

The Birdseed Thief

As the sun rose, I hid under a bush, spying on the humans. They had just refilled the feeder hanging from the tree. I was waiting for just the right moment. The humans finished up and headed inside the house.

Now. I slid out from underneath the bush and dashed across the lawn over to the tree where the feeder hung. I shimmied up the trunk and crept along the branch. There it was. The majestic sight of a newly filled squirrel feeder. But this was different than usual. There was a hard, shiny cylinder around the top of the feeder .

What is this? Oh, I know! This must be to stop the birds from eating my seed. Wait, but this won't stop the birds. Humans aren't that bright. Birds can fly! This doesn't even slow them down .

I easily climbed around the hard shield and crawled down to the little window where the squirrel seed was. I stuck my paw into the window and pulled out a pawfull. I stuffed my cheeks until they were full, then I clambered back up onto the branch and scampered down the tree.

Just as I reached the ground, the sliding glass door slid open, and a human stood in the doorway. He started hollering at me, and told me to “ *Shoo*” and “*Scram*”, whatever that meant.

Humans are weird creatures. Not to mention confusing. Why did they put up a squirrel feeder for me, if they didn't even want me here?

The human in the doorway was waving something in the air, and yelling louder. He started walking toward me, with a menacing look on his face. I took a step closer to the bushes. He was getting close. He hollered again, “ *Scram!*” And I darted into the bushes. *Humans are so confusing* , I thought. *But I won't let that stop me.*