

It was a bright sunny day. Splinter the Swingit Squirrel was feeling his usual self: a lil' hyper and nutty. He decided to run outside to play on his playset. Imagine his surprise when he arrived to find a mouse hanging upside down from the roof of the playset! "Greetings," said the mouse grinning down at him "my name is..." "Freddie!" shrieked Splinter, delighted he guessed so well. "Actually not," said the mouse (Freddie) "But I admire your amazing thinking!" Splinter smiled, the smile he wore when he was thinking of something cool, funny, or sometimes interesting. After about 25 seconds of silence Splinter said "And I admire your amazing vocabulary!". The mouse started to laugh. *I must be really funny to make a mouse laugh!*, thought Splinter, so Splinter laughed with the mouse until dark. Splinter waved goodbye to his new friend, and went to bed thinking about that day's activities, and wondering if the mouse would still be his friend in the days to come. After thinking for a few minutes, he crawled into bed and almost instantly fell asleep.

"Ah!" Splinter screamed "Mom, I asked if you could wake me up at 7:00am not..." "4:00 am" said a voice Splinter thought he recognized. "Sorry to startle you!" the mysterious voice said very mysteriously "Also, I was about to teach you the difference between an old female squirrel and a young male mouse!". "I think I already know that thankfully." said Splinter yawning "What's your real name Freddie?" "Let's go to your Swingit play set!" said the mouse, obviously trying to change the topic. "Yeah, I heard that Swingit is a really good company!" said Splinter. "I'll tell you my name, if you write Swingit this story" the mouse said grinning "My name is musophobia clemon."!