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Square-Eyed Raccoon

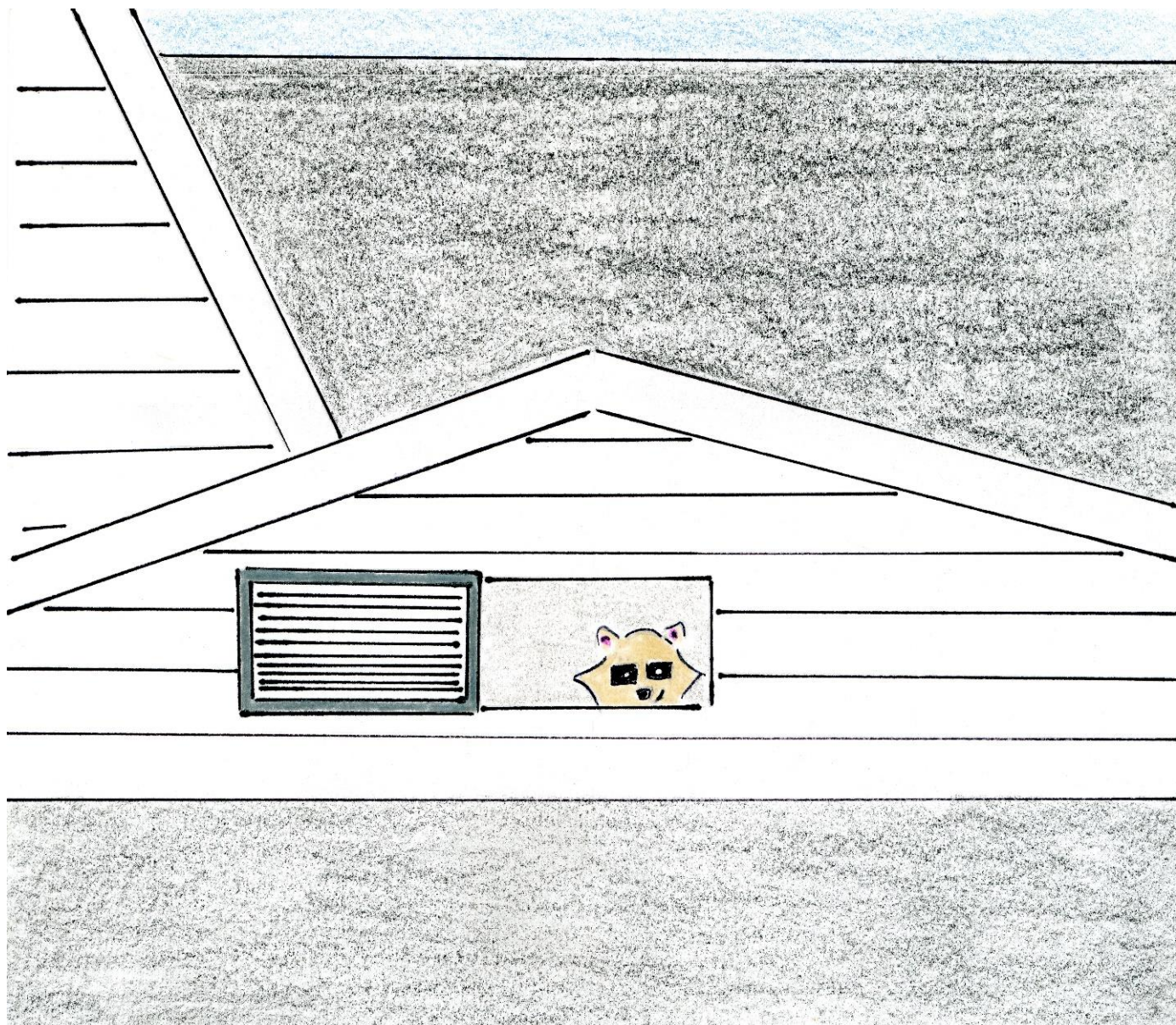
On a Mission!



