

# THE BEAR WHO STARED



DUNCAN BEE DIE





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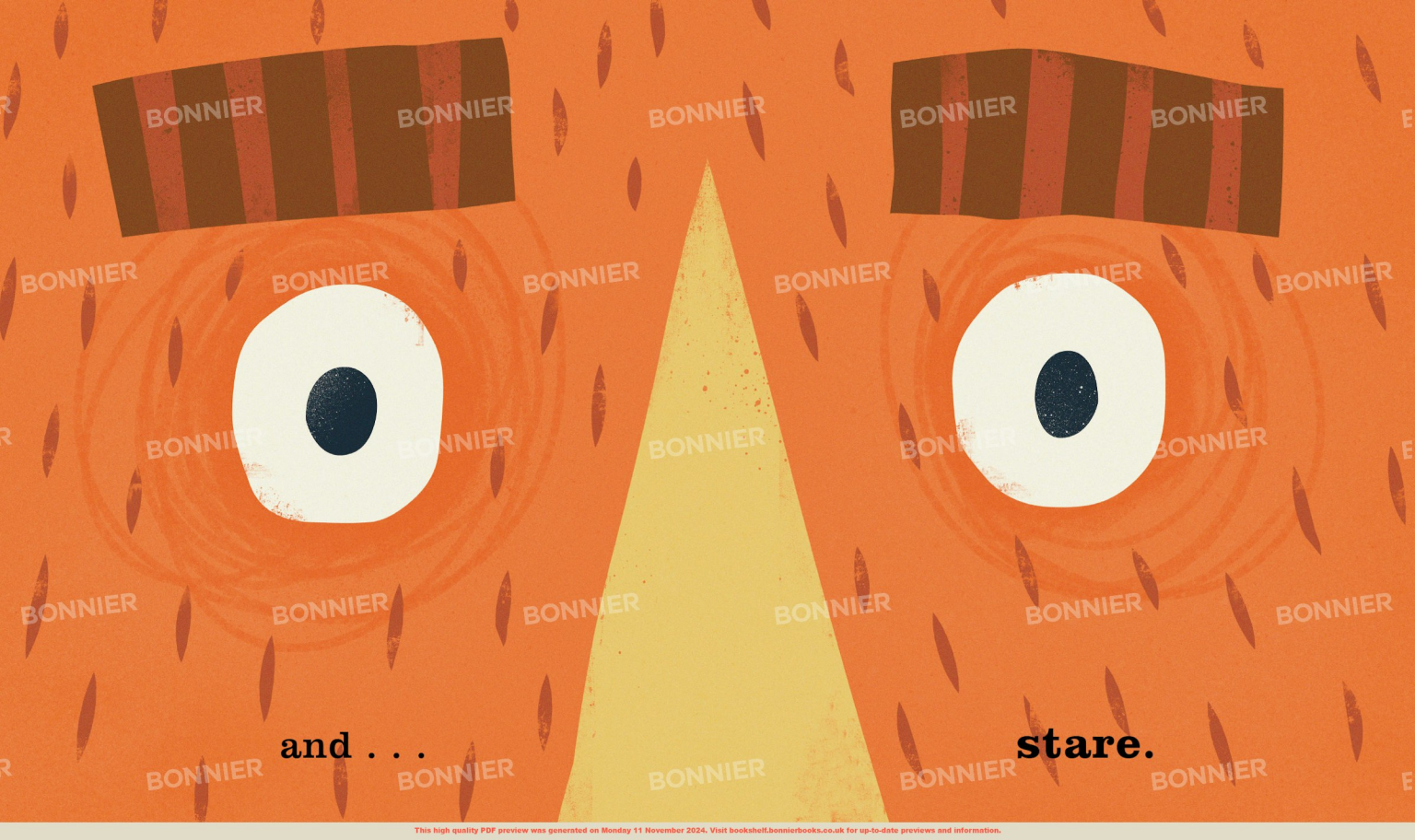
There once was a bear who liked to **stare** . . .



and **stare** . . .







and . . .

