

A HOLIDAY FOR BEAR



DUNCAN BEEDIE

COVER NOT
FINAL

Dedication to follow

A TEMPLAR BOOK

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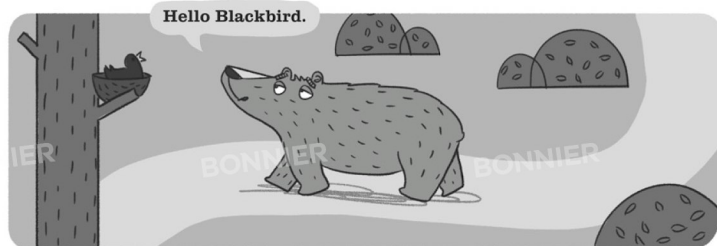


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Bear woke up and wandered through the trees towards the pond. He saw all his usual friends and greeted them in his usual way.



Bear plodded along the same old path, past the same old boulders, and the same old bushes and trees. He plonked down next to his friend Frog and sighed. "What's the matter, Bear?" asked Frog.



"Well," Bear replied, "I love the forest and all my friends, but do you ever get the feeling that everything feels ... you know, the same!"



Frog smiled wisely. "Bear," he said. "I think you need a holiday."



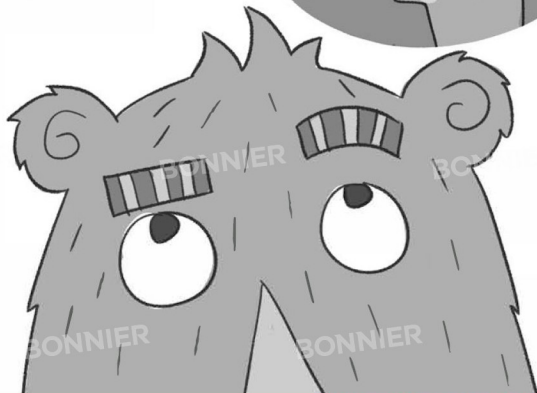
But what sort of holiday, he wondered.
A skiing holiday? Bear thought.
No, too cold!



An adventure holiday?
No! Too SCARY!



