

Berry Beary Kind –Book 3

In a very kind town called, “Berry Beary Town”

Lived a very kind Bear called, “Berry Beary Kind”

Imagine a place where fun things happen every day;

Where everybody is happy and helping each other;

A place that is safe, pleasant and welcoming to all;

Where everyone is friendly and has what they need;

A place where new and interesting ideas and solutions can be tried.

...Perhaps, if we all do more than imagine, this dream can become a reality.

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1--Fishing Fun

Berry Beary Kind was sitting by the lake's edge on his fold out chair, watching his fishing rod that was propped up in the dirt. It had been a long while since he'd actually caught a fish.

Some of the young bears from the town had asked to go fishing, and so he had promised to take them early this morning.

It was relaxing to watch the water rippling in the gentle breeze. The children sat near the water holding their own little fishing rods. Berry Beary Kind had taught them how to cast their line and reel it in.

It was good to do something that required patience and waiting, "for" as Berry Beary Kind said, "much of life will be spent waiting for this or that to work out, or waiting for a turn. So this activity teaches you a skill that will help you a lot—especially as you grow older."

After they had been there for an hour, the team was joined by the parents and brothers and sisters of these young bears, bringing a picnic breakfast.

What a fun and refreshing way to start the day.

"There is nothing like the early morning," Berry Beary Kind would say. "The fresh smell of the morning, the easily heard songs of the birds, the quiet stillness is something I rarely like to miss."

While they were in the middle of eating and talking together, one young bear pointed excitedly to Berry Beary Kind's fishing rod that was still set up. The rod was bending forward and the line was wiggling. He'd caught a fish! Yea!

Quickly Berry Beary Kind went over to see what he'd caught and began to slowly reel it in.

"Wow! It's a big one!" Berry Beary Kind said, and then put it in the bucket he'd brought for the fish they'd catch.

Just then he heard another squeal. One of the young bears who had finished eating quickly and had gone back to fishing had also just caught a fish.

"Amazing! We got two fish in about two minutes! Patience and perseverance paid off," Berry Beary Kind said.

The young bear took his fish home then as his family left, and Berry Beary Kind gave his fish to the other family and their young bears to enjoy for their dinner.

"Even though your fishing rod didn't catch this exact fish," he said to the young bear who'd also been fishing with him, "you helped to fish for it too, as we were all here together helping each other. Please enjoy it!

“And thanks for coming today, it was a wonderful time,” Berry Beary Kind said as he waved good bye to the families that were then heading home with their fresh fish.

As everyone left, Berry Beary Kind sat once again on his fold out chair, enjoying the river and the rising golden sunrays. He smiled, and then laughed as he once again saw his fishing rod bobbing.

“Oh my! That’s never happened before!” Berry Beary Kind exclaimed. “Already another fish!” And it was!

Berry Beary Kind thought, “Well, I guess it has been nearly two hours since I started fishing early this morning, but to get two fish, one after the other, is a first for me indeed.”

He placed his latest catch in his bucket while he packed up all his gear and chair and walked back to his pickup truck. He had chosen to do this activity for the young bears that wanted it, and now he’d been given back to.

“It always pays to give to others, when you know it’s what’s best for them at the time,” Berry Beary Kind thought, as he smiled and got in his truck.

Then as he drove along he noticed a sign that said, “Barbeque here tonight, come if you want to—and bring along something to cook and share.”

“Well, I’ve got my fish, maybe I’ll visit that kind home tonight. Sounds like a bit of fun. I’ll tell Berry Beary Friendly about it, maybe he’d like to come along too,” Berry Beary Kind mused.

Sure enough he did! So at 6:00 that evening Berry Beary Kind and Berry Beary Friendly headed on their way to a fun ‘n’ friendly barbeque, with the fish of course, and a small basket of fresh veggies picked from Berry Beary Friendly’s backyard garden.

“When something good happens to one of us, it feels good to have friends to share it with—such as this food and this fish,” Berry Beary Kind said.

And that seemed to be the reason for the special barbeque that night too.

“Friends,” the host announced, “thank you all for coming to share our joy. Today we are celebrating that we’ve finished building an additional area on our house—a guest apartment--as well as this new barbeque area and veranda.

“We’re glad to have you to share this time with, and we hope to see you again some other time. Our house is a home of kindness, and we wanted to make it a place for others to visit and enjoy friendship.”

Everyone clapped and cheered.

“I just love it! When I see kindness and love going from person to person, from heart to heart, from

house to house, it's as lovely as spring flowers, and makes me so glad. It's what makes our town the best," Berry Beary Kind said to Berry

Beary Friendly.

He nodded in agreement and off they went to prepare the food they'd brought, and share it around with others who were also sharing what they'd cooked.

Everyone had a great time and had more than enough to eat!

Berry Beary Kind drove Berry Beary Friendly home, and then went to his house.

"I better get a good sleep tonight so I can be ready for the early morning running at the track tomorrow with Berry Beary Fit. Gotta keep in good shape you know, so I can help as many as I can—and work off all that good food we ate tonight!" Berry Beary Kind said with a chuckle.

As he tucked into his bed he had one last thing to do. He pulled out his well-used Bible and read a chapter from the book of 1 Corinthians, chapter 13.

Then off his light went as he drifted to sleep thinking on the last words of the chapter, "... but the greatest of these is charity."

2--Double Fun

Berry Big Beary had just finished fixing the tire and chain on Berry Beary Kind's bicycle. "There you go son. It should be good to go now!" he said to his then young Berry Beary Kind.

"Thanks dad!" the six-year-old Berry Beary Kind said and eagerly hopped on to give it a go.

Berry Big Beary put his arm around his wife. "You know, Berry Beary Gentle, dear, I think that boy is going to do something special when he grows up. He has lots to learn still, and has his moments of difficulty, but I just know he'll grow into a fine, strong, true 'Berry Beary Kind'."

Berry Beary Kind's mother nodded and smiled. "I think you are right," she said picking up a little Berry Bella who was tugging on her.

"And you too, my little one. All these things that you are learning today are going to help you one day when it's your turn to help others.

"You'll remember what it was like to be young, and all the things that both were difficult and the things that you liked, and you'll be able to help others and find joy through doing so."

Berry Beary Gentle said aloud as she rocked her little one in a hug.

Just then a cry was heard. Berry Beary Kind had fallen off his bicycle and everyone ran over to help him. Perhaps that's where he gained some of his skills in caring for others, because he'd been shown care when he was in need.