**stare.**



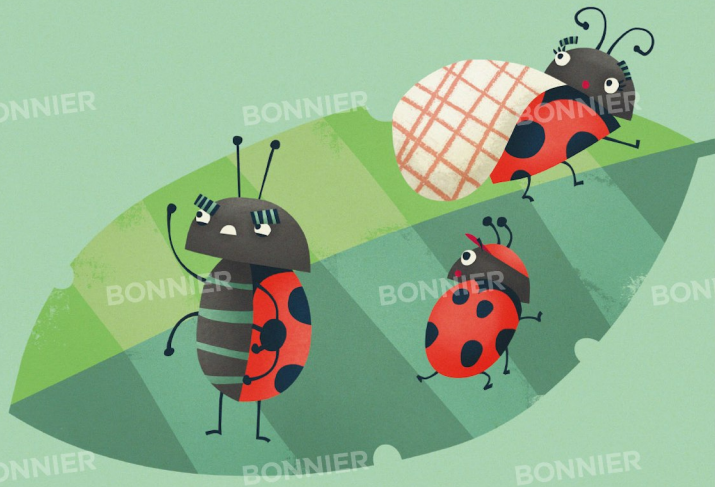
Every day, Bear emerged from his cave and **stared** at the first thing he saw.

One morning, he **stared** at a family of ladybirds who were having their breakfast on a small leaf.





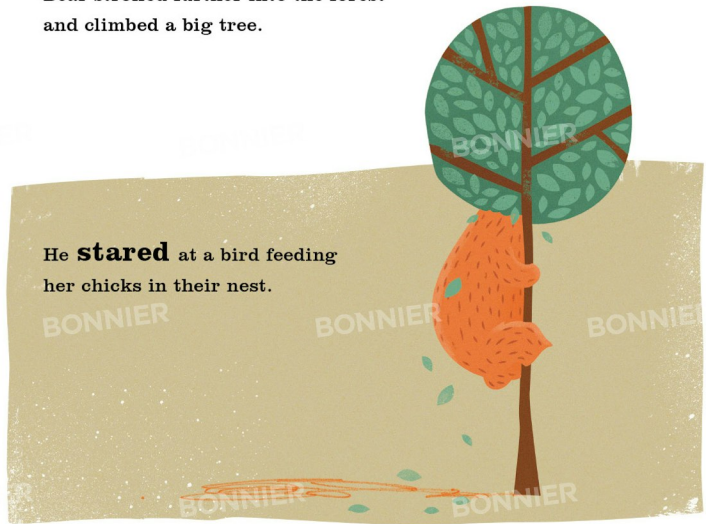
“What are you **staring** at?” squeaked the daddy ladybird. “We’re trying to have our breakfast in peace!”



And with that, they scuttled off to find somewhere else to eat.



Bear strolled further into the forest and climbed a big tree.



He **stared** at a bird feeding her chicks in their nest.

“Can I help you?” asked the bird.

Bear did not answer. He just **stared.**





The chicks did not like Bear **staring** at them.

He was putting them off their dinner.

“Go on, sshhhooooo!” squawked the bird.

“Get down on the ground where you belong!”



Bear climbed back down to the forest floor where he spied a badger's sett.

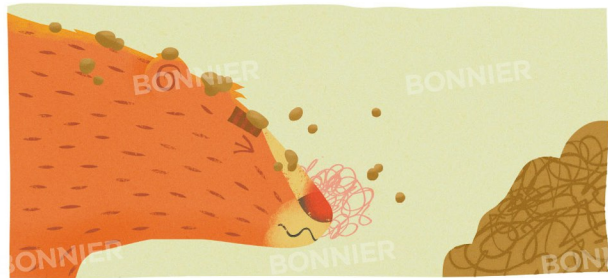
He poked his head into the entrance . . . and I'm sure you can guess what happened next.



“Oi! Stop **gawking!**” barked the badger,  
and he bit poor Bear on his nose.



(He was a particularly angry badger.)



