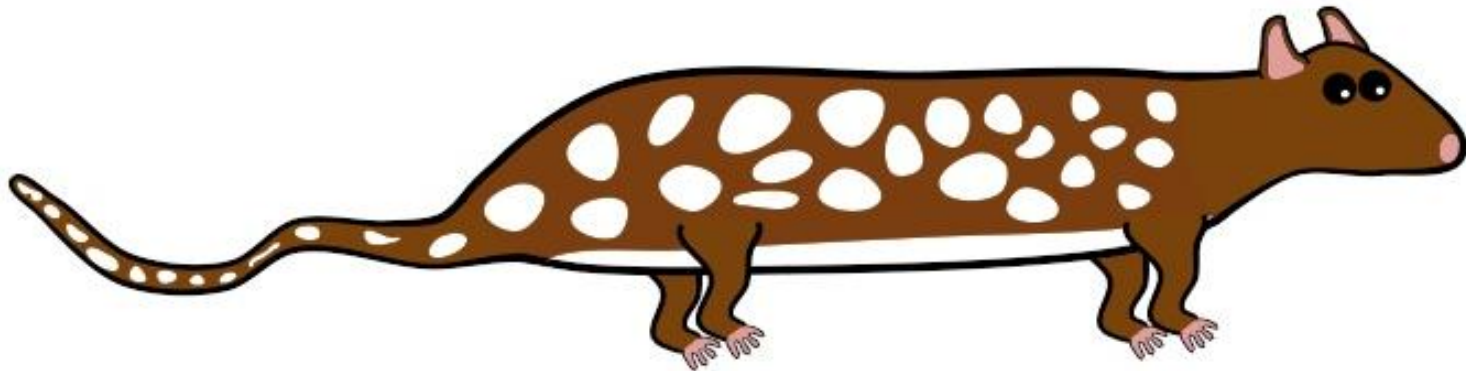
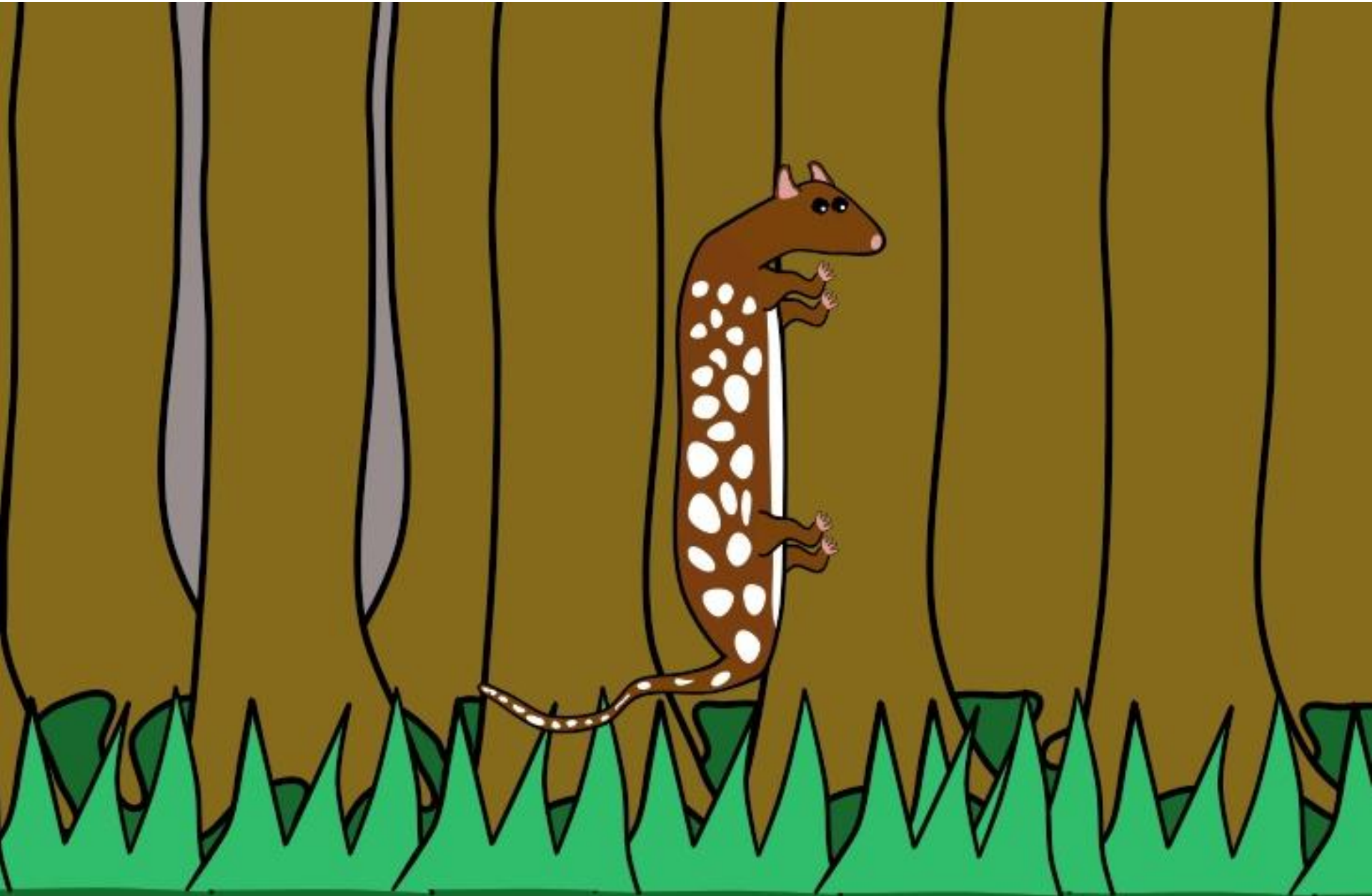


