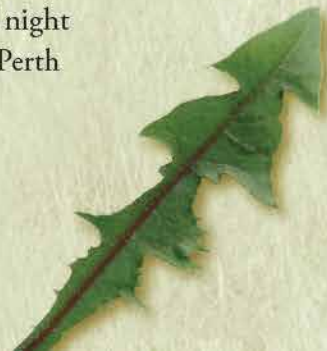


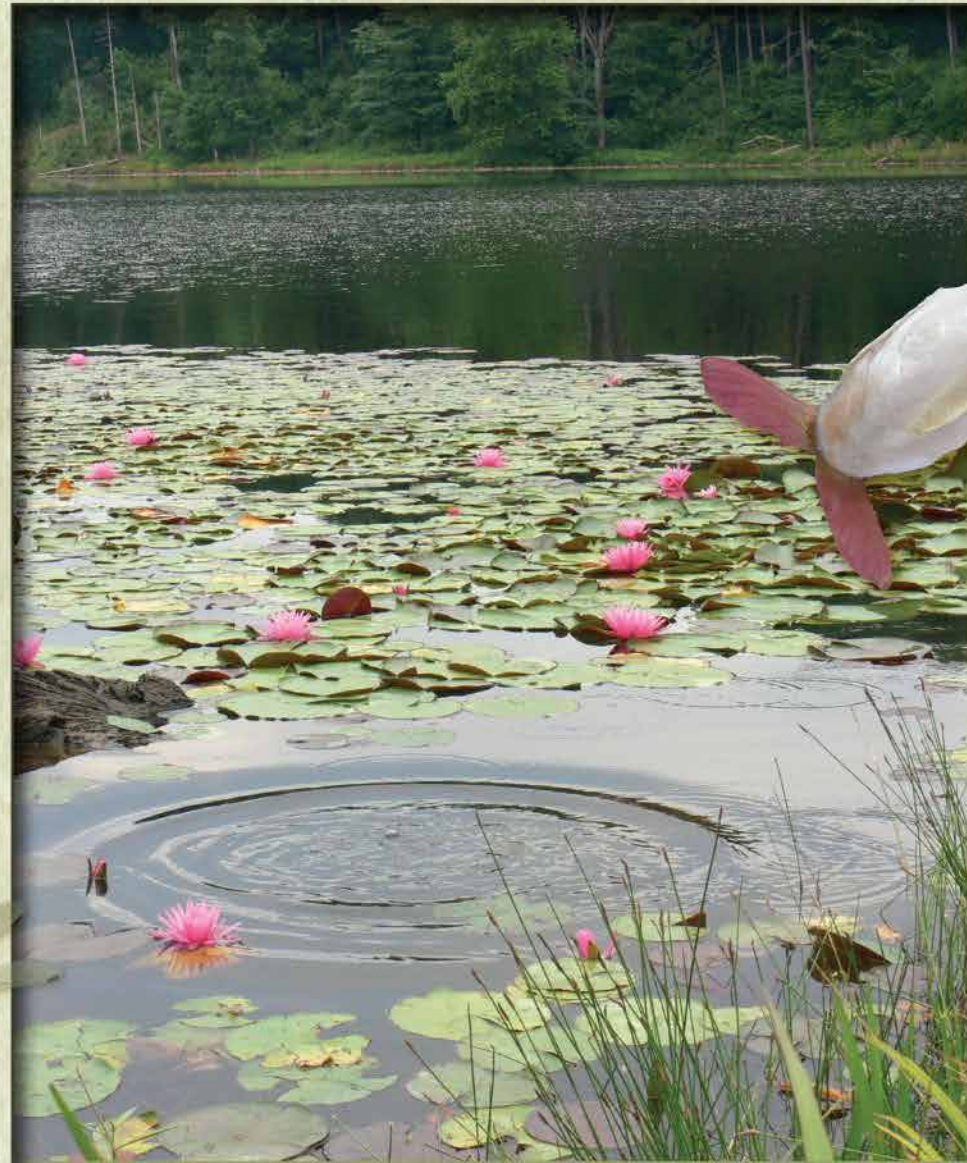


Shayla came to a small clearing where, Perth, her porcupine friend, was chewing on some dandelion leaves. He had been awake all night and was ready to curl up in his hollow tree to sleep for the day. Perth squeaked happily when he saw Shayla.



