





Little BEAR

Discover an amazing story
from the natural world.

Autumn Publishing

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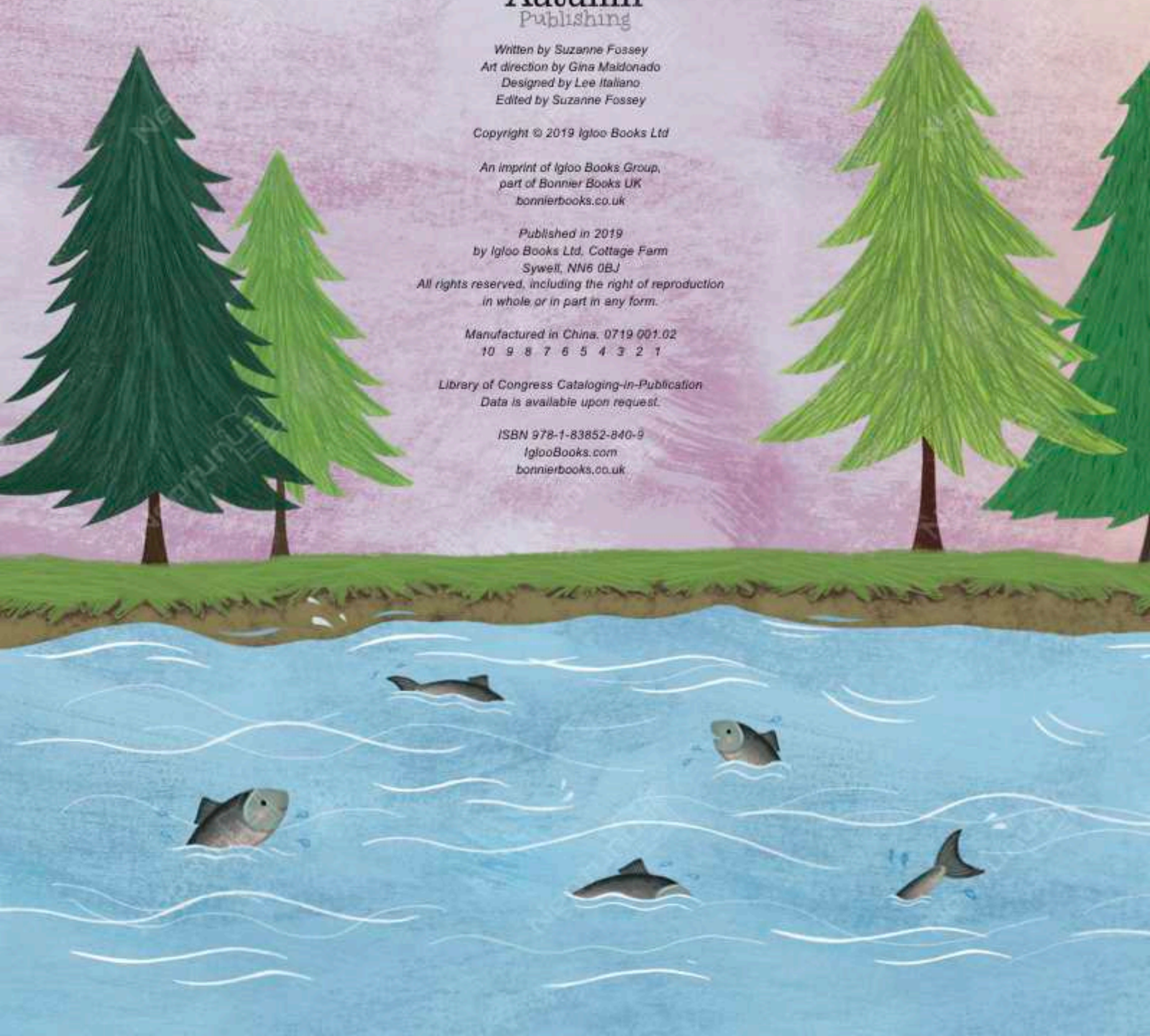