# Quinton the Quoll

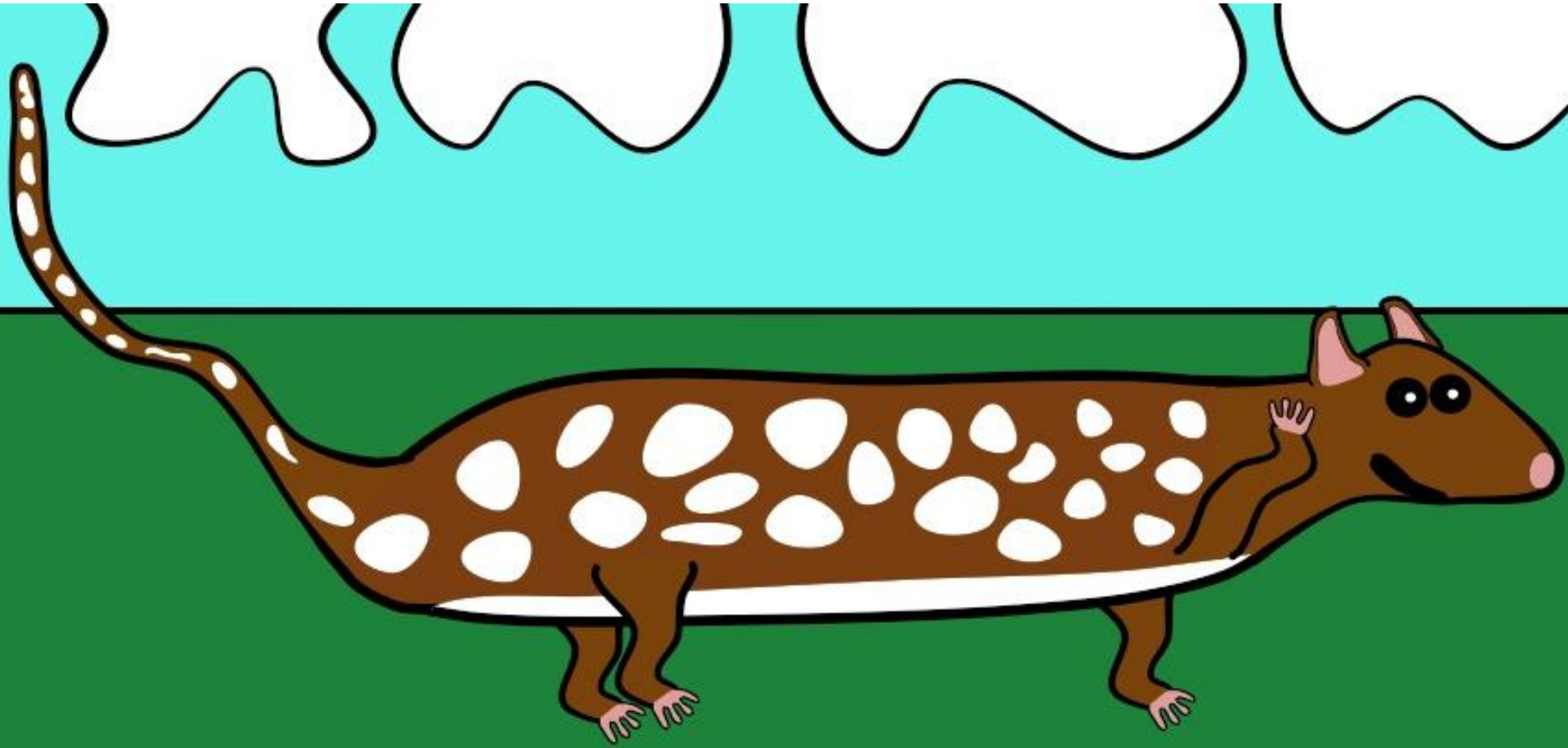
Written and Illustrated by Daniel Rodrigues