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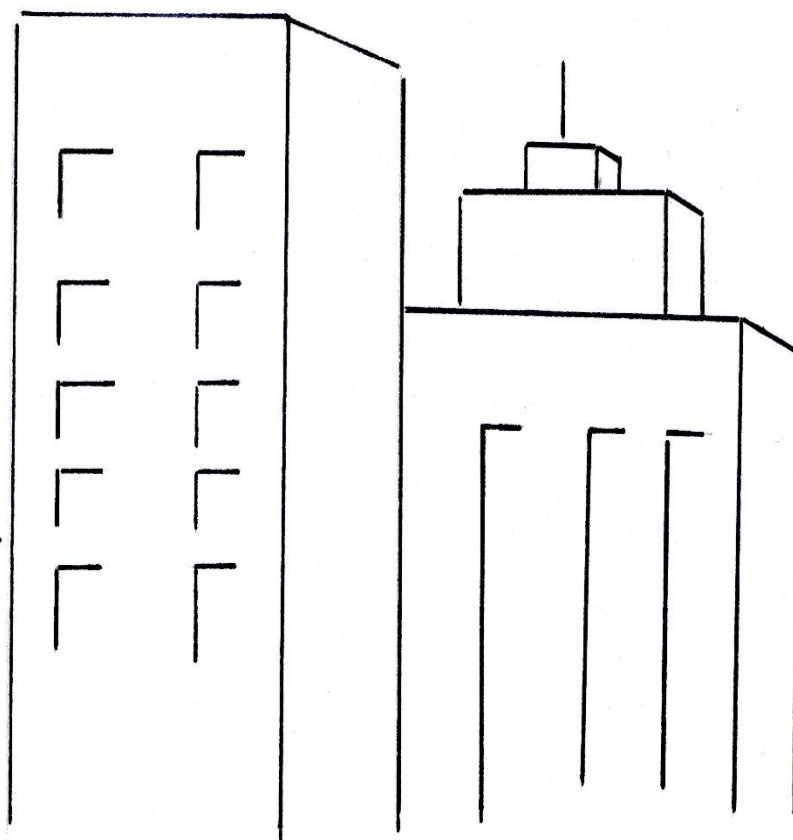
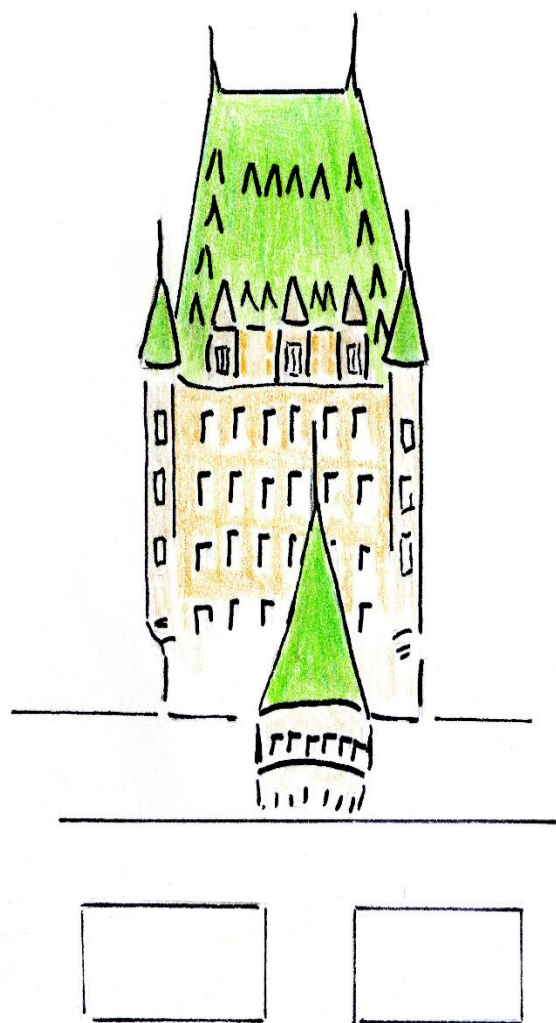


How **happy** I was
at the thought of giving birth
to little raccoons! Soon, I would
become **a new mom.** I was going to
teach my baby raccoons the legendary
tricks of all the **raccoons**
on planet Earth.



But first,

I had to go back to that
lovely place: **the attic** of
the little white house.



At once,
I left for the big city.

