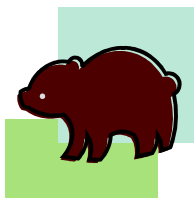
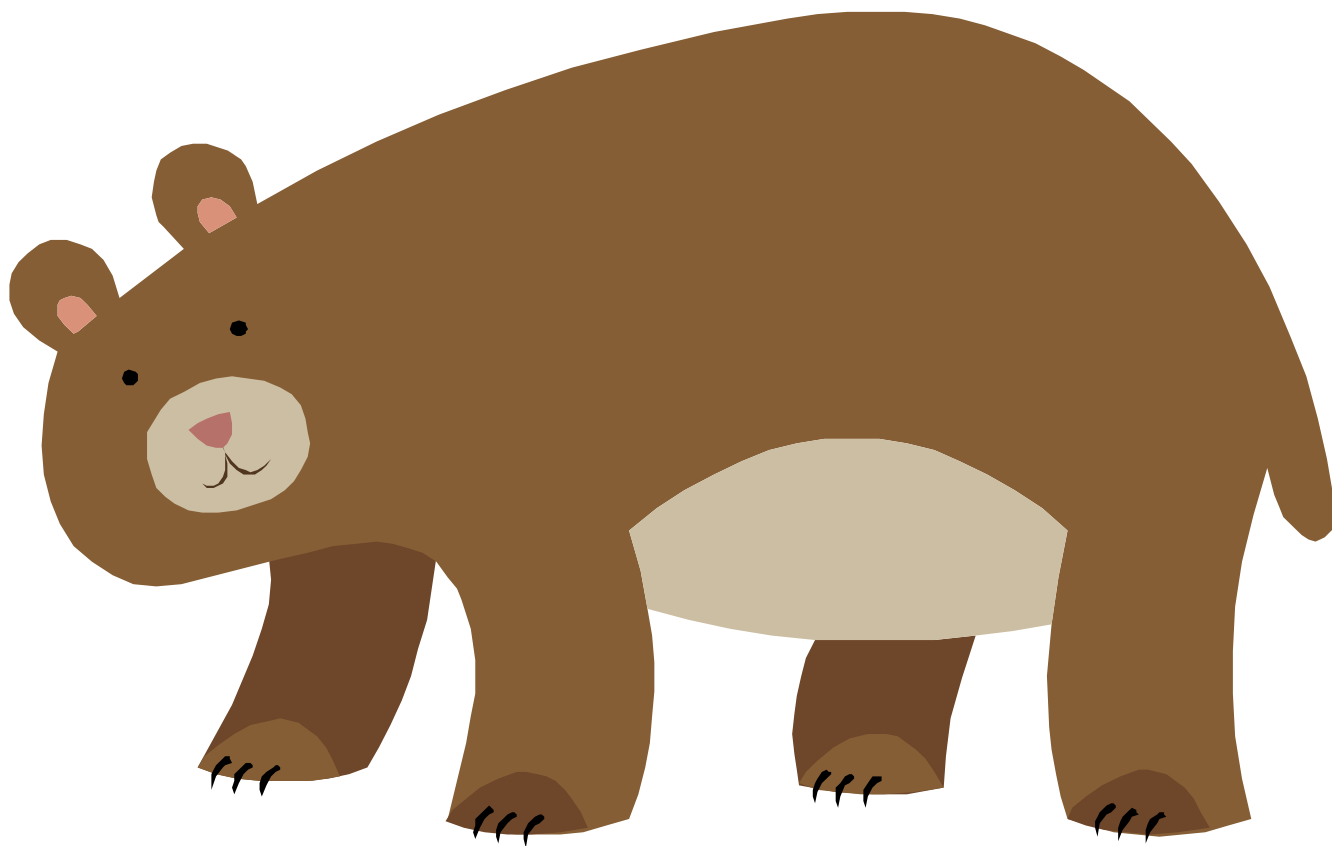


BOB



Bob

There was once a girl, her name was Lucy, she lived in India. She was tall, had brown hair, black skin and big beautiful brown eyes.

She had a mum called Sophie, and a dad called Glen. They lived in a small hut near a forest. Lucy's favourite animal was a bear, she hoped she would see one one day, but the bears lived in the forest. Lucy's mum said it was too dangerous to go in the forest because it had crazy

animals and hunters there!

One day Lucy went to see her friend Daniele, she lived next door. They were playing with a big, blue ball when Lucy had a plan.

“Why don’t we go into the forest together?”

“I don’t know, didn’t your mum tell you not to”

“No, anyway does it matter!”

Before Daniele could say anything her arm was being pulled by Lucy.

“Let’s go” shouted Lucy.

Lucy and Daniele made their way up a steep path to the forest,

“Wait you’re going the wrong way, you’re going to where the bears live, you know I hate bears,” Daniele said angrily.

“Yes said Lucy, but I thought you weren’t a scaredy cat!”

“I’m not” cried Daniele

“Well come on then!”

Lucy and Daniele pushed

a palm leaf out of their way and stepped out into a wonderful place, it had mountains, waterfalls, rivers and lots of trees! And on one side of a river was a bear, it had huge snarling teeth and hot steamy breath.

Daniele ran away,

“Daniele!” shouted Lucy

**Lucy needed to get across
the river to meet the bear!**

**She picked up heavy stones
and made a bridge with
them. Lucy made her way
across the bridge she made.**

**She stood about a metre
away from the bear!**

“Wow, this is amazing!”

Lucy said to herself!

**She wanted to get closer but
so did the bear. The bear
started to move closer and
closer! Until it was a
centimetre away from Lucy!**

It put out its paw like he was greeting Lucy! Lucy took a risk and shook his warm paw. She stroked its soft fur, “Wow you’re beautiful!” whispered Lucy!

“Well I’m not that good!” sighed the bear.

“OOHHH my gosh you can talk” said Lucy,

“Oh yes” said the bear

“Wow this is AMAZING, have you got a name?”

“No I can’t think of anything”

“What about Bob?” Lucy suggested.

“Yes that’s good!” answered Bob!

Bob and Lucy grew great friends and Lucy went to see him every day. Lucy went to see Bob, they were playing until the Hunters came.

Bob protected Lucy by standing in front of her.

The Hunters circled Bob and Lucy.

“OOOOYYYYY you, girl go away, quick this bear could hurt you!” said the lead hunter.

“This bear would never hurt me, I’m not leaving. Please don’t kill him!”

Bob looked at Lucy sadly and ran away to stop the hunters from bothering her!

“BOB!” Shouted Lucy!

Bob ran away and, OH NO, Lucy’s mum was at the end of the path.

“Lucy I’ve been looking for you everywhere!”

Lucy’s mum ran to Lucy and hugged her. Then a shooting sound echoed through the air.

“BOB!” cried Lucy. The hunters had killed Bob!

“come on Lucy tell me all about it when we get home!”

Lucy told her mum everything, her mum was not impressed. Lucy went up the next morning, to where Bob and her used to play.

**There at the corner was
..... Bob**

I saw a bullet in his arm.

“OHHH Bob!” cried Lucy

She gave him a big hug!

Let’s get this bullet out,

1...2...3! she pulled it out.

“I will visit you every day, don’t you worry”. And she did.

THE END

The Moral of this story is you should never judge a book by its cover, or in Bob's case you should never judge a wild animal/carnivore by its reputation.

