

It was a bright sunny day. Skipper the Swinglt 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 that his swing set was not there last night apparently it had rained so hard that his grass got all muddy and his swing set sunk in to the ground just then Mrs. swinglet appeared "don't worry honey I called swinglet and the gardener and they said they be coming soon there sorry that you wont be able to play on it" Skipper was sad but he knew that soon they would get it fixed just then the swinget tuck come by to fix it" look like we need to install a new one" he said "keep the old on in the ground its to deep for us to take", to so that's what they after that the gardener showed up he laid new grass an d swingelet was so happy a few months passed and the winter came swingelt missed his swing set finally the spring came and boy was he happy the flowers stared blooming and he was able to play on his swing set-to is surprise there were two siwngsets as the grass grew his old swing set grew too now he had two swing sets boy was he happy

The end