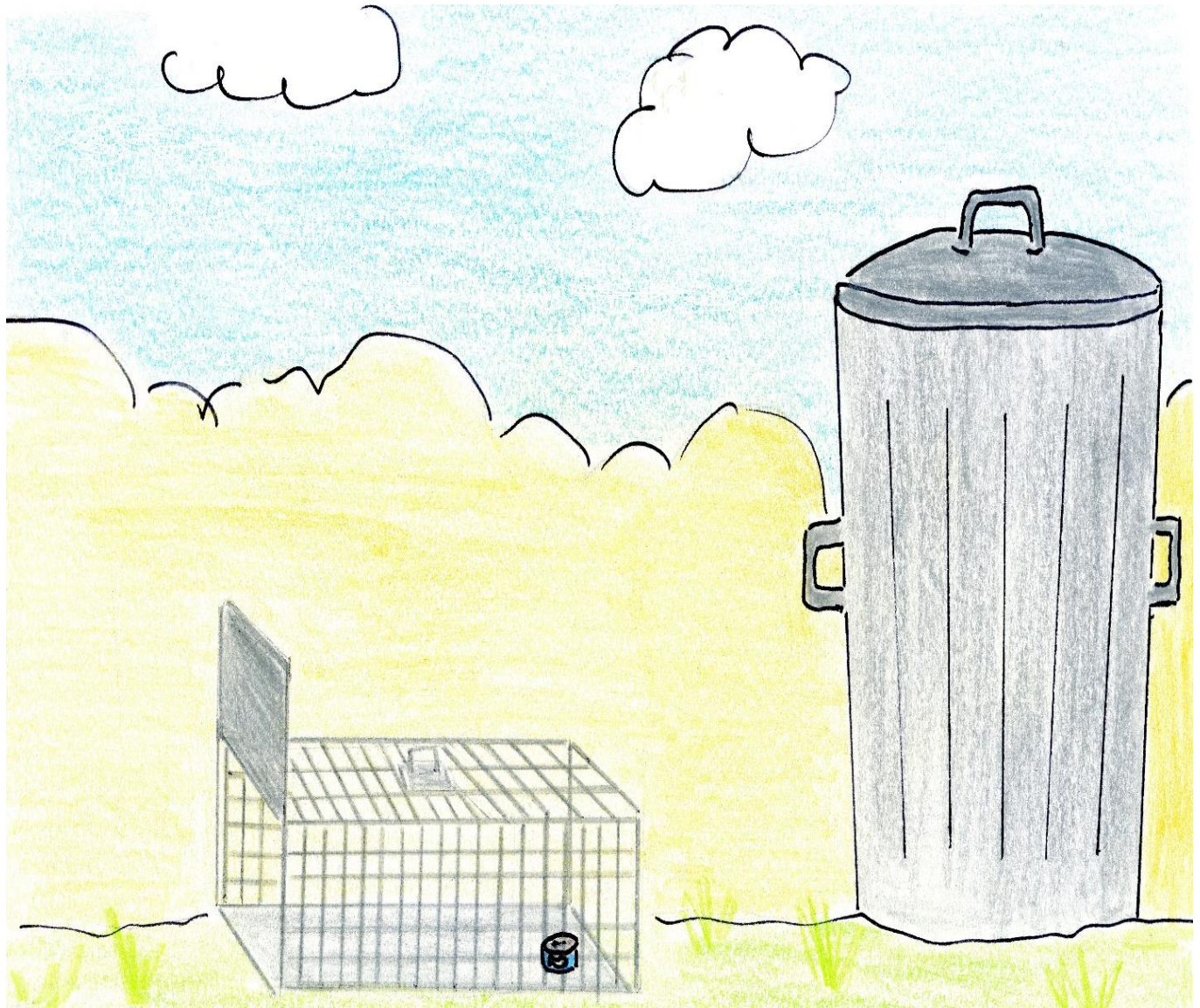


On my way,

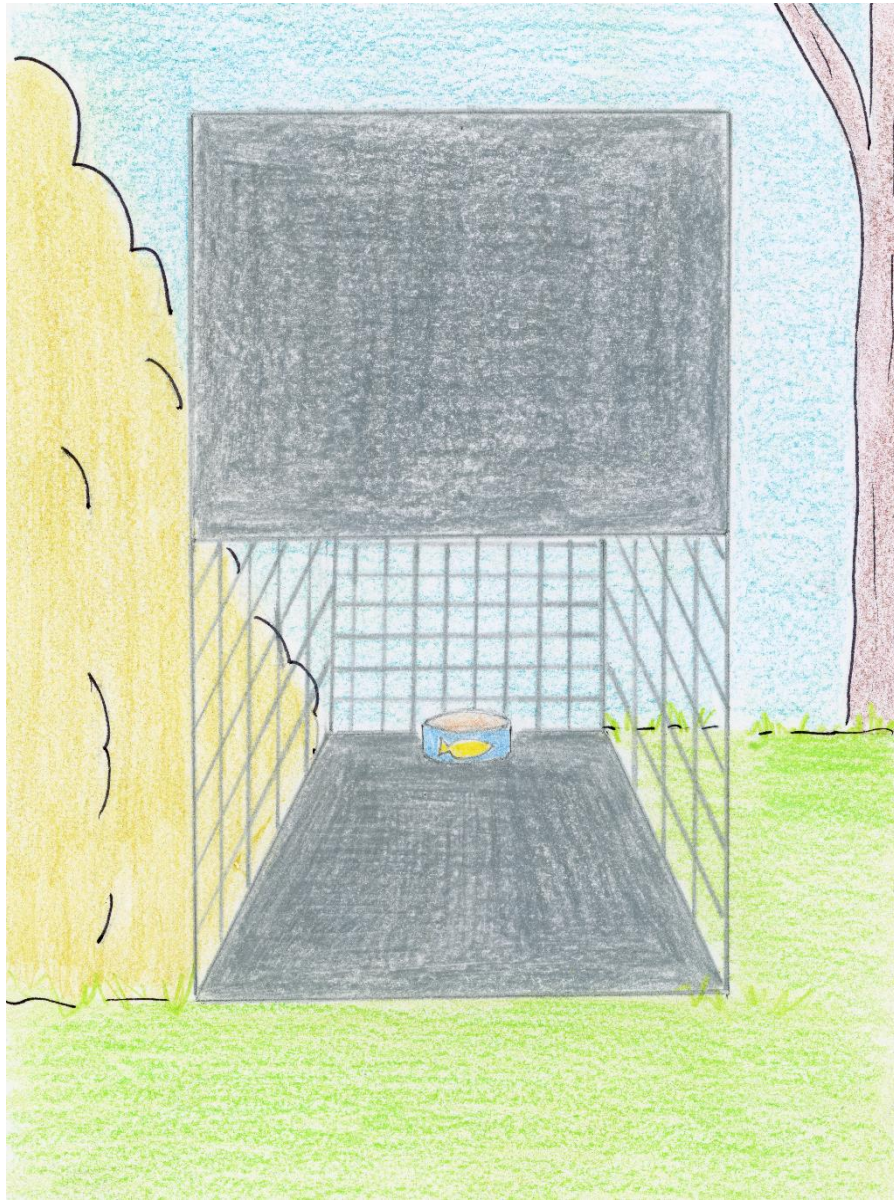
I stopped for a moment to rest.

