



I saw a squirrel yesterday. It looked like this kind of. It did not have wings or scales. It was a normal squirrel. It was chubby. It was eating an acorn. It did not say, “Well hello there, Bob” because squirrels can’t speak, and my name isn’t Bob. It didn’t scream at me either, because that would be weird. It didn’t know the wordle answer, so I was on my own. The squirrel was in a tree. It was a fuzzy little stinker. It was not sparkly. It did not wear a hat. I named it Jeremy.