

# Peace at Last

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'THE BIG BEDTIME READ'  
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The hour was late.

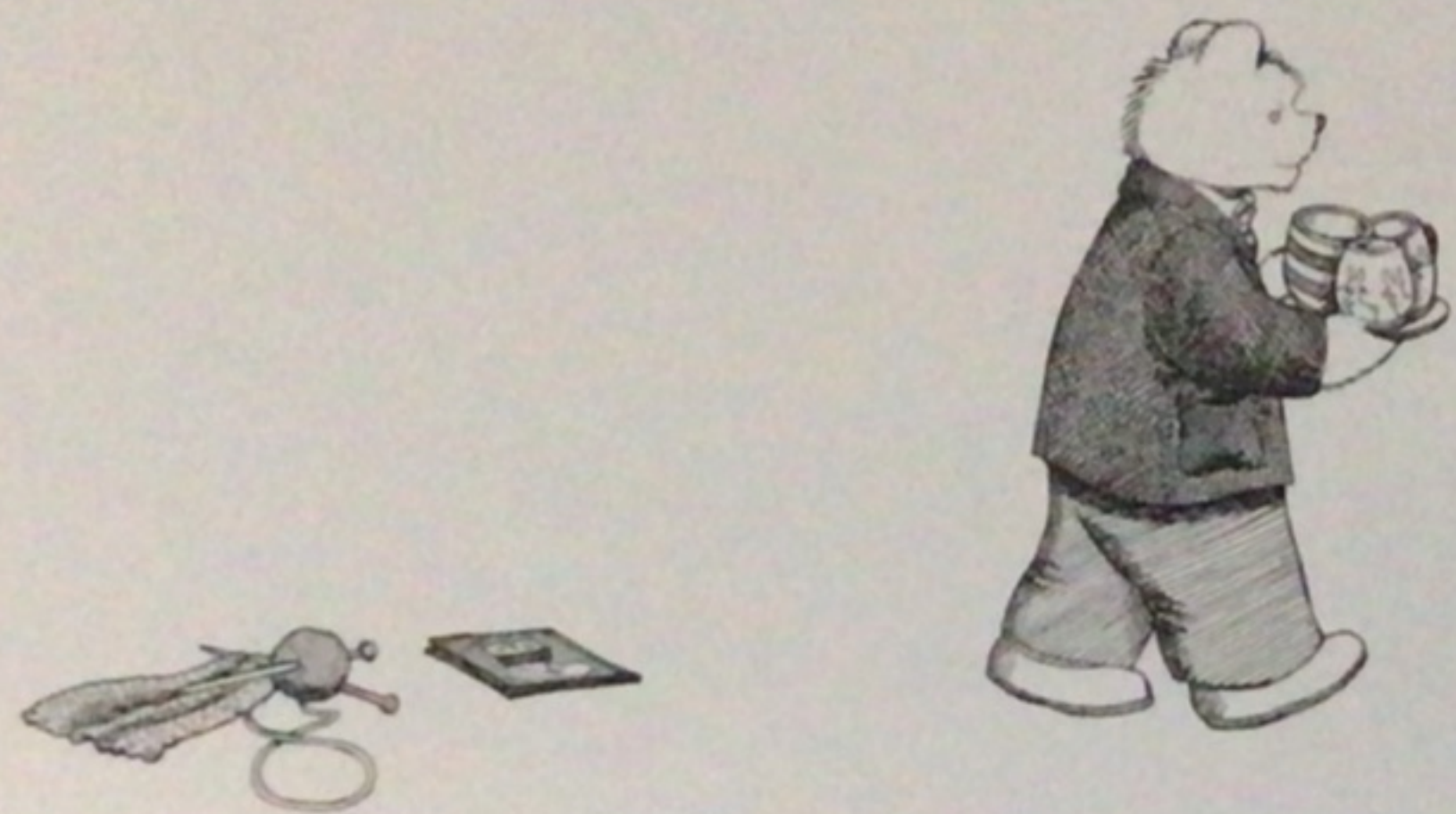