I snuggled up at the foot of a tree.

**Then, I closed my eyes to
the song of a bird.**



When I got to the **white house**, I saw something strange near the garbage cans. I moved closer to examine it. The strange thing looked like a small house made of wire. A kind of house I had **never seen before.**



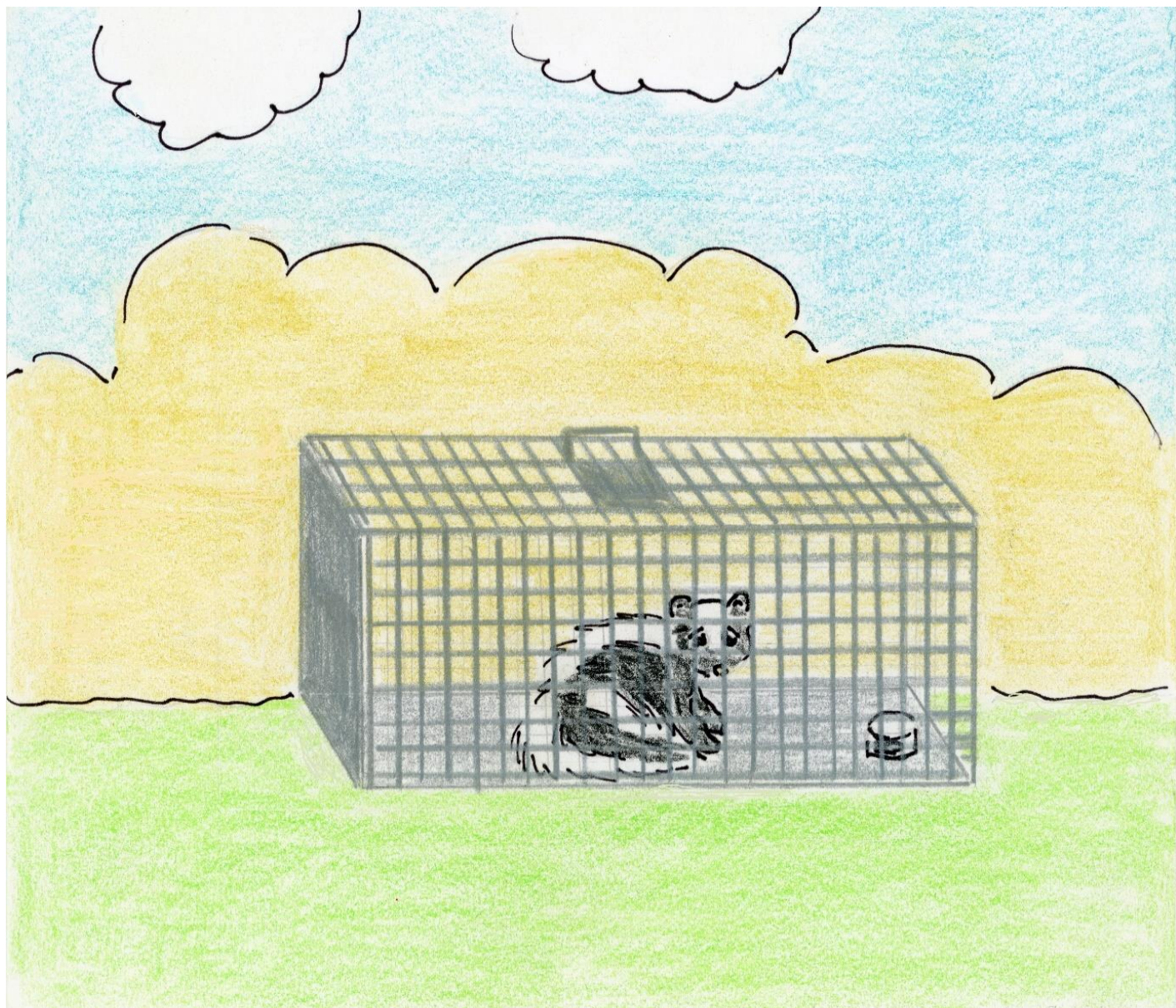
At the bottom of the
tiny house were canned sardines.
**It was a hearty meal that
smelled delicious!**



