

Shall We Jump?

They're at the seaside. On a cliff, looking out to sea.

They're in Africa. They're good friends, looking out at the Indian Ocean. They're lovely bears. One is looking after the other.



“Me and my friend, looking out into the distance and deciding whether to go for a paddle or not.”

Decisions, decisions.

“There are no tankards out at sea, so let's go for a paddle.”

“It's a bit cloudy, but that could be heat mist.”

And so they go for a paddle.

“Oh gosh, it's a bit chilly! Let's go in a bit more.”

So they go in further, up to their necks, and jump up and down! They're shivering. Uh oh! They haven't got any towels. They get out of the water and shake themselves dry.

“Shall we jump? Weeeeeee!!”

They run up and down the beach to find somewhere to sleep.

“Look! Is that a tree?”

“Yes, and the tide is coming in.”

So they use their paws to climb up the tree.

(Or maybe they use the lift! Or maybe a step ladder?! Or maybe a rope?!).

They feel so tired they decide to have a sleep. When they wake up they realise they are stuck. They decide to jump and shout for help.

What an adventure they've had!