

## Bears and a Pig

The three bears left their cave. They lived in a beautiful cave. The cave was big. The cave was warm in winter. The cave was cool in summer. It was a quiet cave. It was a dark cave. They loved their cave.

Today was Sunday. They liked to pick berries on Sunday. So they left their cave. They walked through the woods. They found a field of berries. Mama bear had a basket. They filled the basket with blackberries and blueberries. Then they walked back to their cave.

When they got inside the cave, they heard a noise.

"Who is that?" papa bear asked.

"It's only me," said a pig.

"What are you doing here?" asked papa bear.

"I'm hiding from the farmer," said the pig.

"I think he wants to eat me."

Papa bear told the pig he could stay in the cave as long as he wanted. The bears shared their berries with the pig. Then the pig and baby bear took a nap together.

## Two Friends and the Bear

Tom and John were two friends. One day they were passing through a dense forest.

John said, “Friend, I am afraid there are wild animals in this forest. What will we do if a wild animal attacks us?”

“Don’t be afraid, John,” said Tom, “I will stand by your side if any danger comes. We will fight together and save ourselves.” So, they went on their journey.

But suddenly they saw a bear coming towards them. Tom at once got up the nearest tree. He did not think about what his friend would do.

John did not know how to climb a tree. He had no way of escape. He was helpless. But soon he had a plan. He fell flat on the ground like a dead man.

The bear came up to John. It smelled his nose, ears and eyes. It thought he was dead and went away.

Then Tom came down from the tree. He said to John, “What did the bear whisper in your ear?”

John said, “The bear told me, ‘Do not trust a friend who leaves his friend in danger.’”

## An Old Dog

"Rex is very sick," Lucy's mom said.

"Is he going to die?" Lucy asked.

"Yes, I'm afraid so," mom said.

"I'm going to take him to the vet."

Lucy wanted to go along.

"Okay, but try not to cry, okay?" mom asked. Lucy said she wouldn't cry.

Mom carried Rex out to the car. She put him in the back seat. He was a little dog. He was 12 years old. He was the same age as Lucy. They drove to the vet.

The vet looked at Rex. He said he

could not do anything for Rex.

"Rex is on his last legs," the vet said.

He told mom she could take Rex home and wait for him to die. Or the vet could simply put Rex to sleep.

"Let's put him to sleep," Lucy said. "That way he won't suffer." Mom said that was a good idea. They left Rex with the vet.

"We can get another dog for you if you want," mom told Lucy on the way home.

"Can we get a kitten instead?" Lucy asked.