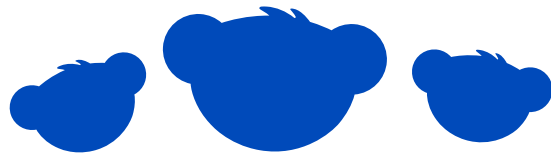




IT'S STORY TIME

Enjoy reading this story with your family or to your furry friends!
Fun twist: Set up your furry friends and act out the story!



PAWLETTE AND THE THREE BUILD-A-BEARS

Once upon a time in a faraway fantasy land, there was an adventurous little bunny who loved to laugh and play. She had long, floppy ears and went by the name Pawlette. Her favorite thing to do was spend time playing outside. She especially loved pretending with all her furry friends and exploring in her big backyard, which was surrounded by a white picket fence and was home to a group of shady trees that stood together just past an old wooden swing set. One day, Pawlette decided to explore the small wooded area just beyond the shady trees. She soon discovered a cute little house that she was quite sure she hadn't noticed before.

As she carefully stepped closer to the little house, she saw a sign on the front door that read: The Build-A-Bear House. "Hmm, how curious," she thought. And then, she looked even closer...

"Oh no! Someone left the door open!" Pawlette leaned toward the opening. "HEEELLLOOOO?" she said. She heard nothing but birds chirping. "HEEELLLOOO..." she repeated. Still there was no reply.

"This house is just so cute," she thought to herself. "Surely it would be all right if I took a look inside."

So she slowly pushed the door open and walked right into the kitchen to find three steaming bowls of cinnamon porridge! There was a great big bowl, a medium bowl and a small bowl. "Oh! Whoever lives here must have taken a walk in the woods while their porridge cooled. It smells so good. Surely it would be all right if I just took a quick taste."

First, she went to the great big bowl, tasted it and said, "This bowl of porridge is toooo HOT!"

Then, she went to the medium bowl, tasted it and said, "This bowl of porridge is toooo COLD!"

And then, she went to the small bowl, tasted it and said, "This bowl of porridge is JUST RIGHT!" And before she knew what happened, she had eaten the entire bowl of porridge!

"Oh my, I feel a little full after all that porridge," Pawlette thought. She looked across the room to see three chairs: a great big chair, a medium chair and a small chair.

"Surely it would be all right if I just sat down for a moment," she said to herself.

First, she went to the great big chair, sat in it and said, "This chair is toooo HARD!"

Then, she went to the medium chair, sat in it and said, "This chair is toooo SOFT!"

And then, she went to the small chair, sat in it and said, "This chair is JUST RIGHT!" Suddenly, the chair BROKE right out from under her and she fell to the floor!

"Oh my!" said Pawlette. "I didn't mean to do that! But now with all of that warm porridge in my tummy and all of that sitting, I could use a nap. Perhaps I should go home."

As Pawlette headed back to the little door to hop home, she noticed three beds over in the corner of the room: a great big bed, a medium bed and a small bed.

First, she went to the great big bed, got in and said, "This bed is toooo HARD!"

Then, she went to the medium bed, got in and said, "This bed is toooo SOFT!"

And finally, she went to the small bed, got in and said, "This bed is JUST RIGHT!" And before she knew it, she fell fast asleep!

Meanwhile, at about the same time Pawlette hopped into bed, three Build-A-Bears who had been taking a stroll in the woods thought it was about time to head back to their cute little house to see if their porridge had cooled.

When they approached the house, they knew something was not right. The door was wide open! So, in walked the three Build-A-Bears to see what was going on: Papa Bear, Momma Bear and Baby Bear. They noticed immediately that someone had been in their house and tasted their porridge.

"Someone's been eating my bowl of porridge!" said Papa Bear.

"Someone's been eating my bowl of porridge!" said Momma Bear.

"Someone's been eating my bowl of porridge," said Baby Bear, "and they ate ALL of it!"

Then they noticed that their chairs had been moved.

"Someone's been sitting in my chair!" said Papa Bear.

"Someone's been sitting in my chair!" said Momma Bear.

"Someone's been sitting in my chair," said Baby Bear, "and they BROKE it!"

Finally, they noticed that their beds had been disturbed.

"Someone's been sleeping in my bed!" said Papa Bear.

"Someone's been sleeping in my bed!" said Momma Bear.

"Someone's been sleeping in my bed," said Baby Bear, "and they're STILL IN it!"

At that very moment, Pawlette hopped up from her nap and was surprised to see the three Build-A-Bears standing next to the bed! "Oh my!" she exclaimed. "You must be the three Build-A-Bears that live in this cute little house!" Then she thought to herself, "I have eaten their porridge. I have sat in their chairs. And now I am sleeping in their bed! Whatever shall I do?"

She thought for a moment, stood up and threw her arms wide open to give each of them a great big hug.

First, she hugged Papa Bear and thought, "This bear is stuffed a little too FULL!"

Then, she hugged Momma Bear and thought, "This bear is stuffed a little too LIGHT!"

And then, she hugged Baby Bear and thought, "This bear is stuffed JUST RIGHT!"

Pawlette scooped up the Build-A-Bears from the little house, skipped past the shady trees and brought them back home to her room. She fed them some porridge and introduced them to the rest of her furry friends, and they all lived happily ever after.



THE END

