The Bears’ House

One day a boy called Sam and his sister Molly tiptoed into

the woods. They knew they shouldn’t go into the woods

because their mum had warned them not to. She had told

them about wild bears that had been found in the woods.

“Look out!” cried Sam as a large boulder came rolling

towards Molly. She jumped aside just in time. They went

around a pond, over a bridge and spotted an old house.

Sam and Molly went closer to it.

Then there was a loud bang. “Did you hear that sound coming from the house?” asked Molly. “We should not go inside,” replied Sam.

Suddenly Molly felt something tapping her on the shoulder.

“I think it would be a good idea to go back home now,” she

whispered to Sam. So they both turned round and started

to run back over the bridge. They didn’t dare to stop in case

a bear could catch up with them! They couldn’t wait to get

back to their own house. Sam and Molly sat down on the

sofa, feeling out of breath. They promised their mum they

wouldn’t ever go back into the woods again. And they never

did!