

The Squirrel and the Fox Friends for life

written by Gisi Mengesdorf-Kasten March 2017 Him down there, I'll wake him up,
I'll throw one of my nuts
on top of his head and with a little luck
he'll climb the tree to come up here
and play with me.







We'll jump from branch to branch have lots of fun and will not stop till the evening has come.

"Tell me, fox, I'm here all alone and ask myself, could you, just maybe, be a brother of my own?"







"We look alike, I know that's right.

Our fur is red, our ears are sharp this I can see from here where I sit on top."

"I'm not your brother, oh no, see I am tall and you're so small."

You think I'm small, but look at me now and you'll see just how tall I can be"

