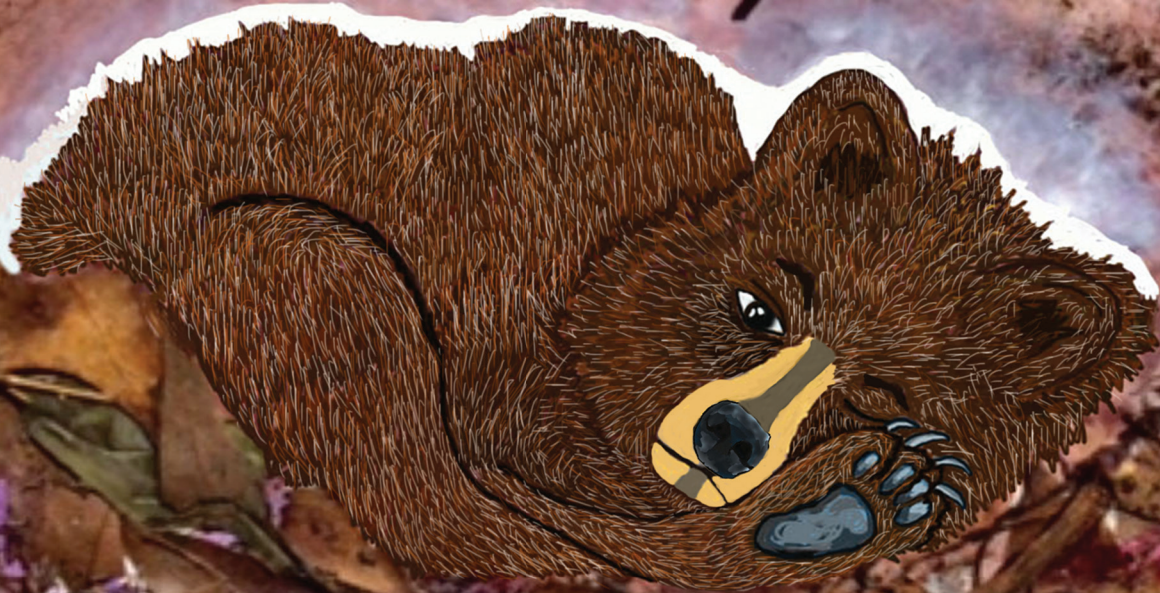



Inside his den snug and tight
Bear is awoken from his winter nights.



His tummy is full, his coat extra warm, but
happenings in the woods are not the norm.



The squirrels still
scurry atop crunchy
leaves, around each
oak and hickory they
noisily weave.

There are extra nuts to collect,
with no snow on the ground,



and Bear can't sleep with all this strange sound.



“What is that racket?” Bear grumbles
as he climbs out of bed, and from out
of the darkness he pops his head.