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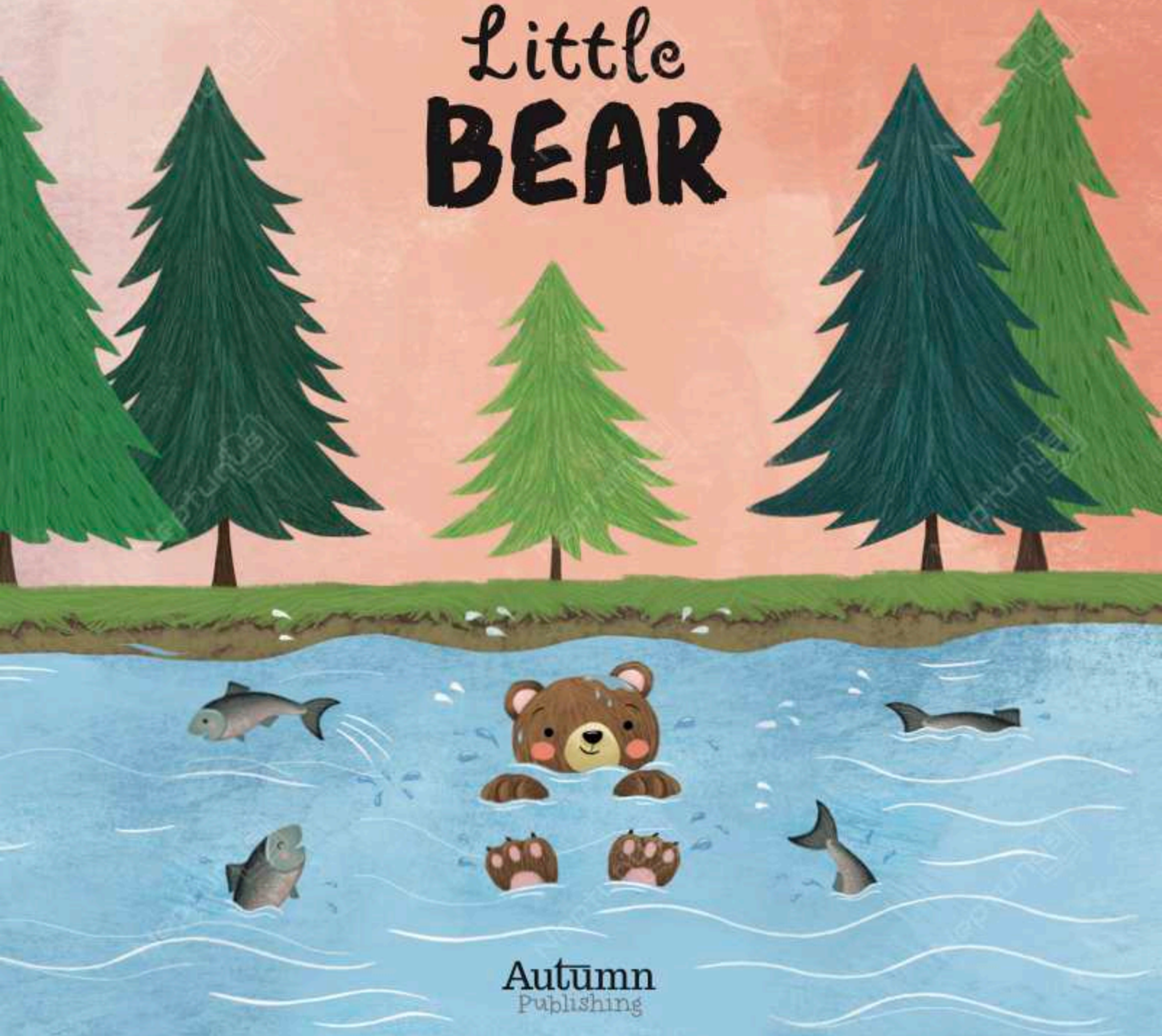
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Little **BEAR**



