

Rex and Bram and the
Animals of the great forest

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1 The Great Forest Calls

Rex lay comfortably in the sunshine in front of the house, his black-and-white fur gleaming softly in the light. Beside him, his little puppy brother Bram bounced around as if springs were hidden in his paws.

“Rex! Rex! Did you here that?” Bram squeaked suddenly.

Rex lifted his head and pricked up his ears. From the Great Forest came a strange sound – a soft scraping, dragging noise. As if something were scratching against tree bark... or whispering a secret.

Bram stared at his big brother with wide puppy eyes.

“Should we go and look? Maybe it’s something exciting!”

Rex stood up, shook out his fur, and nodded slowly.

“We can go,” he said calmly, “but we stay together. And you stay close to me. Understood?”

Bram’s tail wagged so hard his whole body wiggled. Together they walked toward the forest.

Sunlight slipped between the leaves, and the air smelled of moss and autumn. Bram sniffed everything along the path, darting left and right, sometimes nearly bumping into Rex because he wanted to discover everything at once.

Then the sound came again.

Krrr.... Krrr...krrr...

Bram jumped straight behind Rex.

“What is that?” he whispered.

Rex took a few careful steps forward and looked up at a tall oak tree. On one of the thick branches, something moved. Something small. Something fast.

And then... *POP!*

A fluffy tail shot into the air.

“A squirrel!” Bram barked in relief.

The little animal peered down at them with sparkling eyes and let out a soft giggle. “You jumped, didn’t you?” she said proudly. “I was hiding my nuts.”

Rex laughed.



“We thought it might be something scary.”

“Well, “ the squirrel said with a grin, “I am very scary... if you’re a nut.”

Bram burst out laughing and rolled onto his back. Rex’s tail wagged all by itself.

The Great Forest might sound mysterious and exciting, but today the adventure had begun cheerful new friend.

Together they walked deeper into the forest, while the squirrel hopped from branch to branch above them. The forest felt warm now – playful, friendly, and full of promise.

“Come on, Rex,” Bram said happily. “This is going to be the best adventure ever!”

And Rex thought quietly to himself:

Yes... it really is.