

Randy the Racoon

by
Audrey

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Have you ever been in the forest while it's raining before?
Chances are, you have.

Hi, I'm Randy the Raccoon. I happen to know what it feels like, because the forest is my home. I love the forest and I love the rain! It makes me feel grateful that I have a nice warm home to stay dry in with lots of food and a loving mama to care for me.

One day, I was exploring the forest, looking for something to play. Mama had wanted me not to go too far, but I thought I heard voices coming from the edge of the forest and my curiosity got the best of me. I walked and walked until I could see a faint light breaking through the trees and I peeked out behind a huge oak tree. I gasped. I saw hundreds of thousands of chopped down trees.

"Oh no! The forest!" I thought it must be the humans as I rushed back home.

"Mama! Mama!" I yelled as I came through the front door.

"Mama, the humans! They're chopping down all the trees!"



Mama gasped. “Oh no! Whatever should we do?”

“We need to stop them!” I said.

“But how?”

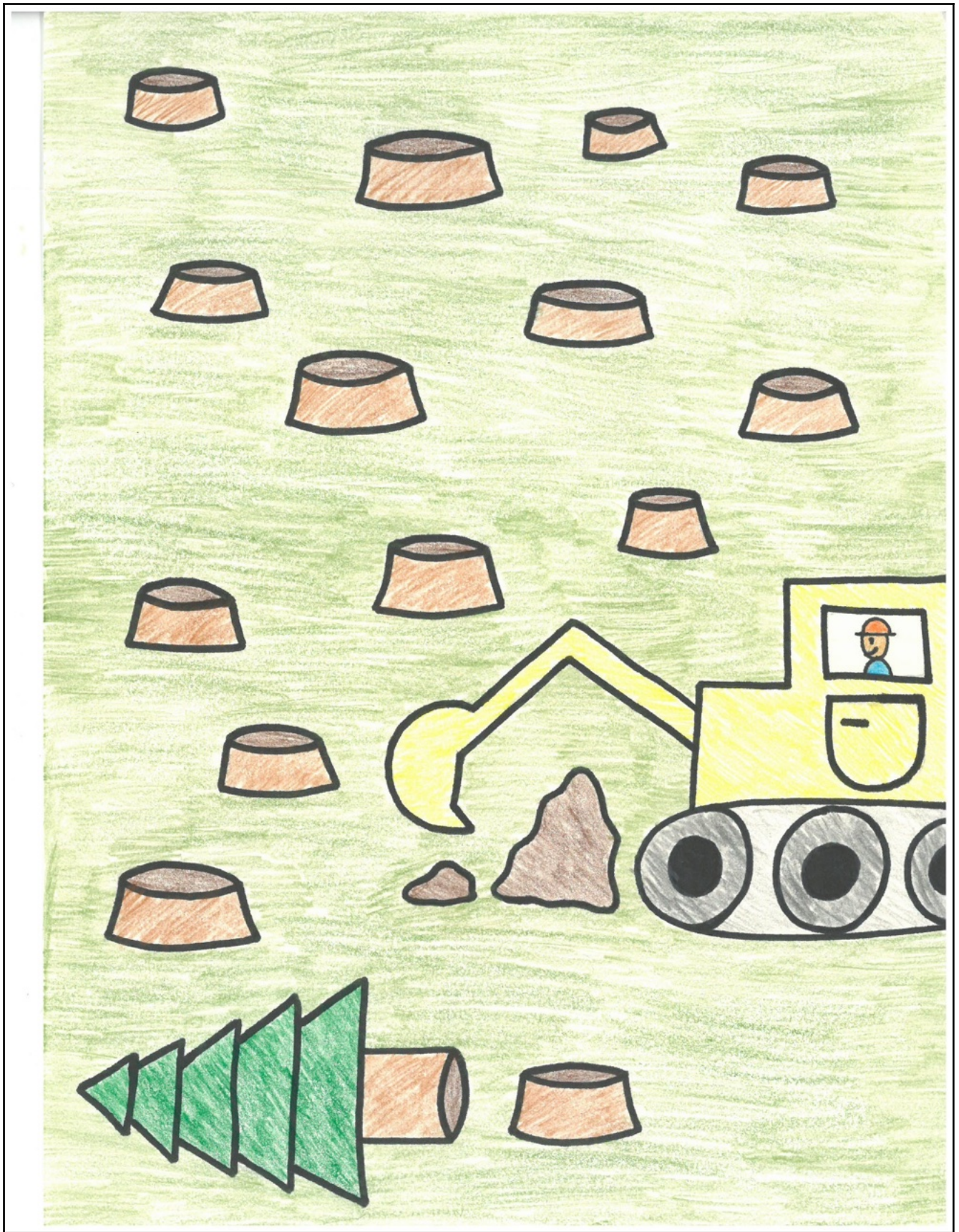
“Well, we need to figure it out soon or we won’t have a home to live in!”