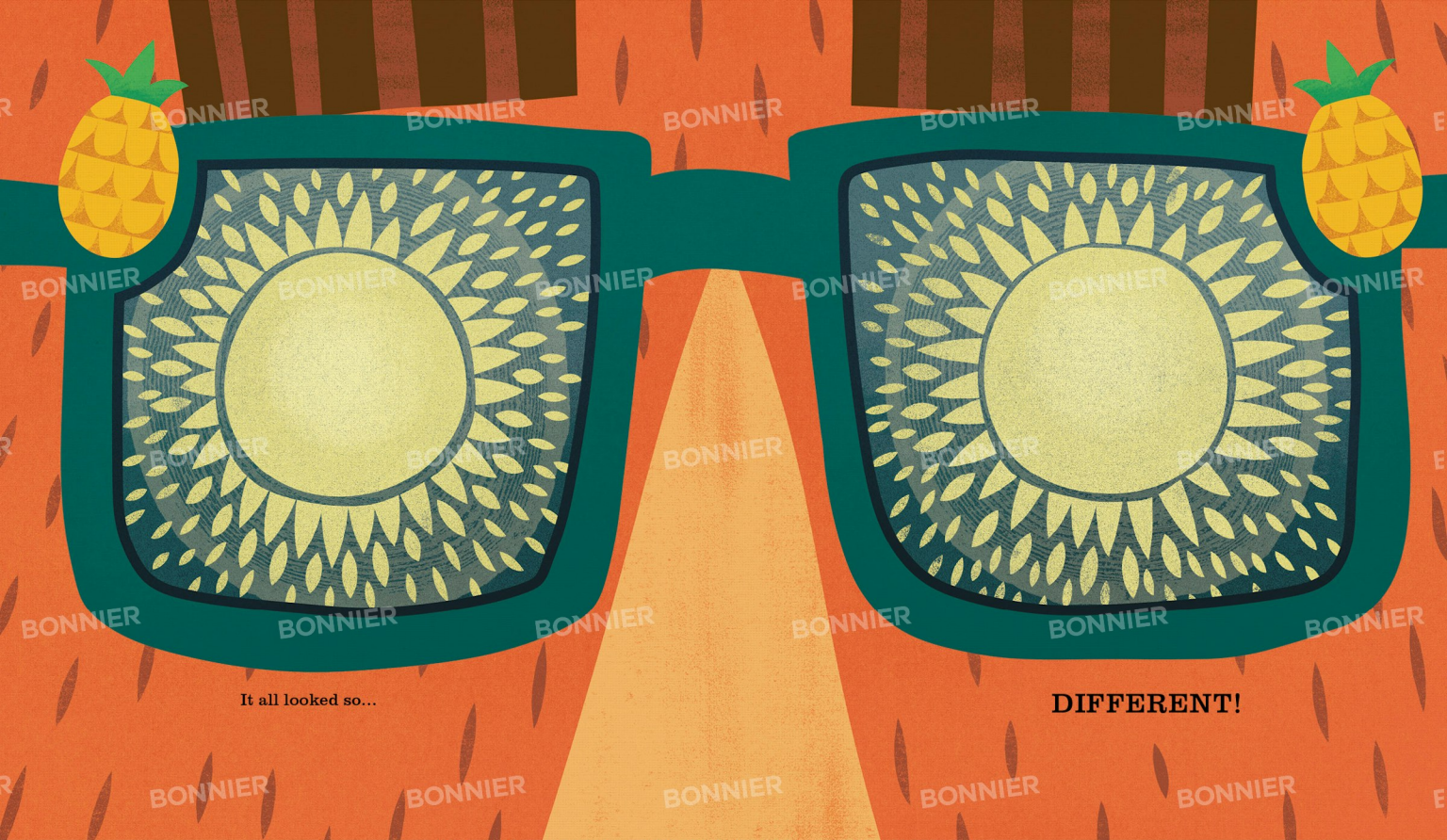
"A-ha!" Bear cried, "I know just the thing."
And with that he raced back to his cave to pack all the things
he needed for . . .





BONNIER . . . the **SEASIDE!**

“Crikey!” Bear gasped at the rolling waves,
golden sand, and tall palm trees.



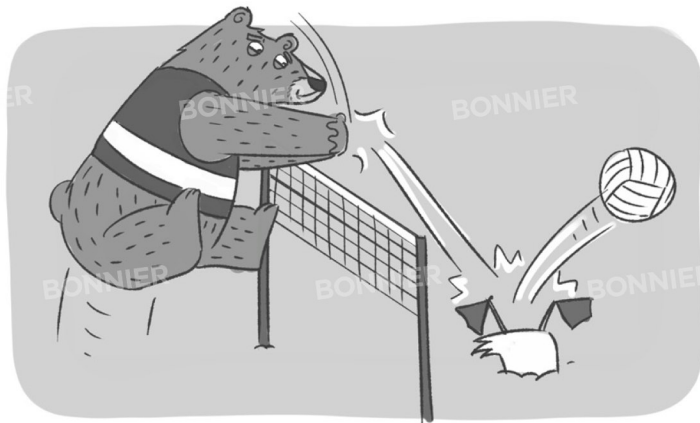
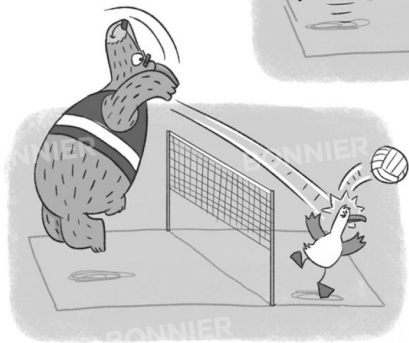
Bear found himself a perfect spot
and began unpacking his case.



