

## Bear's Big Adventure- Short Story



Millie and Bear were best friends. They did everything together. Everywhere that Millie went, Bear came with her.

Millie loved adventures. She loved travelling to the sea side with her family, paddling in the sea and scrambling over rocks and climbing up trees that were as high as the sky, but her favourite thing of all time was trenching through the dark depths of Oakley Forest that was right beside her house!



One bright, winters morning, Millie looked out of the window and she could see the white tips of the trees peeking out in the sky. It was chilly and snow was gently wafting and twisting through the air and spiralling down to the ground.

This made Millie very excited because winter was her favourite season. She dashed into her bedroom and grabbed her coat, scarf, hat and gloves and pulled on her welly boots.

She plucked Bear from under her duvet and zipped him into her small, violet coloured back pack, keeping his head peering out of the top, so that he could see out, like she always did before her adventures.

Although, this time, Millie only zipped one side of her bag and forgot to zip the other side!





Out in the forest, the trees stood tall above Millie and her mum. The light layer of snow crackled beneath their feet as they walked.

The birds were soaring up high in the sky and a teeny tiny robin with a ruby-red chest bounced along at their feet. This gave Millie an idea!

As she was walking, she began to run with her arms outstretched as if she was a bird, dipping and diving from side to side.

But as Millie did this, Bear became a little unsteady and landed BUMP on the ground!

As Millie's footsteps started to drift away, Bear jumped up in a fright. He looked from left to right but he couldn't see Millie anywhere!

"Oh no!" Cried Bear. "What am I going to do?"

Bear started to get a little anxious. He knew Millie needed to hug him to go to sleep at bedtime.



Out from under the bushes, appeared this creature with tiny, sharp pointed feet, a large prickly back that stuck out like needles and it had a long, small black nose with 2 beady eyes.

Bear jumped and shuffled back a little.

"Well hello! I'm Henry the Hedgehog. Do you need help? You look a little lost!" exclaimed Henry.

Bear nodded and said "I need to find my way back to my girl. I'm lost and there's no way I could get through that tall, tall grass".

Bear nodded toward the long, thick grass and looked a little anxious.

"Ah, I always travel through that long grass and use my spikes to help me! Come along and I'll show you", declared Henry.

As Henry and Bear travelled through the long, tall green grass. Henry wiggled his spikes and the grass flattened to create a path which they followed.





Once they slushed through the grass, they came across some thick, gloopy mud.

"Uh oh!" How are we going to get through this?" they cried.

SLAP, SLOSH, SPLAT

Both Bear and Henry looked around.

Out from under the ground peered a little brown animal with a small rounded head with long white whiskers at each side of its nose, two long hairy arms and large hands with sharp pointed fingers.

"I can help with that! I love digging! It's my favourite thing to do!" snorted Monty the Mole.

Monty shuffled toward the thick muddy ground, twitched his nose and used his long pointy fingers to plough through the dirty, brown squelchy mud. The mud and soil flew up behind him and as he made a small hole in the ground.

He looked behind him, twitched his nose and said, "Follow me guys! I know the way".



As they reached the end of the tunnel, Bear could see it had gotten dark.

Bear began to panic. "Oh no", he cried. "How will I ever get home in time before Millie goes to bed?"

All of sudden, this very large shadow appeared on the ground. It had four- legs, a long body, a big bushy tail, and sharp pointy ears.

Bear, Henry and Monty yelped and shivered as they peered out from behind a trunk of a tree.

The creature sneered at the animals with a wide grin, showing white pointed teeth.

It was a FOX!



The fox looked at Bear.

"What are small creatures like you, doing out at this time?" snapped the Fox.

Bear bravely came out from behind the tree trunk, he stood tall and said,

"I am lost. I need to find my way to the small cottage beside the forest. Can you help me?" whimpered Bear.

Henry and Monty came out from behind the tree trunk and sat beside Bear.

The fox's mouth slowly opened into a big, wide, friendly grin, his teeth were bright white and gleaming.