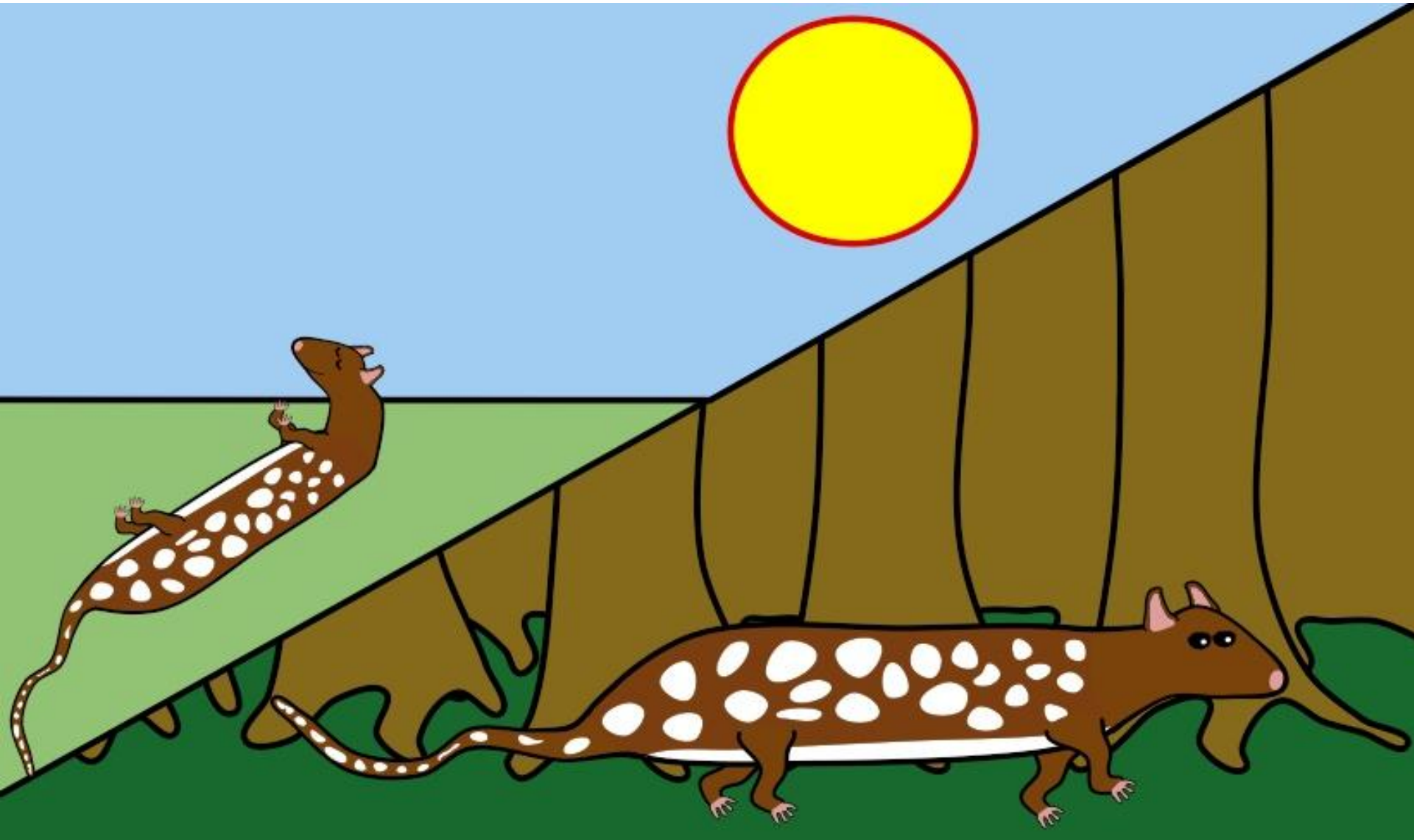
In the quiet forest lived a quoll named Quinton.



