

Humbug the Bear

It was a lovely summer's day in Canada. The sky was a watercolour pallet of sapphire blue, cobalt, azure and turquoise. Luna was strolling carelessly through her wood, her light brown hair whipping through the wind.

As she entered the wood she was greeted by the bowed heads of a blazing carpet of bluebells. The hedges were alive with splashes of vermilion and amber berries. The tall, majestic trees were joined together like emerald, vivid umbrellas. "Wow!" gasped Luna. "It's beautiful. Oh my, I nearly forgot I need to go to the zoo to visit Humbug the Bear." Then Luna started sprinting out of the wood. Luna visited the bear every day.

Once she had arrived at the zoo she ran straight for the bear enclosure. There he was sitting there on a brunette log which was covered in viridescent moss. "Humbug," cried Luna. Humbug stared at Luna with his big, kind eyes which were sparkling like diamonds. He was clearly happy to see her. Luna loved bears, she loved the way they were so furry and how they could perform lots of cute tricks.

Luna took out a fish that was wrapped in foil out of her pocket. "There you go boy," she said as she tossed the fish gently through the bars of the enclosure. Humbug

gobbled it up as quick as a flash. “Humbug,” giggled Luna, “you are one greedy little bear.”

The very next day was very cold so Luna took a little bit longer to get to the zoo as she had to find some warm clothes. When she arrived at the zoo she found a very peculiar sight, loads of people were crowded around Humbug's enclosure.

“What is going on?” asked Luna. “It's the bear, he's ill,” said a tall gentleman. “Oh no, poor Humbug” exclaimed Luna. “The bear has to be moved to London Zoo where he will be under expert treatment,” said the gentleman. “Oh no!” cried Luna. “What are we going to do.”

Little did Luna know that a journalist was in the crowd. The journalist was so concerned about the bear that he decided to write an article about Humbug so he rushed back to his office. Then he started to write his article about saving Humbug. The article was in the newspaper the next day. Thousands of people replied, sending pounds to raise money for Humbug. Luna couldn't believe it, before long they had raised so much money that they had money for Humbug's medicine and even enough to send him back to the wild.

The day came for Humbug's journey to the wild. Humbug was now fit and well and was excited about his

new home. Luna was both a little sad she would not see him but glad that he would be happiest living in the wild. She walked up to Humbug with her brightest smile and gave him a big warm hug. Humbug hugged her tight and walked into the travelling cage.

As the van drove into the distance Luna realised had done the right thing letting Humbug go and she whispered, "Bye, Humbug."