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Opening extract from

Are You Sad, Little Bear?

Written by

Rachel Rivett

Illustrated by

Tina MacNaughton

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For Sarah, who shines in our hearts,
with love R.R.

To my Granddad
Iain Alisdair Robertson Macnaughton T.N.

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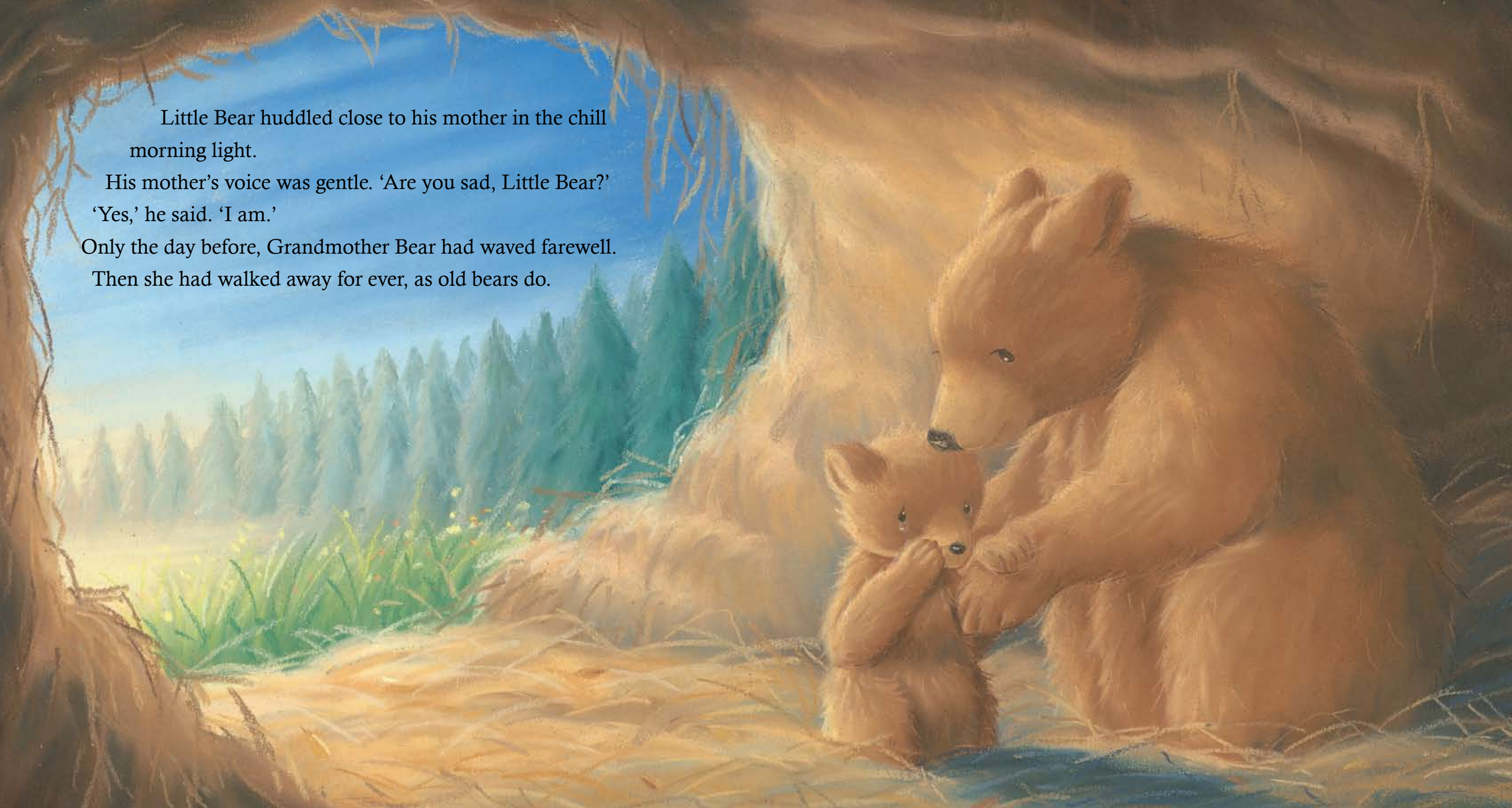
Are You Sad, Little Bear?