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I was born in winter, in a warm and cozy den.
I snoozed all through the snowy months
'til springtime came again.



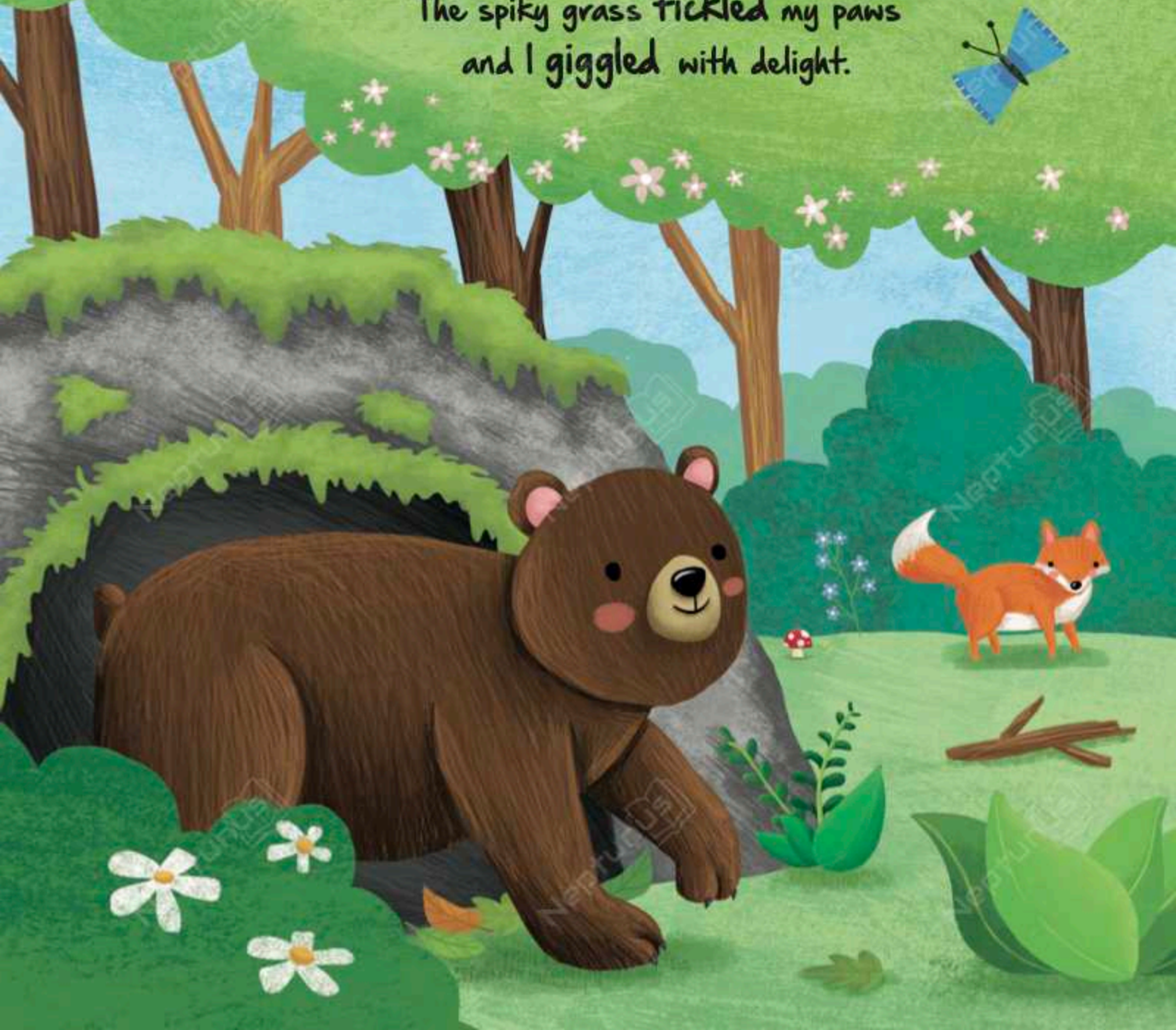


I nudged my mom awake by jumping on her side.

"Come on, Mommy, let's get up.
I want to go outside!"

With sunlight streaming all around, the forest felt so bright!

The spiky grass tickled my paws
and I giggled with delight.



The flowers were so pretty
and the trees stretched up so high.

