Bear With Us

in which readers go visiting bears in the wild

It was a Blustery Day in the Ten Thousand Hectare Wood. Bear of Very Big Brain shuffled along, Wandering.



Bear sniffed the Air. His sense of smell was seven times greater than Bloodhound's sense of smell. Water. He listened. Splashing sounds. He thought for a Very Short Time. Splashing sounds meant salmon. And salmon swim upstream for one reason, for Bear to use his Sharp Claws to catch them and his Sharp Teeth to eat them.

It was going to be an Exciting day.



He began his Wander a very long time ago. Last Thursday, as a matter of fact. He had just wriggled out of a hollowed tree, fresh from a Long Nap. He heard something grumbly. A hurt deer? That would be a nice Breakfast after a Long Nap. Hmmph. He hadn't eaten since dinner, five months ago. The grumbly thing was his stomach.

