



Finnegan Fox lived deep in the forest. He was happy spending his days walking through the woods, visiting his friends, and finding a cozy spot to read.

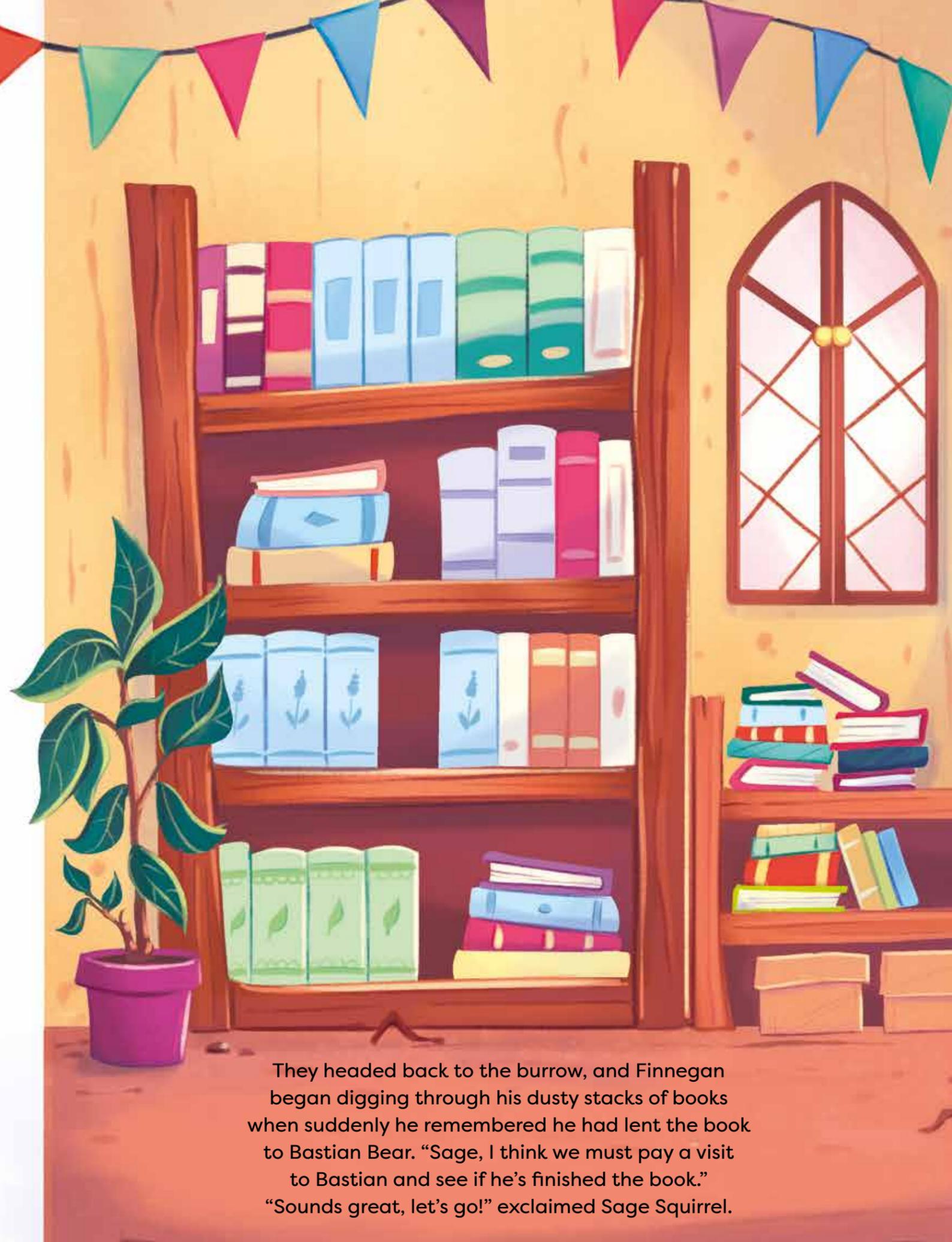
One morning, Finnegan was enjoying a quiet stroll, feeling the crunch of fall leaves beneath his feet, and breathing in the crisp, cool air.

The sun was still rising. There was a soft mist all around, and he could only see a few steps ahead of him. Because of the fog, he bumped right into his friend Sage Squirrel.

“Oomph! My apologies, Sage! I didn’t see you through the mist,” sputtered Finnegan Fox. “That’s okay! Actually, I was looking for you.”
“Oh? How can I help?” Finnegan asked.
“Well, I know how fond you are of books, and I was hoping you might have one that could help me. I want to build a chest to store my nuts and seeds for the winter,” Sage Squirrel explained.



“I think I have just the thing. If you’d like, we can walk back to my burrow to look for it.”
“That would be wonderful!”



They headed back to the burrow, and Finnegan began digging through his dusty stacks of books when suddenly he remembered he had lent the book to Bastian Bear. “Sage, I think we must pay a visit to Bastian and see if he’s finished the book.”
“Sounds great, let’s go!” exclaimed Sage Squirrel.