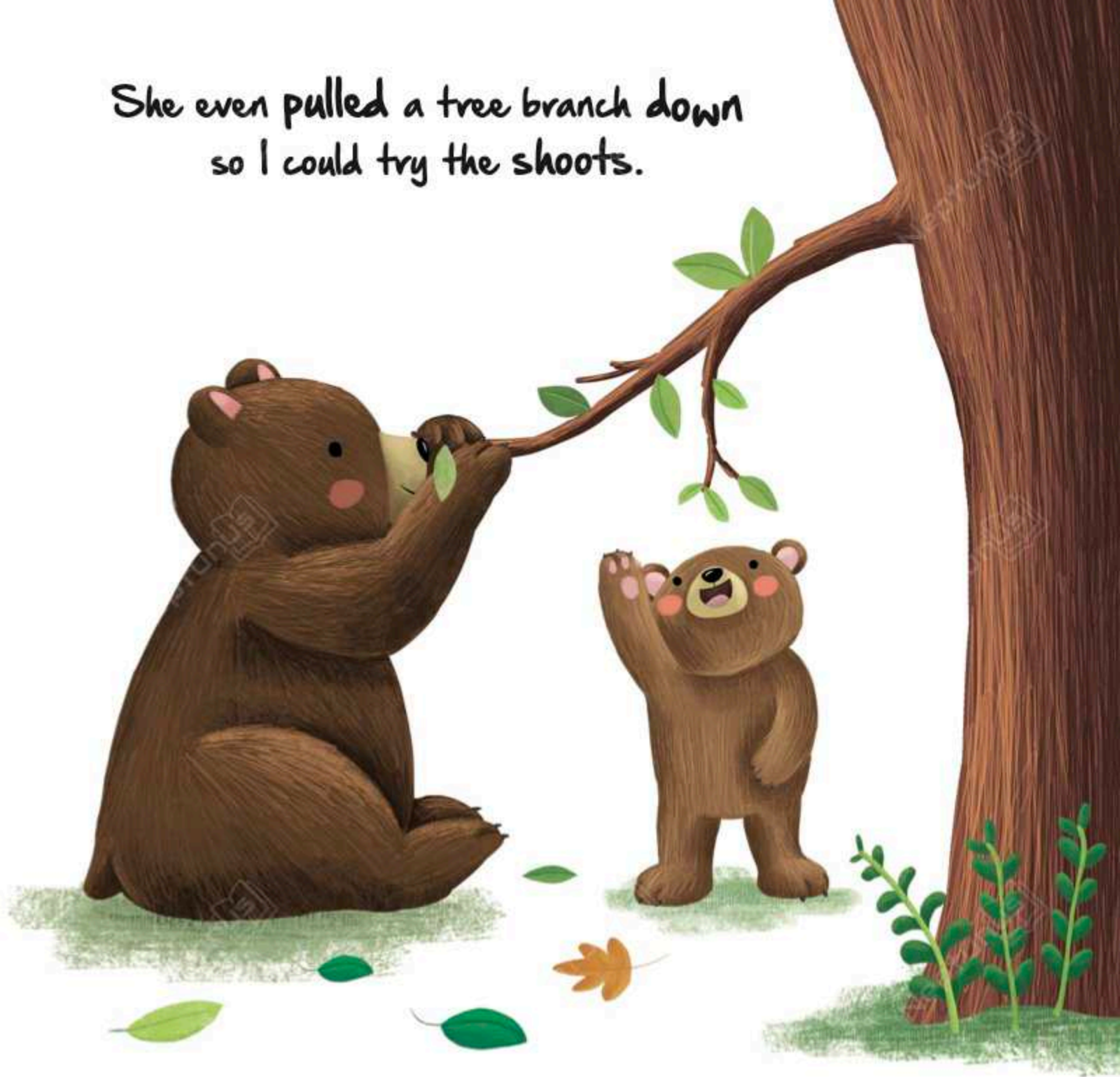
I tried to chase a butterfly as it came swooping by.



Mommy showed me how to dig
for tasty bugs and roots.



She even pulled a tree branch down
so I could try the shoots.



I chatted with a wise old owl,
whose laugh was like a squawk,



and met a massive moose,
who didn't want to talk.



I saw a small, red fox,
who invited me to play.

I said **hello** to all the birds,
but they just flew away.