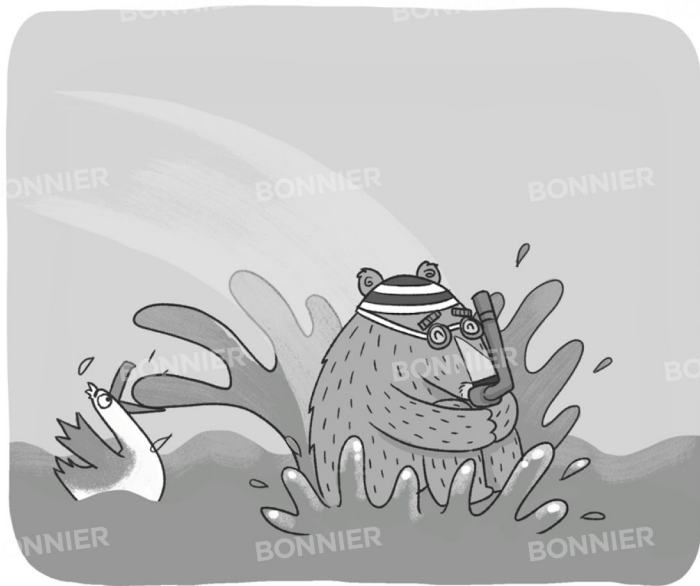
Then he settled down for a nice picnic.
The Ladybird family would like this,
Bear thought as he munched on his
sandwiches.



After he'd eaten, Bear was in the mood for a game.
He set up his volleyball net.

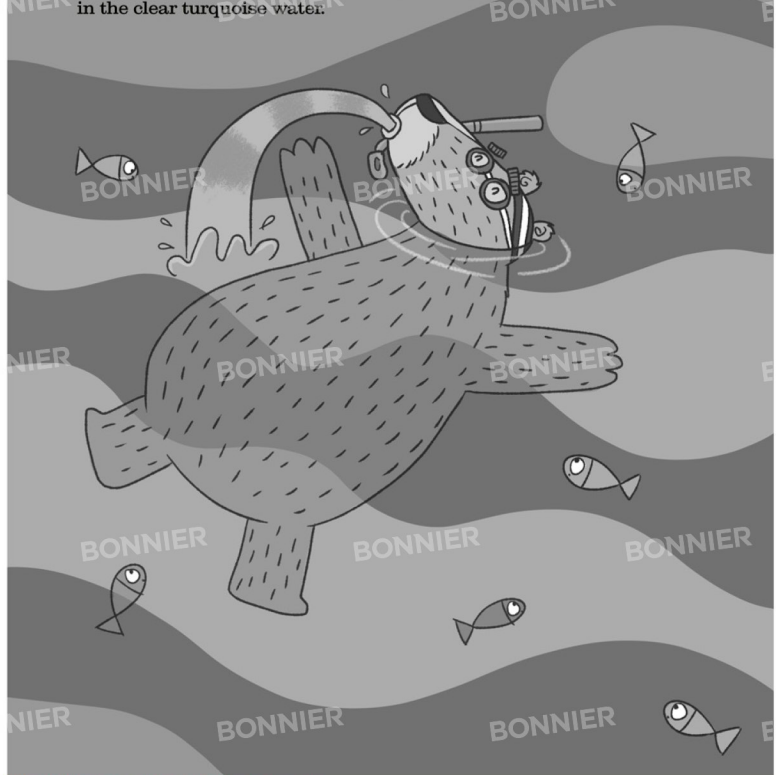


"Phew! What a victory!" cried Bear.
"Although Badger would have made a slightly
better opponent."



Bear leapt into the sea to cool off.

