



"Come and sit with me Little Bear, those bee's can wait," smiled Mummy Bear patting the ground. Little Bear shook his head. Little Bears tummy growled again, this time even louder. He was really not sure he could wait any longer.

"I have some great news Little Bear," smiled mummy. "I am going to have a new cub." "Great," called Little Bear, but he wasn't really listening. He had been distracted by a very busy bee flying high up into the tree and he wanted to follow.



One swipe later from a very quick paw and the honeycomb tumbled to the floor. By the time Little Bear had climbed back down the tree, Mummy Bear had split it open and the lovely runny honey smelt so good. They ate until their tummies were full.



"Now for a bath," suggested Mummy Bear. She licked the rest of the honey from Little Bear's fur. The sun that had been high in the sky was now beginning to set and they headed home.







Mummy Bear laughed. "Have you seen my great big arms, Little Bear? Come and take a closer look." Mummy Bear pulled Little Bear close and gave him a great big bear hug, then she released him a little and opened her arms up. "Look," she said. "Look at all this extra room; I could easily fit another three cubs in here."