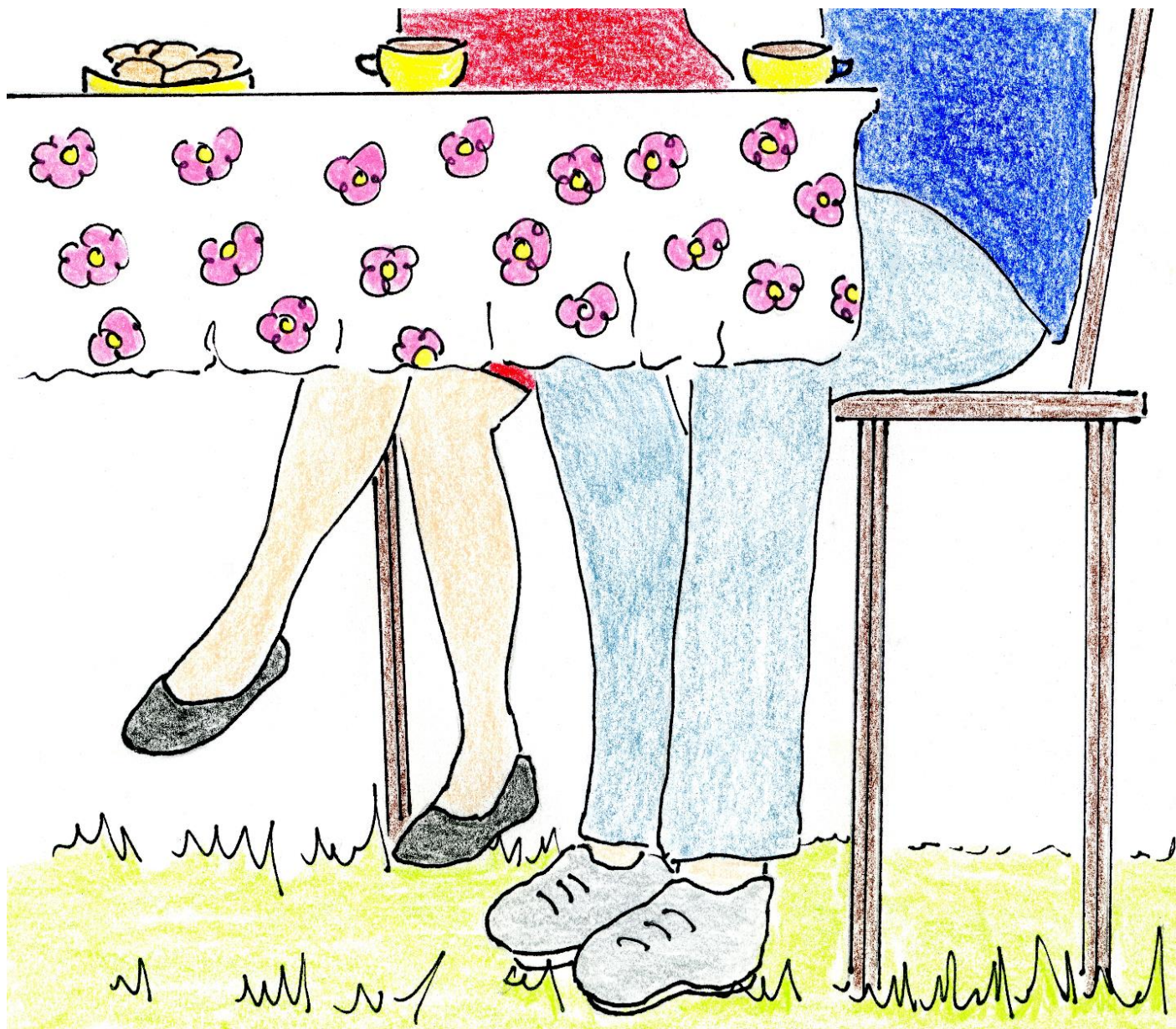
As I was about
to go in, **a skunk** ran in
front of me. I could tell it had
seen the fish long before.



Anxious not to
offend the skunk and be
sprayed by its smelly perfume,
I politely stepped back to let it pass.
Which it did.



