Bear Reads the Pictures



A story can begin with a careful look.

A short story to enjoy together

Bear Reads the Pictures

Bear found a book with a bright red boat on the cover. He carried it to his favourite chair.

Rabbit hopped over. "Will you read it to me?"

Bear opened the book. There was a meadow, a boat, and a little winding stream. There were no words.

He turned the page. Still no words.

"I think this book has forgotten its story," he said.

Rabbit peered at the pictures. "What is the boat doing?"

"Waiting beside the stream."

"Waiting for what?"

Bear looked more closely. A tiny butterfly rested on the boat's edge.

"For its captain," he decided.

Rabbit settled on a cushion.

Bear began. "One morning, Captain Butterfly climbed aboard a very red boat. The captain had packed one raisin and a splendid hat."

"Where is the hat?" Rabbit asked.

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"It is very small," said Bear.

On the next page, the boat floated beneath a branch. Bear gave the branch a creaky voice. Rabbit made the soft swishing sound of water.

They turned another page. A duck was looking at the boat.

"Good morning, sandwich!" Rabbit said in a duck voice.

Bear laughed so hard that he had to put the book on his knees.

Together they took the captain around the bend and safely back to the meadow.

When they reached the last picture, Rabbit asked for the story again.

Bear opened the cover. This time he noticed a green leaf inside the boat.

"One morning," he began, "Captain Butterfly found a mysterious green blanket."

Rabbit smiled. Their book had plenty of stories left.

THE END

LET'S TALK

What changed when Bear looked closely? Can you make up a sentence about the cover picture?

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