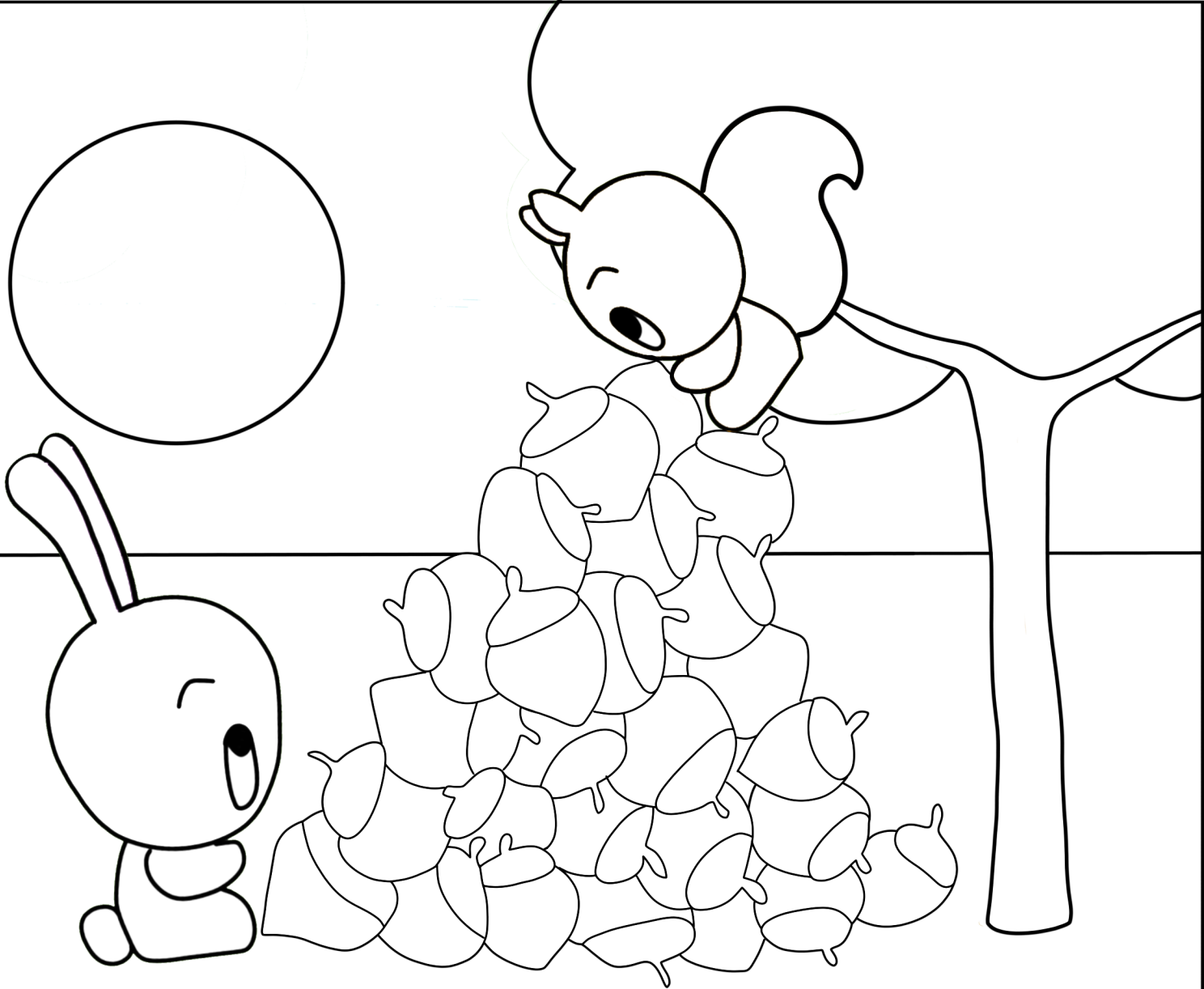
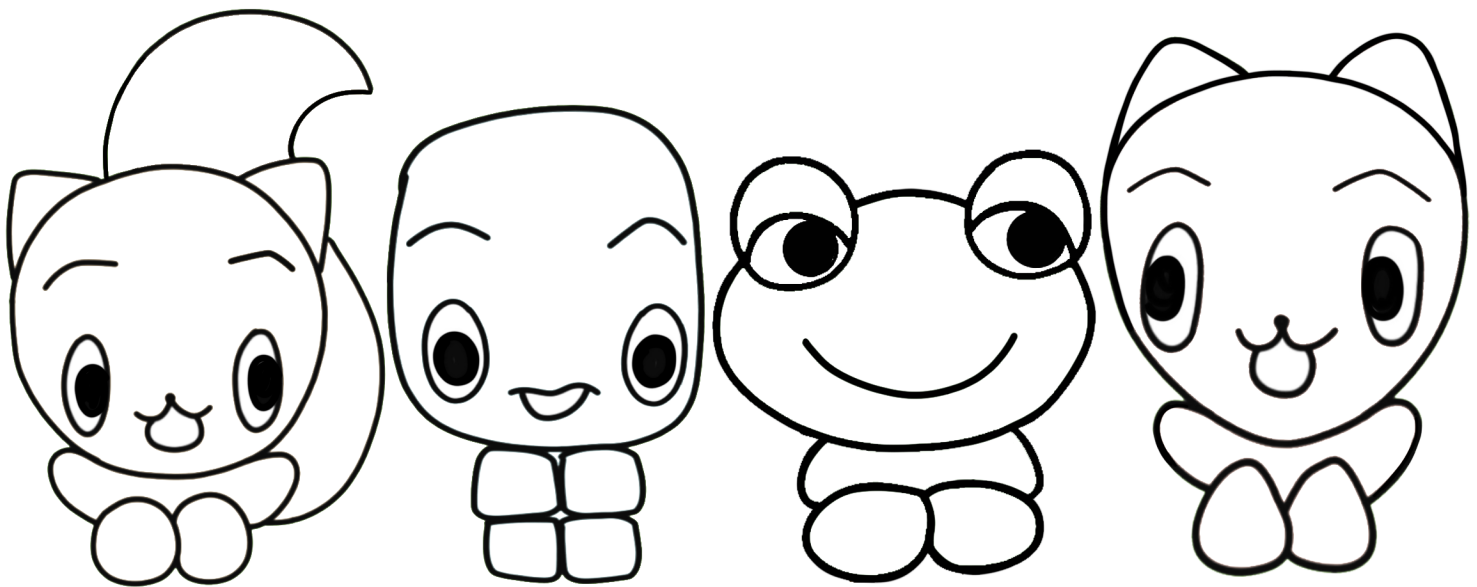


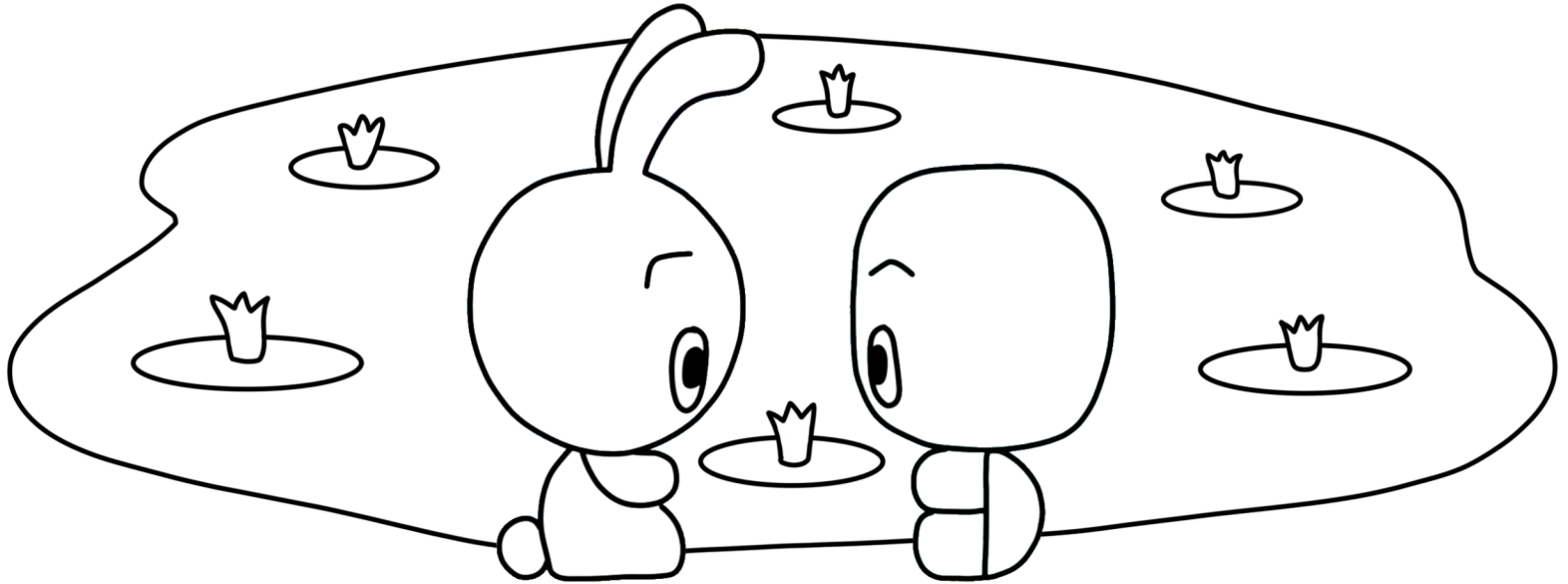
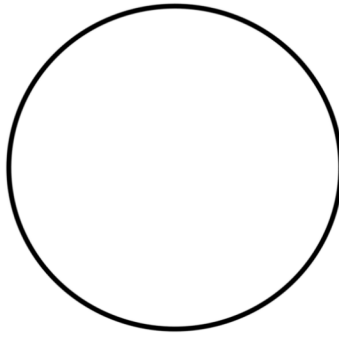
She packed some carrots, so crisp and sweet.