I found the skunk rather rude.
**Especially when it went inside
and shut the door.** I chose to
ignore its impolite behavior and
head for the white house.



My mission was interrupted when
I spotted humans sitting in the backyard.

**This was not the time to go
up to the attic.**



I tiptoed across the garden
and **hid behind a tree.**



Later that evening,
there was no sign of human presence.
I came out of my hiding place
and carried on my mission.



As I walked towards
the drainpipe leading to the roof,
I smelled something yummy.
The scent came from the wire house.
I turned my eyes to look.



That is when I saw
the door open. And I noticed
the lady had kindly left me some
fish from the Yellow River.



Hungry,

I crept inside and
started to eat the fish.

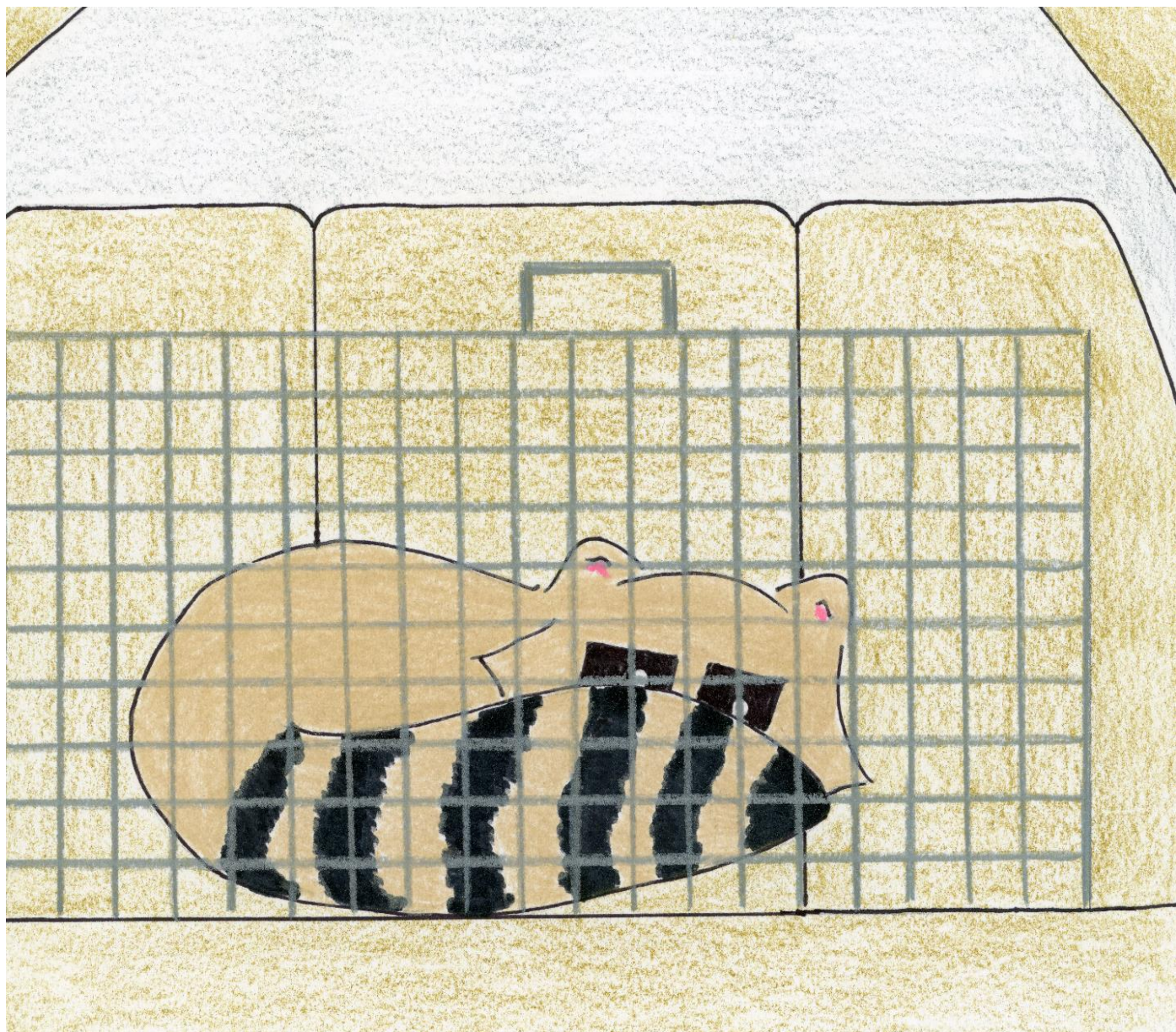


Suddenly,

with excessive force, the door
slammed behind me. Then, I heard
the lady of the white house say,
“Up you go, square-eyed raccoon!”