Berry Beary Kind was fine and was soon up riding again, and Berry Bella was up for a swing.

Knock! Knock!

The sudden knocking startled Berry Beary Kind as he woke from the little nap he'd drifted into while sitting by his fireplace this cold and stormy day. He smiled and shook his head. He'd been dreaming of his childhood.

"Time does pass quickly, and here I am all grown, and many need me," he thought as he went to see who was at the door.

It was Jellina, her brother and mother. "Oh, hello," he said and welcomed them in quickly from the rain.

"Come sit here near the fireplace and tell me what you have to say," Berry Beary Kind offered.

"We were on our way to the Fun-Place, you know the one that was built for fun times with our families on rainy days," Jellina began, "and our car stopped working, right here near your house."

Her mother added, “We hope you don’t mind this sudden, surprise visit.”

“I don’t mind at all,” Berry Beary Kind said. “Glad to have someone else to share this warm room with.”

He then spread out a thick warm blanket on the floor and brought a large box of toys for Jellina’s brother to sit there and play. He laughed and smiled when he saw the toys.

Jellina sat by the fire while Berry Beary Kind chose a nice storybook to read to her.

“I brought a snack that we were planning on eating at the Fun-Place, I could serve it up for us all right here, if you like,” Jellina’s mother said.

Berry Beary Kind thought that was a great idea, and so a delicious piece of blueberry pie was served along with some freshly made orange juice.

Jellina listened to the story read by Berry Beary Kind while her mother played on the floor with her brother. Then Jellina took a turn to play with her brother while Berry Beary Kind and her mother sang songs together with a guitar and harmonica.

Berry Beary Kind then took her little brother on his shoulders for rides around his house. He liked looking around new places.

Berry Beary Kind said, "If you like, I could drive you all to the Fun-Place, and then pick you up again afterwards to take you home. And when the storm clears I can have someone come and take a look at your car and get it going again."

The little team of visitors smiled and thanked Berry Beary Kind repeatedly. Even the little brother gave Berry Beary Kind a hug and wave of thanks.

So into the van they went, and were soon happily playing at the Fun-Place.

"You know, mummy," Jellina said during a pause in a game, "I thought it was a bad thing at first when our car stopped working and it seemed we wouldn't make it here today. But it only made two fun things happened instead."

"So you had fun at Berry Beary Kind's house?" her mother asked.

"Oh, yes! And then we still got to come here too. It's been a double fun day!" Jellina exclaimed, and then was off to join in the next game, while her brother was pointing excitedly to go into the room of balls!

Big balls, little balls, coloured balls, bouncy balls, and balls of all types to play with. It really was a fun day after all.

Beep! Beep!

Berry Beary Kind's alarm went off after the agreed upon one-and-a-half hours, and he was to return to the Fun-Place to pick up Jellina's family and take them home.

But just as he was leaving the house, he thought to call Berry Beary Fix-it, to see if he'd have time to check the car that wasn't working. Berry Beary Fix-it said he'd be glad to come, but was in the middle of checking on one of the town's solar-powered buses, as the windscreen wipers stopped working. Berry Beary Fix-it would be at Berry Beary Kind's house as soon as he could.

Berry Beary Kind headed off to the Fun-Place and played with the families there a bit before taking Jellina's family home. Everyone liked to have Berry Beary Kind around. Playing games with someone that makes sure you have fun makes for a great time.

As Jellina looked out the van's window while they neared their house she saw something that surprised her. "Mummy, Mummy! There's our car! It's at our house!"

Mother looked puzzled, but Berry Beary Kind saw that down the road a tow-truck was driving away.

"Ah!" he said. "I called Berry Beary Fix-it to have a look at your car. I guess he's towed it here for now, so it's here with you."

When they got out of the van they noticed a note on the car.

“I’ll be back in the morning to take a look at it. -- Berry Beary Fix-it.”

The sun had begun to shine now as well, and the storm clouds were blowing away. A patch of blue sky could be seen, getting bigger by the minute.

It had been a wonderful day—because wonderful folks were willing to show kindness and care anytime and anywhere, and have fun doing it.

3-- Mowing Marathon

“There that should do it!” Berry Beary Kind said, as he was fixing up his lawnmower. “Should be as good as new!” And it was. It worked great for the rest of the time he used it.

Berry Beary Kind had organized a team to help in a “mowing marathon”. Several helpful volunteers had formed a team to go to everyone in the neighbourhood that week, that needed help to mow their grass and fix up their yards a bit.

Each day they met early in the morning to tune up their machines, fill them with fuel, and decide which homes to help that day.

After breakfast and a prayer they were off to start, while the sun wasn't too high in the sky. The chorus of lawnmowers could be heard all around.

After lunch the "mowing marathon" team would continue their work. —This time using a grass trimmer to tidy up the edges of the grassy lawns, as well as pruning shears for branches and bushes that needed to be trimmed back.

Then the truck driver came around. He went to each house where work had been done that day, loaded up all the garden waste, and took it away.

The mowing marathon team then met for games and play at the park, in the afternoon. Others often joined in.

One day there was a soccer match. Another day races and relay games were played. Today was to be basketball and volleyball!

What a fun way it was to get great exercise and have fun with friends, fix up the neighbourhood and help others.

Berry Beary Kind looked at his notes of all the other things planned for the coming weeks.

Volunteers were offering to help with different projects during this summer month. After the "mowing marathon" it was going to be "painting week".

Fences, walls, park and bus stop benches, furniture, playgrounds, and whatever looked run-down or the paint was chipping away, would get looking all shiny and great again.

The following week was “Old things away day”. People could get rid of old, broken, or unusable furniture and machines, carpets, and so forth.

Trucks would come to take them away to either be discarded, or go to a shed where they could be fixed up.

Others in the neighbourhood could come to see what was there and help to fix it, if it was something they wanted to have. What some people didn’t want was just what others might need.

Any trash lying around the streets or parks would also be cleaned up, and enough bins were to be placed around the town.

To celebrate the great summer and the shiny new look to Berry Beary Town, there was planned to be a picnic held at the park each night for whoever wanted to come.

It was “pot luck” style. Whoever wanted to eat there together with others from the town, would bring some food to add to the picnic.

Everyone would share the food—a bit of this and a bit of that.

“It is going to be a great month,” Berry Beary Kind thought as he closed his notebook.

“Let me finish up the work on this yard I’m fixing up to day, before heading off to the park for those ball games!”