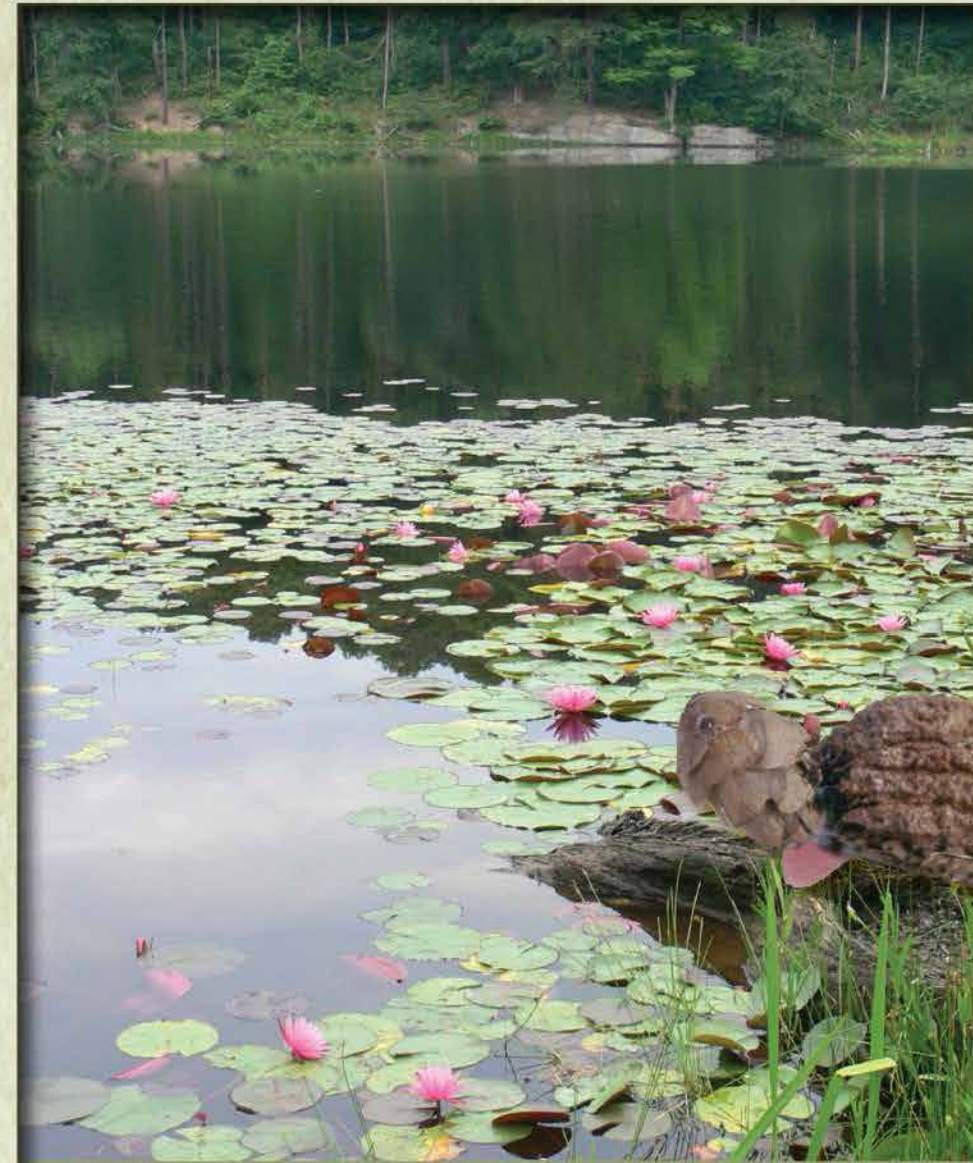
“How was your evening adventure, Perth?” “Ah, a beautiful night it was, Shayla,” replied the porcupine. “I’ve never seen the stars look so glorious, and the moonlight was so bright that I found plenty of my favorite seeds and plants.”

Shayla knew it was time to move on so her friend could rest. She waved goodbye to Perth and flew off to follow the tumbling stream to the lake.



The edge of the lake was covered in water lilies and buzzing with insects. Dragonflies swooped overhead like leaves on a windy day.

She didn't see Ogilvie, but her eyes rested on some ripples in the water. It was Ula, her fish friend, who had just popped up to eat a tasty mosquito. "Good morning!" said Ula. She was full of joyful energy and her scales glistened in the sunlight as she did small leaps by the shore.



They were both startled when a nearby log moved. It was Maura, a large painted turtle. She was quiet and slow like the lake she lived in. Maura had seen many seasons and always welcomed spring.

The three friends were glad they could spend time together and share the latest news.