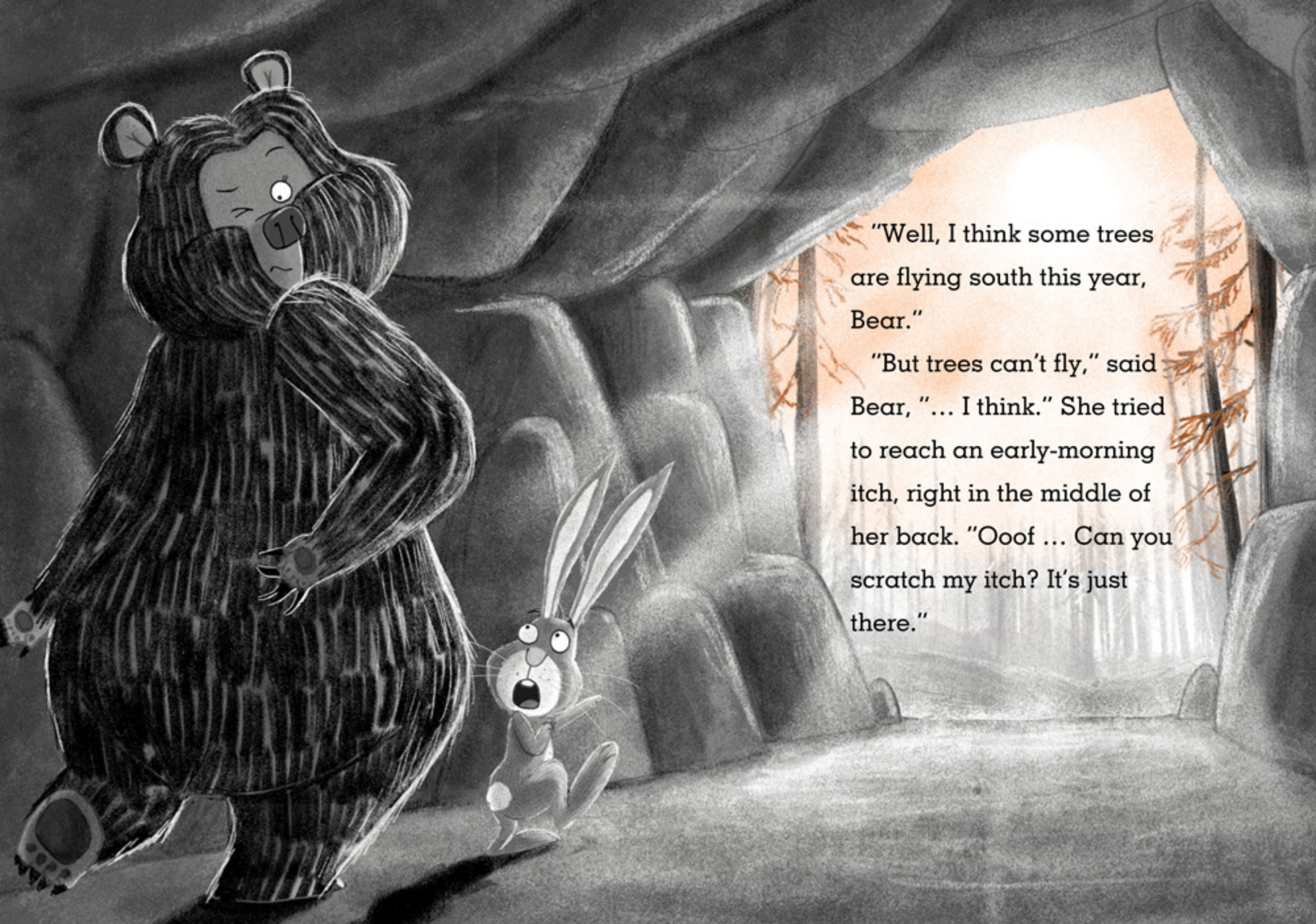
Rabbit burst into Bear's cave.

"Bear, where do trees go for the Winter?" said Rabbit.

"Trees stay exactly where they are," said Bear, yawning. "You're thinking of birds. Birds fly south for the Winter."





"Well, I think some trees are flying south this year, Bear."

"But trees can't fly," said Bear, "... I think." She tried to reach an early-morning itch, right in the middle of her back. "Ooof ... Can you scratch my itch? It's just there."

"Sure!" Rabbit jumped as high as he could.

"Hmm. That's more of a tickle, Rabbit."

"It's hard to reach the itch, through all your fur …"