“You need to do both—to be ready to help and do the best that you can, and also to take time to rest and get refreshed.”

So with these words still in his mind, he had a great nap, after having such a fun and enjoyable morning.

4--The Quad that Could

Berry Beary Kind woke up and looked out his window. It was going to be a fun and sunny day.

He planned to take Mrs. Gretchen and her children to the Zoo, because their car was in the shop for repairs.

It was to be Lottle’s Birthday outing.

As Berry Beary Kind was sipping his tea, he noticed a neighbour in trouble.

“Help!” he heard his neighbour, Mr. Logen, call out. Berry Beary Kind saw a dog running naughtily away with a shoe.

“I’ll help!” said Berry Beary Kind, and quickly went to get on his quad.

Berry Beary Kind also hooked up a wagon with a kennel on it, to the back of his quad. He could use it for bringing the dog home again.

Berry Beary Kind was also carrying a net bag attached to a pole, to help him catch that fast little puppy.

Off he drove and caught the rascal still carrying the shoe.

“Boger! Put that shoe down. I know you’re still a puppy and haven’t yet learned how to act, but you can’t run off down the road with Mr. Logen’s shoe.” And he pulled out a dog treat from his pocket.

“If you are a good boy and put the shoe down you can have this treat!” He told the dog, while showing it to him.

“Arff, arff,” said Boger, and was soon enjoying the treat while Berry Beary Kind held him.

“Why don’t you go into the little kennel, while I take you home?”

So in went Boger, and off they drove, back to Mr. Logen’s house—with the shoe of course.

“Oh, thank you so very much! You are so kind!”

Mr. Logen exclaimed.

“Without a shoe, I couldn’t run to chase after him. He’s still a young puppy and needs lots of training. Thank you for helping!

“You are always ready to go, when you hear or see someone in need.”

“Well, I enjoy it actually. It makes my day rather fun. I never know who will need me next. Bye then, I gotta go. I have a birthday boy and his family to drive,” said Berry Beary Kind.

“Bye! And thanks again!”

After changing vehicles, for he needed a van now for driving the Zoo team, he was off to Mrs. Gretchen’s house.

“Is everybody ready?” Berry Beary Kind called out.

Just then, the door burst open with happy and laughing children, ready and eager for their fun day out.

Then they heard a loud “BANG!” kind of sound.

“What was that?” the children wondered. But Berry Beary Kind knew what it was.

Not wanting to disappoint the waiting children, he responded with a voice of adventure.

“It looks like we’re going to have something new before we leave. Unexpected, but a great learning opportunity.”

It wasn’t until they had gotten out of the van that they saw the flat tire.

Grateful that it hadn’t popped later when they would have been travelling, with ready hands the children helped to change it.

They watched, asked questions, and helped in any way that was needed.

After about 20 minutes they were loaded back into the van, and were ready to begin a fun-filled day visiting the Zoo.

Later in the afternoon:

“Thank you so much for taking us!” The children and their mother were heard to say.

“We’re so glad you were ready to help those in need. We had a great day!”

The children waved to Berry Beary Kind who had brought them home and was then driving back to his house. He smiled and waved back.

“I had a wonderful day too. I love to help out!”

5--Fervent Fire-fighter

Berry Beary Aware and Berry Fervent Fire-fighter were at the station and received a call from Berry Beary Kind.

The message said: "I seem to see smoke rising from the nearby hill. I hope it's not a bush fire, but just in case, I thought I would let you know."

"Hmm, seems like we should check it out. Get the engine ready, Mr. Berry Beary Aware, and I will phone the Fire-fighter's Friends team to be ready to come and help us if it's a big job."

On the team was Berry Beary High, who flew the helicopter, and also Berry Beary Careful, who was a park ranger. Then there were other fire-fighters and helpers who would come to help if they were called.

So off they went, with their flashing lights and sirens sounding. When they arrived, they had to get to work right away. The summer sun had made things a bit too dry, and made it easy to catch on fire.

Berry Beary High was seen flying high above in his helicopter, dumping water on the forest right where the fire was. A truck load of helpers arrived with hoses and shovels. They did their part to put a quick end to the fire.

Berry Beary Careful was instructing them, and watching for any animals that might have needed to

be rescued. Berry Beary Aware and Berry Fervent Fire-fighter were doing a great job of helping on the team. They had several long hoses, and were able to hook their truck up to the nearby river for extra water.

Within a couple of hours the fire was all put out. “Yippee!” they all shouted. And happily, though very tired, drove back to get some rest. To their surprise, when they got to the station, there was a big thank-you sign posted up.

It said: *“Thank you for helping to put out the fire. I know you must all be tired and hungry so I made you a special barbeque meal at my house. You are welcome to come whenever you are rested and want to. With appreciation, Berry Beary Kind.”*

“Oh, wow, look at this!” said a hungry Berry Fervent Fire-fighter. “I’m sure hungry. Let’s go!”

And off they went to enjoy a delicious meal, and swim in the pool, at Berry Beary Kind’s house.

That night, as Berry Beary Kind was going to bed, he quickly sat up again and switched on the light. He had an important note to make. His pen and idea-notebook were always beside his bed, nice and handy.

Berry Beary Kind wrote a note to remember to talk with Berry Beary Careful, the park ranger, about plans to plant new trees in the area that had been burnt by the fire.

Berry Beary Kind was glad to have such a nice place to live, and he wanted to make sure that they all took good care of the town and the natural surroundings.

6--Beary Fun Town

Berry Cute Beary, with his wife Beary Nice and their four little bears headed off for a picnic one sunny afternoon. There was a spot in the forest that Berry Cute Beary was particularly fond of. It's where he used to come with his parents, Berry Beary Inspired and Berry Beary Encouraging.

He remembered some days just resting under the trees looking up and taking in the beauty of it all. Then he and his dad would romp around climbing trees or playing hide-and-seek. He also noticed that his dad, Berry Beary Inspired, would always bring a notebook and pen, for being out here among nature just seemed to “get the inspirations and good ideas going” he would tell his son.

So today Berry Cute Beary, now a father himself, took his four young ones to enjoy this special spot. And of course he made sure to bring a notebook and pen— which for the most part was used by his youngest to draw and scribble on.

But today he wanted to also use that book for the same reason his father used to bring one—to record good ideas.

Berry Cute Beary had something he needed to figure out. His father, Berry Beary Inspired was good at coming up with great ideas and solutions, that he said would just “come to his mind” when he would stop for long enough to pray and forget whatever else was going on around him.