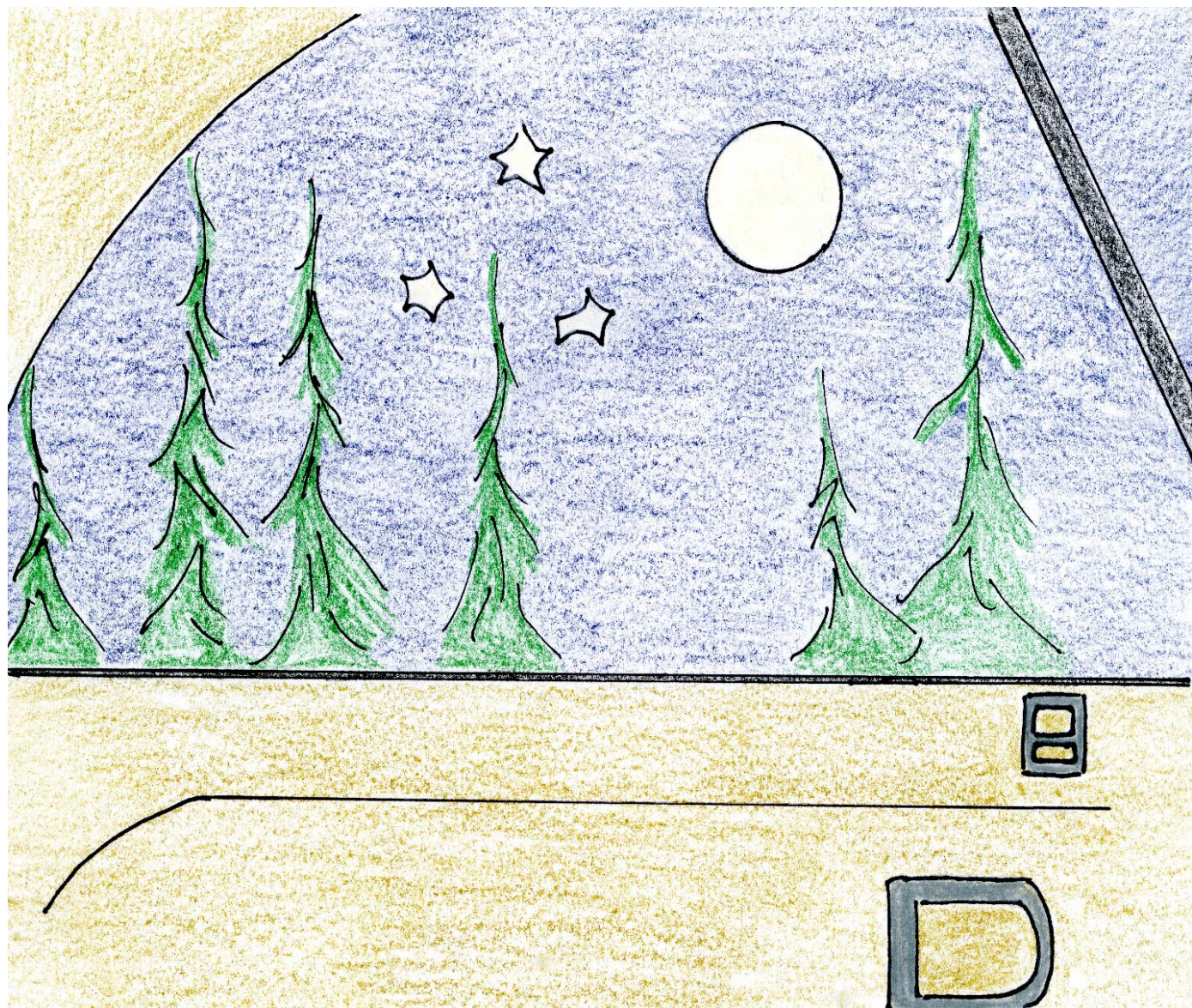
I felt myself being lifted,
then carried into a car. I had a hunch
my mission was **not going as planned.**



My feeling was confirmed
when I **landed in the back seat.**



The car moved across the
city before going into the forest.
I thought the lady's tag games
just got better and better!



Through the window,
I kept a close eye on the
moon and stars to know
my way back to the little white house.



Sometime later,

the car stopped at the side
of the road. The lady stepped
out of the car. She carried me
outside and opened the door.

At lightning speed,

I got out and ran into the woods.



I woke up with a sudden jolt!

Sadly, the car ride **was just a dream.** I came to my senses
and continued my mission.



Soon after,

I arrived at the little
white house. I tiptoed across
the garden and hid behind a tree.
It was a feeling of déjà vu!