A perfect little treat to eat.



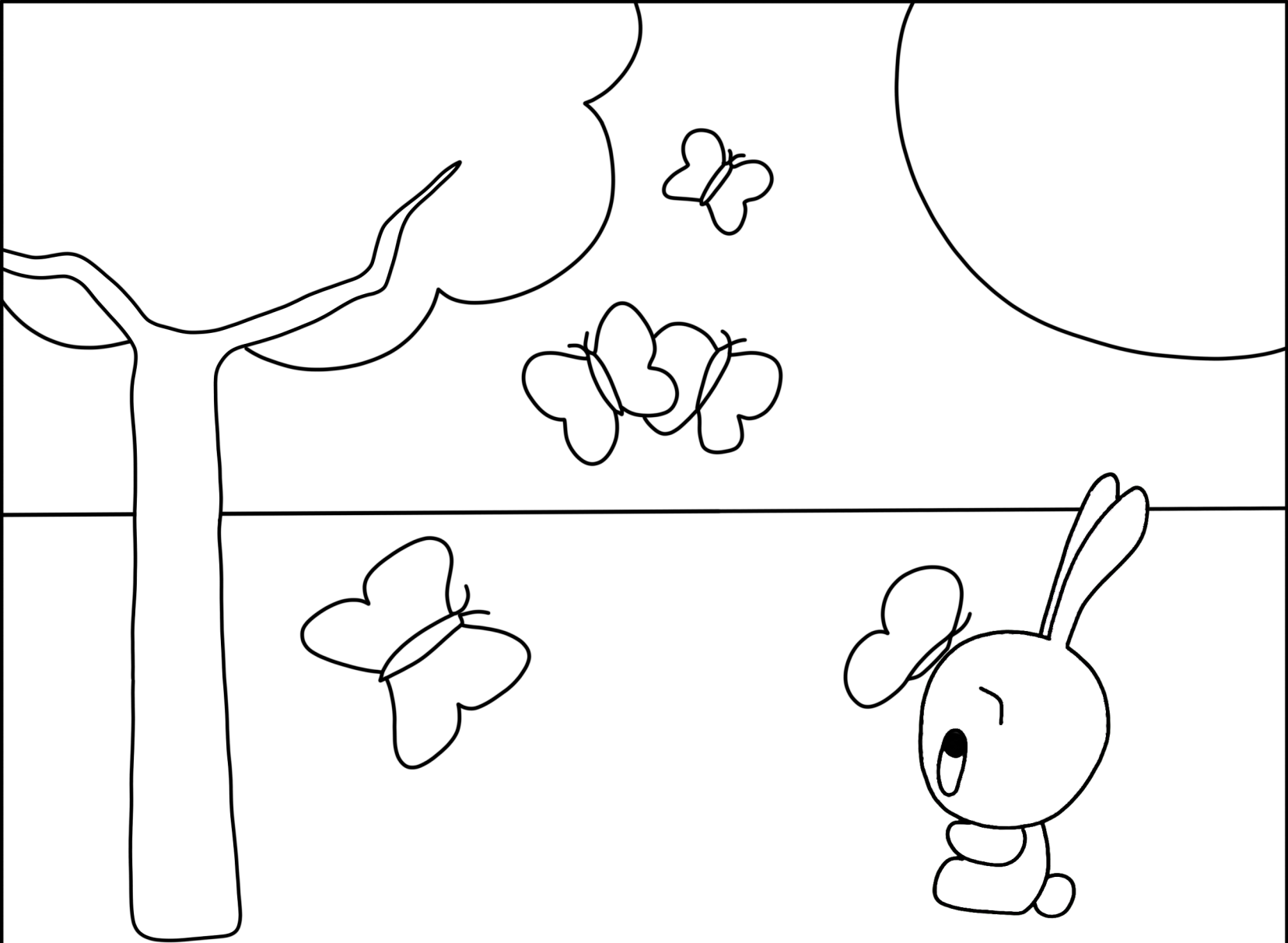
She met a squirrel, bushy and small,
Gathering acorns to stack up tall.



