

Jane Hissey



Old Bear



Five-Minute

Stories



Five classic books in one

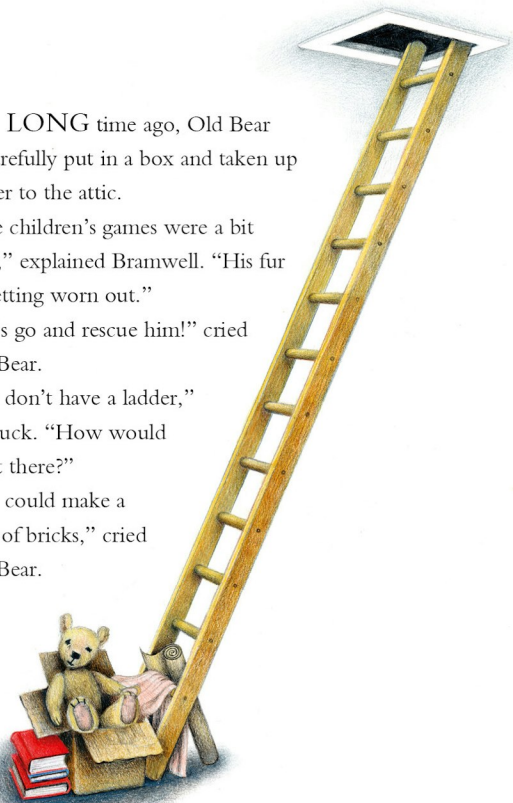
A LONG time ago, Old Bear was carefully put in a box and taken up a ladder to the attic.

“The children’s games were a bit rough,” explained Bramwell. “His fur was getting worn out.”

“Let’s go and rescue him!” cried Little Bear.

“We don’t have a ladder,” said Duck. “How would we get there?”

“We could make a tower of bricks,” cried Little Bear.





THE toys collected wooden blocks and piled them one on top of another.

The tower grew taller and taller.

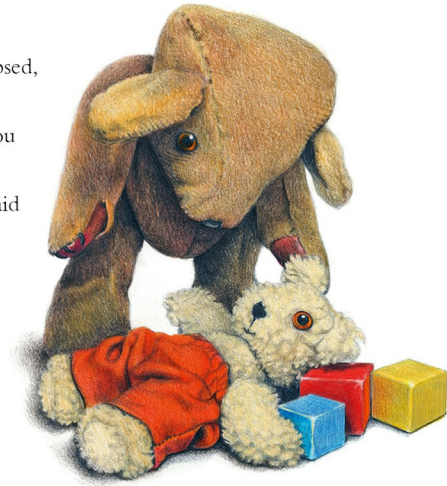
Little Bear was right at the top when the tower began to wobble.

“Look out!” he cried, “I’m coming down!”

CRASH!

The tower collapsed, all over the floor.

“I don’t think you meant to come down that fast!” said Bramwell Brown.





“LET’S make ourselves into a tower,” suggested Duck.

“We won’t be as wobbly as bricks.”

Little Bear held on to Rabbit’s ears and Rabbit hopped onto Duck’s head. Duck stood on tiptoes and stretched up as far as he could.

Then he wobbled . . .

And Rabbit toppled . . .

And they all tumbled . . .

Right on top of Bramwell Brown.



“Sorry,” said Duck, “perhaps that wasn’t such a good idea.”

“Not one of your best,” replied Bramwell.

“I KNOW!” cried Rabbit. “We’ll bounce on the bed to get there.”

They began to jump;

up and down,

up and down,

up and down.

But still they couldn’t reach the trap door in the ceiling.

