



Imagination On Fire!

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It was a bright sunny day. Skipper 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...

The most amazing playset in the world on fire!

THE WORLD WAS COMING TO AN END!

As quick as he could run, Skipper skipped to the nearest fire-station to raise the alarm that something dreadful was happening.

While Skipper was sprinting to the fire-station, he instantaneously tripped and fell on the road!

As soon as he fell down...

A humongous shape rose before Skipper the SwingIt squirrel. On a sudden impulse, Skipper drew out and started brandishing a long stick-like weapon. Just as he was going to plunge it into this weird thing coming towards him, he perceived that it was the bright red fire-truck that he had mistaken for something strange!

Skipper collapsed onto the floor laughing until he stood up to avoid getting run-over by the fire-truck!

When he arrived at his precious playset, he saw that the whole thing had smouldered down to nothing.

Skipper fell to the ground and started bawling on the floor.

This was the worst thing that had ever happened to him, his playset; ruined!

Gradually, he lifted his head, looked around and registered that this was not even his garden! His playground wasn't irreparable! his playground wasn't burnt to the ground! Quickly, he stood up and conversed with one of the firemen lazing on a nearby bench which was the only thing left of the playground, "This isn't my garden, it's somewhere else, can you please come over seeing as you're still in your gear?" Asked Skipper. "Well sure" he answered. Quicker than you could say zoom, the fire-men were off to Skipper's magical haven.

In no time at all, they had extinguished the conflagration and headed to their next call.

Once again, Skipper had saved the day!