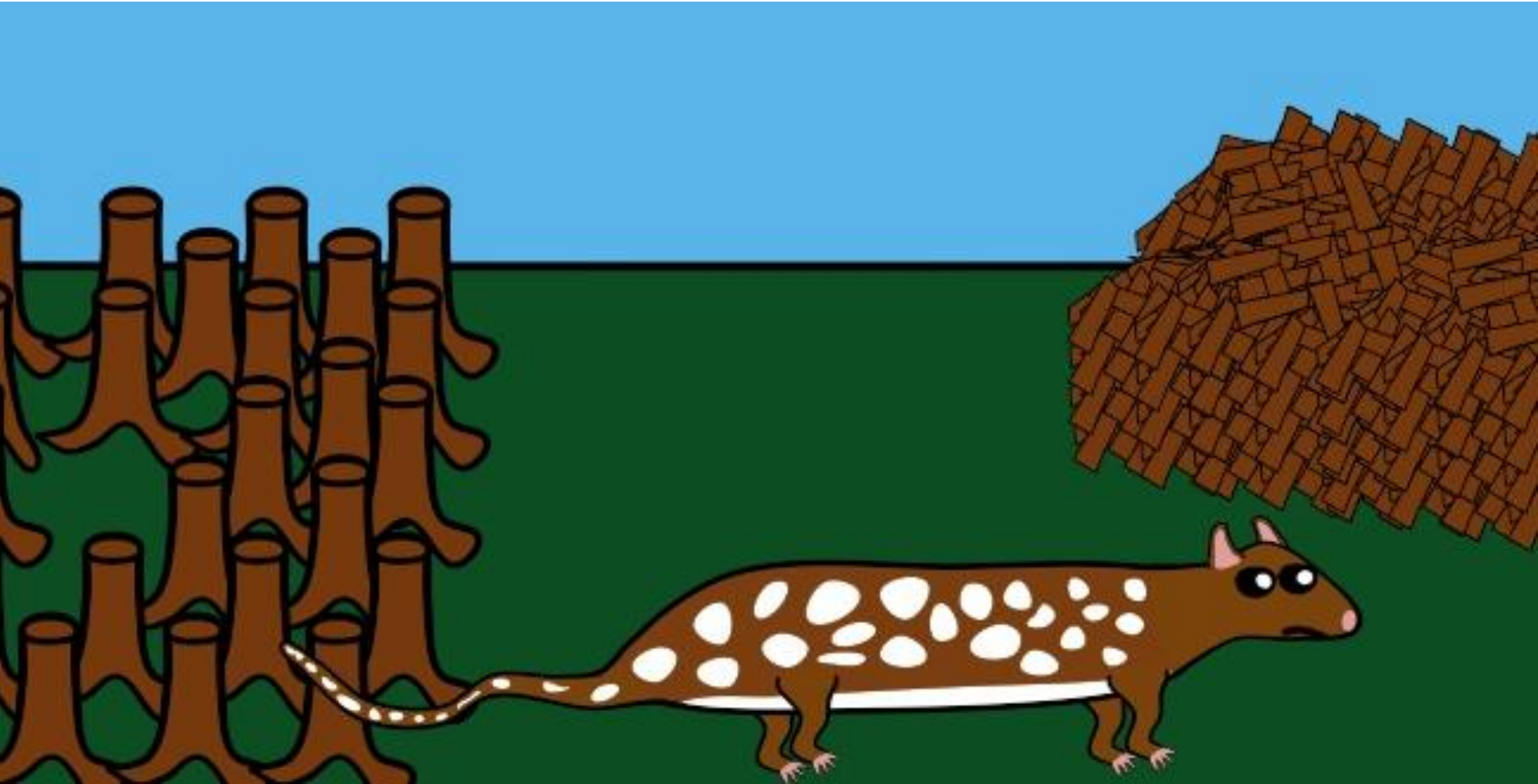
Quinton had spots like a leopard, but he wasn't ferocious. Just a quiet quoll enjoying quality time by himself.



