Grandpa Henry walked through the forest with Tom, Alan and Anne.

"Look at how tall the trees are. Some are as tall as buildings," Anne said.

"Trees help so many creatures in the forests in unusual ways," Alan said.

"Shh, look. There's something asleep in the hollow bark of the tree," Grandpa Henry said.

"What is it, Grandpa?" Anne asked.

"It's small and furry and has black spots around its eyes," Alan said.

"I know. It's a raccoon," Tom said.

"Why is it still asleep?" Anne asked.

"Raccoons search for food at night and sleep during the day," Grandpa Henry said.

Alan stopped at another tree.

"Look at that. See how busy that spider is. It's making a web in the branches," he said.

A spider moved backwards and forwards at a high speed. Before long, a beautiful web appeared between the branches of the tree. The spider sat very still and waited. It knew that the sticky silk web it had built would capture some prey soon.

"Come on, I see squirrels. They're eating acorns," Tom cried.

A group of squirrels grabbed acorns that had fallen off an oak tree. Then they scurried away into the forest to store their food for the winter months ahead.

"Let's rest for a while," Grandpa Henry said.

Anne led them to another tree whose wide canopy of leaves created a shady spot. They sat on the soft moss and enjoyed the sounds of the forest. Monarch butterflies fluttered around the trees. Their bright, orange wings decorated the forest.