Now, he probably could have come up with something to help his son, but instead he told his son to try out his plan first, of going somewhere out in nature, and taking time to get real quiet and pray for a good idea or two. –And, of course, to bring a notebook to write it all down in.

After he’d come up with some beginning thoughts, his father said they could meet to further think things out, and to offer any additional thoughts and advice that would be helpful.

So while Beary Nice was setting out the picnic, and Beary Cuddly, Beary Fun, Beary Happy, and Beary Smiley were collecting pinecones and pine nuts, Berry Cute Beary followed his father’s advice and took is pen and paper with him to sit under a nearby tree.

“Lord,” he prayed, “I need a solution to our house. With four growing bears it seems we need more room and places for them to play, to create and invent things, to do projects and to have fun. How can we make our house the best and most fun place we can?”

Laughter could be heard from his young bears, but he knew they were alright, and his wife Berry Nice was watching over them. So he began his quiet moment, that he said should always follow a prayer for guidance.

The first idea he thought of was to ask Berry Beary Workman and his team of helpers to help him build a sort of cabin that he'd call, “Berry Creative Workshop”. In there his bears could learn so many things, and have a good place to keep what was needed to build, paint, create, invent, and so forth.

The second idea he got was to make an outdoor play area with a tennis court, playground made of logs, and a swimming pool.

These projects would of course take a lot of time, but also, once completed they would be a benefit to many other little bears in the town, if they ever needed a fun place to go. He wanted to make his property the best place for young bears that he could.

Then Berry Cute Beary got up, stretched his legs, and ran off to play a game of tag with his “Amazing Bears” as he called them. They had so many skills and interests, and in time, as they developed these skills and had the tool and opportunity to do so, they’d be able to do so many things, and be a great help both to their families when grown, and to the town as well.

The next day Berry Cute Beary and his dad Berry Beary Inspired went out for a walk and talk to share ideas and discuss the situation.

“Perhaps a meeting could be held with several others, as I’m sure you aren’t the only one wishing for a better set up for your young bears. As little ones grow, they have new needs, and so the parents need to continually be thinking up new ways to keep things happy, fun, and easy for their little ones to learn and enjoy their young days.

“Perhaps if everyone that could help, worked together each afternoon, they could help to set up places all over the town, either in people’s homes or in general areas, to meet the current needs of the young bears in the town now.”

That sounded like a great idea, and Berry Cute Beary went to talk about it with Berry Beary Kind.

“Let’s have a meeting here at my place tomorrow night to begin talking about what the needs might be, and who might be able to help. I agree! Every home that has young bears, should have all that it needs for giving great care and opportunities while raising those little ones. I’ll see you tomorrow!” Berry Beary Kind said.

“Thanks, I’ll see you then, and I’ll let others know to come—those who might have some good ideas on how to go about this new town project,” Berry Cute Beary said.

“We could call it ‘Project: Inspired and Growing Bears,’” said Berry Beary Kind.

“Sounds good. See you tomorrow,” Berry Cute Bear said as he left.

The next night a team of eight bears were present to begin talking about the situation.

Berry Beary Kind, Berry Beary Wise, Berry Beary Inspired, Berry Cute Beary, Berry Beary Workman, Berry Incredible, Berry Big Berry, and Berry Beary Gentle were sitting around the table, with notebooks in hand and smiles on their faces.

What did they talk about? Well, that was seen and made evident by the things the young bears around

town started to see going on. Altogether, ten main projects were worked on and completed by the end of three months.

Here is what the news article in the town's weekly paper listed as having been accomplished with the, "Project: Inspired and Growing Bears":

Twelve new cubby houses, playhouses, or large play tents set up in the town—one in each yard that requested one.

An outdoor swimming area, down by the lake, shallow and safe for young bears to practice swimming while being refreshed on a hot day.

A "Creative Construction" place, equipped with all the tools needed for dads and mums to take their children who want to make anything from wood working carpentry projects to clothing making; from clay sculpting to beading or jewellery making.

A running track for those wanting to train in racing skills, or simply to jog for exercise.

Six sand box areas in the back yards of those who requested them.

A "Young Gardener's Greenhouse" set up, to help the families of those who want to learn how to garden to get started, with a team running it that know this

skill well.

There are plants growing there from flowers and trees to vegetables, for families to choose from, along with someone available always to answer questions and give classes on how to be a good gardener, and what each type of plant need.

A whole lot of game equipment was gathered and made, and a “toys library” was set up. Just as in a library, families could borrow whatever play equipment, balls, toys or protective gear they wanted to use that day or week.

A “Travelling Science Learning Truck” was stocked and contained all that was needed to go from house to house, as was requested, to teach any interested bears all about science.

It had an awning that would open up, and was filled with things like microscopes, books, items for science experiments, documentaries to be seen, telescopes, and so many cool gadgets.

Berry Beary Astronomical offered to drive it on the weekends and go from place to place letting children learn great things, right in their own backyard, with all the latest equipment to do it.

A dance club was set up for all who wanted to learn to dance, or to just dance for fun and exercise. It was to take place in the large living room in the house of Berry Beary Gentle.

She would host whoever wanted to come, each Friday afternoon. Different ones could lead the classes or dance activities, so a lot of variety could be enjoyed, both in dancing as well as types of music used.

Berry Merry Song and his band often had music practice, and needed a larger area to practice in. There were many that wanted to learn more about music and learn to play different instruments, so a “Music Hall” was built.

This was a place where members of the band could help teach young bears musical skills, or others could just come and jam together with the band for fun, at times, or where the band could do their practicing.

The place was stocked with many instruments, so many could come to learn all they wanted to. On special days there could also be musical performances, with room for many to sit and watch.

When those in Berry Beary Town read the paper and found out all the wonderful new improvements, all for the benefit of the young bears, the air was a-

buzz with excitement. Everyone wanted to do everything right away!

Berry Beary Kind helped to keep things organized and planned, so everyone would get a chance to do what they wanted to. A new “Berry Fun Town” flier would be posted in all the main areas of the town.

Everyone would know what was scheduled for the coming week, and who’s turn it was to get to see or do some of the activities or buildings that required turns to be taken.

Lots of smiles were seen on the faces of the young ones—and their parents, too, of course—as each day held some new fun for each one.

There were plans for other additions to the town and family fun. Over the next few months those could be worked on.

