



“Go outside,” says Daddy.
“You’ll meet a friend
to play with.”

“Why do you look so sad?” asks Daddy.
“I want a **best friend** to play with,” cries Bear.

Daddy and Bear look for a nice game.
What toy would a **best friend** like to play with?
A ball, a train, a scooter, a kite?
Bear chooses the ball. They can throw it to each other.

