



## Pip the Squirrel's Big Share

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Pip, a fluffy-tailed squirrel, zipped through the sunny forest, his eyes sparkling with excitement. He had just discovered the biggest, shiniest pile of acorns ever, hidden beneath a grand oak tree. Pip bounced with glee, ready for a day of collecting.



With a chuffed grin, Pip began to gather every single acorn, carefully tucking them into his cozy tree-hole home. He piled them high, imagining all the delicious snacks he would have, his cheeks puffing out with pride.



Later that day, Pip peeked out to see his friends, Barnaby the bluebird and Millie the mouse, looking a little glum. Barnaby was pecking at an empty patch of ground, and Millie was quietly nibbling on a tiny, lonely berry.



Pip watched them from his overflowing home, a small frown creasing his brow. He felt a tiny pang in his heart as he saw their droopy shoulders and quiet sighs. His big pile of nuts suddenly didn't feel quite as exciting.



He remembered a time when he had been hungry, and his wise old Aunt Hazel had shared her last juicy berry with him. A warm feeling spread through Pip as he thought about how happy that had made him feel.



With a determined nod, Pip decided it was time for a change. He took a deep breath, puffed out his chest, and began to carefully carry some of his precious acorns out of his tree-hole.



Pip scampered down his tree, a big smile returning to his face, and offered a handful of shiny acorns to Barnaby and Millie. Their eyes widened with surprise, then brightened with pure joy as they accepted his kind offering.



Soon, all three friends were sitting together at the base of the oak tree, happily crunching on acorns and chattering away. The air was filled with happy squeaks, chirps, and giggles, much louder than Pip's earlier quiet counting.



Pip felt a wonderful, bubbly warmth inside him, much better than the feeling of having all the nuts to himself. He realized that sharing his nuts made his heart feel full, and his friends' happiness made him even happier.



As the sun began to set, Pip and his friends played a cheerful game of chase amongst the fallen leaves, a small, shared pile of acorns still waiting for them. Pip knew that friendship and sharing were the best treasures of all.