

Burt and His Bitter Berries

There once was a bear named Burt. He had a problem, his berries were too bitter. He was sitting in the bushes upset. When his friend Bobby the bird flew by.

“What's wrong Burt?” Bobby asked.

“Oh no,” Burt said “my berries are too bitter.”

“That's ok,” said Bobby, “I saw some berries in the other field.”

Burt and Bobby walked to the other field. But once they got there the berries were all gone.

“Oh no,” said Burt “all the berries are gone what am I going to do now?”

“Don't worry,” said Bobby, “I saw berries up in that tree.”

So Burt got up and tried to climb the tree. But he fell back down. He got up and tried to climb to the top again. But he fell again.

“Oh no,” said Burt, “these trees are too tall to climb to the top.”

“Don't worry,” said Bobby, “What if we got some honey from the bees? That would make your berries less bitter.”

So Burt and Bobby walked through the forest and found a beehive. Burt stuck his big paw in the hive and tried to take the honey. But when the bees saw Burt was stealing their honey they were mad.

“You can't have any of our honey,” they said. “You didn't even say please.”

Burt was very sad and walked back to his bitter berries. “I'm not gonna find anything to eat!” cries Burt.

“All the good berries are gone, and I don’t have any honey.” Burt sat down in the bushes he was giving up.

“Don’t give up,” said Bobby. “The bees were upset that you were trying to steal their honey. You didn’t ask nicely for them to share. Maybe if you ask nicely the bees will give you some honey to put on your berries.”

Burt and Bobby walked back through the forest to the beehive. When the bees saw Burt they were not happy. They said “Burt you cannot steal our honey. We worked hard to make it.”

“I know,” said Burt, “but I am sorry for trying to steal your honey.”

The bees forgave Burt for trying to steal their honey.

“My berries are too bitter to eat,” Burt told the bees. “Could I please use some honey to make my berries taste better?”

Since Burt asked nicely they agreed to let Burt have some honey for his berries.

Burt was so happy he got some honey for his berries. He thanked the bees and went back to the bushes. He took his berries and honey and was finally able to eat. From then on, Burt always asked before he took something.