

Lonely Bear Bumble





Milo lived in a small village. His best friend was a dog named Max.

Milo and Max loved adventures.

One sunny morning, they went into the forest.



The forest was right next to the village.
Birds sang happily in the trees. Flowers
bloomed in many colors. Max wagged
his tail with joy.



Milo and Max walked along path.
Suddenly, they saw a big cave.
The cave looked dark and wide.
Moss grew around its entrance.



A strange sound came from
the cave. Milo stopped and
listened carefully.

Max perked up his ears.
It was the sound of crying.



Milo felt a little afraid. Max barked softly, “Woof.” They wondered who it could be. Then they remembered the bear.



A bear lived in the forest.
His name was Bumble.
Bumble was usually cheerful,
but today he sounded so sad.



“We must help him,” whispered Milo.
Max wagged his tail and barked.
“But we can’t do it alone,” Milo said.
They hurried back to the village.



The villagers gathered in the square.
Milo and Max told them everything.
Everyone listened in silence.
Then an old woman spoke.



“We must give him a big surprise.” said Milo. The villagers filled baskets with food. They added jars of golden honey. Children gathered bright flowers.



“Bumble is our friend,” she said. “I remember today is his birthday.”
The villagers gasped in surprise.
“No wonder he feels so lonely,”
Milo said.



Young people lit colorful lanterns. Others baked a birthday cake. Everyone worked with joy and care. Soon everything was ready.



By evening, the village glowed with light.
Milo and Max led the way to the cave.
The villagers sang cheerful songs.
Their voices echoed in the forest.



Bumble was still inside his cave, but he heard the voices outside. He stopped crying and listened. Slowly, he stepped out of the cave.



A big crowd stood before him. They held food, flowers, and lanterns. In the middle was a cake with candles. "Happy Birthday, Bumble!" shouted everyone.



Bumble's eyes filled with happy tears.
Milo hugged Max and smiled.
Bumble blew out the candles with joy.
From that day on, he was never lonely
again.