

The Boy And The Bear

100,000 years ago there once was a boy named Harry. He lived in the forest with lots of different animals. He soon made a lot of friends and he lived quite happily but one day the forest caught fire and Harry had to evacuate the forest but when he was out none of his friends made it out except this one brown bear...

Harry offered him food but it wasn't much but the bear took it. It was cold with no home so they searched for hours trying to find a home but it was no use. Harry started to get tired so the bear carried him.

He woke up in this really nice but damp cabin the bear was there in front of him feeding him. He didn't know what he was being fed but it was nice. He sat up dazed from his sleep. He didn't know where they were but things got better. They started going to places like waterfalls, having fun in the water splashing each other and catching fish rolling down hills. It was overall a good time. He wished his friends were still alive so he could see them but he probably thought they were watching over him which made him feel good.

The bear was all he needed; he was his family he couldn't leave his side, not in 100 years they would leave each other's side. They were brothers

The boy and the bear.

