



Benny's Big Apple Adventure

Kelly Iskra



Benny the bear cub woke up with a big yawn in his warm, comfy bed. He stretched his arms and legs out wide, feeling ready for a brand new day. Sunlight peeked through his window, promising adventure outside.



He padded softly to his backyard, his eyes wide with wonder. The sun shone brightly, making the green grass sparkle. Colorful flowers bloomed everywhere, filling the air with a sweet smell.



Suddenly, Benny spotted something shiny and red high up in an apple tree. It was a perfectly round, juicy apple, just waiting to be picked. A huge smile spread across Benny's face as he imagined its sweet taste.



Benny stood on his tiptoes, stretching his little paws as high as he could. He reached and reached, trying his best to touch the bright red fruit. But the apple was still just out of his grasp, swaying gently in the breeze.



With a determined grin, Benny took a little hop and then a big jump towards the apple. He pushed off the ground with all his might, his ears flopping as he soared. Still, the apple remained just a tiny bit too high for him to catch.



Feeling a little discouraged, Benny sat down at the base of the tree. Just then, a tiny, bushy-tailed squirrel scampered onto a nearby branch. It chattered cheerfully, tilting its head as if asking what was wrong.



Benny pointed a paw up at the tempting apple, making sad little grumbling noises. He looked at the squirrel with big, hopeful eyes. The friendly squirrel seemed to understand exactly what Benny wanted.



With a flick of its tail, the agile squirrel zipped up the tree trunk. It expertly climbed among the leaves, its tiny paws grabbing onto branches. In a flash, the squirrel plucked the shiny red apple and carefully brought it down.



Benny clapped his paws together excitedly when the squirrel presented the apple. He gently broke the apple in half, offering a big piece to his new friend. Together, they munched happily, enjoying the sweet, crisp fruit.



As the sun began to set, Benny and the squirrel waved goodbye to each other, promising to play again soon. Benny felt happy, not just because of the apple, but because he had made a wonderful new friend. It was a perfect end to a perfect day.