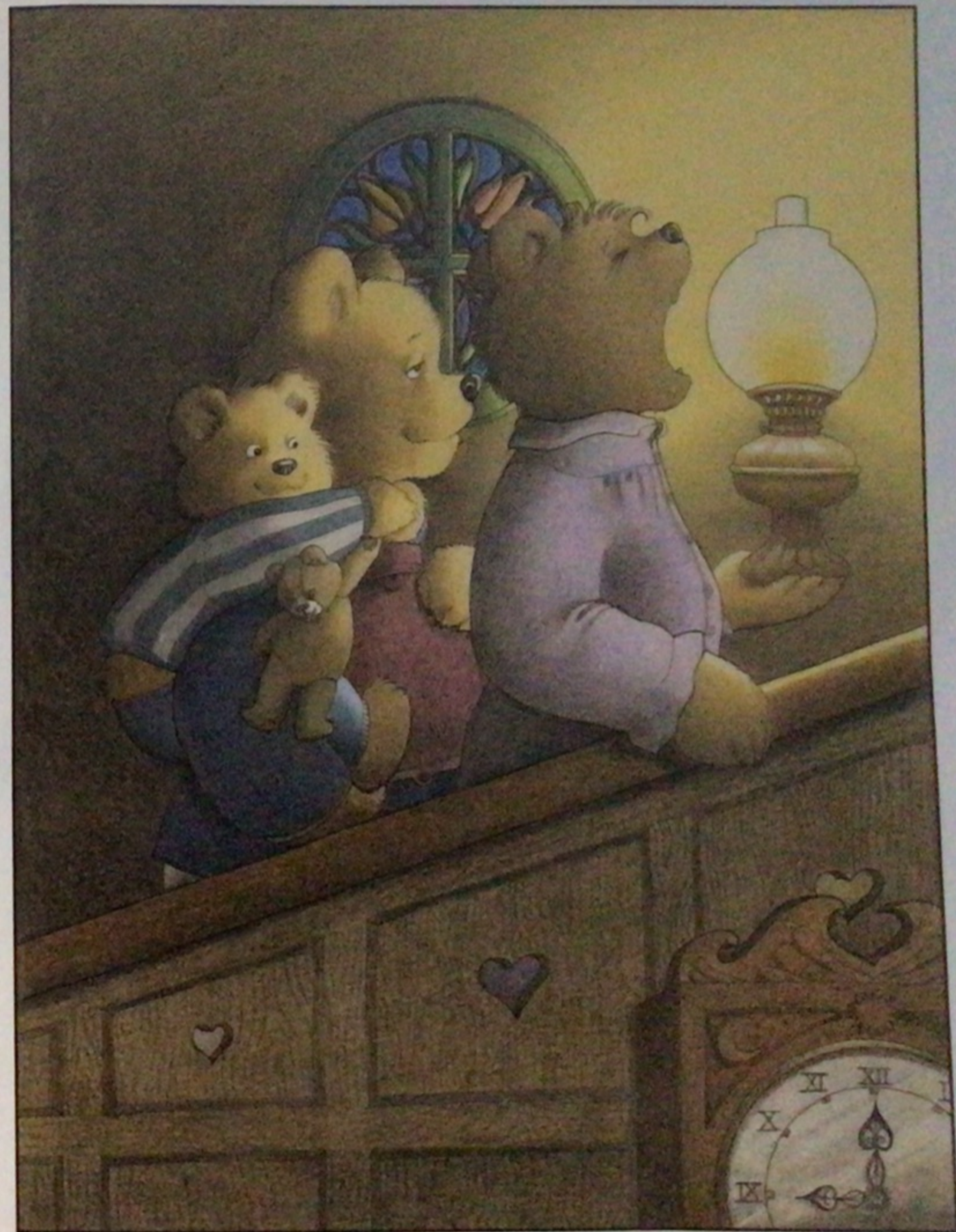
Mr Bear was tired,  
Mrs Bear was tired  
and  
Baby Bear was tired . . .







... so they all went to bed.





Mrs Bear fell asleep.  
Mr Bear didn't.







