

## The Fox and the Bear

A long time ago, there were a fox and a bear that lived together. One day, they found a great big honeycomb, and the bear said "Why don't we save this honeycomb, so that we will have something to eat when the fall comes."

The fox agreed that this was a good idea.

That night they went to sleep. The fox woke up in the middle of the night, with his tummy going *ruumble, gruumble, ruumble, ruumble* and his tail started hitting the ground going **thump, thump, thump, thump**. Until the bear woke up, and asked the fox "What's going on with all of the thumping."

"I don't know, maybe I should go check it out.", said the fox.

So, the fox left, and when he came back, he said, "It was my eldest brother, he had come to invite me to celebrate the birth of his child."

"Oh, what did he name it?", the bear asked.

The fox replied, "The Beginning."

And they both went back to sleep, the fox with a belly full of honey.

The next night, after the fox and the bear had gone to sleep, the fox woke up again, with his tummy going *ruumble, gruumble, ruumble, ruumble* and his tail started hitting the ground going **thump, thump, thump, thump**. When the bear woke up, the fox said "I think you should go check it out this time."

"No, you go.", the bear said.

So, the fox went again, and when he came back, he said, "It was another one of my brothers, he had come to invite me to celebrate the birth of his child."

The bear asked, "Oh, what did he name it?"

"The Middle.", said the fox.

And they both went back to sleep, the fox with a tummy full of honey.

The next night, the same thing happened again, the foxes belly woke him up going *ruumble, gruumble, ruumble, ruumble* and his tail started hitting the ground going **thump, thump, thump, thump**. The fox said "It's your turn.", after the bear had woken up.

"But I am so heavy and clumsy," said the bear, "you go."

The fox went again, and when he came back, he said, "It was my youngest brother, he had come to invite me to celebrate the birth of his child."

"Oh, what did he name it?", asked the bear.

"Licked Clean", answered the fox.

"Oh, you had better not have been eating the honey!", said the bear, and they both went to look at the honeycomb. When the bear found the honeycomb empty, he was very unhappy with the fox.

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