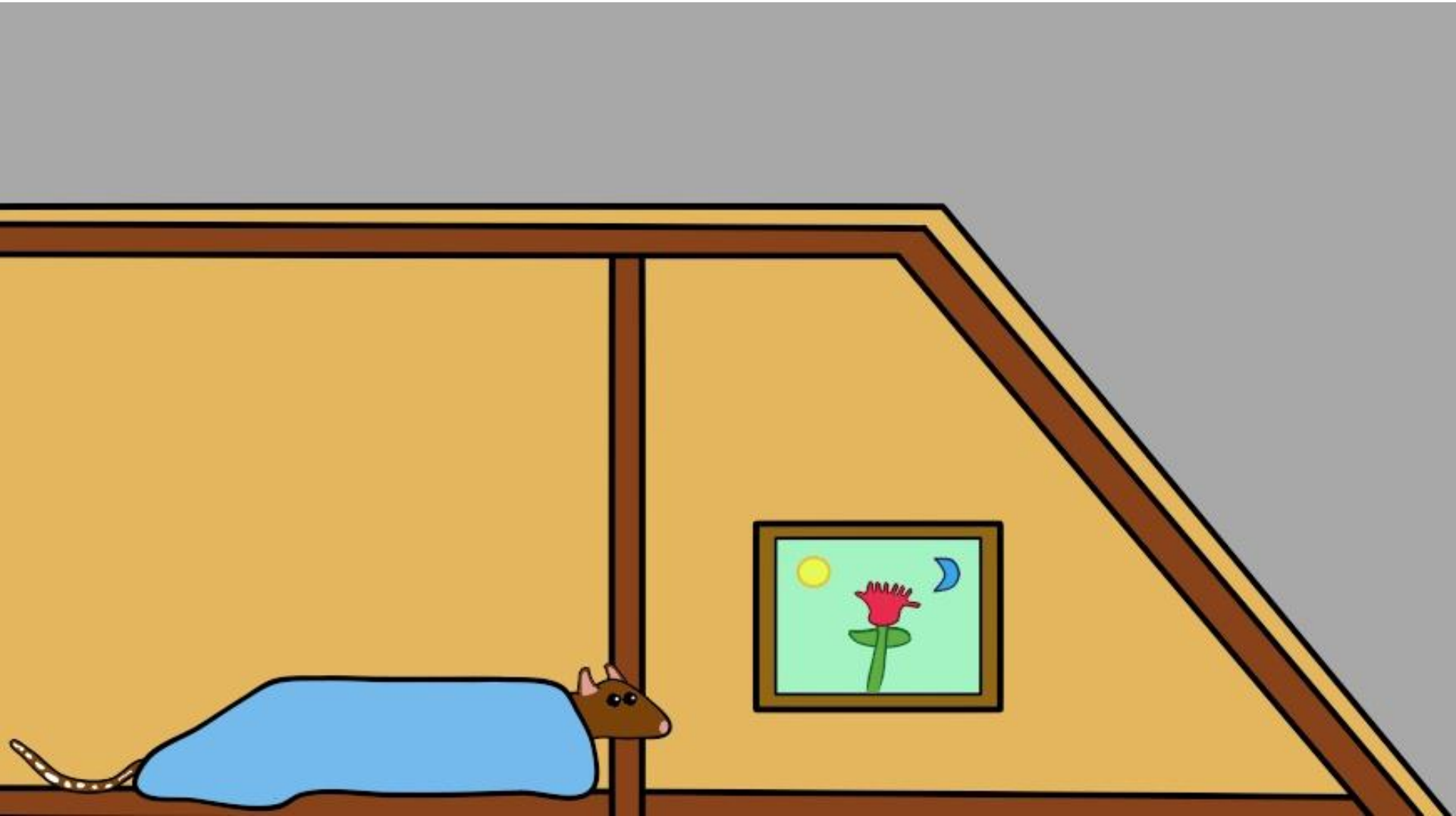
The quoll would rest at daytime and at night he would find his food.



What put Quinton into a bad mood, was the destruction of his home. His house was turned into woodchips and used as bark in his next door neighbour's house.



All alone and homeless, Quinton decided to live in the roof of his neighbour's house.



When at night, the home owner gets a fright when Quinton moves around the roof.



