



It's still dark outside when little Bee
gently wakes up Mama Bee.
His tiny body is trembling.

"What's wrong?"
Mama Bee asks softly.
"He's back," whispers little Bee.



Little Bee crawls into bed
with Mama Bee.
“The bear?” she asks.
Bee nods.
“He looked scary,”
he says quickly.



He was laughing loudly,
with filthy, ugly teeth.

And he roared: 'I'm going to
eat you!'" little Bee gasps.

"I was lying in his
gigantic shadow.