A book about learning to say goodbye



Rachel Rivett
Illustrated by Tina Macnaughton

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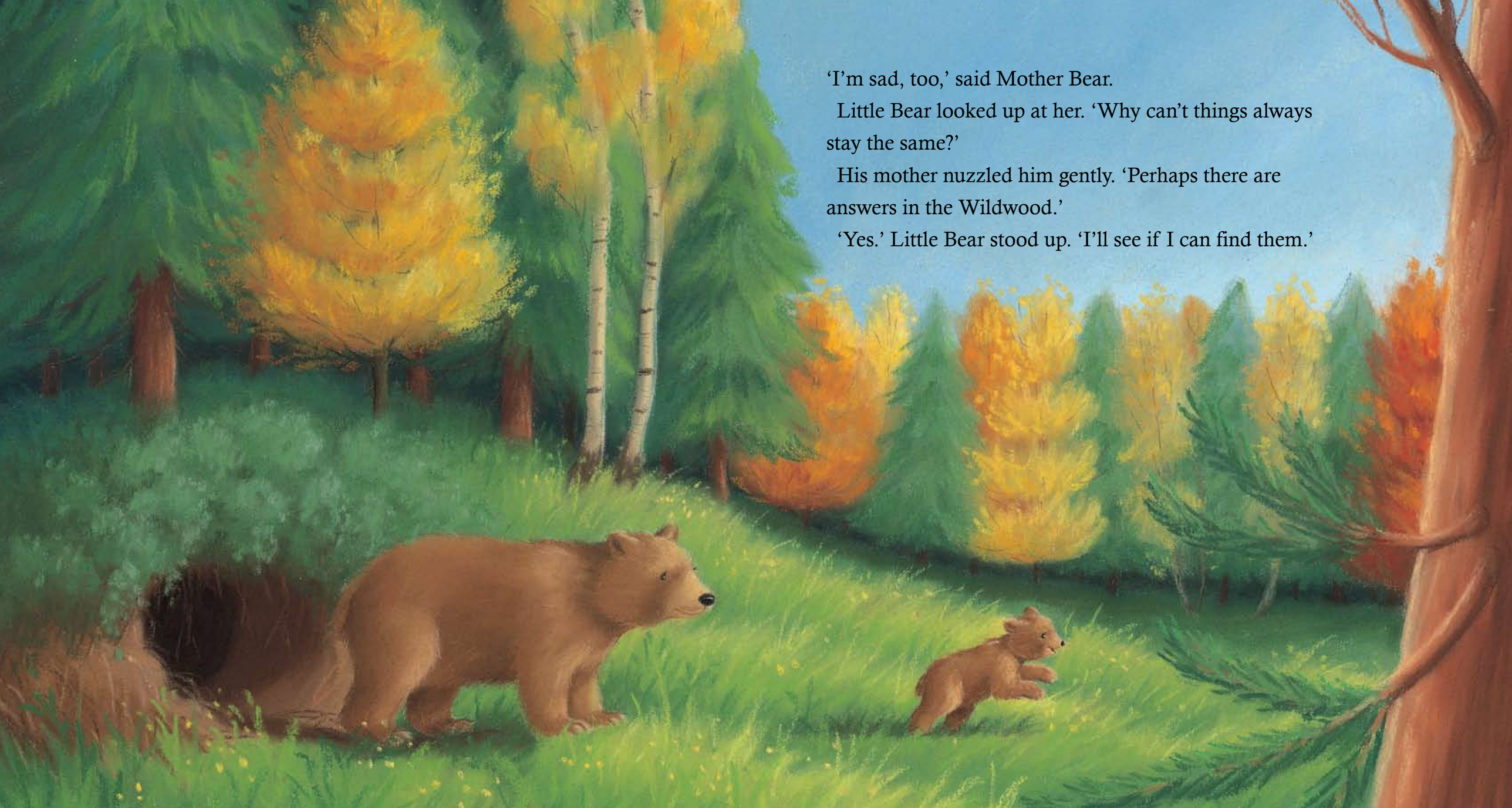


Little Bear huddled close to his mother in the chill morning light.

His mother's voice was gentle. 'Are you sad, Little Bear?'

'Yes,' he said. 'I am.'

Only the day before, Grandmother Bear had waved farewell. Then she had walked away for ever, as old bears do.



‘I’m sad, too,’ said Mother Bear.