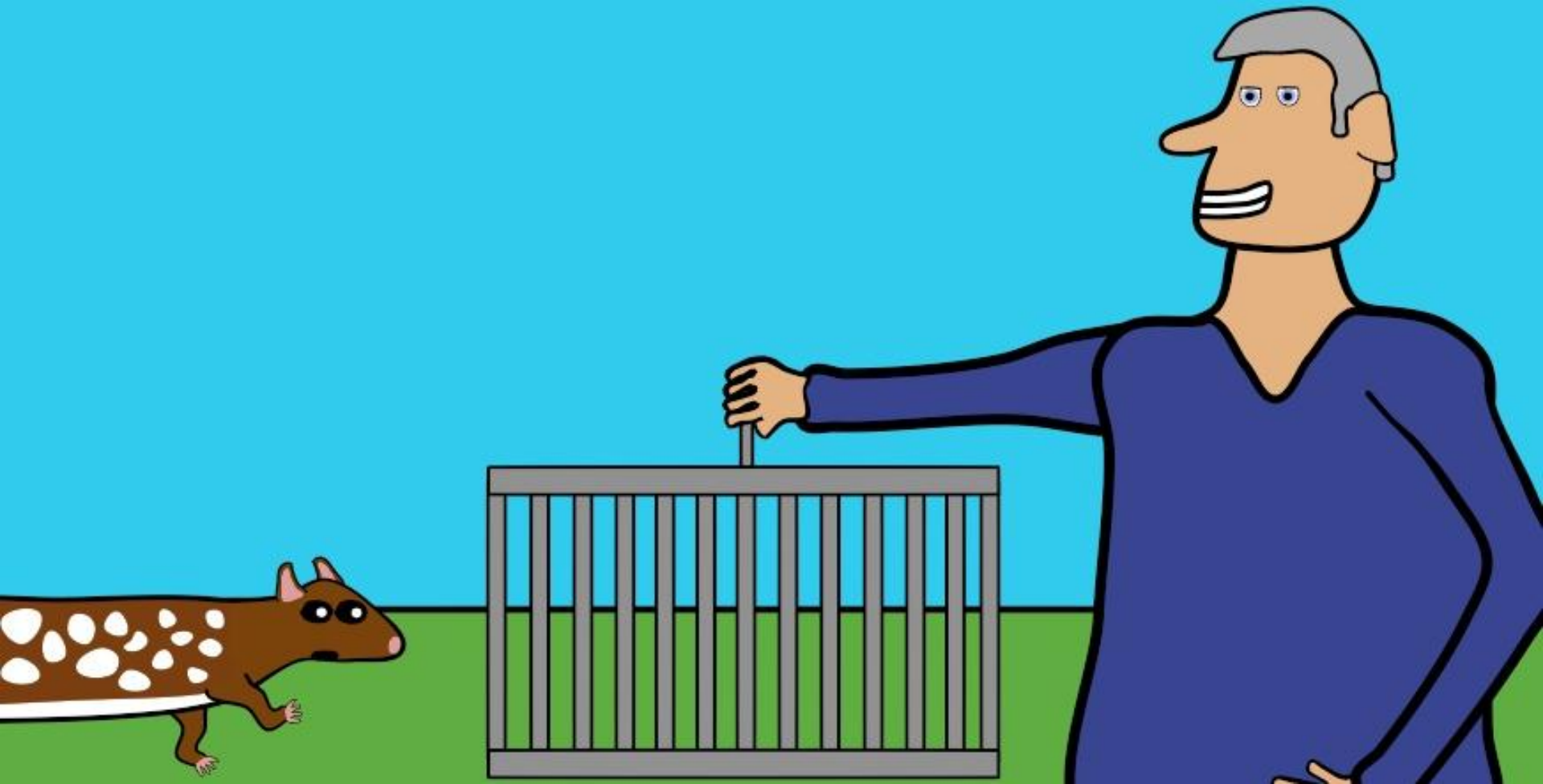
The home owner sees Quinton as a pest and tells him to go to the forest out west.



