

„Forgetful squirrel“

There was a forest on the hill.

There was a squirrel in it

Who was forgetful little bit.

She was burying acorns everywhere

But later she was forgetting where!

She was looking for them all day long

But all the acorns gone!

The winter past, the spring came

And all the acorns trees became!

Jagoda Serafin