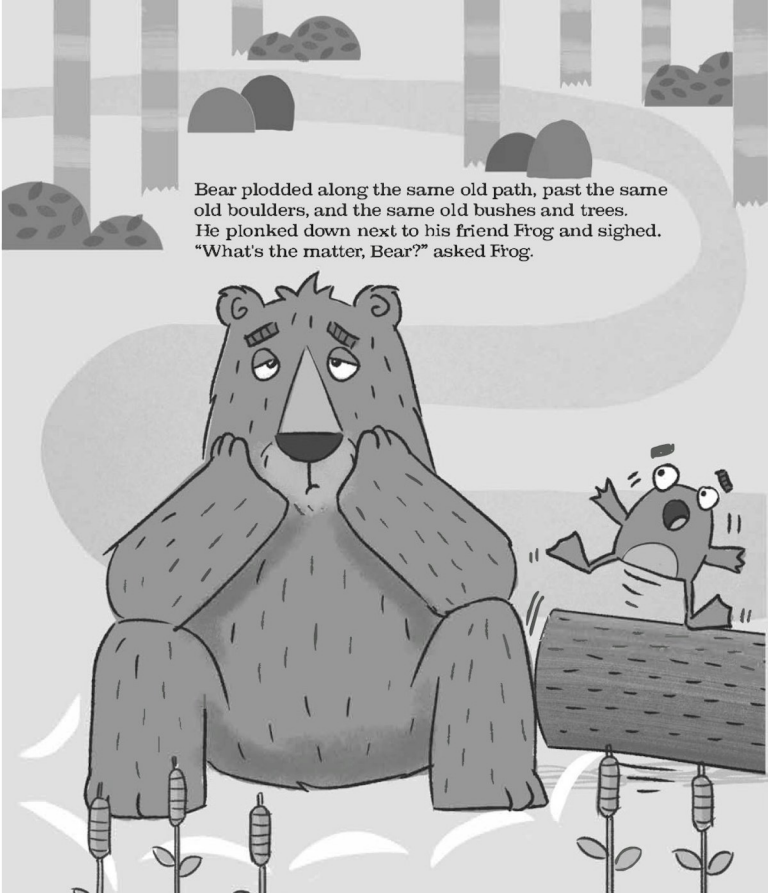


A HOLIDAY FOR BEAR



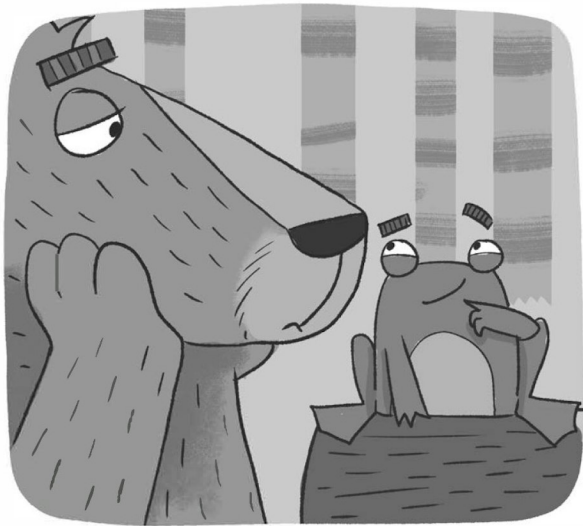
DUNCAN BEEDIE

COVER NOT
FINAL



Bear plodded along the same old path, past the same old boulders, and the same old bushes and trees. He plonked down next to his friend Frog and sighed. "What's the matter, Bear?" asked Frog.

"Well," Bear replied, "I love the forest and all my friends, but do you ever get the feeling that everything feels ... you know, the same!"



Frog smiled wisely. "Bear," he said. "I think you need a holiday,"



But what sort of holiday, he wondered.
A ski-ing holiday? Bear thought.
No, too cold!




An adventure holiday?
No! Too SCARY!



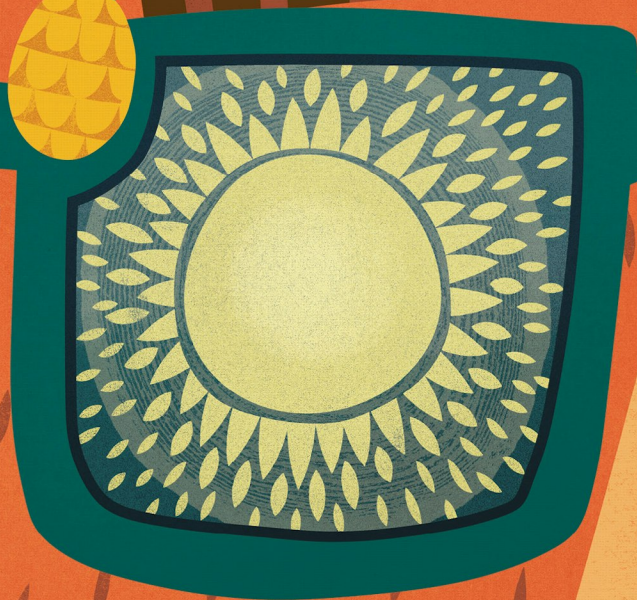
"A-ha!" Bear cried, "I know just the thing."
And with that he raced back to his cave to pack all the things
he needed for ...



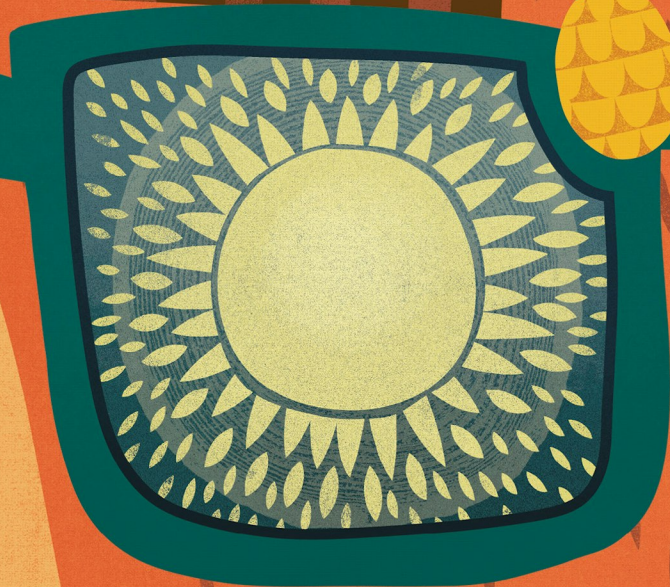


... the **SEASIDE!**

“Crikey!” Bear gasped at the rolling waves,
golden sand, and tall palm trees.



It all looked so...



DIFFERENT!