Jenny's Adventure

-Robin Broad 27th October, 2015

Jenny was bored today, it was time for adventure! She was quite small for her age, thirteen, and didn't really have any friends any more. That was probably because she was actually quite shy. She loved animals; cats, dogs and horses, and the only other thing she liked was Facebook - just as well!

Boredom led her to go out for a walk, leaving the others watching TV. It was an early Saturday afternoon one late October, and as she walked down the woodland path she noticed all of the leaves lying on the ground, beautiful colours, red and gold. The sun sparkled in the treetops and she noticed the squirrels, there were quite a lot of them!

The squirrels seemed brave today. They weren't afraid of Jenny at all. In fact, they seemed to take an interest in watching her as she walked down the path. She noticed them jumping from branch to branch, high up in the trees.

All of a sudden, two of them ran down the branches, jumped onto her shoulder, and snatched her red woolen hat! They ran off with it, as quick as a flash, down the little woodland path that wound its way down to the right. "Hey!" shouted Jenny, "Give me back my hat!"



She chased them for some time until she reached a small clearing in the woods. What she saw next seemed quite unbelievable, except that it was real. The squirrels had cleared an area about the size of the dining table, and using tiny beach nut shells, they had laid a kind of carpet. Neatly placed in rows were about twelve rocks, and leaning up against each one was a working mobile phone! Little wooden seats had been made with branches that has been gnawed at both ends and the bark had been nibbled off. On each seat was a squirrel typing on Facebook, on what looked like to them a huge computer screen, even though it was only a mobile phone!

Winston, as Jenny later discovered was his name, was a grey squirrel wearing a waistcoat and glasses.

"OK Google" she heard him say, as he searched for something about hazelnuts online.

"What?" said Jenny, "you can talk?"

"Of course I can!" replied Winston.

"That's an absolute joke that is! How come?" she enquired.

"Well you see," he explained, "we have all escaped from a lab where they were doing genetic experiments on animals. We can talk and think just like humans!"

She saw books lying around and squirrels reading them! There were books about the Internet, politics and war, it was so strange.

"Oh no!" she thought, "I must be going mad, this cannot be real."

She composed herself.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

Arthur, another kinder and older squirrel, stepped forward holding out a gift. It was a beautiful golden bracelet glistening in the sun.

"Like our Facebook page," he begged, "save the grey squirrels."

"I will," she said, "of course I will!"

She took the bracelet and ran.

Later when she returned home she retold story. They laughed and nobody believed her. But we do, don't we?