There was talk of things like a mobile library and storytelling truck; circus acts training with the Wonderbears and regular performances; and monthly art packages with supplies for activities given out to families

An “Old Vehicles” playground, where old trucks, cars, boats, fire engines and so forth would be parked and set up in a safe way, and young ones could climb

on and in them, and play all kinds of games.

The ideas could go on, and would. In this town there was never a dull moment, and the happiness and fun opportunities for young bears was on the top priority list.

7--Call on Me, and I'll Be There!

“Testing-hello-testing! Can you hear me?” Berry Beary Kind was trying out his new invention. It was a communication system set up around a big farm.

It was a long way for the farmer to walk from one building to the next, just to ask one of the other workers a question.

Berry Beary Kind took some tools, intercoms, wires and such, to set up a way for those at the farm to be able to talk with each other using the intercom system.

It looked like a little speaker on a wall. Someone would push the number of the building they wanted their voice to go to, and then talked. Then, those there could hear what was said.

“It works great!” said Farmer Beary. “This will save us a lot of time!”

“Glad to help! It was fun setting it up for you all,

and it was a nice chance to get to visit the farm. The air is fresh and beautiful out here!” said Berry Beary Kind.

“Sure is. Well, I’ll see you later. We both have work to do.” Farmer Beary said good bye and was off on his tractor, pulling a wagon of watermelons that were just harvested that day.

“I’ll see you later,” Berry Beary Kind waved and said loudly, trying to be heard over the noise of the tractor. He then hopped on to his quad, and was off down the dusty country pathway that led to the main road.

But before he got too far, he thought he heard a voice telling him, “Go back. Farmer Beary needs you right now.”

It was the Lord, whispering it to his heart and mind.

“Go back?” he wondered. “But I just left. I’m sure everything is fine,” he thought. “Well, it won’t hurt to check,” and off he drove. This time back to the farm.

“The chicken house is on fire! Thankfully the chickens are all out, walking around outside, but something must have started a fire. I need help!” said a very worried Farmer Beary.

The farm was all set with its own fire fighting set up. Hydrants were around, and hoses were on each building.

All that needed to be done was to drive the mini pumper-engine to the building, hook it up and turn it on, and it would pump water through the hose and put out the fire.

But there was a problem.

“The pumper-engine turns on, but the tire is flat. There must have been some nails left out around the yard that punctured it. It’s amazing how important little things are.

“You can have this great fire-fighting set up, but then if one little thing isn’t taken care of it makes it difficult or impossible to use the machine—like nails being carelessly left scattered around,” Farmer Beary said.

“I’ve got just the thing!” said Berry Beary Kind, as he hooked a strong rope on to his quad and attached it to the pumper-engine pulling it to the chicken house.

Then they hooked it up, and out sprayed the water! They got there just in time.

“Whew!” said Farmer Beary. “I’m so glad you decided to come back!”

“Well, it was the Lord who told me to. He’s the One that helped to save the situation, really. I’m sure glad that I learned to obey Him!” Berry Beary Kind said.

It took some work to fix things up again. However, with the wonderfully willing Wonderbears, things were done in just a few days time!

“Yeah!” they all said!

“We’re a team!”

8--The Motorcycle Policeman

It was early in the day, the time when all the cars rush this way and that way along the busy road. Bobby, the engineer, was driving to his work spot when all of a sudden he hit a bump in the road. His car turned too much to the side and nearly hit the edge, but he stopped just in time.

Bobby tried to get his car going in the right direction, but the traffic was starting to get backed up. Just then George, an excellent traffic control policeman, was zooming along the road.

Because he was on a motorcycle, he was able to zigzag around the cars and make it to Bobby who needed help. Something had to be done soon, so the rest of the road could be cleared and the cars could drive freely again.

George would direct the traffic and make room for Bobby to turn his car in the right direction. “I wonder why no other cars crashed into yours while you were

here?” George looked over to see whose car was stopped right behind Bobby’s.

“My name is Berry Beary Kind” said the driver. “I was on my way to deliver these boxes of food supplies to our friends in the mountain village.

“As I was driving on this road, a voice in my heart said, ‘Drive carefully. There might be an accident if you go too fast and don’t look carefully at the road!’

“I know it was Jesus. He is the one that protected me from hitting Bobby’s car.”

The policeman nodded and said, “And not only were you protected, but you stopped other cars from crashing too. I’m going to give you a special reward.

“It was because of your prayerfulness and carefulness, and not going too fast and only thinking about what you wanted to do, that saved others from getting hurt. Here is a ticket to a clown show for you and three other people.

“Because you are so kind and helpful, I know you will use it to help make others happy. Someone gave it to me, but I think I’d like you to have it.”

“The Wonderbears!” Berry Beary Kind saw on the ticket.

They were doing a show in a few days, and this was a ticket for a few people to be able to go.

“This will make just the gift they’d really like!” Berry Beary Kind exclaimed, as he thought of the family that he was going to see up in the mountains.

He could bring them the food and this fun treat as well. It was going to be their son’s birthday soon anyway.

Berry Beary Kind was so pleased that he’d listened to Jesus and helped to keep others safe, and now was rewarded with something that he could give away to others. This made him so happy!

After the policeman helped Bobby get his car to drive again and had directed the traffic, Bobby kept going on his way and soon arrived safely at the construction site.

Berry Beary Kind arrived on the mountain and gave out boxes of supplies to the people there. Meanwhile, George kept doing his job of keeping the traffic flowing and the drivers safe

9--Catylina’s Garden

Susan was invited to attend her friend’s going away party. Catylina and her family were going to be gone for three months.

Their daddy did missionary work, and it had finally worked out for Catylina's whole family to travel to a new country for awhile.

They had been working on gathering clothing and supplies to give to a poor village, and had even collected scooters and bicycles; toys for the children; a large chalkboard; and many books and pens.

There were boxes of cleaning supplies, napkins, soap, sponges, and towels too. All this, together with some food and clothes, was loaded onto a train. It filled a whole box car!

This was then taken to the port and put onto a ship. It was sent in advance of Catylina and her family's trip so it would arrive in time for them to distribute the supplies on their mission.

Catylina and her family were going on a big aeroplane first. Then they were going to take a smaller ship to the island where the village was.

Each time they were to go across to the village, they were going to load up more of the supplies they'd sent, and bring it to the island. Bit by bit, it would all be given out to those they were ministering to. It was going to be pretty exciting.

Susan was so happy it had worked out for her friend to do this, but still wondered if she would miss Catylina while she was gone. Just as Susan was

thinking this, Catylina surprised her by asking if she'd like to help with her garden while she was gone—otherwise it might not do so well.

