Interview with Mr. James Quentin Squirrel III

Mr. James Quentin Squirrel III is a retired squirrel living in the courtyard of Leverett House. He graciously agreed to sit down with The Hare Today and discuss his perception of life in Leverett House.

Reporter: “Thank you, Mr. Squirrel, for speaking with us today. How is life in the trees?”

Mr. Squirrel: “Thank you for having me! Life in Cambridge has just started to get much better. This winter was an odd one with the mild December, and snow in April. Normally I return from my tree in South Carolina around the end of March, but I saw the weather for the first week of April and decided it was in my best interest to stay a couple more weeks.”

Reporter: “You seem to be a very established squirrel. Do you have any advice for Harvard students on the best ways to achieve success?”

Mr. Squirrel: “Well, you know, there is no recipe except to do what you love. This is a cliché, I know, but I really can’t underestimate the significance of this advice. I know a lot of squirrels, owls, and dogs, who didn’t do what they loved to do and are miserable. I strongly recommend to your students that they find their passion and pursue it. They won’t regret it.”
This Monday, Leverett undergraduate Andrés Mysterioso ’18 was faced with an unexpected physical challenge when he unintentionally ran the Boston Marathon.

“It was 1:50 in the afternoon, and my problem set was due in Maxwell Dworkin at 2,” recounted the exhausted computer science concentrator. “I didn’t want to lose points for handing it in late, so I laced up my running shoes and started to sprint over.”

Unfortunately for the desperate undergrad, his lack of familiarity with the city of Cambridge caused his journey to take an unexpected turn.

“I had never actually walked to Maxwell Dworkin before,” said Mysterioso. “Normally, I take the shuttle over from Mather, or take an Uber if I’m really desperate. But this time, I couldn’t wait around for a driver to pick me up!”

While making his way towards the computer science building, Mysterioso started running down Massachusetts Avenue towards Boston, eventually finding himself among a throng of trained marathon runners.

Mysterioso justified his mistake by claiming solidarity with the marathon runners. “I was pretty sure I was headed in the right direction, and soon enough, I was surrounded by a crowd of people who also seemed like they were in a rush. I was sure they were also sprinting towards Dworkin! Plus, they all had pieces of paper with numbers on them attached to their shirts—I figured those were probably problem sets.”

After running the entire Boston marathon, Mysterioso finally handed in his problem set at 8:00. However, all’s well that ends well: “Turns out I was wrong about the due date,” said the Leverett resident. “The problem set was actually due on Tuesday.”