

A BAD DAY FOR BEAR



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Bear strode out of his cave and felt the warm sun on his face. He was in a good mood.

Tonight it was the forest party. All his friends were coming and he had a very important job to do. He was in charge of building the bonfire!

First he set off to collect some wood.

He found a big stick that looked perfect,
but when he picked it up . . .



He got a splinter in his paw.

It hurt **a lot**.



The ladybirds heard Bear's cries.

"Ouch, that looks sore," said Daddy Ladybird.

"You need to find some wood that isn't so splintery."

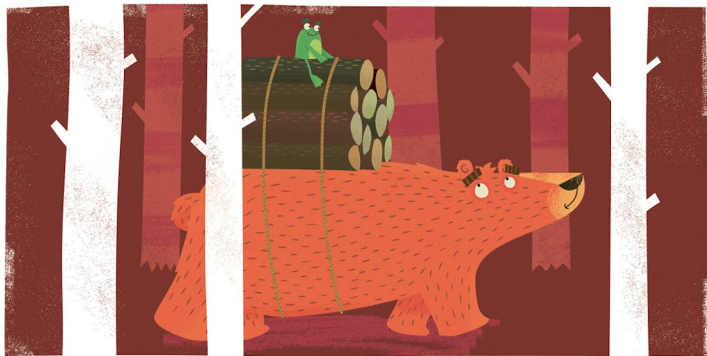
“Oh dear!” he sighed. “I’ve got a splinter in my paw, a big bump on my head **and** now all the firewood is soaking wet too. Today really is the worst day **ever!**”



Then Bear had an idea. He would go and visit his wise friend, Frog. Frog always knew how to make everything better.



He was lugging the wood towards the pond, when . . .



When all the mud was gone, they carried the logs to the clearing.



Frog helped Bear with his very important job.



Soon the campfire was lit and the party was in full swing.