

# Bear and Moose

## Bear and Moose



Bear wakes up after his hibernation. Bored of his dark cave and the same view of the woods, trees, trees and more trees, he needs some adventure.



He walks down the path and sees a tandem bike by a stream. He climbs on the bike and cycles faster and faster through the woods.

Straight ahead he sees a Christmas tree.

The Christmas tree crosses the road.

“Woah!” shouts Bear, braking suddenly to miss the tree.

‘The Christmas tree’ is a moose with Christmas baubles on his antlers. Bored of the woods, he needs some adventure. He asks if he can join the bear on his travels.

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They cycle to Quebec City where they see the sights and eat some crêpes with maple syrup.

“I need to go somewhere warm, where they speak French” says Moose.

“Me too! Let’s go to Africa,” says Bear.



They take a plane to the Ivory Coast, where they eat fish, play drums and dance on the beach.

“It’s too warm for me,” says Bear. “Let’s go to Switzerland!”

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They take a plane to Geneva, where they cycle by the lake and eat fondue.

“It’s nice here,” says Moose.

“Yes but let’s go somewhere else,” says Bear.



They get a train to Paris.

They cycle up the Champs-Élysées past lots of people who wave at them.

“Do you know them?” says Moose.

“No,” says Bear.

“They’re friendly,” says Moose.



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“There are a lot of cyclists,” says Bear.

“Yes and they’re very fast. Let’s race them!”

They cycle faster and faster.

The people clap and wave flags. They cycle past one cyclist, then another, then another until they cross a finishing line and a man gives them a yellow jersey each.

Moose hangs his on his antlers and smiles.

“Congratulations! You’re the winner – winners of the Tour de France!”



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