

# Bear Snores On



Adapted from the original text, *Bear Snores On*, by Karma Wilson and Jane Chapman



In a cave in the woods, in his deep, dark lair, through the long,



cold



winter



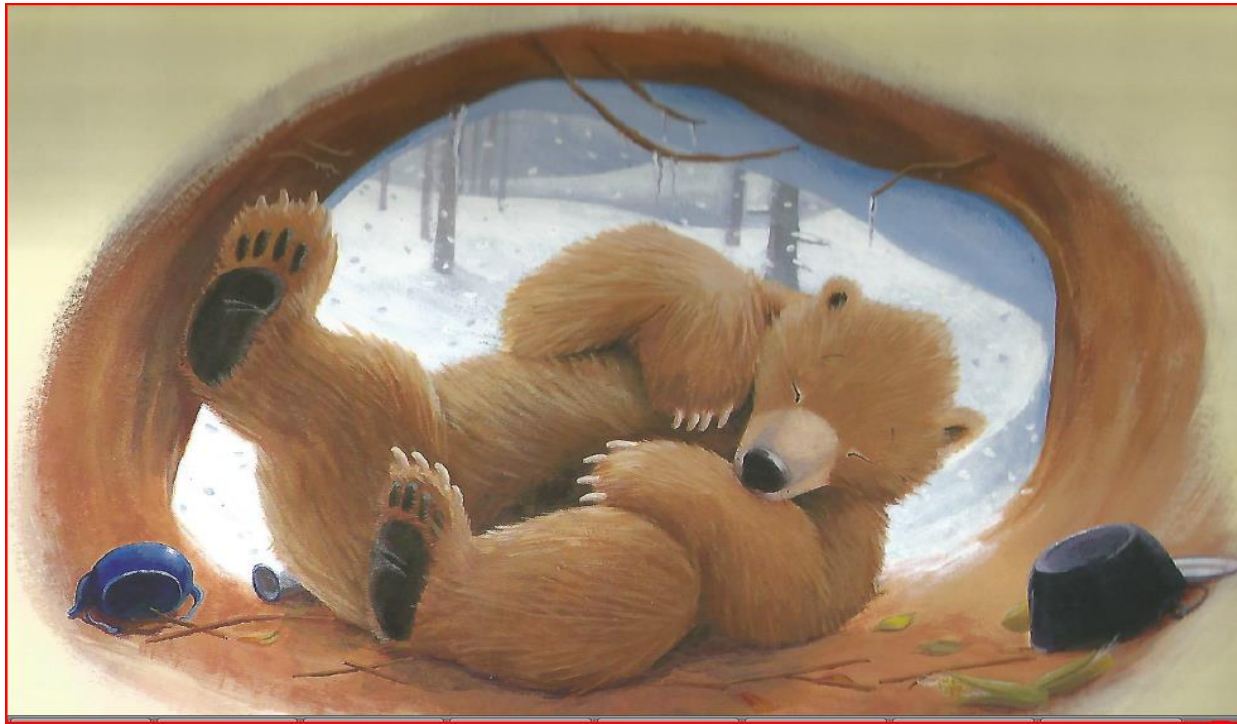
sleeps











a great brown



bear.








 Cuddled in a heap with his eyes shut tight.  Bear  sleeps  through

 the day,  he sleeps  through the  night







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The  cold  wind howls and the  night  sounds growl.  But the

 **ZZZ**  
bear snores on.



An itty-bitty mouse, pitter-pat, tip-toe, creep-crawls in the cave



 





from the fluff-cold snow.