Susan was thrilled! This would be her first time to take care of a whole vegetable garden and not just a plant in a pot. The next morning, before Catylina left with her family on the aeroplane, Susan came over to get the instructions on how to care for the garden.

She wrote it all down: How much water to give, how to weed the garden, where to put any ripe food that could be picked, and what she could use for her own family.

Susan was excited. This gave her something fun to do when she missed her friend, but she was also looking forward to the stories and pictures of the trip when Catylina would return home again.

One day Susan was sitting outside on the step of her house, looking rather sad. Berry Beary Kind was riding past on his scooter and stopped to see what was going on.

"I'm trying to take good care of my friend's garden," she said. "However, some of the plants seem to be getting withered, and I don't know what to do."

"What type of plant is it?" he asked.

"Well, I'm not exactly sure what it is. I forgot. There are so many."

Berry Beary Kind offered to go with her to check things out.

“Let’s first go into my gardening shed and load up the wheelbarrow with what we’ll need for a special gardening check-out mission,” he suggested.

They loaded it up with some small gardening tools, a watering can, gardening gloves, a pitchfork, and shovel. Susan’s house was right beside Berry Beary Kind’s house, and Catylina’s house was on the other side of Susan’s. So it was quick and easy to go there.

“Wow, what a great garden!” he exclaimed.

“Looks like you’ve been taking great care of it. Are these the plants that you are talking about?” Berry Beary Kind pointed at some withering leaves.

“Yes,” Susan said. “I’ve given them lots of water, but still they won’t improve.”

“Well, let me have a look... Ha!” he laughed.

“You can be glad, Susan. They are only withering because the food of that plant is ready to be dug up! Let’s take a look under the ground and see what it is, shall we?”

So they did, and to Susan’s surprise there were ready-to-be-harvested potatoes! So it all worked out for good in the end.

She had done her best, and gotten help when she needed it. Susan was happy that there would be good potatoes to show her friend!

Maybe they could have a celebration feast together, with the garden food, when Catylina returned. —A story and snack celebration!

10--Summer Fun

Berry Beary Kind was mowing the lawn in his front yard when a bird came and landed on his shoulder. It seemed to have a note in its beak.

The note then fell to the ground, as the bird dropped it and flew again to a high tree branch.

“Hmm, I wonder what this is?” he thought, and put it into his pocket. Berry Beary Kind would read it when he got into the house.

He’d need his reading glasses to see it properly, as it was written in rather small text.

“Good! There, it’s all done!” Berry Beary Kind said as he finished the job and put his mower away.

“Now what does this note say. I’m real curious,” he thought as he walked into the house and got his glasses case. But when he opened the case he saw that the glasses were gone.

“Oh my, where could they be now? I guess the note will just have to wait.”

Then, as he sat down on the couch, he felt something.

“Yes! There they are!”

It was indeed his glasses, and after putting them on he read:

“Dear Jesus, I pray that all the children in this town will have a happy summer this year. Please inspire people with good ideas of fun activities for us all to do. Amen.”

“Hmm, I wonder who wrote that prayer. I guess the bird was like an angel, making sure I got the message.

“Jesus wants to answer that child’s prayer, and I think He wants me to do something about it. I think I shall have to call a meeting of the Bears. Perhaps we can help to make this the best summer there ever was.”

And so the meeting was held the very next night. There was Tiny Tony—the boy who wrote out the prayer, he was invited to the meeting too.

Also attending was Berry Beary Fit, Farmer Beary, Berry Beary Incredible, Berry Beary Friendly, the Wonderbears, and a host of others as well.

They made plans and lists and came up with all kinds of ideas. Here were some of the fun things they wanted to help make happen over the summer holidays:

- *Bicycle races and contests
- *Boat rides on the lake
- *Plays and dramas acted out in the park
- *Food contests
- *Birthday party celebrations
- *The Grand Circus with the Wonderbears
- *Kite-making activities, and kite-flying competitions
- *Camping and hikes

...And so much else!

The “Summer Fest”, as they called it, would need to be written up and put in a booklet. It would be passed out to people, so everyone could know about the fun activities that were to going to be happening.

After the booklet was made, and many printed at the print shop by Berry Beary Printer, it was then given to Berry Fast Postie.

He then delivered it to all the houses while he drove around putting mail into people's letter boxes.

"Mummy, Mummy!" exclaimed Jellina.

"Look at what is in our mail box! It looks like something fun!" And indeed it was.

There were fun activities listed for everyone—all the sorts of things that each one would enjoy.

"Mummy, can I do this?" she asked, as she saw the colourful page advertising 'Rainbow Day'. It was a fun activity at a certain park.

The children would dress up in colourful clothing, and do colourful activities—colouring, painting, play dough, even flower picking and making bouquets for others.

Then there was Lottle, and his brothers and sisters. When they looked at the booklet and saw all the events, they each chose one thing that they most wanted to enjoy.

Lottle wanted to go to the balloon-flying parade. There were going to be tons of balloons, of all sorts of colours. Everyone would hold several of them on strings as they walked or danced down the pathway.

A marching band, led by Berry Merry Song, was going to play music. At the end, whoever wanted to would let some of their balloons go into the air and

watch them fly high into the sky—making a very colourful sky, filled with balloons.

Lottle’s sister Nancy wanted to watch the sunset on the hillside, while listening to beautiful music with the music teacher.

Alan, his older brother, wanted to help Farmer Beary at the farm for a few days, seeing how the farmers did their work and learning what he could.

Lottle’s youngest sister Tarina, wanted to go hiking with Daddy. They would pitch a tent for the day, enjoying the mountain forest, along with a few other friends and their parents. A team of them would go together.

In another house there was excitement as well.

“Jimmy, look what I just saw. Something you have been wanting for a long time!”

“What is it?” Jimmy said, as he came quickly to see what his daddy was talking about.

“There’s a ‘Water Day’ fun event happening near the lake in two days. We can wear our bathing suits, and bring lots of toys to use in the water.

“There will be boat rides, water splashing games, and pools to swim in too. There’s even a slide that can go into one of the pools.”

“Oh, wow! That will be great!” said Jimmy. He could hardly wait.

Berry Beary Kind was busy for about a week, with some of neighbourhood children—like Susan, Catylina, and a few others. They were stringing many flowers together in long chains, and were decorating his Summer Fun-mobile.

It was like a wagon with a motorcycle attached to it. It was going to be driving around seeing who needed something fun to do.

