

The Squirrel and the Parrot

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It was a hot day, and cloudy day on a small-secluded beach in Puerto Rico, when a handsome red-tailed squirrel, spotted a beautiful, colorful, Blue Macaw parrot sitting on the beach, whom he hadn't seen before.

“Good morning beautiful, haven't seen you on this beach before.”

“Muchas gracias, para ti,”

He continued, “I hope you speak English young lady, I do not speak Spanish myself, as I wandered off a ship one day from The United States, and took to this beach witch has offered me solitude?”

And she replied “I also speak English, as my former owners were bilingual, and I have learned much. By the way, do you have a name?”

“No, I'm just called a squirrel, never had a name, and never needed one.”

“Then I'll call you Red, for your beautiful red tail, and you can call me Rosa, which is Rose in English.”

“Rose is a beautiful name, for a beautiful parrot such as you.”

“Muchas gracias, ah I mean, thank you Red, thank you very much.”

“How did you find your way here, Rosa?”

“My former owners were very old and passed away and someone, a stranger released me from my cage. I flew around, till I I met some unfriendly birds, and I ended up here.”

“I wish to welcome you Rosa, to a friendly beach that we may share, follow me and I'll show you around.”

As Rosa turned to follow Red he noticed that Rosa had a slight limp in her step. “Rosa did you get hurt on your way here?”

“As I mentioned before Red, I met some unfriendly birds on my way here.”

Just then the clouds opened up and the rains started to fall as Red and Rosa were exploring the beach. “Hurry, follow me Rosa, to my nest, we'll stay till the rain stops, its not far!”

Red saw that Rosa was limping so badly, as she had difficulty trying to fly, and that was not good for any bird. When they reached his nest, and out of the rain, they relaxed, and she said “Thank you Red, I wouldn’t have known where to go”

“That’s ok Rosa, I’m so glad to have met you, and more importantly, we had better look after that leg, it doesn’t look good, and by the way are you hungry?”

‘A little’, she replied.

“Stay here Rosa, and I will see what I can dig up” As Red went off to fetch some food, Rosa was so happy she had found such a friend as he, to bad he was a squirrel. He could make a fine mate. As he returned, he brought with him nuts, and seeds that filled his mouth, making his cheeks expand as if they would explode. I was so hungry and thankful to my friend she was thinking.

That night, Red built her a nest, not far from his; he told her that he wanted to keep an eye on her. He was such a good friend.

The next day, Red dug up more food that he had stored, and they both roomed the area for some fruits and berries. Just as they were about to finish searching for the days treats, and return to the beach, Rosa could not continue.

“Red, my leg is hurting me, could we go back home?”

“Yes Rosa, he replied.” He was so happy having a friend like Rosa.

Neither knew what life had in stored for them. That night Rosa fell deeply ill, and she stayed in Red’s nest. There was always room for both. As Rosa seemed to fade away, Red watched, and being so still as squirrels are not known to do.

Her words to him were faint and true, “Red, you made me so happy, and please don’t be sad, bury me on our beach which we shared.”

And in response, holding back a tear or two, he said, “I will always love and treasure the Lady that gave me my name, and I’ll leave you with fruits and berries at your grave daily, my dear Rosa.”

And she passed. In the morning as Rosa was entombed, and Red put his promised offerings, of fruits and berries on Rosa’s grave, a flock of Blue Macaws flew over Red’s head, as a thank you for all the love that was said.