

My oak tree is near a barn.
There is a kind horse in that barn.
He has corn to eat every day.
He lets me have some of his corn.
I fill my cheeks with it.
Then I take it to my nest.
I gather nuts for the winter.
I take out the meats and put them
 away.
I sleep in the oak tree in the winter.
Sometimes there comes a warm day.
Then I wake from my sleep.
I eat some of my nuts.
I run out into the sunshine.
Then I go back to sleep again.
Some day you may find my nest.
Please do not take my nuts.
I shall want those nuts in the winter.

Read Emerson's "The Mountain and the Squirrel."