily and got distracted a lot, with his amazing friends by his side, he could achieve anything, even a super cool migration!



From that day on, Squeaks learned the importance of sticking together. He knew that no matter how silly or forgetful he might be, his friends would always be there to help him on any adventure, big or small. After all, the greatest journeys are always better with friends!





THE
END