



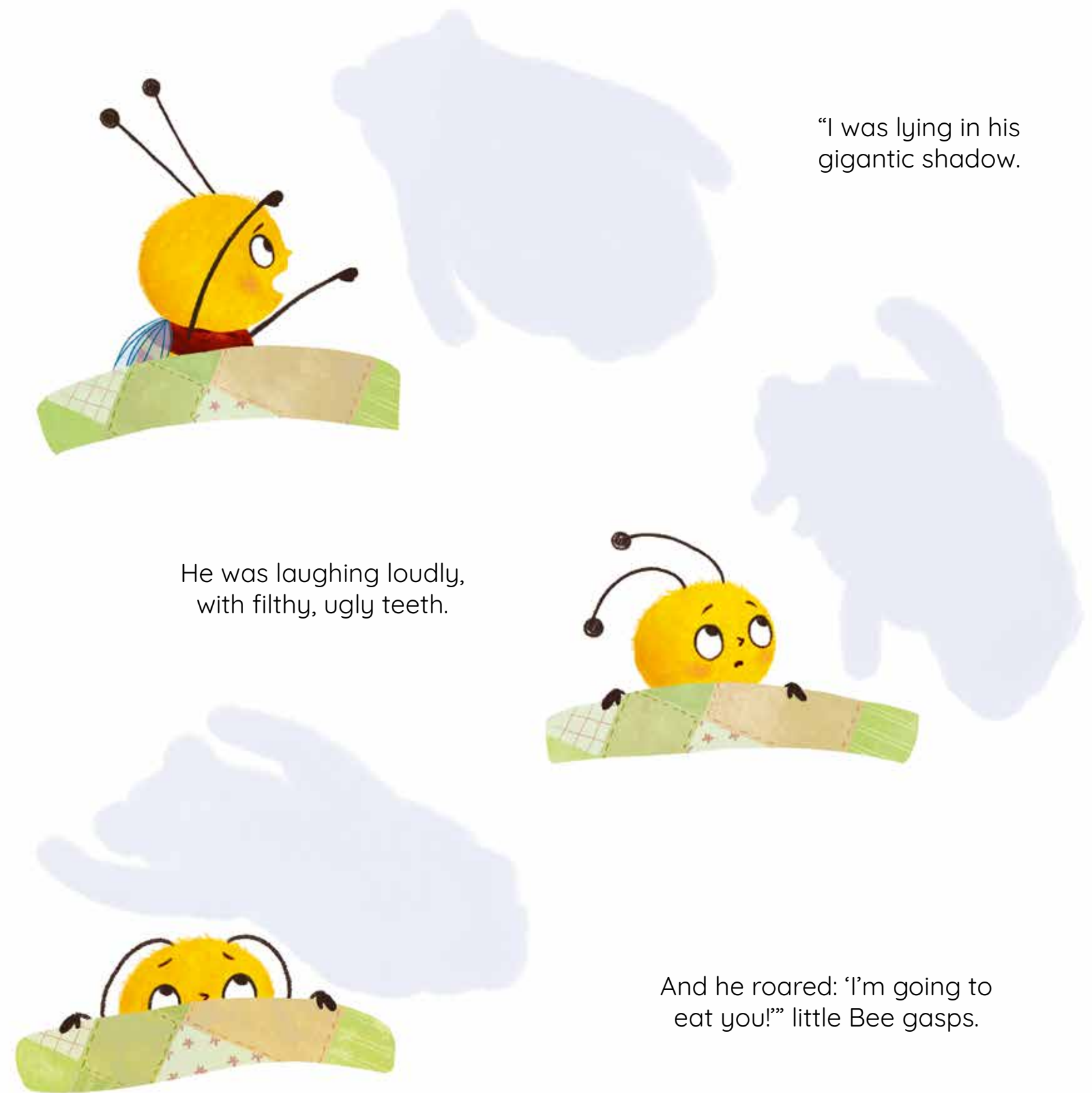
It's still dark outside when little Bee gently wakes up Mama Bee. His tiny body is trembling.

"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.



“I was lying in his  
gigantic shadow.

He was laughing loudly,  
with filthy, ugly teeth.

And he roared: ‘I’m going to  
eat you!’” little Bee gasps.