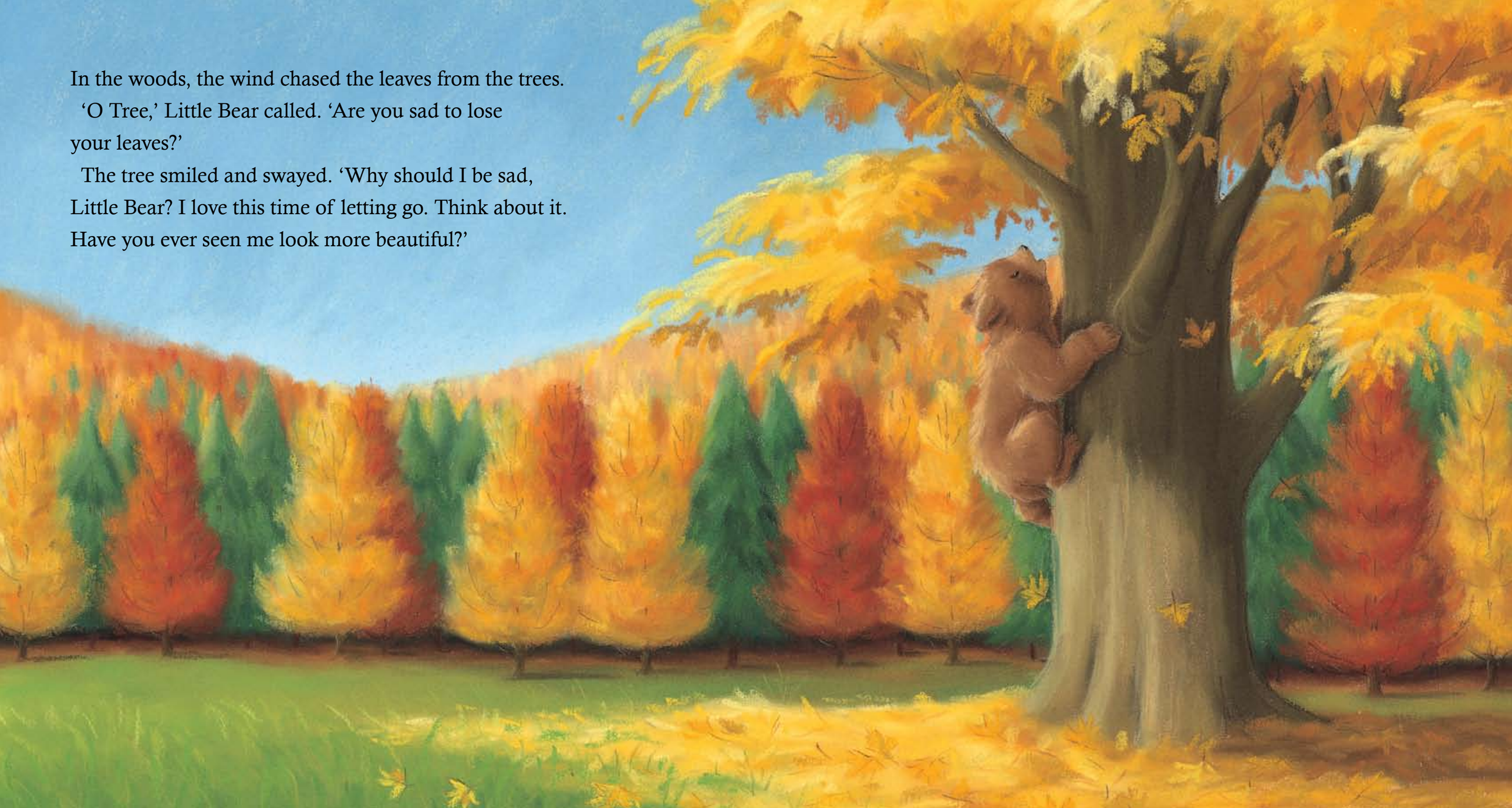
Little Bear looked up at her. ‘Why can’t things always stay the same?’

His mother nuzzled him gently. ‘Perhaps there are answers in the Wildwood.’

‘Yes.’ Little Bear stood up. ‘I’ll see if I can find them.’



In the sky, the swallows soared and swooped.
'Farewell, Little Bear. Winter's coming.
We're flying to warmer lands.'
'O Swallow,' called Little Bear, 'are you sad
to leave your nests?'
'No, no,' she called. 'Our other home is calling us.
Can you hear?'



In the woods, the wind chased the leaves from the trees.

'O Tree,' Little Bear called. 'Are you sad to lose your leaves?'

The tree smiled and swayed. 'Why should I be sad, Little Bear? I love this time of letting go. Think about it. Have you ever seen me look more beautiful?'