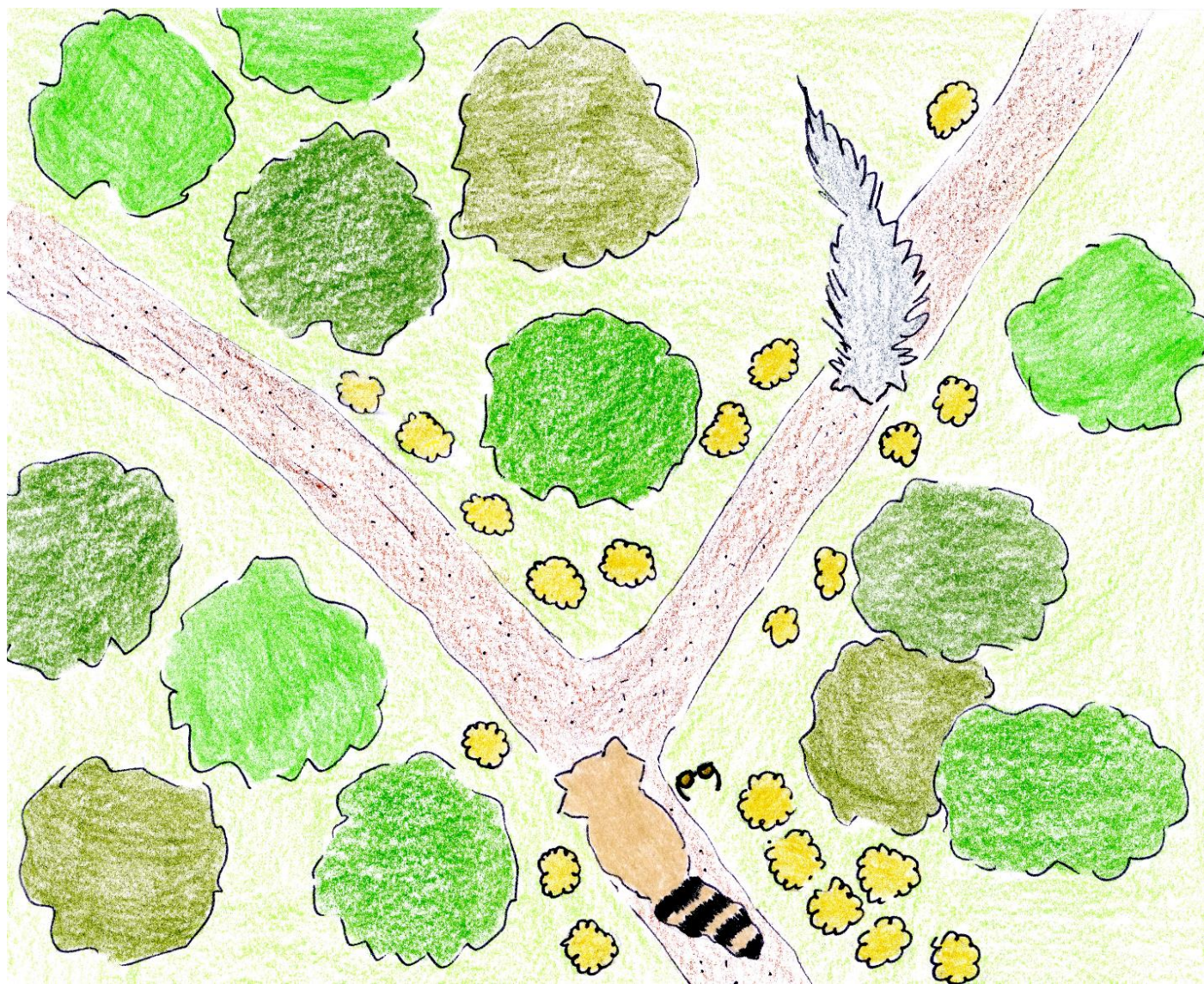


Suddenly, high-pitched
sounds made **my ears prick up.**

While looking around to find
where the sounds came from, I saw
the door to the attic **blocked.**
Unable to tolerate the shrill tones,
I aborted my mission!



As I turned to take my usual path, the **scruffy cat emerged** in front of me. Strangely, the sounds did not seem to bother it. The cat stared at me, looking displeased. Despite its grumpy look, I saw in its eyes a glint of **happiness to see me again.**



I took a **different** path.



While wandering in the woods,
I saw an old barn in the distance.



This barn was abandoned.

This barn was the perfect place
to give birth to my kits.



I went inside
and prepared my bed.



At sunrise,
my heart was filled
with happiness: I had given
birth to **three baby raccoons.**



After many weeks of
play, discipline, and learning,
my little raccoons were ready
for a new adventure.



I would show them
a **wonderful Christmas** in
the big city and the funny lady
who lives in **the little white house.**

**Get the first two books of the *Square-Eyed Raccoon* series:
Home Sweet Home! and *Going Back Home!***

**The French version
of the book series is called *Raton Yeux-Carrés***