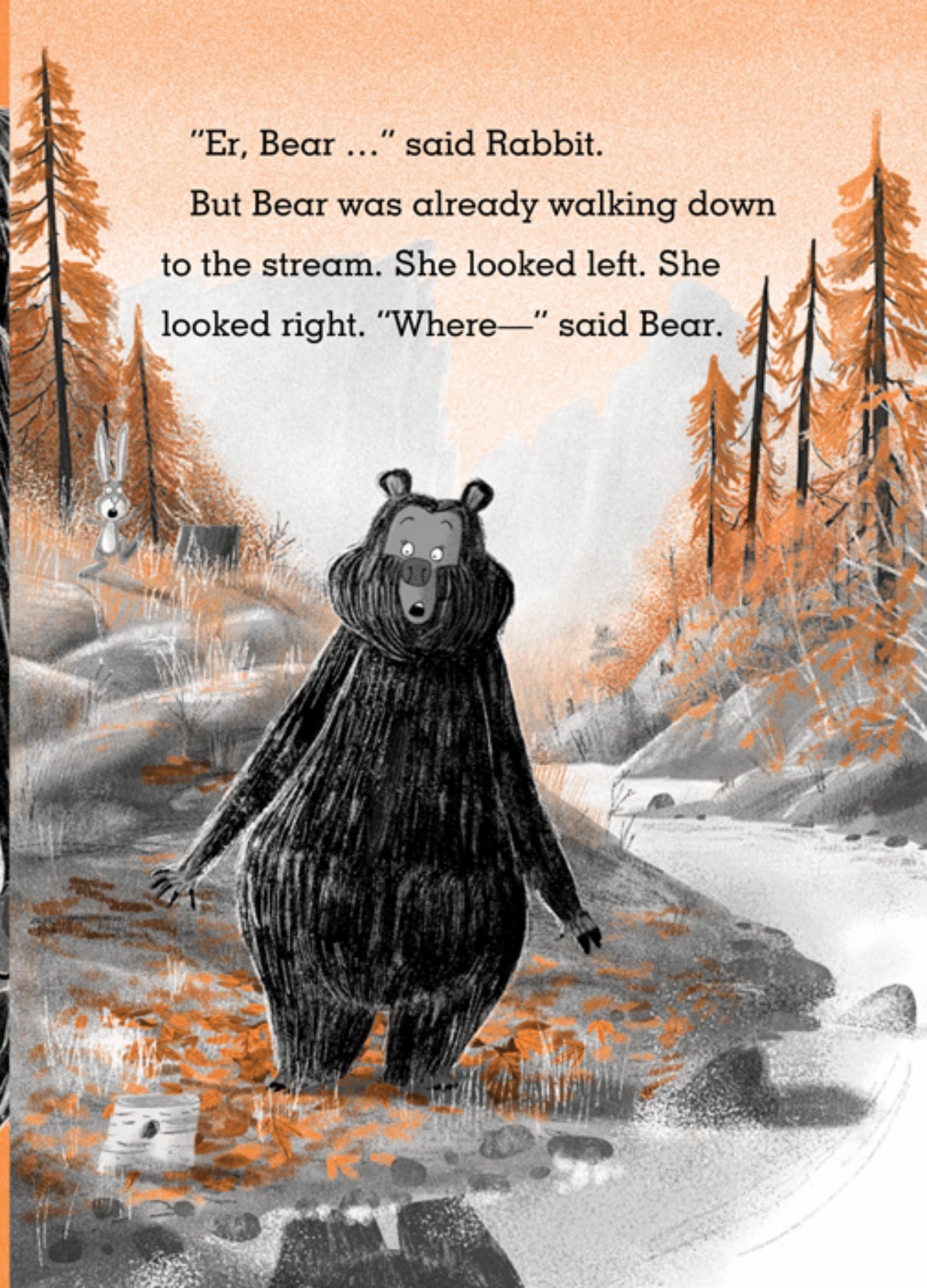
"True," said Bear. "Well, thank you for trying. I will go and scratch myself against my scratching tree."

Mmmm … even the thought made the itch feel less itchy.



"Er, Bear …" said Rabbit.

But Bear was already walking down to the stream. She looked left. She looked right. "Where—" said Bear.



"That's what I'm trying to tell you ..." said Rabbit, catching up.

"Where is my favourite scratching tree?"

"Flying south, for the Winter?" said Rabbit.

Bear looked up into the sky, just in case.

"No ..."

Then Rabbit saw something. He gulped, and pointed down.

Bear looked.

There, where her scratching tree had been, was a *stump*. Bear bent closer. A stump covered in *tooth marks*.

Giant tooth marks.

Rabbit's knees began to tremble. "Wh … wh … what kind of ferocious Monster could EAT a TREE?"

"I don't know," said Bear. "A hungry one? Which reminds me, let's get some honey, to put on berries, for breakfast."

"WHY AREN'T YOU WORRYING?" shouted Rabbit.



"Because worrying doesn't fix things," said Bear. "But breakfast does."

So Bear and Rabbit went to look for the Honey Bee Tree.





But the Honey Bee Tree was gone.

The stump was covered with giant tooth marks.

"Are you worried yet?" said Rabbit.



"Hmmm," said Bear.

"Woodpecker lives in a tree ..."

"Oh *no*," said Rabbit.

Rabbit ran, and Bear walked, until they could see Woodpecker's tree.

"Oh, it's still there!" said Rabbit. His knees and elbows stopped trembling. "Hi, Woodpecker!"



"Hi! Hi! Hi!" shouted Woodpecker from her nest. "I'll be out in a minute! I'm packing! To Go! Go! Go!"

"Where?" said Bear.

"South! For the Winter! More Parties! More Fun! Fun! Fun! Warmer! HA HA HA!"

"I'll miss you, Woodpecker," said Rabbit. "And your drumming." Rabbit sighed. No more music and dancing in the long evenings ...

Then a loud CRUNCH! came from Very Near By.

CRUNCH

It sounded like the world's largest rabbit, eating the world's largest carrot.

CRUNCH!

Like a Monster Rabbit, thought Rabbit … eating a Monster Carrot … to give it the energy … to Attack!

This time Rabbit trembled so much, he was worried his ears would fall off.