Bear pulled his head from the badger's sett with a  
**POP!**



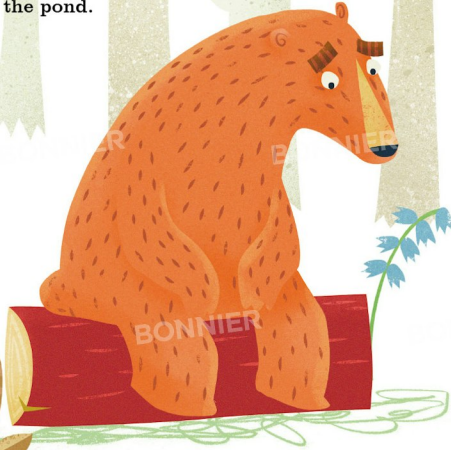
and skulked off, rubbing his sore nose.



Before long, Bear found a log to sit on  
by a large, green pond.

He sat and pondered by the pond.

Bear didn't mean to annoy all the  
other animals. He was just naturally curious  
but too shy to say anything.





“I’ve seen that look before,” said a small, croaky voice coming from the pond.

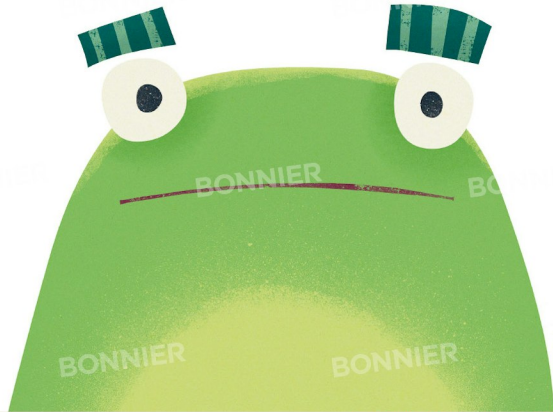
Bear looked down and saw a plump little frog. Bear **stared** at the frog.



The frog **stared** back with his big, goggly eyes.

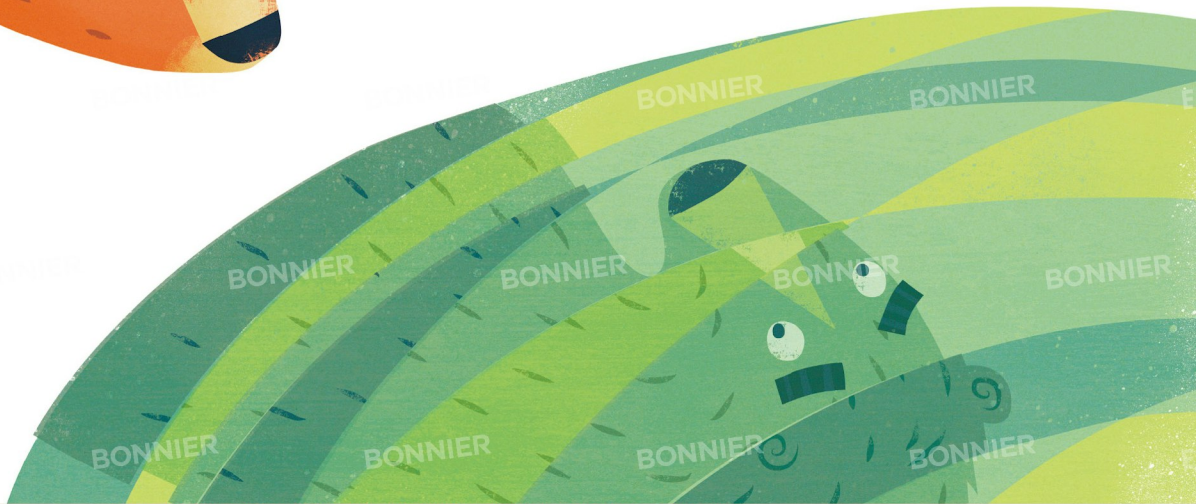
“Not much fun being **stared** at, is it?”  
continued the frog.

“I suppose not,” muttered Bear. “It’s just that I don’t  
know what to say to anyone, and before I’ve had a  
chance to think, it’s too late.”





Bear **stared** into the water . . .  
and saw another bear **staring** back at him  
with the same wide, curious eyes.  
He looked just like Bear in every way, but this bear  
wobbled and was a strange green colour.





Then something extraordinary happened.  
The green bear blinked, and his mouth  
turned into a **smile** . . .

