

Janett Hissey
Little Bear
and the
Silver Star

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



IT was quite dark when Little Bear woke up. The others were still sleeping. He looked across at the Christmas tree and suddenly remembered the star.

“If I climb up the tree now,” he said to himself, “I could get to the attic and find it and everyone would be so happy in the morning!”





HE picked up a tiny lantern and began to climb the tree. "I must be quick," he said to himself, "I have to be back in bed before Father Christmas comes."

It seemed a long way up, but at last he was at the very top branch. He could just open the attic trapdoor and, with a big heave, he pulled himself inside.





IT was very dark in the attic. Bravely, Little Bear held up his lantern and began to search for the star. He looked in things and under things and behind things.

“I don’t know where it can be,” he sighed. Then he saw, in the light of his lantern, something sparkly on the floor.

“The star!” he cried, as he picked it up and hugged it.

“I knew I’d find it.”



JUST then he heard a muffled noise above his head. It sounded like footsteps on the roof.

“Father Christmas!” he gasped.

He hurried to the little attic window and peered out. But the window was all white; he couldn't see anything at all.

“It's snowed,” he cried. “Just in time for Christmas.”