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









  
 Mouse squeaks, "Too damp, too dank, too dark. So he lights

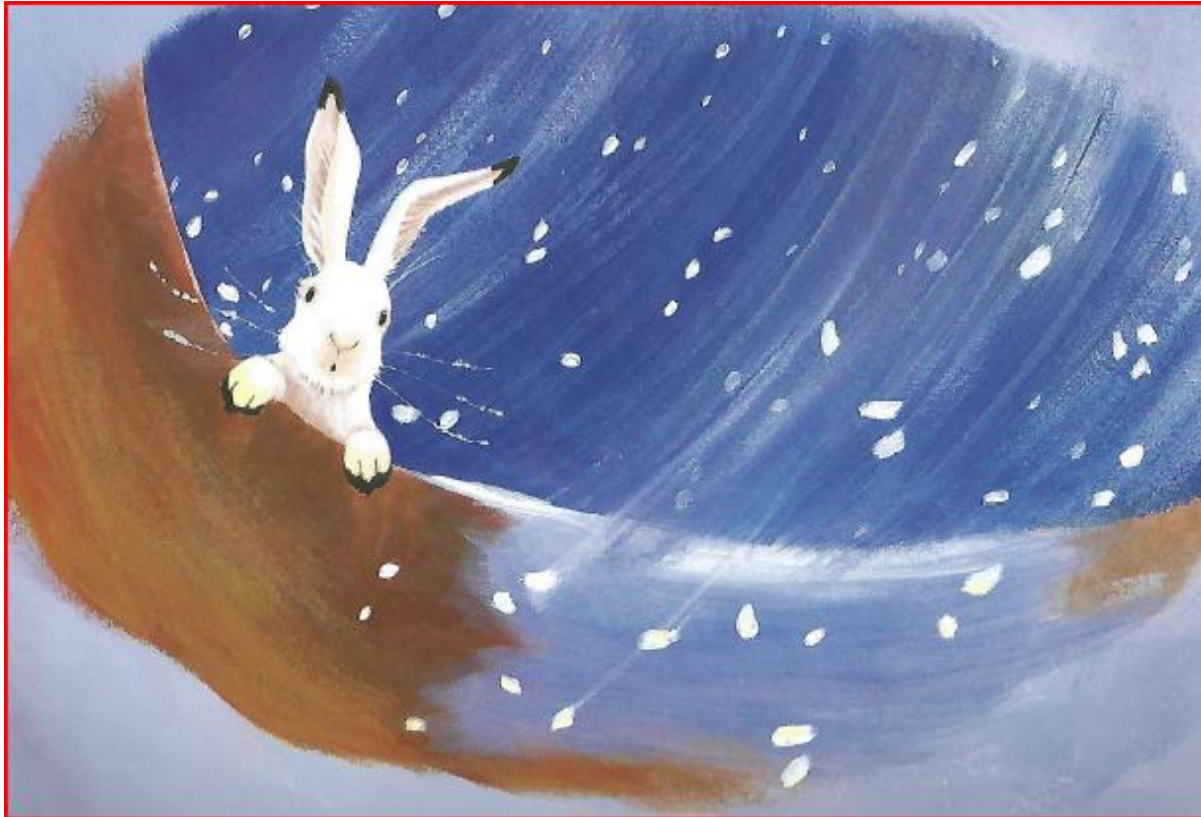




  
 wee twigs with a small hot spark.







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The coals pip pop and the wind doesn't stop. But the

 **ZZZ**   
bear snores on.



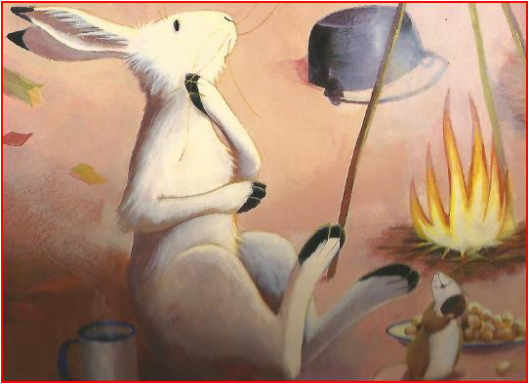
**2**      
Two glowing eyes sneak-peek in the den. Mouse cries, "who's  
   
there?" and a hare hops in.













							
"Hi	Mouse!"	says	Hare.	"Long time,	no	see!"	So they
							
pop	white	corn.	And they brew	black	tea.		

