The hour was late!
Mr Bear was tired, Mrs Bear was tired and Baby Bear was tired. So they all went to bed.
Mrs Bear fell asleep. Mr bear didn’t. Mrs bear began to snore. ‘Oh no, I can’t stand this’ said Mr Bear. So he went to sleep in Baby Bears room.
Baby bear was not asleep either. He was laying in bed pretending to be an aeroplane. ‘Oh no!’ Said Mr Bear. ‘I can’t stand this’. He got up and went to sleep in the living room.
‘Tick Tock, Tick, Tock, cuckoo’ went the living room clock. Oh no! Said Mr Bear. ‘I can’t stand this’. So he went off to sleep in the kitchen.
‘Drip, Drip’ went the leaky kitchen tap. ‘Hmmmmm’ went the refrigerator. ‘Oh no!’ Said Mr Bear. ‘I can’t stand this’. So he got up and went to sleep in the garden.
Well you would not believe what noises there are in the garden at night. ‘Twit twoo’ went the owl, ‘snuffle, snuffle’ went the hedgehogs, ‘miaow, miaow’ sang the cats on the wall. ‘Oh no!’ Said Mr Bear. ‘I can’t stand this’. So he went off to sleep in the car.
It was cold in the car and uncomfortable but Mr Bear was so tired he didn’t notice. He was just falling asleep when all the birds started to sing and the sun peeped in at the window. ‘Tweet, tweet went the birds, ‘shine, shine’ went the sun. ‘Oh no!’ Said Mr Bear. ‘I can’t stand this’. So he got up and went back into the house.
In the house Baby Bear was fast asleep and Mrs Bear had turned over and she wasn't snoring anymore. Mr Bear got into bed and closed his eyes. ‘Peace at last’ he said to himself.
‘Ring, ring, ring, ring’ went the alarm clock. Mrs Bear sat up and rubbed her eyes. ‘Good morning dear’ she said. ‘Did you sleep well?’ ‘Not very well dear’ yawned Mr Bear. ‘Never mind’ said Mrs Bear. ‘I’ll bring you a nice cup of tea’.
And she did.