At last we reached a valley and a swiftly flowing stream.
Around it were a **HUNDRED** bears, more than I'd ever seen.





"Can I go in the water, Mom? I want to run and play!"
"Yes, little one," she smiled at me. "But don't go far away."

I tried to be
like bigger
bears



and catch
myself a
fish,



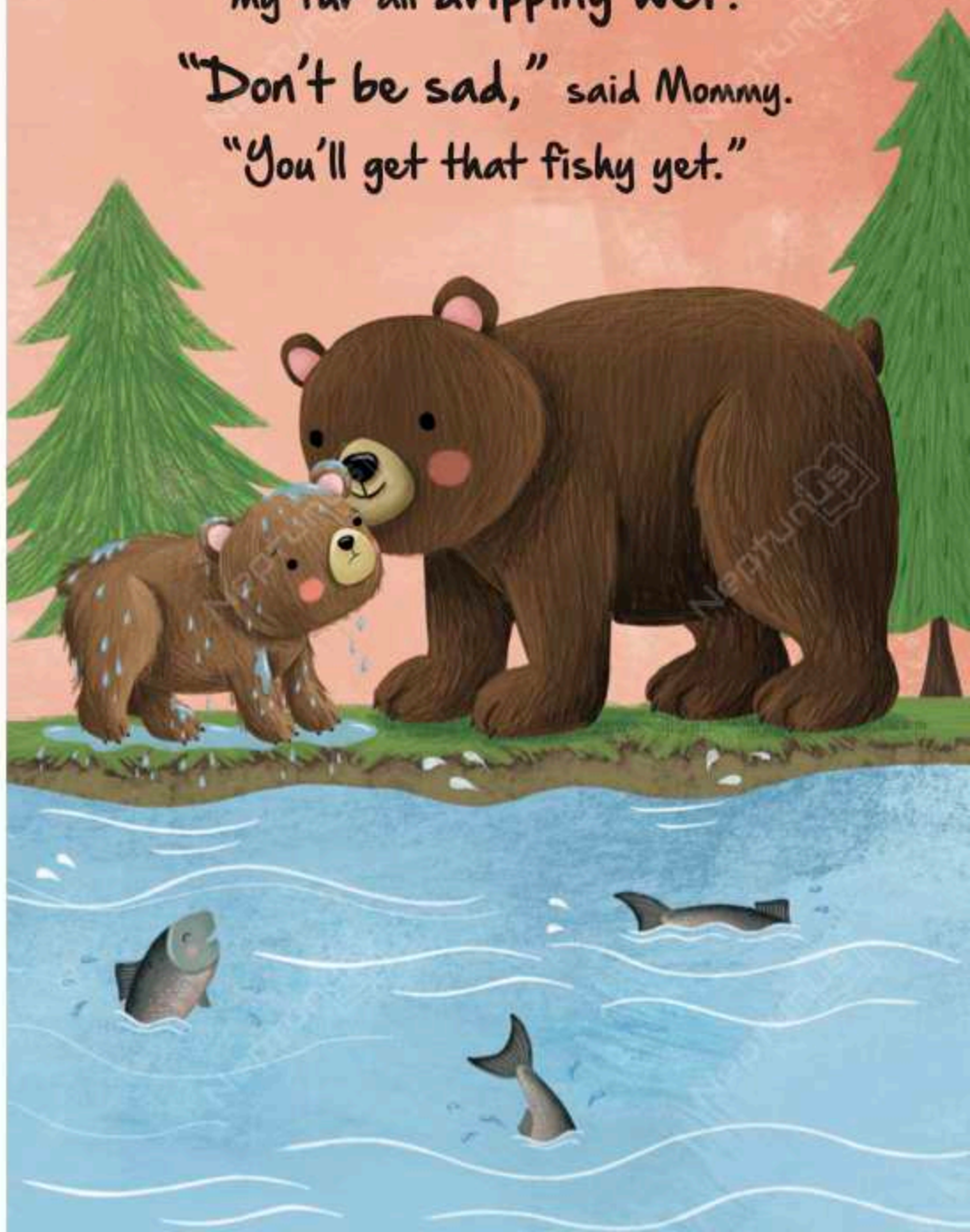
but I missed
my footing,
slipped—



and fell in
with a
"Splish!"



