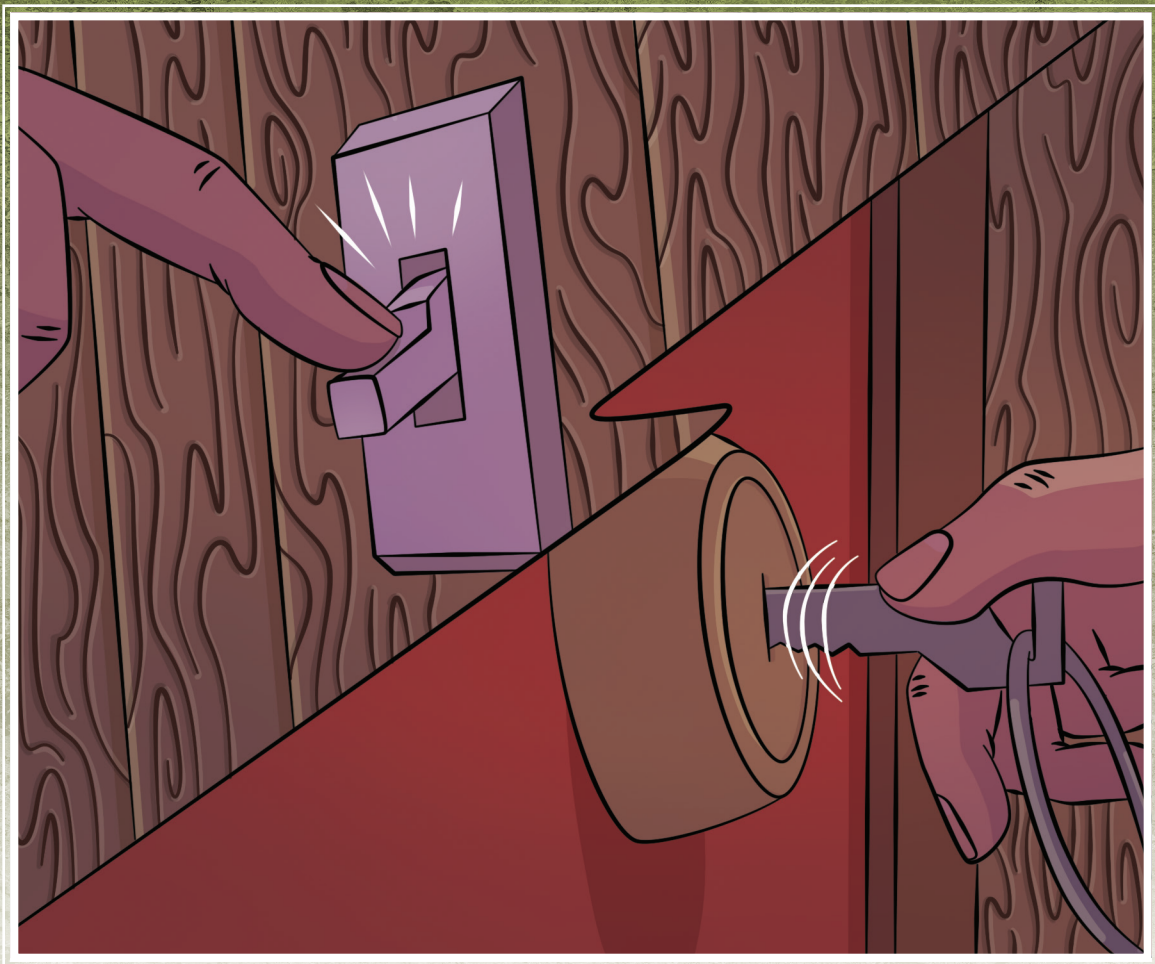




My name is Blue.



I sing.



*Flick!* The park ranger turned off the lights. *Click!* He locked the ranger station door. The room was still and quiet. But only for a moment.





*Creak!* Walter and Dude pushed through a loose floorboard. The two marmots crept into the ranger station and turned the lights back on.





Walter turned on his favorite radio station. Country music filled the room, and Walter did a little dance.



"Hey, Walter, what should we eat tonight?" Dude asked as he rubbed his eyes. He had just woken up from a little midday snooze.