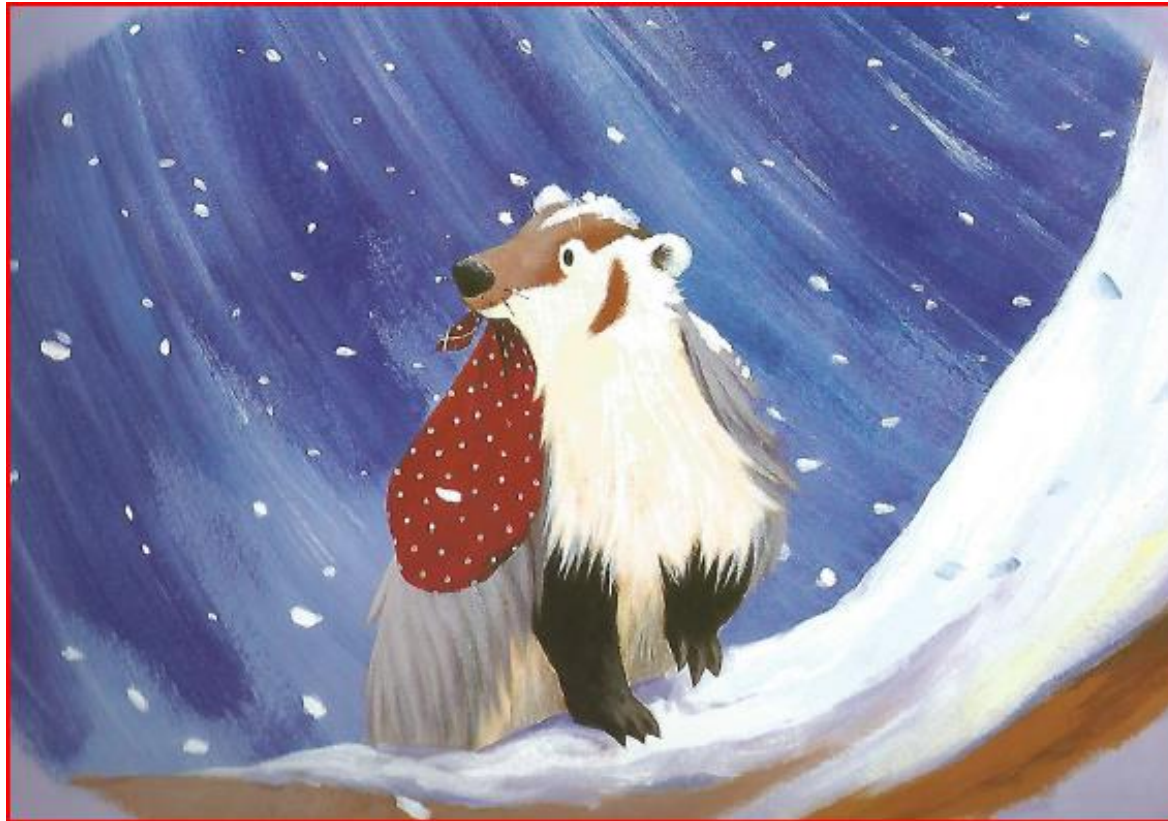


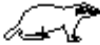






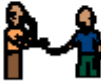
 Mouse sips  wee  slurps  Hare  burps  big  burps. But

 the bear **ZZZ** snores on.

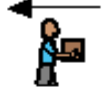










 A badger comes by,  sniff-snuffs at the  air. "I  smell  yummy-yums

 perhaps we can share.

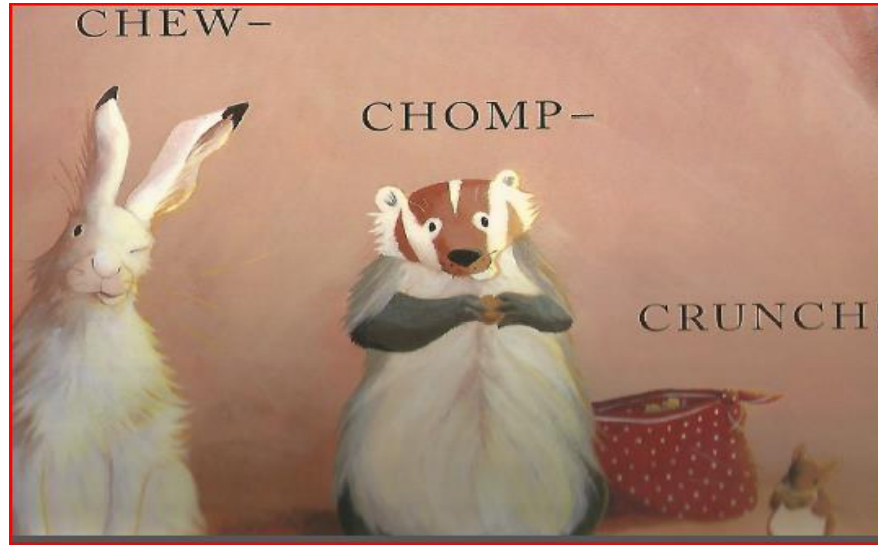


				$4 \div 2 =$
"I've brought honey	nuts,"	Badger says	with a grin.	"Let's divvy
				
them	up,	cozy down....and	dig	in.

