



It had been too long to remember.
It had been cold and dark for so many years.
So the warmth and the light felt very strange.
He creaked and squeaked as his body moved.
Movements so strange and long forgotten.
The strange tap tap tapping on his head was
getting louder and louder.
Slowly he eased open a very rusty eye.

"I think we are safe," they all whispered.

"I don't think he is a danger, because he has forgotten who he is. I think he can be our friend," smiled Squirrel. Badger huffed. If anyone was going to try and see the good in something, it would be Squirrel, but Badger always worried about making sure everyone was safe. He was still not sure this was all a good idea.

"I think we have to be careful," Badger said quietly.





While everyone else was smiling and happy, Badger was very quiet and sad. "What's wrong?" Mouse asked Badger. "He can't stay," Badger replied. "He is dangerous." Mouse was shocked. "How can you say that? He is our friend, and he saved us." "He is a machine. He has no heart, and he has no feelings," Badger replied. Mouse wanted to tell him he was wrong, but she was too shy to say anything.