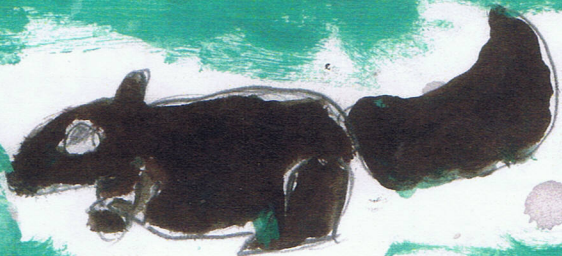


ADDAMS ...



And A girl called Zoe

Look at that squirrel over there.  
I don't like squirrels. I don't  
like them because...

(3  $\frac{7}{8}$  years before,  
on the Farm)  
"Ouch! An acorn lands  
on MY head! Can you

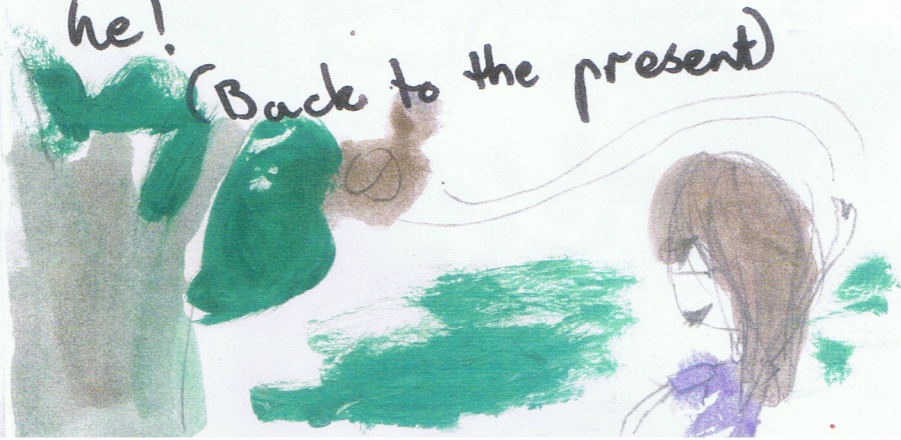


Believe it?!! I look up  
to see who threw it on  
me, but there is no one  
up on the tree except  
for a squirrel who has  
at least a dozen acorns  
in its paws. Hey, that's



thing that uses acorns  
as ammunition! I grab  
the acorn next to me,  
and throw it at the  
squirrel. Ha Ha! Now, he  
(or she) doesn't like it, does  
he!

(Back to the present)



Well, I don't see any acorns  
around here, so I can't  
get hurt. I throw my homework  
down (Math, English and  
pre-Algebra covered in mud)  
and inside the house.

cat Eve  
Dog today  
Fish  
can

$2 + 2 =$   
 $3 + 6 = 9$   
 $10 + 10 =$   
 $3 \times 7 =$   
4



I grab my jacket and  
run out the front door, onto  
the street.

"HONK!!!"

"Whoa!" I say. I was in  
such a rush that I  
nearly ran on to the road,



HONK!!!  
6

just to end up as a  
pancake that wears  
a blue jacket!

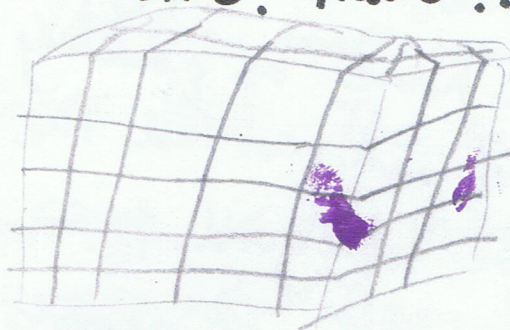
Luckily, I didn't.

"Look where ya going,  
Kid!" Said the driver of  
the truck that nearly  
ran me over. Not very

Сyngawhēēēēē,



is he? Now, I'm going to  
the milk bar to grab a  
"pet-looking-after"  
magazine, when I see a  
cage, at least as big as  
a cubic Metre! That's ...



# Perfect!

I grab the giant cage, hand  
over the 3 bucks to the  
clerk in the milk bar  
and grab the magazine.

I ran home as quickly as  
I could, and carted the cage  
into the backyard. I found a  
small pile of acorns

and made a trail of them  
into the cage for the squirrel  
to follow.

I had decided to give  
squirrels another chance,  
because "The Incident" was  
 $3\frac{7}{8}$  years back. The squirrel  
in my cage is my pet  
and guess what I named him?



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