I climbed up on the bank,
my fur all dripping wet.
"Don't be sad," said Mommy.
"You'll get that fishy yet."





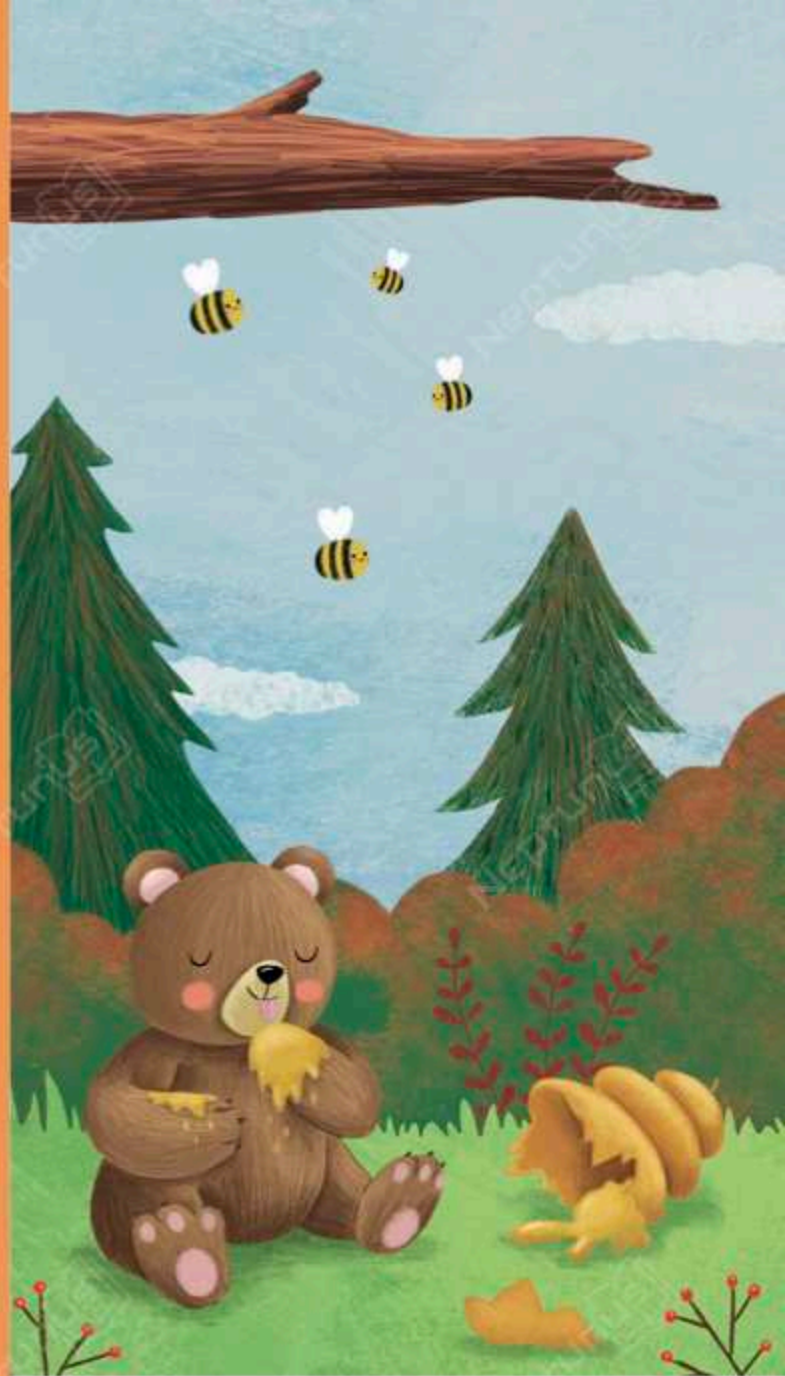
Once we'd had our fill of fish,
we went back to the trees.



I found a hive I couldn't reach,
and lots of buzzing bees.



But as the summer came and
went, I grew taller all the time.