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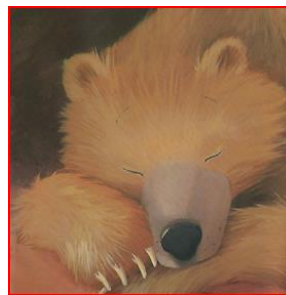


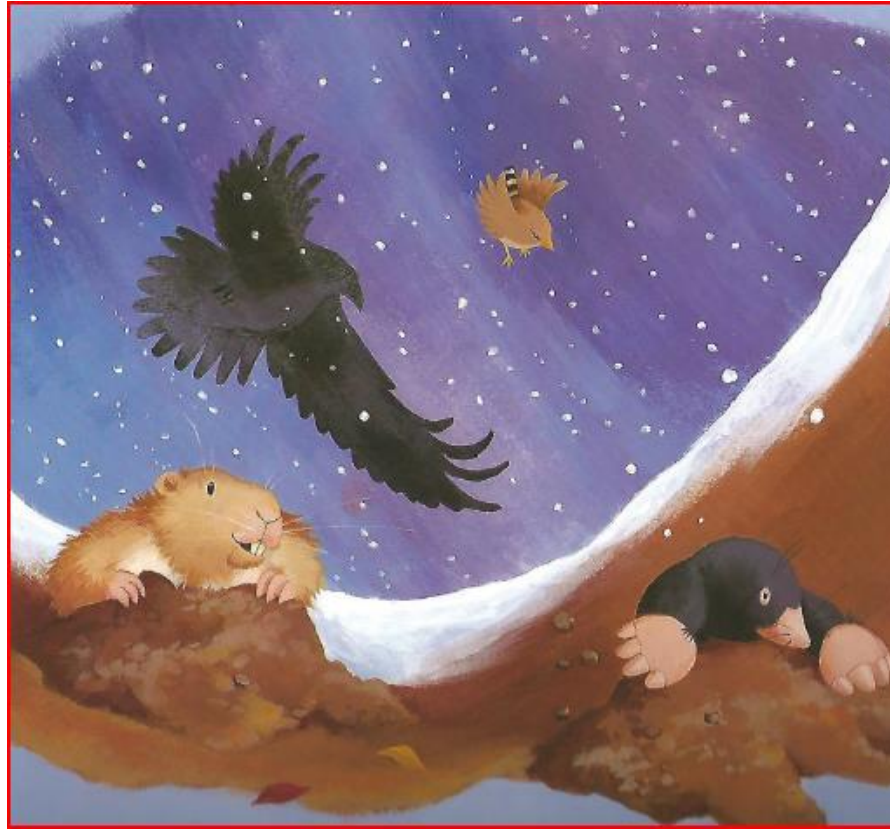
And they nibble and they munch with a


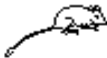


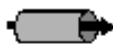








**ZZZ**

But the bear snores on.





      Then

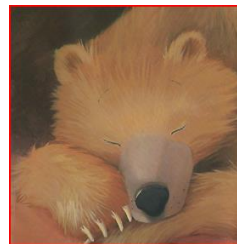
a  and a   in  through the  door.

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Mole says, "What a night!" "What a storm!" says Wren. And

    
everybody gathers in the great bear's den.



 **ZZZ**  
But the bear snores on.



In a cave in the woods, a slumbering bear sleeps through the party in his very own lair.

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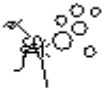



 Hare   stokes   the    fire.    Mouse    seasons   the    stew.

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Then a small pepper fleck makes the bear.....



				
Bear	blows	and he sneezes,	and the whole crowd	freezes....



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And the bear WAKES UP! Bear Gnarls and he Snarls.

Bear Roars and he Rumbles! Bear Jumps and he Stomps

Bear Growls and he Grumbles.

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"You've snuck in my cave and you've all had fun! But  
me? I was sleeping and.....I have had none!" And the bear  
  
blubbers on!






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Mouse	says,	"Don't	worry	Don't	fuss.	Look	see?	We	can
									
pop	more	corn!	we	can	brew	more	tea."		


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 Bear gulps.
 

 Bear gobbles. He sighs with
 
 delight. Then



 bear tells tall
 

 tales through the
 

 blustery night. When the

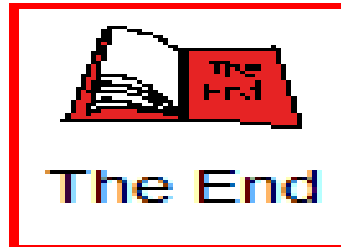


 sun peeks
 
 up on a crisp,
 

 clear dawn,
 
 Bear
 
 can't


 sleep.....



  **zzz**  
But bear's friends snore on.





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