



# *Bear Family* **GOES CAMPING**

A PRESCHOOL STORY IN THE 21ST CENTURY



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**ONE SUNNY MORNING, PAPA BEAR UNFOLDED  
A BIG CAMPING MAP. "LET'S GO ON AN  
ADVENTURE!" HE SAID. MAMA BEAR PACKED  
SANDWICHES, AND THE LITTLE BEARS, BENNY  
AND BENTLEY, JUMPED WITH JOY!**



**THEY PACKED THEIR TENT, SLEEPING BAGS, AND FLASHLIGHTS INTO THEIR RED WAGON. "WE'RE READY!" SAID BENNY. BENTLEY WAVED GOODBYE TO THE BUNNY NEXT DOOR.**



**THEY FOLLOWED THE FOREST TRAIL. TALL  
PINE TREES REACHED THE SKY, AND  
SQUIRRELS CHATTERED FROM THE  
BRANCHES AS THEY WALKED TOWARD  
THE BIG BLUE LAKE.**



**WHEN THEY REACHED THE LAKE, MAMA BEAR SAID, "THIS IS THE PERFECT SPOT!" PAPA BEAR STARTED SETTING UP THE TENT WHILE BENNY AND BENTLEY COLLECTED STICKS FOR THE CAMPFIRE.**



**AFTER THE TENT WAS UP, THE CUBS  
SPREAD THEIR SLEEPING BAGS  
INSIDE. "THIS WILL BE OUR COZY  
FOREST HOME!" SAID BENTLEY.**



**PAPA BEAR BUILT A SMALL CAMPFIRE.  
MAMA BEAR ROASTED MARSHMALLOWS.  
BENNY'S MARSHMALLOW GOT TOO TOASTY  
AND FELL OFF THE STICK! EVERYONE  
LAUGHED.**



**AFTER DINNER, THEY WENT FISHING  
AT THE LAKE. BENTLEY CAUGHT A  
LITTLE FISH! BENNY CHEERED, "WOW,  
YOU DID IT!"**



**WHEN THE SUN BEGAN TO SET, THE  
SKY TURNED ORANGE AND PINK.  
“LOOK AT THE PRETTY COLORS!” SAID  
BENNY. THE FOREST GLOWED SOFTLY.**



**AS NIGHT CAME, THEY SAT AROUND THE  
CAMPFIRE. PAPA BEAR TOLD A STORY  
ABOUT FOREST STARS THAT GRANT  
WISHES. THE CUBS' EYES SPARKLED WITH  
WONDER.**



**THEY GAZED AT THE STARS. "I WISH FOR  
MORE CAMPING TRIPS," WHISPERED  
BENTLEY. "AND MORE MARSHMALLOWS!"  
GIGGLED BENNY.**



**LATER, THEY HEARD A RUSTLE IN THE BUSHES. "WHAT'S THAT?" WHISPERED BENNY. OUT CAME A FRIENDLY RACCOON CARRYING A SHINY PEBBLE.**



**THE RACCOON DROPPED THE PEBBLE  
NEAR THE FIRE AND SCURRIED AWAY.  
"MAYBE IT'S A GIFT," SAID MAMA BEAR.  
BENTLEY SMILED AND PUT IT BESIDE HIS  
PILLOW.**



**WHEN IT WAS BEDTIME, CRICKETS SANG  
AND THE MOON PEEKED THROUGH THE  
TREES. THE CUBS SNUGGLED CLOSE AND  
DRIFTED OFF TO SLEEP.**



**IN THE MORNING, THE BIRDS SANG SWEETLY. "GOOD MORNING, CAMPERS!" SAID PAPA BEAR. THEY PACKED THEIR THINGS AND CLEANED UP THEIR CAMPSITE.**



**AS THEY WALKED HOME, BENTLEY SAID,  
“THAT WAS THE BEST CAMPING TRIP  
EVER!” MAMA BEAR SMILED. “LET’S  
PLAN OUR NEXT ADVENTURE SOON!”**