

BILL BEAR

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Once upon a time in a big, big, dark forest lived a bear family with two baby bears. Both of them were half a year old and loved playing in the forest and climbing on the tall trees.

But one day when it was night time one of the baby bears woke up.

He yawned and got up. Slowly, he walked to his sister and put his hand on her shoulder. A few seconds later she opened her eyes. "What's wrong?" she asked.

"I woke up in the middle of the night and I was scared." "Come here, brother", she said.

"Why did you even wake up?" "There was a loud noise outside!" he answered.

His sister replied: "Let's check outside then." "Okay."

They walked out of their cave and saw something terrible.

There was a big fire. The whole forest burned down.

The baby bears were terrified and rushed back to their cave. But when they arrived there was fire in the cave, too. Their parents were awake and the mother shouted: "You have to get out of here!" "But what about you?" asked his sister.

"You are more important!" shouted his father.

The two baby bears began to cry but then turned around and ran out of the cave.

They were terrified! Both ran as fast as they could. And after a while they found a place where there was no fire. They had to live in the wilderness for years.

He was bored, so he walked into the deep forest.

He walked along and got lost. But he decided to just walk along.

The baby bear came to a street and followed it.

He walked along the street crying. After a few hours he saw a big building in front of him.

Suddenly someone grabbed his shoulder and after the baby bear had turned around he saw a man with a black jacket. The man asked: "What are you doing here, bear?"

"I don't know exactly.", the bear answered. "You can come home with me, little bear."

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"That would be so nice. Thank you!" "No problem, bear.", said the man.

They got into the man's car and drove to his house.

When they arrived, the bear and the man went into his living room.

The baby bear asked: "What is your name?" "My name is Marcus Uortmann. What is yours?" "I don't have a name" "Mmh. I could call you Bili Bear, is that OK?"

"Of course, Marcus!" answered Bili Bear.

Marcus asked: "Do you want to come to my school tomorrow?"

"I would love to," replied Bili Bear.

The next day

Bili Bear slept very well. He woke up after Mr Uortmann had tapped on his shoulder.

It was 6 am and they ate breakfast. At 6.30 am they went to school and Bili Bear met many nice people.

He went to every single class.

Now he comes to the school every day and everybody loves him.

But he couldn't find his sister. But what happened to her is another story for another day.

The End