Charlie the Lost Squirrel

By: Beckett Moulder

Once there was a happy family of squirrels. Their names were Pa, Ma, and Charlie. They lived in a big creature-filled forest. One sizzling summer day, Charlie and his family heard a loud CRACK! Charlie saw a flaming, fiery tree was falling right toward their house! It nearly hit Charlie!

Charlie’s parents grabbed him and set him by a tree several yards away. His parents ran back to his house to get belongings. Hours passed and Charlie’s parents didn’t come back. Then he saw it— a massive wall of fire!

Charlie ran for his life, but the fire kept getting closer! Then he saw a river. He ran like lightning and dove in the river.

When the fire was clear he swam back to the surface. He looked at his beautiful home that was now in ashes. Days went by. Charlie walked and walked. Charlie was tired and sad. He knew he’d lost his parents. He didn’t even know where he was. He was so deep in thought he didn’t even know a wolf followed him!

As the wolf pounced, something hit Charlie hard. It was another squirrel! Charlie wanted to hurt the squirrel, but then saw the wolf. Charlie wanted to thank the squirrel, but there was no time. He ran away like a cheetah. Once he couldn’t see the wolf anymore, he stopped. He thanked the squirrel
and asked his name. He said his name was Peter. They both
told their story about how they got lost.

They started to walk together in silence until they heard a
rustling in the bushes. Out of the bushes came Ma and Pa!
Charlie ran to hug his parents. Peter was still sad, wishing his
parents were there. Charlie introduced Peter to his parents,
who were surprised. They said, "Charlie, Peter is your cousin!
We know where his parents are!" Charlie and Peter were both
happy and surprised!

They took Peter back to his house and ate dinner. Then
Charlie and his parents went back to their house and lived
happily ever after!