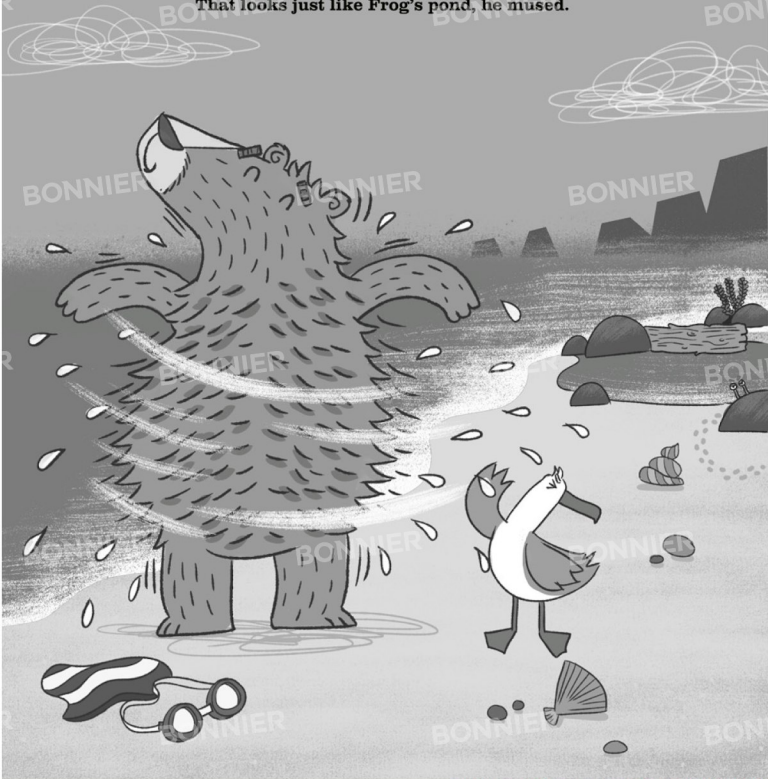
This is so much bigger and bluer than the pond at home, Bear reflected as he floated in the clear turquoise water.



Bear stared in wonder at all the beautiful shapes and colours under the surface. If only Frog was here to see this!



Bear was drying himself on the shore when he saw a familiar sight in the distance. That looks just like Frog's pond, he mused.



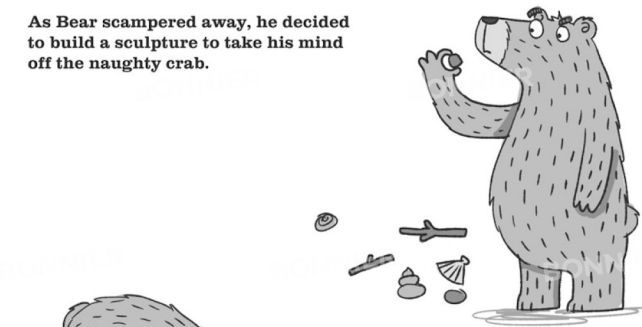
As he sat down, he noticed a pair of goggle eyes staring at him. "FROG!" exclaimed Bear.



But it wasn't Frog, it was a crab - and it pinched him on the bottom! "Yowch! You rascal!" hollered Bear. "Frog would never do that!"



As Bear scampered away, he decided to build a sculpture to take his mind off the naughty crab.