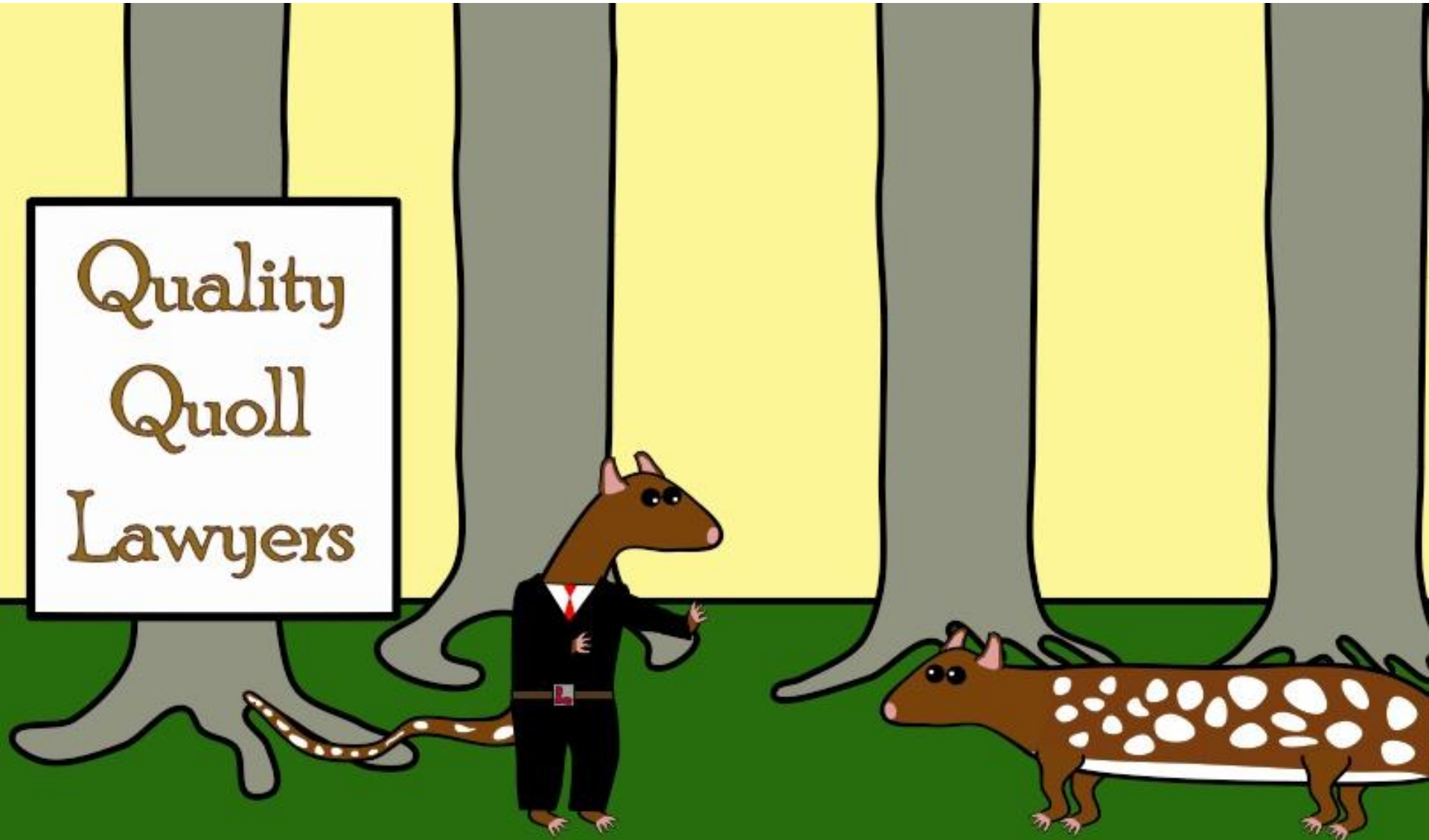


“You have destroyed my home. Why should I go somewhere else?” Quinton asked.

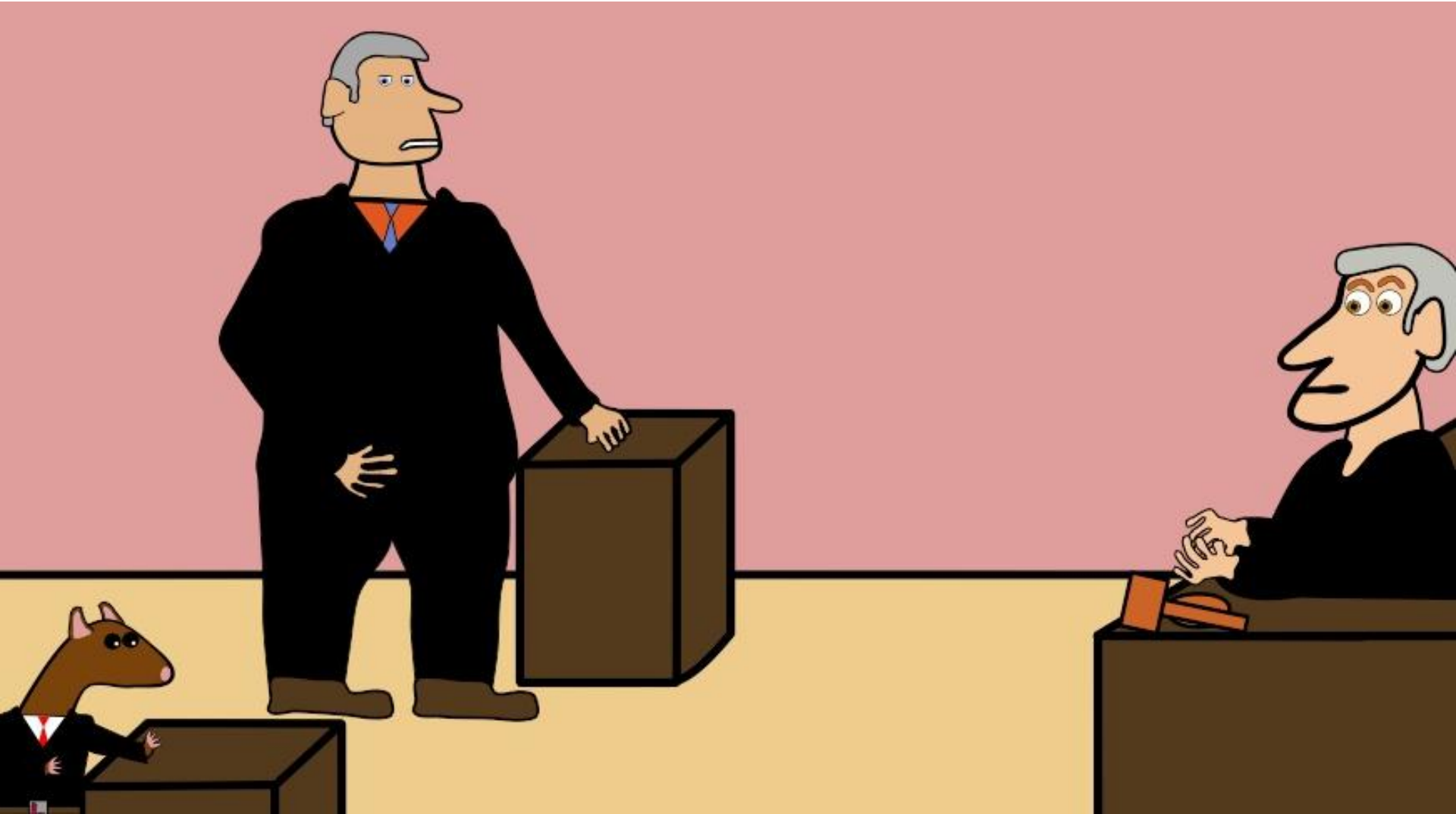
“I’m on top of food chain. If you don’t go, you’ll feel my pain.” said the homeowner holding a cage.