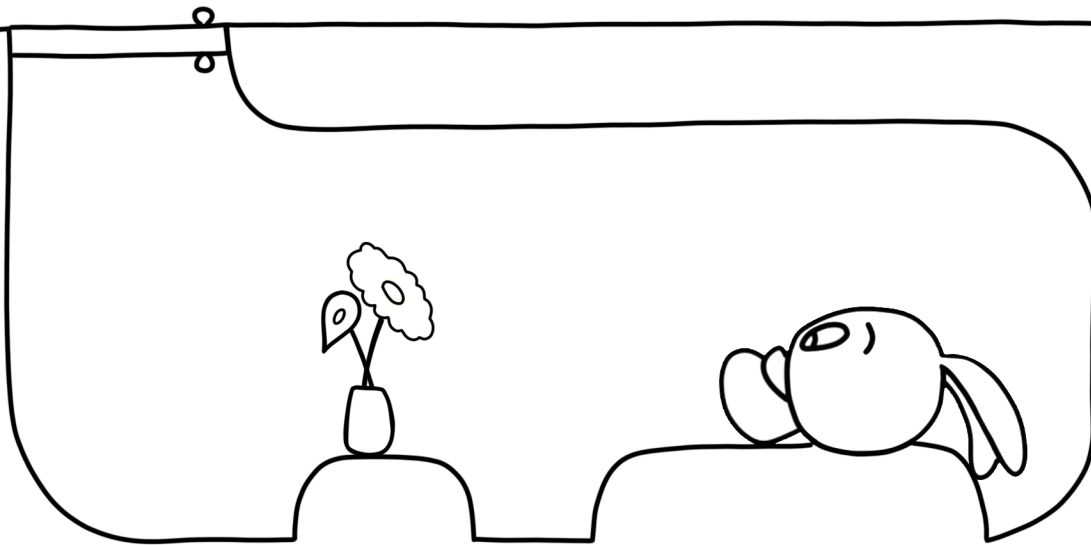
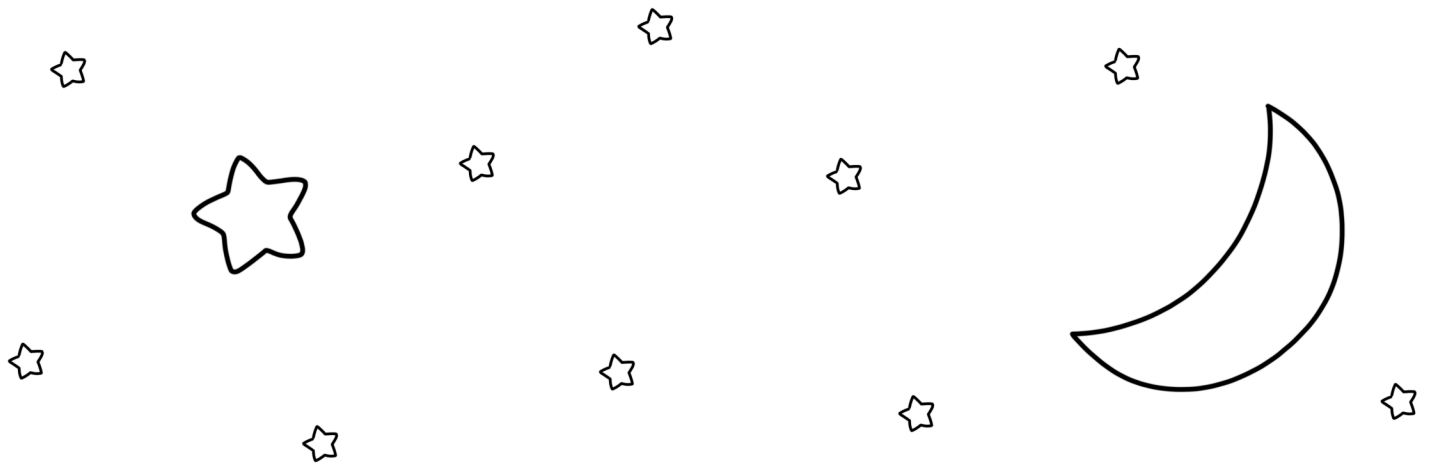
It was the Squirrel, the Turtle, the Frog,
And even the Fox from the flower log!



"Hello, dear Turtle, where do you go?"
"To the cool, clear pond where the lilies grow!"



Marshy Bunny hummed a tune
As butterflies danced at noon.



She snuggled deep in her burrow, cozy in her bed,
With dreams of new friends dancing in her head.