



Berry Beary Baker

Berry Beary Baker was baking a batch of bread. This was no ordinary bread. “Add a bit of this, and oh, yes, those fresh herbs too, right from the garden. And ah, I can’t miss sprinkling on those seeds. Now! It’s ready.”

Today was Berry Bella’s “Concert of the Butterflies” as it was called. She and her friends would sing songs about nature, and how lovely it was to walk in the fields. Interspersed with the songs there would be little stories and points of interested told about experiences out in nature.

She had recently read in the Berry Beary Town News an article about Old Uncle Beary and his friend that people liked to call Berry Best Driver. It told of the place they both grew up in—Falls and Fields.

In her concert today, that they were both attending, she would have them share a few stories of their times in nature, and fishing, hiking, and exploring when they were young.

Everyone had been looking forward to this inspirational concert for a full month, and now it was at last the day. Berry Bella had wanted freshly cooked bread served, along with fresh fruits and veggie salad.

There would be bowls of natural oil to dip the bread into, or it could be topped with salad makings. Jugs of water would be on every table, and little plates of olives, nuts and dates would be around.

The concert hall was decorated by the Wonderbears. They put up large printed sheets showing lovely nature settings, sky scenes, and close ups of flowers and plants, scenes of beaches, forests, meadows, and such. It was to be a special and enjoyable time.

Berry Beary Baker had a special knack with baking, and was well known for his skill and his healthy bread and baked goods. It wasn't something that he could show up in his bakery an hour or two in advance and hope to have it all done right and well and on time.

To do the breads right he needed to start a day or two in advance. First he needed to be sure all the right ingredients were available. Or get them at the market when more were needed. He learned different styles and types of baked goods, so that each occasion had just what was needed to suit the setting.

The grinding of the grains, the rising of the dough, the kneading and mixing and forming, all had to be done at the right time. And of course the baking, the actual cooking needed to be done for precisely the right amount of time—not too long, not too short, not too hot, not too cold. Then when it was done, depending on just what he was cooking, he'd need to have it sit and cook for a while.

It was all a clever science. It took working with nature—to get the yeast working right; it took hard work—standing on his feet sometimes in the night to get it done in time for the morning; it took focus—he couldn't forget that something was baking, or it would be burned; it took creativity—when the dough was shaped just right, it was enjoyable to look at and to eat.

Berry Beary Baker prepared in advance all that was needed and worked hard and creatively. It would be ready for the meal after the concert, just when it was needed.

Berry Beary Baker couldn't sit in the concert relaxing—not this time—it was his time to help out and make this occasion a special one for everyone.

“Some people work, while others play—then they take turns to swap around,” he would say.

He didn't feel like he was missing out on the fun, while it was his turn to help make things fun and relaxing for others. He would get his turn at another time.

The concert was a total success, and while eating the baked delights and the fresh fruits, and veggies, there were many comments of enjoyment.

"How do you do this? Mr. Berry Beary Baker! You have such skill with the dough!" some were saying.

Berry Bella came up to Berry Beary Baker as he was bringing out the next batch of fresh bread, and gave him a kiss on the cheek, "Thank you so so much!" she said. "You are making this time so special!"

Berry Beary Baker was glad to help out. Everyone looked pretty happy and very relaxed. They looked ready to get off to explore nature. A good walk would be needed after all this good food!

"Guess what?" Berry Bella whispered to Berry Beary Baker, "After everyone leaves for some good time in nature, we are going to sing the songs again—and this time just for you, and for those others who couldn't be here for the first show!"

Berry Beary Baker was surprised and glad. It was something fun to look forward to.

Berry Beary Kind would attend this second showing, to see his sister perform. He too couldn't be there for the first show, as there were others who needed him. He was glad for the chance to see it after all.

Berry Beary Kind would bring a few with him that weren't able to come, and they could have just as much fun the second time around as those in the first show. Maybe they could all share just as interesting stories too, in between songs.

Berry Bella knew it would be great, especially when she heard that Discovery Bear would be there also, in this surprised second concert. The stories he would tell would make it a great time, she was sure.

When everyone left and Berry Beary Baker was cleaning things up he was glad to see that there was plenty of food left over. And if that wasn't enough, Farmer Beary was just coming in with a few crates of fresh produce, and bread that his wife spent much time in the night baking.

Farmer Beary couldn't get here until late, due to some animals needing care. He knew he missed the concert, but thought to come anyway and bring the food, "Folks will need it at some point anyway," he thought.

Farmer Beary was very glad to find out that he had arrived just in time to watch the surprise second showing of the concert. He had just come to give, and instead found he got to receive also.

Happily he went out to tell his wife and family who were waiting in the pickup truck. They'd be so glad to come on in and see the show that they thought they'd missed.

Berry Beary Baker smiled. There would be more than enough food to feed the second team of guests to the concert, without him having to do hardly anything. This time he could relax. He'd just clean things up a bit so that the tables were set with clean dishes and looked inviting.

He enjoyed his job of making things pleasant and keeping folks fed with nourishing bread made of all the right and health promoting ingredients—and ensuring that most of all, lots of fresh veggies and fruit were enjoyed.

Berry Beary Kind Series:
www.nurture-inspire-teach.com

