

*Young Scamper*  
*and*  
*The Little Christmas Tree*

"Stop that fighting," insisted Mrs. Redfur to her three little boys, "You know I don't allow that sort of behaviour around my Drey. It is just two days away from Christmas, and each of you should be helping the creatures of the forest to prepare the big fir tree for tomorrow night's Christmas Eve celebrations. Go on! show Young Scamper what has to be done." "Oh! all right then," said the eldest of the three red squirrels, "But if Young Scamper causes us any trouble we are going to send

him home out of harms way."

"Well if he does cause any trouble he will be made to miss tomorrows Christmas Eve celebrations," replied Mrs. Redfur, "Now! Be off with you all."

The three red squirrels left the Drey and raced off towards the river footbridge.

The forest is about half a kilometre upstream on the south side of the riverbank. Young Scamper's brothers both know what will happen on Christmas Eve because they were involved in last year's big night, whereas Young Scamper was only born in the early spring of this year and this will be his very first Christmas in the forest.

As the three red squirrels reached the

river footbridge Young Scamper's eldest brother remarked, "Remember the fight we all had with the grey squirrels, here on the footbridge back in September. We had them worried didn't we?"

"What do you mean?" replied Young Scamper, "You both ran off and left me all alone to face them all."

"Well at least we are all friends with the grey squirrels now, and they will all be coming to the Christmas Eve celebrations for the first time. Thanks to Young Scamper and his clever idea," said his other brother.

"Right!" said the eldest red squirrel, "Before we reach the forest this is what happens. The old brown stag is in charge of organising