

Jane Hissey

Little Bear Lost

From the best-selling
A
Jane Hissey
illustrated
children's
classic
Old Bear and Friends series



HE covered his eyes and started to count.

“One,

Two,

Three,” he began as Rabbit jumped into a vase.

“Four,

Five,

Six,” he continued, as Duck climbed into a box.

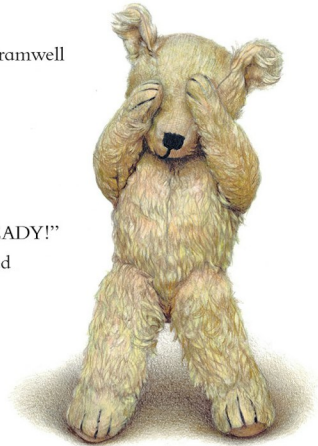
“Seven,

Eight,

Nine,” he counted as Bramwell hid behind the curtain.

“TEN!” he called; “I’m READY!”

And by then Little Bear had vanished too.



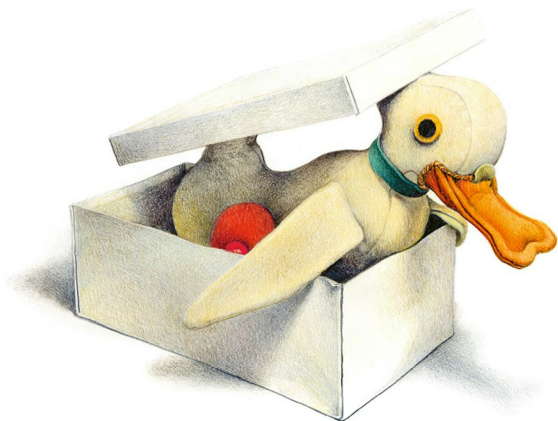
OLD Bear began to search for the others. First he found a sock that he had lost weeks ago. And then he found ten marbles that had rolled underneath things. He even found Cat, who wasn't really lost or hiding!

But he couldn't find the other toys.

"It's no good," he sighed. "I can't see any of you. Can we tidy up a bit and start again?"



THE other toys came out of their secret hiding places, one by one. All of them, that is, except Little Bear.
“Where is he?” asked Bramwell.
“He can’t be far away,” said Old Bear, “Let’s call him.”
They climbed on a chair and shouted “LITTLE BEAR!” so loudly that they nearly fell off!





BRAMWELL peered under the bed. "He could be here," he said.

"I'm not going in there," said Duck. "It's all dark and dusty."

"I'll go!" cried Rabbit. "It's just like a tunnel and I love tunnels." He was just about to dash under the bed when Bramwell caught him by the tail.

"Take this string," he said, "then you can't get lost. We'll all hold the other end!"