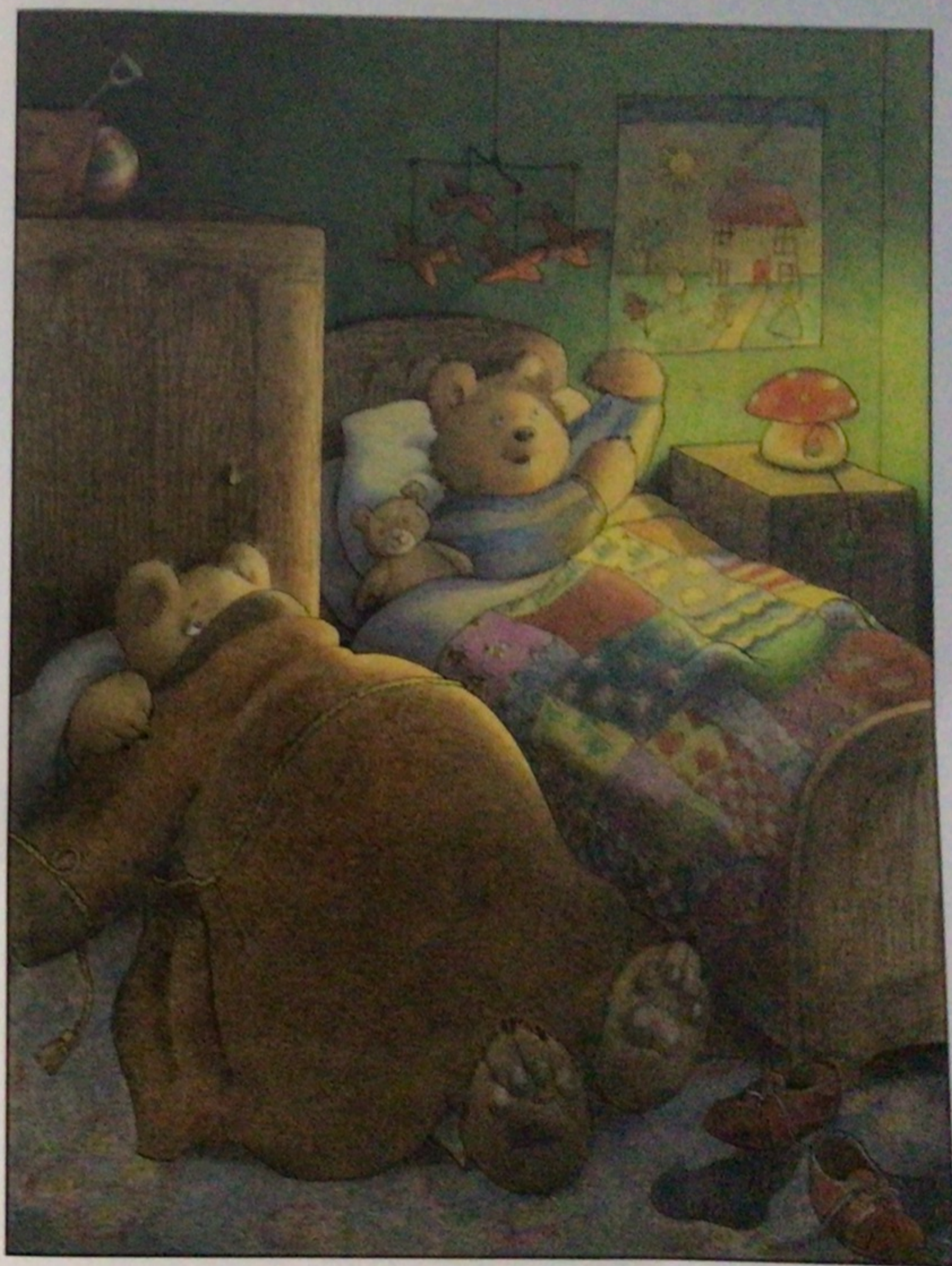
Mrs Bear began to snore.  
“SNORE,” went Mrs Bear,  
“SNORE, SNORE, SNORE.”  
“Oh NO!” said Mr Bear,  
“I can’t stand THIS.”  
So he got up and went to  
sleep in Baby Bear’s room.