“I know!” said Mama. “We will go up to the humans and kindly ask them to stop what they are doing.”

“Hmm... I guess it could work,” I said.

So I took my mother’s can and led her to the edge of the forest where I had seen the humans.

“Hello,” said Mama as we approached the humans. “I am Rachel and this is my son Randy,” Mama said, holding her head up high. “We are here because the forest is our home and we don’t like how you are chopping down all the trees.”



“Huh?” said the construction worker. (Because humans do not speak racoon.)

“Get these pesky critters out of here!” said a big man with a huge tool belt around his waist.

He threw Randy and his mother back into the forest. Now they were angry.

“I have an idea!” I said, “Let’s start a protest!”

“Great idea Randy!”

So together they gathered all the woodland creatures. The birds, bears, wolves, foxes, squirrels and so on and so forth. They all went back to the construction site and started loudly chanting protests.

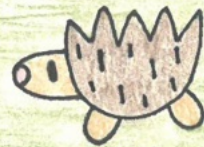
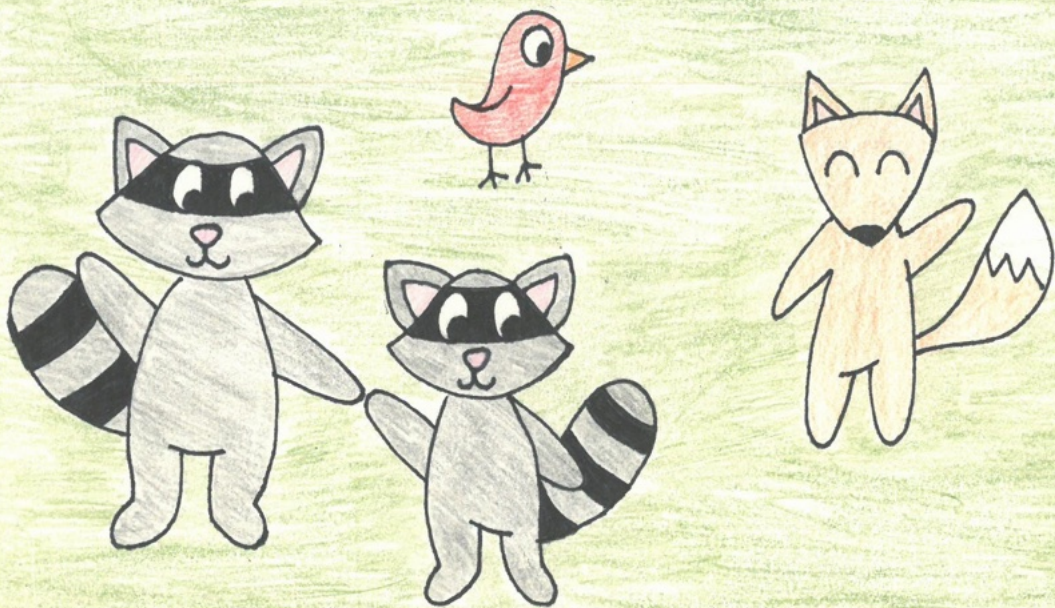
“Ahhh!” screamed the humans.

Soon they were on their knees promising never ever to chop down a single other tree.

“Yay! We did it!” I screamed.

“This calls for a celebration!” said mama. “Everyone come to our house to celebrate!”

Later at the house, I snuggled in close to mama as she quietly said, “You did it Randy, you saved our home.”



The End.

About the Author

My name is Audrey. I am 10 years old and in grade 5.

I really like to draw. My favourite book is Phoebe and her Unicorn. If I could do anything, I would take a trip to Hawaii.