



**Copyright © 2019 by Myles Saulibio. All rights reserved**

This is a work of short flash fiction. Any resemblance to actual persons living or dead, businesses, events, or locales is purely coincidental. The author has taken great liberties with locations including the creation of towns. Reproduction in whole or in part of this publication without express written consent is strictly prohibited.

The author greatly appreciates you taking the time to his work. Please consider leaving a review wherever you bough the book, or telling your friends or blog readers about this book to help him spread the word.

Love, and thank you for supporting my work. You're cool!

To YOU, the reader.  
Thank you for taking a chance on me.  
Thank you for your support.  
Thank you for your emails.  
Thank you for your reviews  
Thank you for reading and joining me on this  
Journey.

\*\*\*\*

Dedication

To my dearest Mom

Who cared and shared her dreams

*"Have no fear, I am with you always"*

I love you...

\*\*\*\*

Once upon a time there was a cold-blooded boy called Barry Randall.

He was on the way to see his James Fish, when he decided to take a short cut through New Swamp.

It wasn't long before Barry got lost.

He looked around, but all he could see were trees.

Nervously, he felt into his bag for his favorite toy, Hugo, but Hugo was nowhere to be found!

Barry began to panic.

He felt sure he had packed Hugo.

To make matters worse, he was starting to feel hungry.

Unexpectedly, he saw a fuzzy fox dressed in a purple t-shirt disappearing into the trees.

"How odd!" thought Barry.

For the want of anything better to do, he decided to follow the peculiarly dressed fox.