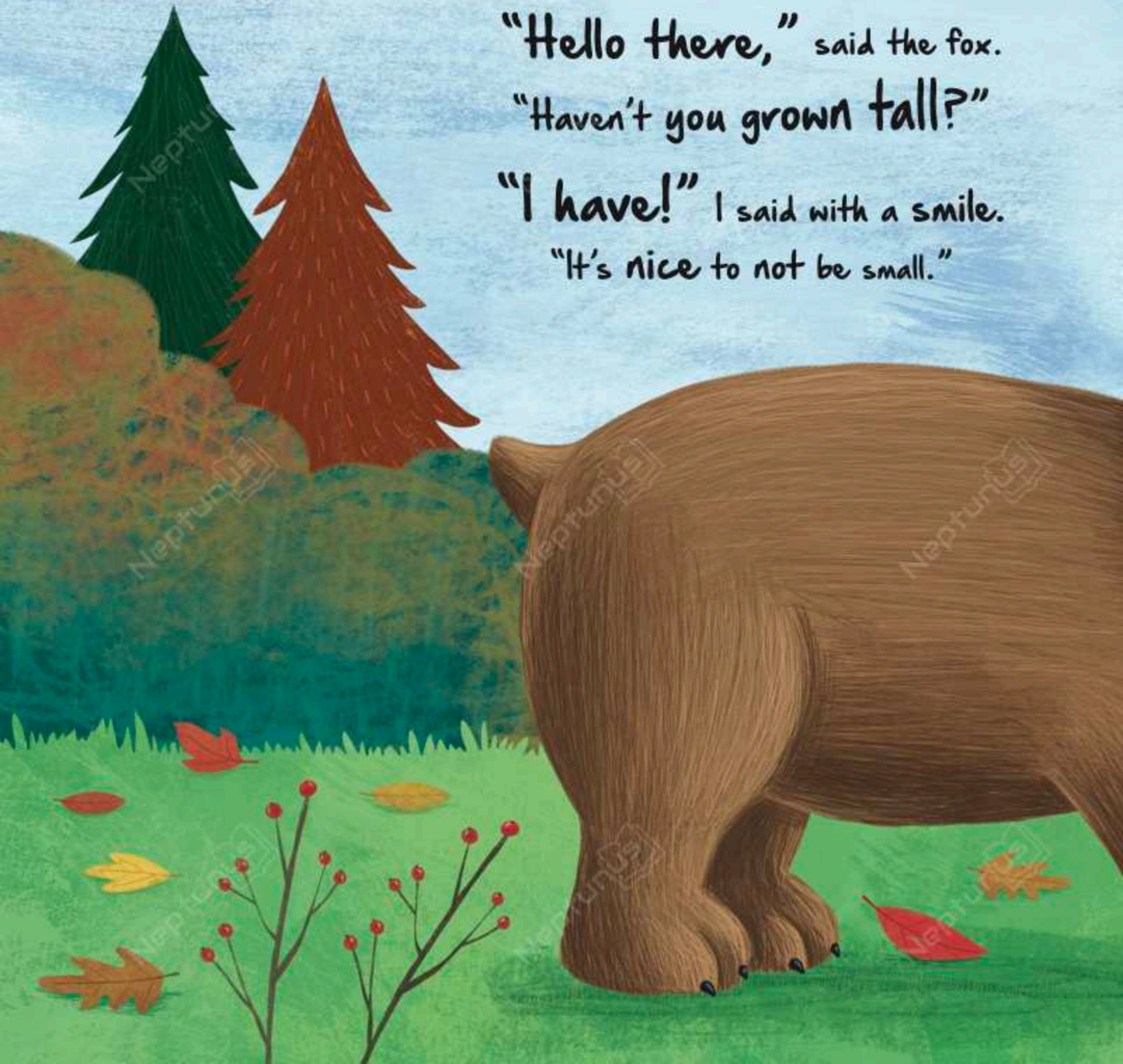
Then, one day I stretched up tall,
and the honey was all mine!

"Hello there," said the fox.

"Haven't you grown tall?"

"I have!" I said with a smile.

"It's nice to not be small."