. . . which turned into a big, **happy** grin.



“You see?” said the frog. “Sometimes a **smile** is all you need. I may have big, goggly, **starey** eyes, but I also have the widest smile in the whole forest.”

Then the frog showed Bear his biggest, widest, happiest **smile**, before diving off into the water.

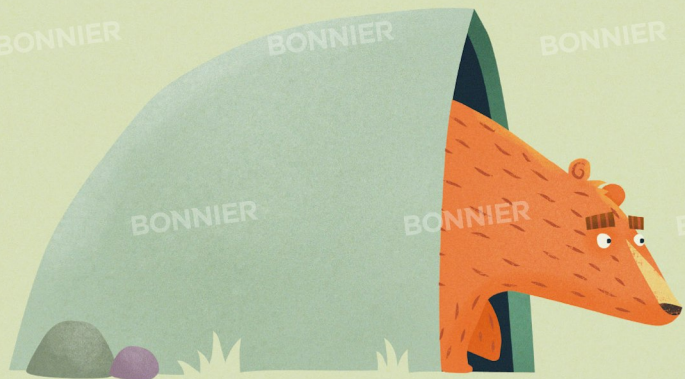


As the frog disappeared,  
so too did the wobbly, green bear.





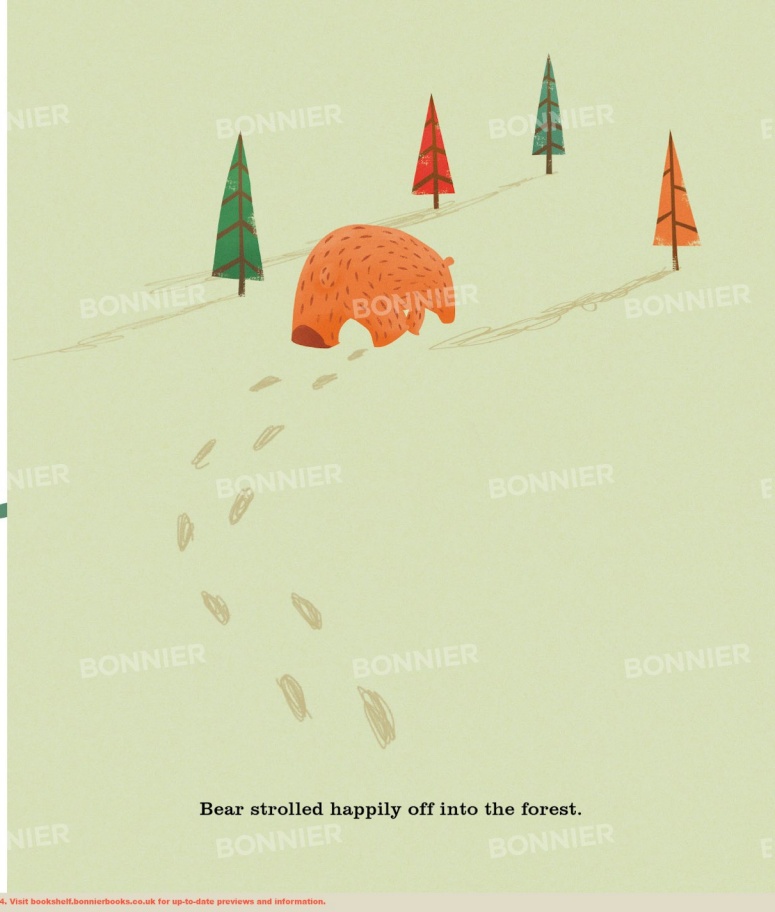
The next day, Bear trudged out of his cave.  
He saw the ladybird family enjoying their  
breakfast on a small leaf.



The daddy ladybird was just about to gather up their things and leave, when Bear said, “Hello!” with a big **smile** on his face.



“Oh, hello!” replied the daddy ladybird, and he **smiled** back.



Bear strolled happily off into the forest.



Bear made lots of new friends that day,  
and did not feel the need to **stare**.



Although . . .

... he did have one new friend who didn't mind Bear  
**staring** at him ...



And he was just as good at **staring** back.



For Avarin (our bear cub).

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