The Summer Fun-mobile would then stop for those who wanted to have a fun activity right then and there. The benches on the wagon opened up and had supplies inside.

There were games, toys, balls and other outdoor play equipment. There were art supplies and a table with chairs, musical instruments, and even a small refrigerator with snacks and refreshments—even cake!

Berry Beary Kind was going to have a great time all that summer doing the activities, whenever he wasn't busy helping those in need.

He would even put on funny music to play whenever he was driving his Summer Fun-mobile, so the children would know that he was in the area.

A fun summer would be had by all!

11--Fruit Picking

It was the time of year when there were lots of foods to be harvested at Farmer Beary's farm. Berry Beary Kind had asked for volunteers to come along and join in on the fun.

There was a busload of willing and eager helpers who were heading off to the farm.

"Welcome!" Farmer Beary said, as everyone arrived at his farm and climbed out of the bus.

"First, we'll have a special tour of my farm, and you will get to sample some of the delicious treats God provides us all with.

"Perhaps you see things sold at the town market and you wonder where it comes from. Well, today is your chance to see where much of the produce comes from."

Farmer Beary led the enthusiastic and happy team through his farm. Their tour led them through the fields of corn, and past all his farm vehicles and equipment used for harvesting all sorts of crops.

He showed them the barn and the animals, and what each one ate. He explained about the care needed, and benefits of each type of animal he kept on his farm.

Samples of goat's cheese were given, as well as a bit of real sheep wool to bring home.

Next, Farmer Beary asked, "Would you like to see where the honey comes from, and where I collect it and put it into jars?"

"And don't worry about the bees, we won't get too close their hives. Come this way and you can get a good look at where that amazing sweet food comes from."

There were several hives, and plenty of flowers around for the bees to make more than enough honey for both the farmer and for themselves.

"The bees work real hard to make that honey, but that's what God made them to want to do. They get to keep plenty of it too, and get to have all that they need!"

The team was eager to sample the honey on their tour, and soon enough they were all given a big spoon of honey to try.

Farmer Beary showed everyone the machines that were used to spin the honey out from the removable parts of the hives, and to strain it. There were many clean glass jars on the shelf, ready to be filled and taken to the market.

"So this is where this takes place!" Farmer Beary said, as the volunteers happily licked their spoons.

The large vegetable gardens were shown next, as well as the greenhouse where seedlings were beginning to grow in their small containers.

Farmer Beary answered questions about which types of vegetables grow in the different seasons of the year, as well as the watering and fertilizing needs of the vegetable garden crops.

“Take your pick!” said Farmer Beary.

“There are several veggies ready for eating right now. Pick one and take it home with you to eat with your supper tonight!”

The volunteers spent a few minutes wandering through the many rows of growing veggies, and picking out a fresh vegetable for their evening meal.

“Thank you so much!” they said to the kind and generous farmer.

“And now, off to the orchard to begin our fruit picking! Are you all ready?” Farmer Beary asked.

“Yes!” said the willing team, eager to get going.

Baskets and boxes were brought and filled by the many helping hands working fast to pick as much ripe fruit as they could. Some fruit could be picked just standing on the ground, others needed to be reached

with ladders or with shorter step stools. It was tiring, but fun work.

“Look at all this!” Farmer Beary said in pleasant surprise, while looking at all the filled boxes and baskets. “I could never have done this alone, and the market wouldn’t have had enough for you and your families!

“Fruit would have gone bad on the tree while waiting for someone to pick it! Thank you so very much for all your help!”

After the baskets and boxes were carried into a cool and dry room and placed on shelves, Farmer Beary gave each of the volunteers a small empty bag.

“In return for your work today, each of you can fill a bag with your choice of fruit and take it home as a gift from me to you!

“Also, after that, I think there’s been a special picnic snack prepared for all of us to enjoy together!”

The happy team of helpers bagged some fruit and headed out to the garden near the farmer’s house.

There was a table with freshly made juice and cookies. Cheese, fresh bread, olives, grapes, and pickled vegetables were also some of the goodies for their snack.

“Everyone has had such a wonderful day, Farmer Beary!” said Berry Beary Kind to his farmer friend. “You’ve made the work such a pleasure! I’m sure we’ll be eager to return again, the next time you need help! Just give us a call, and we’ll be here to help!”

“Thank you all for your help! I’ll see you next time!” Farmer Beary said with a wave as he hopped on his tractor.

“I’ve got a few things to do before the sun goes down—some animals to round up and so forth. Bye then!”

“Bye, and thanks again for the great day!” they said, while loading into the bus with their samples of the fresh veggies and fruit, and with stories to tell their families.

“It’s going to be fun going to the market next week,” someone was heard to say. “We’ll get to see the fruit we picked, and everything else the farmer brings! Now we know how much work goes into all that the farmer brings to us in town!”

The next week Farmer Beary came driving his truck to the market, and began to unload his produce. “What’s this?” he smiled and asked aloud.

A surprise was there for him!

The volunteers had decorated his stall with balloons and a very big “Thank you for all you do!” sign hanging from the awning.

He was swarmed with hugs and words of appreciation for all he’d done that week to make it possible for the town’s folks to have what they needed.

An extra happy Farmer Beary went home that evening glad to be doing what he did, as hard as it was, knowing that he was very appreciated.

12--Discovery Bear

“Now, where did I put that set of coloured felt-tip markers?” Berry Beary Kind wondered. He wanted to make a “Thank You” card for his cousin together with some children who were going to be visiting that afternoon.

Berry Beary Kind’s cousin had helped him for several days during the week before to clear an area of land from all the overgrown bushes, so the children could play there more easily. Paths through the forested area had been made as well.

“It was a lot of work, and Cousin There-In-Time did most of it. I could never have done it if he hadn’t been there when I needed him.

I always appreciate it when others let me know that I've been a help to them. It always feels good to be thanked. Hmmm, now where are those markers...?" Berry Beary Kind continued to search.

A tap on the window got his attention.

"Ah, talk about someone being there when you need them! It's Discovery Bear! Perfect timing!" thought Berry Beary Kind, as he waved and went to the door to invite him in.

"Hi, I was just passing by and I thought to drop in and see if there is anything that I can help you with!" Discovery Bear said while entering the house.

"As a matter of fact, there is!" Berry Beary Kind said, and explained about the markers he needed for the project he was about to do, and how the children were soon to arrive.

"I always like to be ready for things, and not to have to scramble to find what I need at the last minute. But I really have no idea where to find them."

