

KITTY'S NEON RESCUE



The Brave Little Squirrel

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The Glitchwood Guardians: Book 1



Nutty was a small squirrel with a big heart and a fluffy tail who lived in a grand oak tree at the edge of the forest. While he loved exploring the high branches, the wide, rushing river nearby always made him feel very small and nervous.



One sunny morning, Nutty stood by the riverbank, watching the water swirl and splash against the mossy stones. He stared at the lush green forest on the other side, wishing he was brave enough to see what treasures lay beyond the cold, deep water.



Suddenly, a faint and frantic chirping reached his ears from a tiny island in the middle of the river. A small baby bird was trapped on a jagged rock, shivering and calling for help because it was too young to fly across the waves.



Nutty wanted to help, but his legs felt like jelly as he looked at the crashing water. Just then, a wise old turtle named Barnaby surfaced and told him that courage isn't the absence of fear, but the decision that something else is more important.



Nutty took a deep breath and looked for a way to reach the bird without falling in. He spotted a series of slippery stones, but they were too far apart for a small squirrel to jump across safely.



A busy beaver emerged from the reeds and pointed toward a tall, fallen birch tree that stretched like a narrow bridge over the rapids. With the beaver's steady nod of encouragement, Nutty realized he had found his path to the rescue.



Taking a very deep breath, Nutty stepped onto the narrow log, balancing carefully with his long, bushy tail. The mist from the river sprayed his whiskers and the wood was slick, but he kept his eyes fixed on the little bird and didn't look down.



With one final, brave leap from the end of the log, Nutty reached the mossy rock and gently scooped the baby bird into his soft fur. The little bird stopped crying and snuggled close, feeling the warmth and safety of Nutty's coat.



Nutty carefully navigated his way back across the log, carrying his precious cargo with steady paws. On the shore, the baby bird's mother flew down with a joyful song, fluttering her wings in gratitude for the squirrel who had saved her child.



As the golden sun began to set over the forest, Nutty sat with his new friends and felt a wonderful glow of happiness. He realized that he was much stronger than he ever imagined, and that helping others is the best way to find your own bravery.