

THE BEAR WHO STARED



DUNCAN BEEDIE

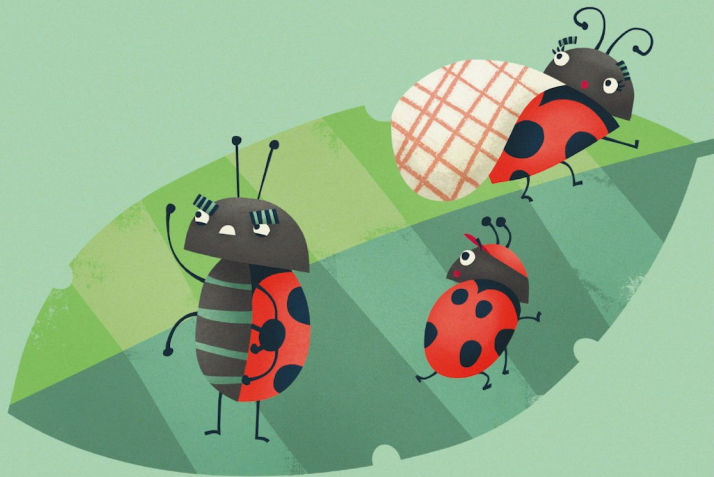


Every day, Bear emerged from his cave and **stared** at the first thing he saw.

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



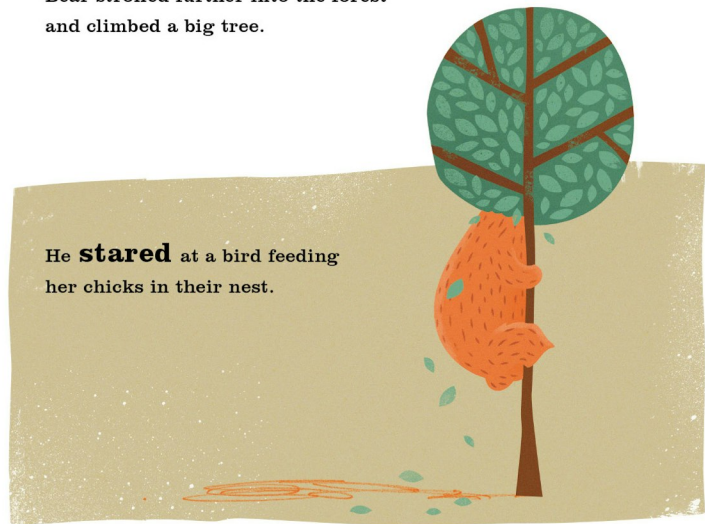
“What are you **staring** at?” squeaked the daddy ladybird. “We’re trying to have our breakfast in peace!”



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.

