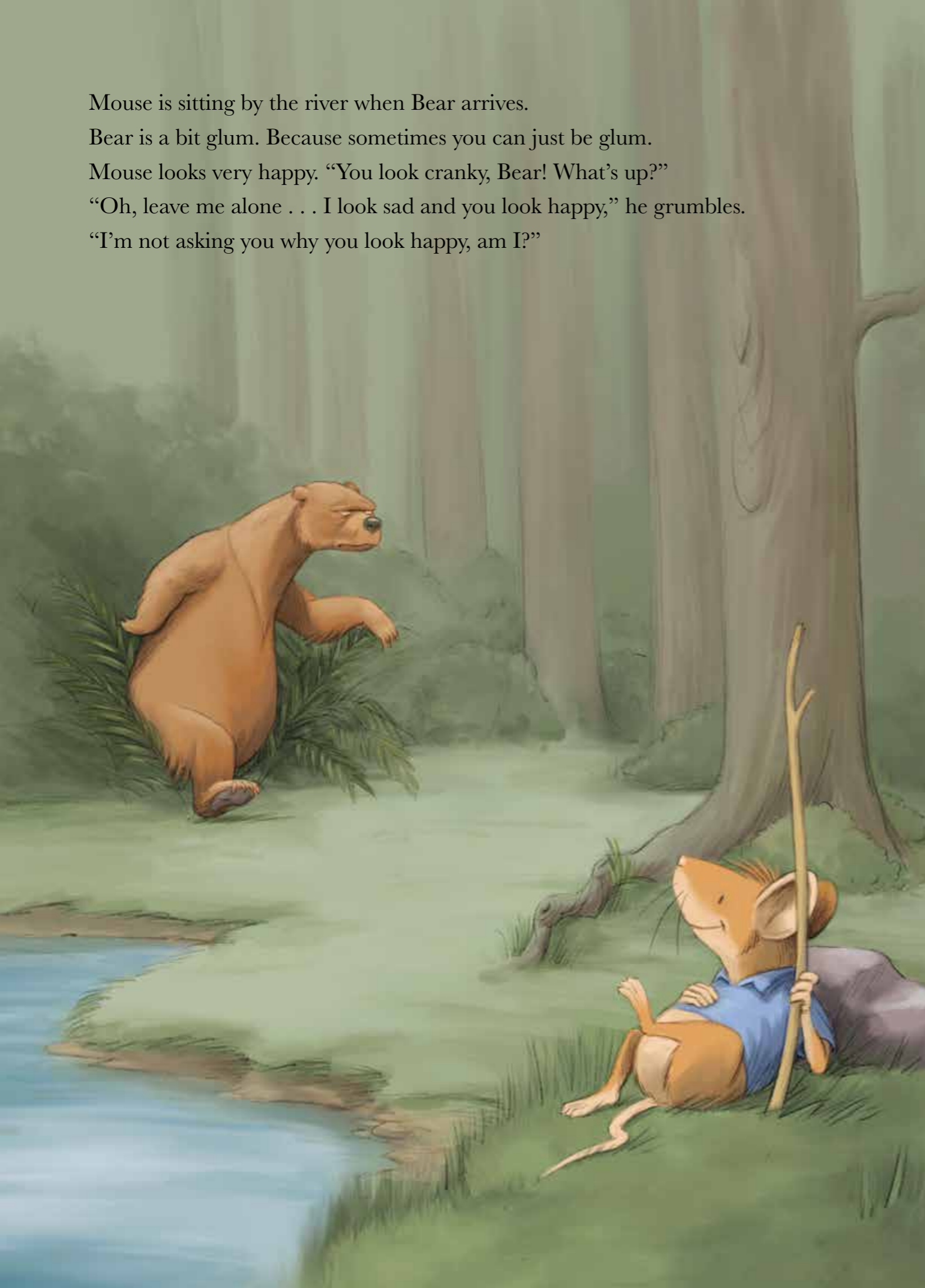


Mouse is sitting by the river when Bear arrives.
Bear is a bit glum. Because sometimes you can just be glum.
Mouse looks very happy. "You look cranky, Bear! What's up?"
"Oh, leave me alone . . . I look sad and you look happy," he grumbles.
"I'm not asking you why you look happy, am I?"



"Oh, but I don't mind telling you! It's because of this stick.
This is a yippee stick. That's a **VERY** special stick that makes you happy."
Bear looks surprised. "Really? Can I have the stick?
Maybe it'll make me happy too!" Mouse thinks for a moment.
"Well, I'm attached to it, but you can borrow it.
Will you bring it back when you don't need it anymore?"



Bear is overjoyed with the stick.
He walks back to town whistling.



“What are you grinning so foolishly about?” grumbles the old goat standing at the bus stop. “That’s because of this yippee stick. This is a **VERY** special stick that makes you happy,” Bear says.



“You’re awfully lucky to have it,” bleats the goat. “I could use a stick like that too.” “Unfortunately, that’s not possible,” says Bear. “I only have one, and it’s not for sale.”