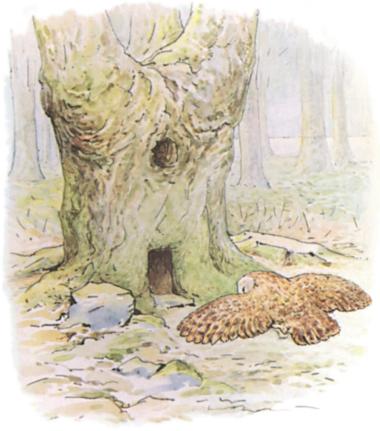
THIS is a Tale about a tail--a tail that belonged to a little red squirrel, and his name was Nutkin.

He had a brother called Twinkleberry, and a great many cousins: they lived in a wood at the edge of a lake.





In the middle of the lake there is an island covered with trees and nut bushes; and amongst those trees stands a hollow oaktree, which is the house of an owl who is called Old Brown.