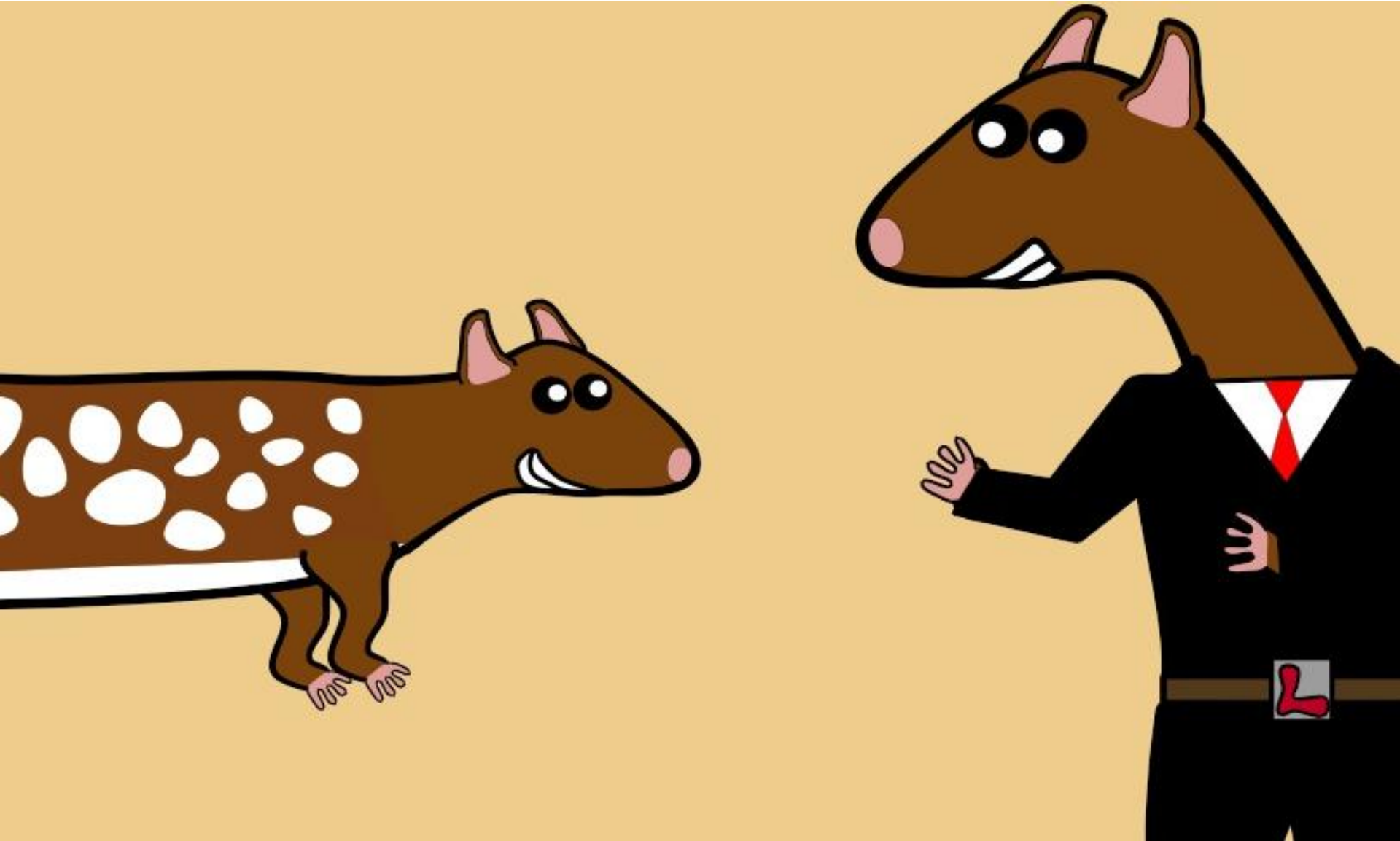
Feeling defeated Quinton retreated to the forest out west. There he found a lawyer who knew best.



Quinton took the homeowner to court with his lawyer. There he fought for justice for the destruction of his house.



The judge ordered the home owner to pay for the damage he did. It made Quinton's day.



Quinton now has a new home and is happy once again.



THE END

