



A little boy & his parents lived in a house on a hill. Every night the boy would drift off to sleep with his stuffed Fox.

"Sweetheart, it's time for bed!" called out his mother.

"But I can't sleep without my Fox!" pleaded the little boy.

"Honey, it's bedtime. We'll find your Fox tomorrow. I promise." his mother said softly as she sent him off to bed.

The boy's heavy eyelids finally gave way to dreams of being reunited with his furry friend...







When the Little Woodsman woke up the next morning he couldn't wait to go on another adventure with his furry best friend, the Winter Fox.

But he noticed something odd — where was she?



He grabbed his trusty axe & raced out the front door to find her.







As he came upon a clearing in the forest, he noticed a familiar bright orange tail cheerfully wagging back & forth.





The Little Woodsman asked the Winter Fox why she had run off to explore the Evergreen Forest without him.

"I was looking for the forest's best branches for you to chop with your axe so we could build a cozy fire," replied the Winter Fox.

"What a great idea. We needed more wood!" said the Little Woodsman cheerily.



The Winter Fox & the Little Woodsman gathered up as many of the best branches that they could find.





As the boy's eyes opened the next morning he realized his adventure in the Evergreen Forest had only been a dream.

His Fox had been there beside him the whole night.



The little boy hugged her tightly & whispered to his Fox, "I'm so glad we're friends."

THE ENI







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