

Mr Bear & Charles Visit the Reservoir

Hi, my name is Mr Bear. I live with a boy called Leo who is my best friend. My other friend is a dog called Charles, he is a corgi, and we go on lots of adventures together in my bear car.

It was a cold snowy day when Charles and myself decided to go out for a drive. We were planning to go to the local reservoir, I was looking to catch a big juicy fish for my lunch and Charles likes to chase the Canada geese that land on the field by the reservoir. On this particular day as we drove along the bear car got stuck in a deep snow drift. Charles and myself had to dig the snow away from the wheels so that we could get going again, this was hard work, and it was making me hungrier than ever.

The rest of the journey was difficult as the bear car kept slipping and sliding as we went along but we eventually arrived at the reservoir. Charles jumped straight out of the bear car and disappeared out of sight as he had fallen into a snow drift by the wall, I rushed round and pulled him out of the snow. He did a big shake of his coat and the wet snow went all over my face!

We set off along the path next to the reservoir making snowballs and throwing them at each other. We found a great place to build a snowman and set to work making him, we found some twigs for arms, stones for eyes and a mouth - he looked fantastic.

Then Charles pricked up his ears when he heard the sound of the Canada geese that we could see in the distance. He set off at lightning speed towards them with snow flying up into the air as he went. As Charles got closer the geese heard him barking so they started to run through the snow flapping their wings so that they could take off. The noise was incredible and all I could see was a large white cloud of snow as they left the ground.

I left Charles to watch the geese as they flew off and went to the water's edge. The water was frozen solid how was I going to catch my fish. I slowly went onto the ice it was cracking under my feet when suddenly I fell through into the cold water below. Then I felt a fish touch my leg, so I grabbed it with my paws. I came out of the cold water and sat down on a large heap of snow eating my fish while I waited for Charles to return.