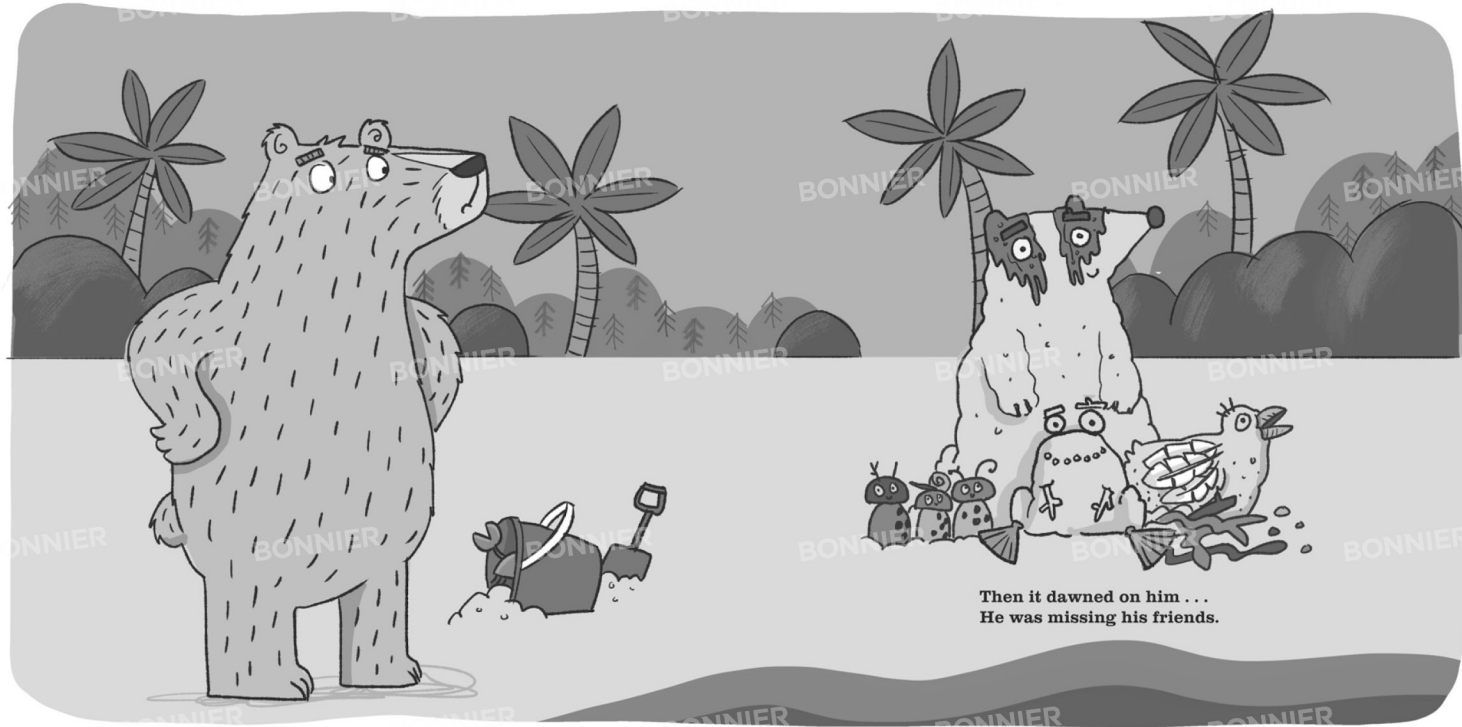
He wasn't quite sure what to make, but he collected stones, shells and seaweed from the shore.



Then he dug and delved and scooped and scraped until his masterpiece was finished.



As he gazed at his sand statue, Bear started to feel a bit funny. Something didn't feel right.



Then it dawned on him . . .
He was missing his friends.

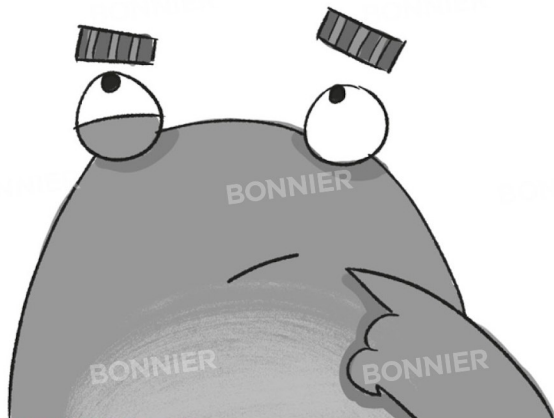
Bear decided it was time to go home. He felt a surge of excitement as he packed up all his belongings and set off. He couldn't wait to get back to the forest.



"How was your holiday?" inquired Frog.
"Oh, the sand was soft, the sun was warm, and the sea was blue,"
answered Bear. "But it wasn't the same without my friends – let's
have a holiday together!"



"Good idea," smiled Frog. "Where will we go?"
"Nowhere," said Bear.



He opened his travel case and tipped out all the contents.



**"It's nice to visit a new place,"
smiled Bear happily.
"But it's even nicer to be back home
with friends."**



THE END