



fall coloring pages

Mu Ryan



Pip the squirrel woke up in his cozy tree hole. Outside, the world was painted in bright fall colors. Red, orange, and yellow leaves danced in the gentle breeze. Pip wiggled his nose, excited for the day.



Pip scampered out of his tree with a cheerful squeak. He saw many shiny brown acorns scattered on the ground. "Time to collect!" he chirped happily. His little paws busily gathered the tasty treasures.



Deep in the forest, Pip found a giant mound of fallen leaves. It was like a soft, colorful mountain. The leaves crackled invitingly beneath the autumn sun. Pip's eyes sparkled with mischief and fun.



With a joyful leap, Pip dove right into the leaf pile! He rolled and tumbled, sending leaves flying in every direction. Giggles filled the air as he played hide-and-seek with himself. It was the best fall day ever.



Suddenly, Pip saw a tiny bird shivering on a bare branch nearby. The bird looked cold and a little sad, its feathers ruffled against the chilly air. Pip stopped playing and tilted his head, feeling concern for the little creature.



Pip remembered his full cheeks and the delicious nuts he had collected. He carefully offered the little bird a plump, tasty acorn. "Here, friend," he squeaked softly. The bird chirped a tiny thank you, pecking gratefully at the treat.



Together, Pip and the bird started gathering more leaves. Pip used his strong paws to push big piles. The bird used its beak to pick up the smaller, softer ones. They worked as a team, building something special.



They built a small, cozy nest of leaves under a big, sturdy bush. The bird snuggled deep inside, safe and warm from the chilly wind. Pip felt proud of their teamwork and their cozy creation.



Pip watched the little bird snooze peacefully in its new leafy bed. A warm feeling spread through his chest, brighter than any fall leaf. Sharing and helping made his heart feel full. Fall was truly special with a friend.



As the sun began to set, casting long shadows, Pip scampered back to his own tree. He felt happy and thankful for the day's adventures. It had been a wonderful day of fall fun and friendship, a perfect Pip day.