"Of course! I know all the roads around here", grinned the Fox. "Follow me!"





All the animals pitter-pattered behind the fox. They treaded through the crisp, icy ground, wavered round the tall trees, past the long, winding river to a little grey stone wall, that stood around the forest's edge.

Looking a little bewildered, Bear asked, "How am I supposed to get over that?"

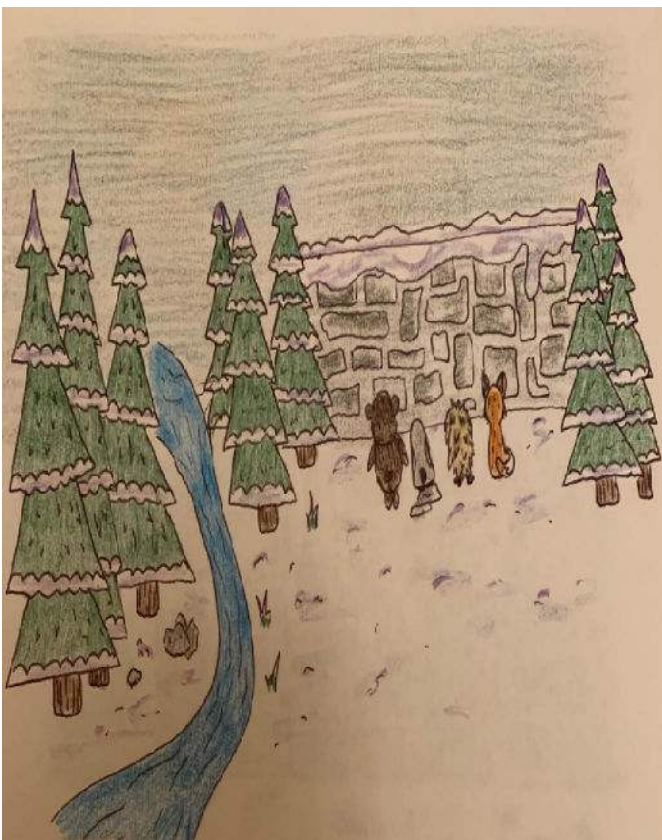
"Climb up onto my nose and on the count of three Monty will bounce and you can jump right onto Fox's back!" ordered Henry.

Monty stood on his 2 legs with a hunched back. Henry climbed up on his back with his soft tiny feet and pointed his nose in the air.

Bear swiftly climbed up onto Henry's nose.

"1,2,3, JUMP!!", they all shouted as Bear jumped and landed onto Fox's back.

"Goodbye! Thanks for helping me get through the forest", Bear shouted with a great big smile on his face as he waved to Monty and Henry from the wall.





Fox trotted up the long, stony lane with Bear on his back. The cottage was made of grey stone, with a thatched roof, sprinkled with white snow.

The little square window which was iced with snow, lay tilted open, ever so slightly.

Fox sneaked up to the house and jumped up onto the frosty windowsill. Bear gave Fox a hug and climbed forward off Fox's hairy, ginger back.

"Thank you", said Bear earnestly. At first I thought you were scary because of how you looked, but you really are so very kind".

"No problem", said Fox. "Everyone thinks I'm scary and mean, but really, I like helping others".

"Goodbye Fox", Bear uttered as he began to climb through the bedroom window.

"Goodbye Bear", Fox replied as he turned and started back down the grey, stony lane.



As Bear sat on Millie's bed, he heard footsteps plodding up the stairs. Millie came into her room and swung open the door. As she looked at the bed, her eyes opened wide and glistened brightly.

"Bear!! You're back!!" shouted Millie.

Millie ran over to Bear, swooped him off the bed and gave him a big hug.

"You are the best hugger in the world!" cried Millie.

As Bear was tied up in Millie's arms he thought to himself that he couldn't have got back to Millie without asking for help. His new friends were all so different but their special talents helped him find his way back home so that Bear could use his special talent- giving a hug!

