



"Oh yes of course, if you are having your chocolate I might as well have some honey.

Would you like any water?"

"Oh no that is perfectly alright," although Betta was thirsty she didn't have any time for water, what a silly thing to do, drink water. Betta had a warm feeling being in this strange bear's house. Sitting across from him nibbling on her chocolate while he dipped his hand in a jar of honey. She felt like she belonged here, and that she was supposed to fall into this bear's home. So she sat and talked with the bear until it was time for her to go. This took quite a long time, the bear was long done eating but she had only begun to nibble on her chocolate. Finally, she and the strange bear climbed back out of the house, and the bear pointed her in the right direction home.



"Thank you very much uh..."

"Pooh," the bear said as he hugged Betta tightly, "you are very welcome." Betta rushed back the way she came until she bumped into her friends.

"Guys you will never guess what happened, I met this bear named Pooh and I stayed in his house and we drank tea and biscuits. Oh and his house was inside a tree!!" Betta exclaimed,

"Oh Betta that is so funny! I am so glad you had fun, we didn't know where you went!" Luna answered, they continued their walk through the forest until they were all back at the start of the trail. Betta got back into her white Prius and drove away. I think I am going to come back tomorrow, she thought.

