

Sammy's Great Forest Adventure!

A Tale of Friendship, Fun & Food!



Sammy's Sweet Lesson

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Sammy the Squirrel, wearing his favorite blue shirt and orange shorts, skips happily through the sun-drenched park. His mom, Mrs. Hazel, follows closely behind in her bright floral dress, enjoying the gentle breeze and the sound of birds chirping.



Suddenly, a cheerful jingle fills the air, and Sammy stops in his tracks with his ears perked up. In the distance, a colorful ice cream truck decorated with sprinkles and giant cones pulls up under a shady oak tree.



A large, friendly bear wearing a white paper hat scoops out colorful piles of strawberry and vanilla for a group of excited bunny and raccoon children. Sammy watches with wide, hungry eyes as the cold treats sparkle in the sunlight.

I WANT ICE CREAM!



Sammy can almost taste the sweetness, and his tail twitches with intense excitement. He turns to his mom with a hopeful grin and a wagging tail, pointing frantically at the bear's truck and the delicious treats.



Sammy tugs on his mom's floral dress, looking up at her with big, pleading eyes that shimmer. He asks in his most polite squirrel voice if he can please, please have a giant double-scoop cone.

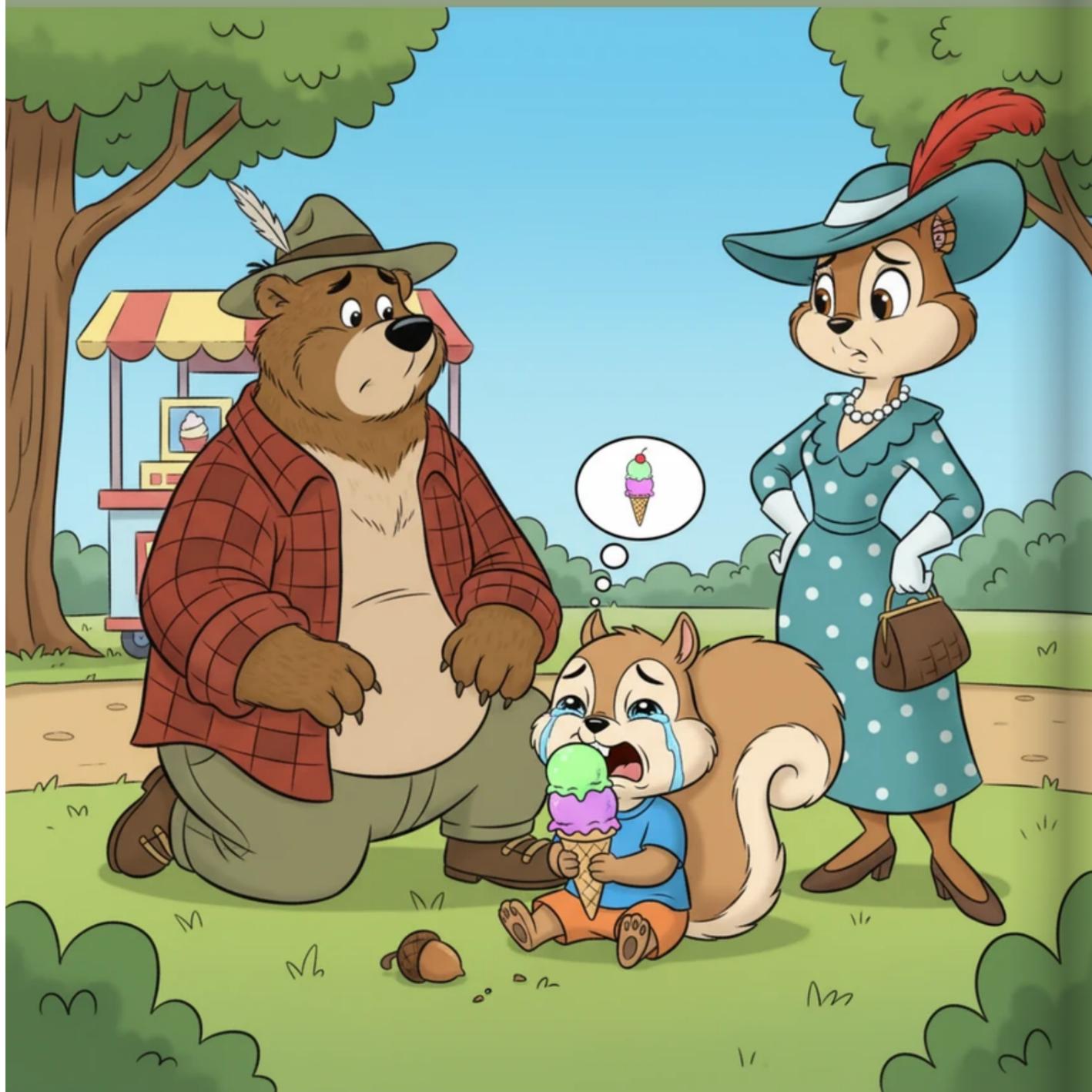


Mrs. Hazel shakes her head gently and explains that it is far too close to dinner time for such a sugary snack. She points toward the path leading home, but Sammy's hopeful smile quickly begins to fade into a frown.

I WANT ICE CREAM!



Sammy's face turns bright red, and huge cartoon tears start to splash onto the grass like rain. He throws himself onto the ground, kicking his feet and wailing loudly in a giant tantrum because he wants that ice cream right now.



After a few moments of shouting, Sammy looks up and sees Mrs. Hazel looking very tired and sad. She sighs softly with her shoulders slumped, and Sammy suddenly realizes his big tantrum has made his mom very unhappy.

Sammy & Mrs. Hazel's Happy Day



Feeling sorry for his behavior, Sammy stands up and brushes the grass off his shorts. He walks over to his mom, gives her a big squeeze around her waist, and reaches out to help her carry her heavy shopping bag.



The sun begins to set as Sammy and Mrs. Hazel walk hand-in-hand toward home, both wearing warm, bright smiles. Sammy realizes that being a helpful squirrel and seeing his mom happy feels much better than any ice cream cone ever could.