

## The Family Skunk

A mother skunk and her little family lived underground in a clean and well ventilated, as you would suppose, hole. Her family was made up of two boys who, like all young boys, were mischievous and scampered around constantly. However, the difference with these two boys was that they rarely scampered around together. One of them would, at every available opportunity, run outside to play and the other would not. In fact the other was so hesitant to go outside that his Mum feared that he had agoraphobia. Both boys had names that their Mum had given to them in their infancy but, because of their individual peculiarities, they had developed nicknames. One of them was called 'In' because he liked to stay inside the home all the time and the other was called 'Out' for the entirely opposite reason.

All was well in the family Skunk household until, one fateful day in late August. Mum was busy, as ever, making a delicious dinner for them all when she heard one of her boys calling out.

"In! In! Are you in In?"

"Why are you calling In, Out? In will be in - why aren't you out, Out?"

"In's not in, Mum, I came in from out to find In to take him out for a change."

"But if In's out and you're in, Out, then In will get lost out because In stays in all the time - he never goes out."

"Don't worry, Mum. I will go out to find In and bring In in from out."

"Please go out, Out, at once and bring In in - In can't stay out without you, Out, he'll be lost out."

"I'm going out now, Mum."

So Out went out to bring In in from out. Mum stayed in and worried about Out finding In out.

In just a moment, Out came in with In from out.

"Out came out to bring me in, Mum."

"But how did you find In so quickly out, Out?"

"Instinct!"

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