



This squirrel  
thanks for  
all the Nuts in the world

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PHOTOGRAPHER



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publisher:



I loved to make this book.  
I see a lot of joy in my photos.  
When I began to make texts I felt even more joy.  
I laughed a lot when I created this book and still laugh when I read it.  
People asked me often if I had a book about my photos with animals  
and I always said that it will come.  
I waited for a writer to appear at my doorstep, but realised that it was me  
who I was waiting for.

A story told through the eyes of a female squirrel



She said “look into my eyes, so I can see you”  
I looked and at that moment, I was sure she laughed.



While drinking I was wondering  
about that seed on my nose  
So many strange things happen  
People call it magic. I would say “ It’s life”



“Ice” I heard people call it  
We in the world of squirrels call it  
“that what is hiding the water”



I talk, .... a lot  
I talk to the wind, flowers, trees and to mushrooms too  
They talk in whispers about things that make me shy



I love these mushrooms,  
not only because of what they look like,  
but also the smell and especially the taste .....  
After eating these I get wild and get weird ideas, just love it!



Today I have some problems with my teeth,  
so I will cook my breakfast instead  
Not much time to brush my teeth, always too busy





Probably you guessed that it is me  
But no, it is my sister  
She is not as pretty as I am



We are good planners  
Now I am waiting for the rain  
Hope it will come soon



“Open house”, we call our homes  
I do not like visitors  
If I had the chance I would close my doors



I ate too much these months  
I have become what they call fat,  
but can't stop eating



There's nothing that can stop me  
When I see nuts  
I get nuts



I am beautiful and work as a model  
Males cannot leave me alone  
I like it when they watching me



We have six seasons in the world of squirrels:  
the big white, return of the water, smell and color,  
much abundance, gathering and the big goodbye



Here I am performing a sacred dance  
Its purpose is to come in direct contact with our holy divine  
Although he does not like his name, we call him "Nuts"





We love to play games  
This one is called  
“I see you and hope you see me not”



Sometimes I have to talk with someone who understands me  
I have the feeling that these apples do



Our squirrel lives are a wonder  
If humans would experience our world through our eyes  
they would wonder too



People look to their cameras like they are in love with it  
Maybe all photographers have a bad taste and see poorly  
These ugly black boxes have a color that sucks  
and an eye much too big



We squirrels are lucky to be small  
Like small people we see much more of the world  
I think the world see not much of us



Yes dear readers, you are right  
Here I am wondering, as you see  
All these small white stars, where are they coming from?



This twig with leaves I could give to grandpa  
My old man needs a new walking stick,  
he loses them all the time  
With these leaves on it he will see the stick better, I think



Some humans say we have a big mouth  
I would say “not big enough”





Our tail protects us  
It can be used as humans call it “umbrella”,  
but it is much too short in my opinion



In our world we love to watch each other eat  
Just to get that smell and the sound of crispy food  
I lose myself often in someone else's meal



I do not like to look to myself  
It looks like there is someone else too  
I want to have my drinking moments alone



“Identity crises”, they call it in human language  
I need some time for myself,  
to find out who I really am



You noticed? Red and yellows are favorites  
They match well and make me even more beautiful  
As a female I like to show my better best of myself



Like many humans we like challenges  
We do many things we never did before  
This frozen water mountain I climbed on my winter holidays



I went to this restaurant with a  
“eat as many pancakes as you want” sign  
Here I show you what the dinner looked like



I prefer smells from nature  
Like the smell in these feet warmers  
People should leave them behind after their forest walk





You're probably wondering what I am doing here  
Eating of course!  
What else would I do in this wretched place?



Can't you stop for a moment to take photos of me?  
I just want to fix these flowers  
They are not arranged well enough to match my beauty



This is one of my homes  
It is my cleanest one  
I am going to do something about that



This day I decided to bring this flower to my  
nine years old grandma  
Grandma has gotten very thin and small  
That's why I bring here a flower which is thick and tall



When I am looking at you, you are looking at me  
What is it with humans that they always have to look at others?  
But thinking about it, we squirrels do this too



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Sometimes I organize a party for myself  
When there are no other squirrels I can relax,  
and play some music  
Here I am playing percussions just because I am happy



I like to watch, there is not much I do not see  
For two years I have been watching this foolish human,  
who points a black box with a big eye at me  
and freezes me in time





I hope that the flower lovers skip this page  
They do not like that somebody steps on their flowers,  
but I was asked me to do this pose, not my first choice



When you look at this, probably you think of Easter,  
but for us every day is a feast  
I call this: the feast of eggs day



I have so many places where I hide my food  
It happens often that I cannot find it  
Lost or stolen. I put it here I think



My life as a model made me famous, I work very hard  
That human who freezes the time  
has become more demanding  
He wants me to stand still,  
but how do I manage that if I see food?



This was not a good day for me  
I wish that it was never published in this book  
Please humans, give us some privacy



They joke about my jumping skills;  
I have fallen out of trees many times  
I practiced at least 15 jumps for this shot, and still it is not good  
better ask next time another squirrel



It is always good to try new things  
This is a chair for squirrels to relax  
As long as there is food, relaxing here is good



Most humans do not know that squirrels  
has a good ear for music  
Not often heard, but sometimes we sing  
It has all to do with our squirrel mood,  
now I am in a rock mood





We squirrels have only one book  
and that is called the Bible of nuts  
Problem is that no squirrel ever finished the first page  
by the excitement  
You could compare it with the Kama Sutra for humans



We can be desperate sometimes,  
especially in the long white season  
Like humans we are obsessed by food  
Here you see that we are in a berry mood



We squirrels have the power to charm people  
They love it when we come close and touch them  
Hard to admit, but it seems that humans charm us too



In the beginning I did not like this black box  
That big eye always watching and that awful sound that it makes  
After a very close inspection it looks nothing to me



This day I pray at this flower altar  
I pray for me, who else I would pray for  
Today I pray for nuts as I did all other days



Today I am in love  
This happens most of the time  
Here I am sharing this love with me



This is not me as you noticed  
It is my male friend who mistakes the phone with me  
You could call this: telephone sex



We squirrels always want to have more  
but there are moments that we are satisfied  
And we couldn't care less if the readers  
have that feeling now too