

Skipper stood still, his mouth fell, eyes open wide. He was sure his playset was right there just yesterday! He couldn't tell which feeling was stronger. Frustrated and shocked, he took a few nervous steps towards where his playset no longer stood, when something miraculous happened.

If Skipper was astonished when his playset disappeared, then words can't describe him now. A magical silver wind was swirling around him. Whether he was sinking or, the world was floating, he couldn't tell. A soft tune was playing to shut his eyes and when the breeze stopped he opened them and fell. It didn't make sense, but sense or not, this was a chance of a lifetime!

He pulled himself back up for a better view of this ginormous playground. He stood there frozen for nearly five minutes to take it all in. A child's dream, stood there waiting for him. The endless monkey bars and the longest slides, all right there!

He couldn't take it anymore! Skipper ran forward, his arms spread out wide as he screamed "Woohoo!!". He stayed for hours, climbing and jumping. He thought he would never leave until he spotted his original playset in the middle of the entire playground.

He was about to run to his *all too*, familiar playset when he remembered where it came from. After today, he knew anything was possible. So in a low whisper he said the words "I want to go home, see you again tomorrow." At that exact moment the same silver wind spun around him and he landed right in his own backyard. He heard a call from inside: "Dinner time!"

Dream or not Skipper the SwingIt Squirrel had the best day ever and just couldn't wait to see what tomorrow would bring!