

## Whatever Next!

Once upon a time there was a little bear who lived in the cottage at the bottom of the hill. "Can I go to the moon?" said Baby Bear one evening. "No, you cannot. It's bath time and you don't have a rocket." said Mrs Bear.

Later that evening, Baby Bear crept quietly downstairs. He found a rocket in the cupboard and a red space helmet and some black boots by the front door. He packed his teddy and some food for the journey. Then he snuck off up the chimney. Whoosh!

Baby Bear flew higher and higher into the mysterious, dark night. Suddenly, an owl flew past. "Where are you going?" said the owl. "The moon," replied Baby Bear. Then, an aeroplane roared out of the clouds and baby bear waved. They flew past millions of stars and finally they landed on the shining moon with a bump.

"Shall we have a picnic?" said Baby Bear. "What a good plan." said the owl. They had almost finished their picnic when all of a sudden it started to rain. The rain was so heavy that it dripped through Baby Bear's helmet. Unfortunately, the rocket was starting to get wet. Baby Bear was becoming distressed. "Oh no! I better go before my rocket is ruined." he said.

Baby Bear scrambled into his rocket and flew back down to Earth. Luckily, his rocket didn't break. He slipped down the chimney and landed on the living room carpet with a bump. "What a state! You look like you've been up the chimney." said Mrs Bear. "I have and I've been in a rocket to the moon" said Baby Bear. Mrs Bear laughed. "Whatever next!"