"Well, let's see. The first thing to do when you are looking for something and can't find it is to close your eyes," Discovery Bear said.

"Oh, ha, ha!" Berry Beary Kind laughed. "You are right! I was feeling so rushed because I didn't have

much time left until the children arrived, and I wanted to find those coloured markers right away, that I even forgot to just stop looking—to pray!”

So Berry Beary Kind and Discovery Bear stopped for a moment to pray and ask the Lord to help them.

After they paused, Berry Beary Kind suddenly said, “I just remembered! They are in my back pack! I was using them the other day on the train trip with my family. My younger brother was drawing to pass the time as the ride was rather long. It sure pays to stop and pray—and to listen! Jesus knows where everything is—we just need to ask!”

Sure enough, as Berry Beary Kind looked in his back pack there they were! –And just in time, as there was a little knock on his door.

“Come in!” said Berry Beary Kind to the happy team of children who were coming for their art project time.

“We even brought some extra art supplies!” the children said, and showed Berry Beary Kind their bag.

“So what did you bring? Let’s see. Coloured paper, glitter, glue, scissors, wrapping paper scraps, ribbon, stickers... wow! We’re going to have a fun time today!” said Berry Beary Kind.

“Hi children!” said Discovery Bear.

“Hi Discovery Bear!” the children greeted him.
“Were you helping Berry Beary Kind to find something?”

“Well, yes I was, but I’ll let him tell you that story! I’ll see you tomorrow in the new play area that Berry Beary Kind and his cousin, Cousin There-In-Time helped to clear for you! We’re going to see if there is anything new to be discovered there!” Discovery Bear said as he left them to get going on their projects.

The children smiled. It sounded fun!

“Maybe there is a treasure hidden there!” Jellina whispered.

“Or maybe my dog buried his bone there and forgot about it!” Tiny Tony said, and the children laughed.

“I think we’ll find some new kinds of plants!” said Catylina, who was good at gardening.

“Can you please tell us what Discovery Bear helped you to find today?” the children asked

So Berry Beary Kind told them about the missing markers, and about their art project that day.

“Wow, I think Cousin There-In-Time will really like

these cards that you all made. He'll feel so glad to have helped," Berry Beary Kind complimented them. "And I think we're going to have a fun time tomorrow too!" he said, while opening the door and saying good bye to the children.

"Bye! Thank you for the fun art time! We'll see you tomorrow!" the children replied, and off they skipped to their nearby houses.

The next day everyone was ready to enjoy the new grassy play area—the children with their parents were ready to enjoy this fun new place. It didn't have anything fancy in it, but it was new and had room to run, and yes, some nooks to discover, and new paths to explore!

Discovery Bear was the one leading this day's outdoor activity, and he came prepared with a bag of "discovery items"!

"For today's time of discovery and exploration of this newly cleared area I will give some 'discovery items' to each family," Discovery Bear said.

Then he began handing out things like magnifying glasses, maps he'd drawn of the area and the pathways, note books and pens to take notes on things

found, paper and tape to put plant samples on, bags to collect things in, jars, compasses and so forth.

“Now you and your families can explore wherever you like, and discover whatever you can. We’ll meet again right here later on and can have a ‘show and tell’ of what each family found, or found out! Sound good?”

Everyone was eager to explore, and collect interesting things—and found all kinds of things: New types of plants, samples of bark, bugs, seeds and nuts, old bird’s nests, bits of paper that had blown in to the bushes long before. Someone even did find a dog’s old buried bone.

After awhile they met for the ‘show and tell’ time Discovery Bear asked some questions like, “Can you tell what types of animals might live around here, from what you saw and discovered?” And, “Who can name some of the plants and trees that are here?” and “What side is North?” and so forth.

Then as a special surprise Discovery Bear said, “To end our fun time, I have hidden a treasure in this area—and I made a treasure hunt to help you to find it!”

“Fun! A treasure hunt!” the children said, ready to get going!

“The first clue is...” Discovery Bear began to read a slip of paper from his pocket, “Something red and shiny.”

The children began to think, wondering where to look. Then one boy looked at his paper with a taped on sample of a bush that had red berry-looking seeds. He’d found the bush down the path that led to the right.

“I think I might have an idea!” he said. “Let’s go down this way!” And off the children scurried, with their parents following their lead.

Discovery Bear smiled, the search was on, and they were off to a good start. It was good that they’d had that time to explore the area before the game, so they would know where to look! From one clue to the next the children ran here and there, and at last found the final clue, and yes the treasure!

It was a bag placed up in a tree. It took some thinking and working together to get it down. Once they did, and the bag was opened there was something fun inside for each child—mini discovery kits, along with a bag of snacks!

Everyone had had a great day!

“Maybe you can read about some of the people

who made great discoveries—and people who explored new places that others had never gone before!” Discovery Bear said to the children as they waved goodbye.

Once everyone was gone Discovery Bear looked over the area to make sure no one had dropped or lost anything, and sure enough there were a few hats and a toy or two. He gathered them up.

“I’ll bring them tomorrow to the playground where the children will play. I’ll be able to return them to whoever owns them,” Discovery Bear thought, and off he walked.

He was about to leave when he felt his foot tripping on something sticking out of the ground.

“Hmm, this root needs to be taken out of the way so no one else trips on it,” said Discovery Bear as he pulled on it, and used his mini saw on his pocket tool kit to make it safe.

“What’s this?” he said, realising that there was something just under the surface that could now be seen after pulling the root away.

He dug with his fingers a bit and then got a stick. Discovery Bear loved to discover things. He didn’t want to leave knowing there was something interesting to

be found out!

After a long while he had cleared the dirt enough to see that it was a metal box!

“Wow! I’ve always wanted to find some sort of artefact or treasure!” he said lifting it up. It was a bit hard to open, but with his hand pocket tool kit he managed to do so.

“A real discovery kit—from years gone by! Must have been left by someone who first discovered this part of the land—before it was all grown over like it has been now for so long,” Discovery Bear wondered, while seeing all that was in it. A very old compass and map, some spectacles, pen and a very old looking book with notes in it. It was written in a language that he didn’t understand. But that didn’t matter.

“I’m so curious to find out what it says...I’m going to discover what language it is and try to get it translated. It probably tells a lot about what this person found in this area!” determined Discovery Bear.

Happily he went off to his house with his very own discovered treasure.

“I think I’ll place this stuff in the museum later, so everyone can see it!” he concluded.