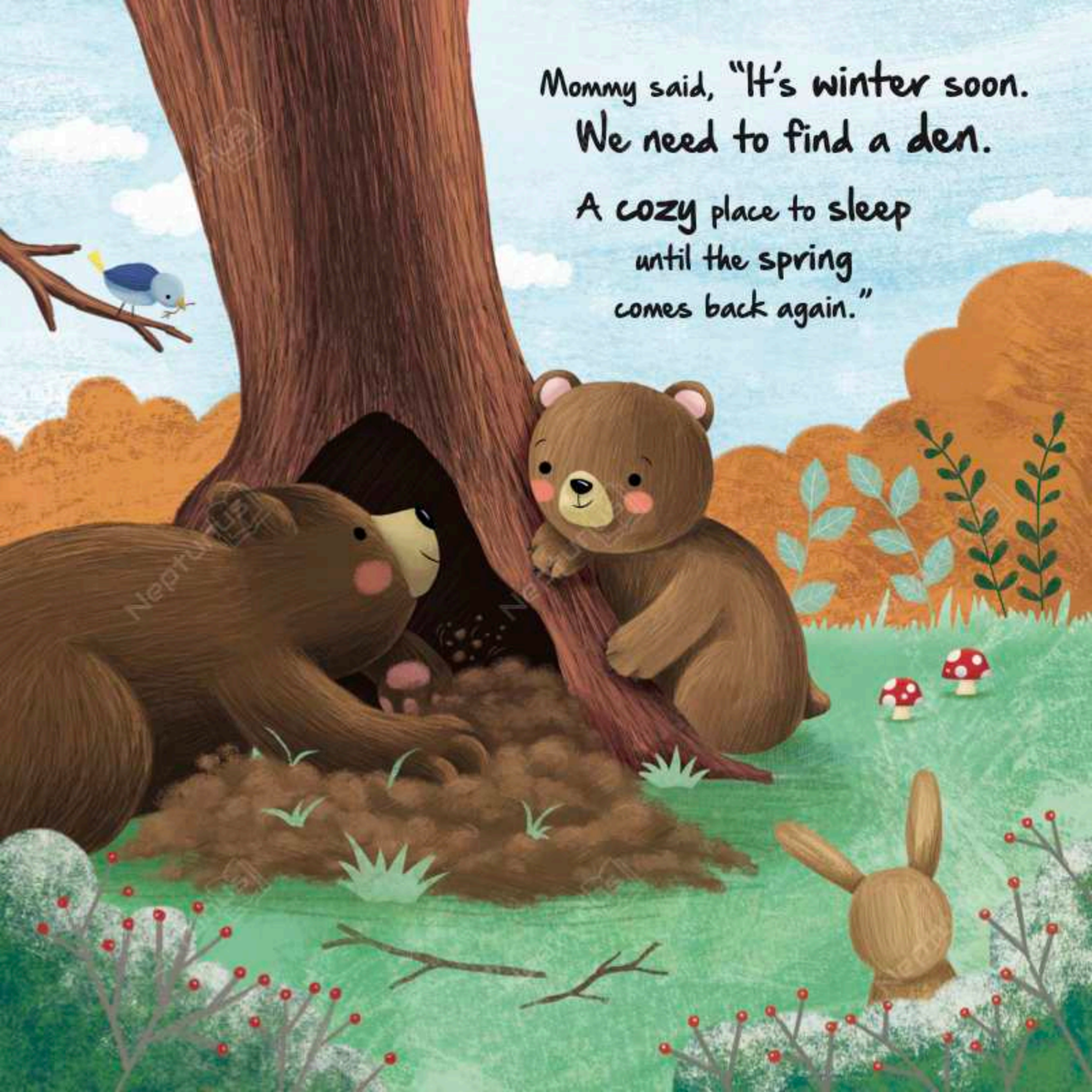
"Oh, there's nothing
wrong with being small,"
Fox said with a frown.

"No one pays attention
when things are too far down."



Mommy said, "It's winter soon.
We need to find a den."

A cozy place to sleep
until the spring
comes back again."





I helped my mom to dig a hole just big enough to share.
We snuggled in together. "Sleep well, my little . . .

... bear!"









The
END

