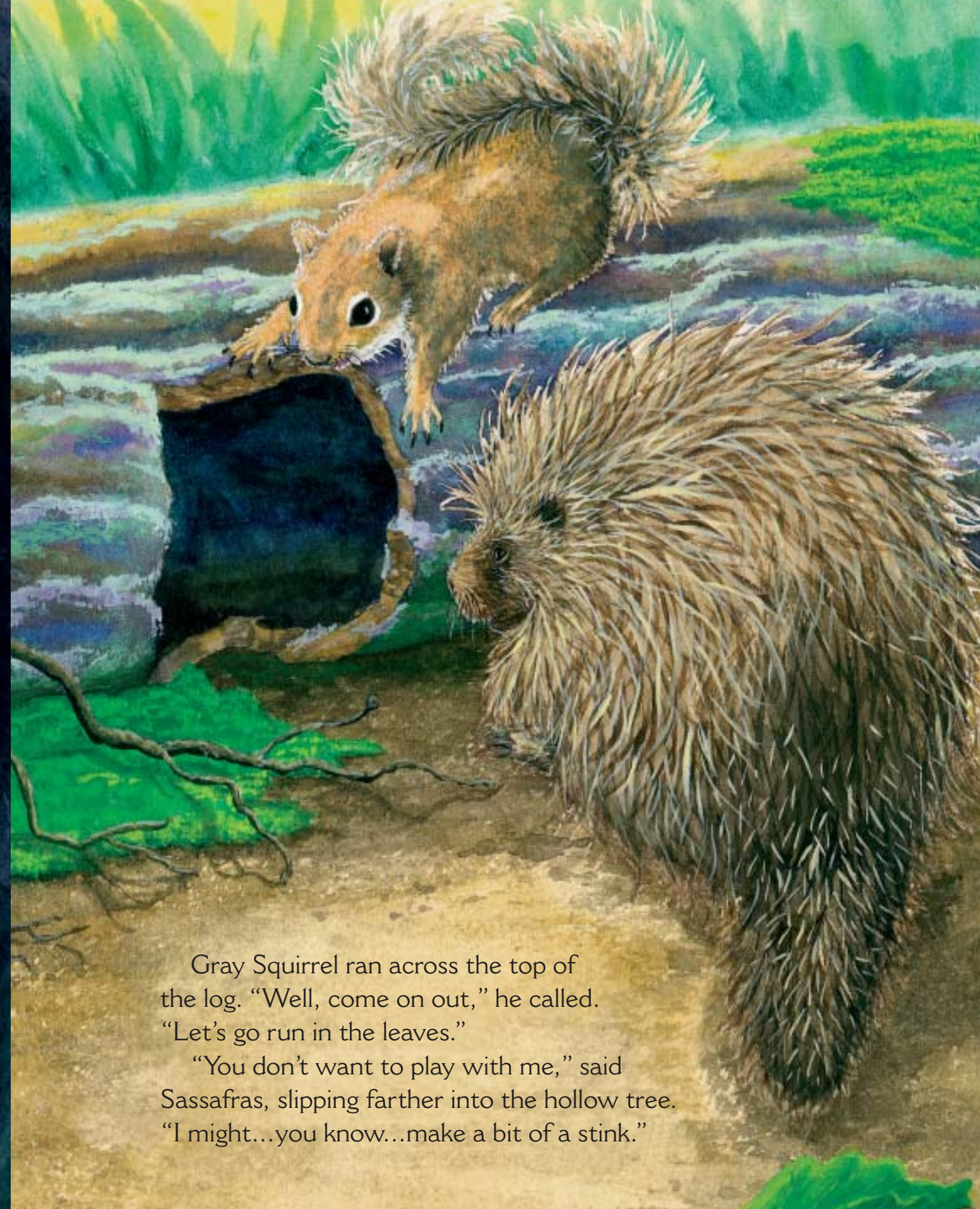


“I hope nobody finds me,” sighed the sad little skunk.
“I hope no one is looking.”

“There you are, Sassafras!” squealed Porcupine.
He poked his spiny head into the log and blinked in
the darkness. “Whatcha doin’ in there?”

A close-up, detailed illustration of a skunk's face. The skunk has dark brown fur with a prominent white stripe running down its nose. Its eyes are small and dark, and its whiskers are long and white. The background is dark and textured, suggesting the interior of a hollow tree.

“Hiding,” said the skunk.



Gray Squirrel ran across the top of the log. “Well, come on out,” he called. “Let’s go run in the leaves.”

“You don’t want to play with me,” said Sassafras, slipping farther into the hollow tree. “I might...you know...make a bit of a stink.”