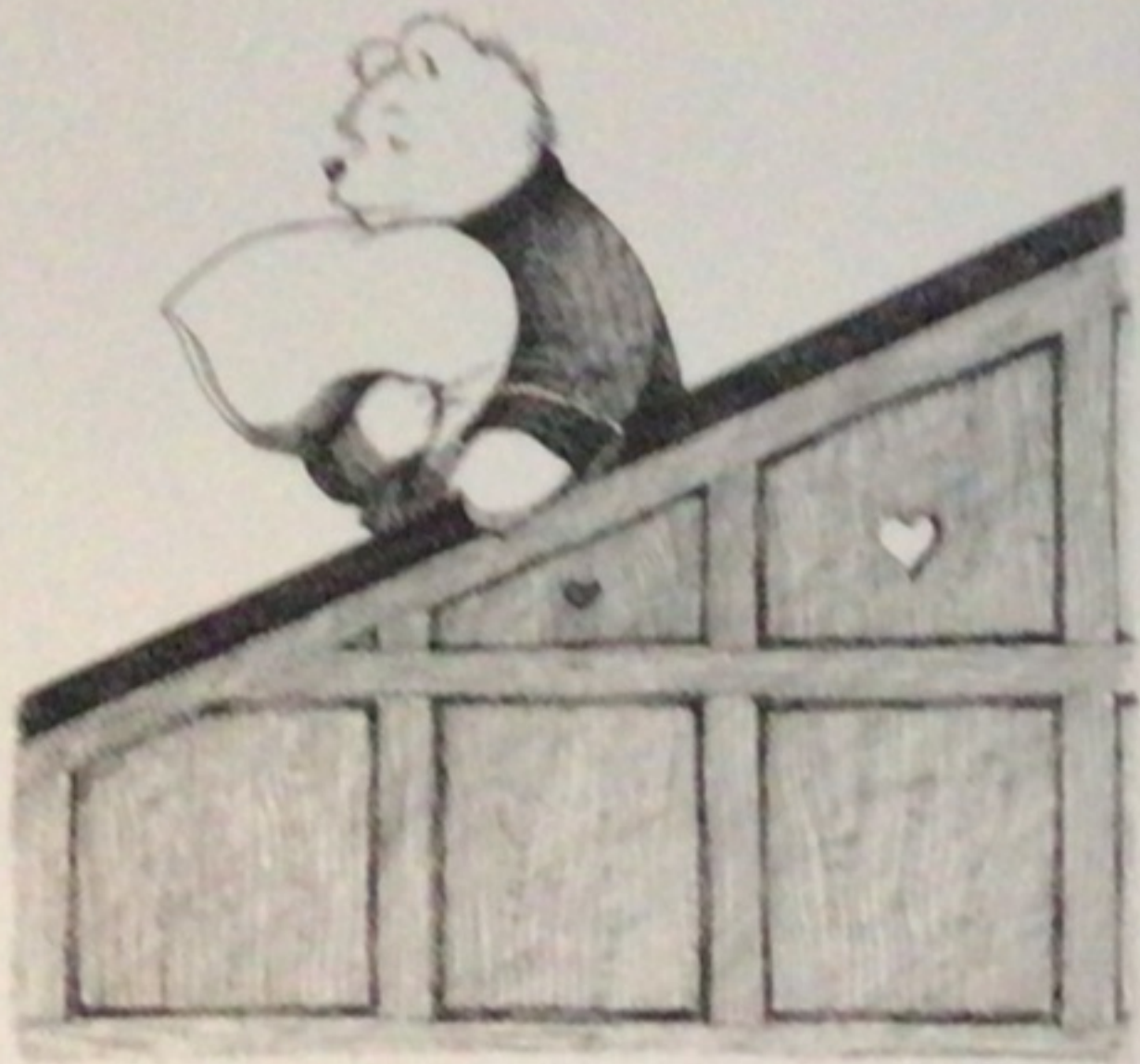




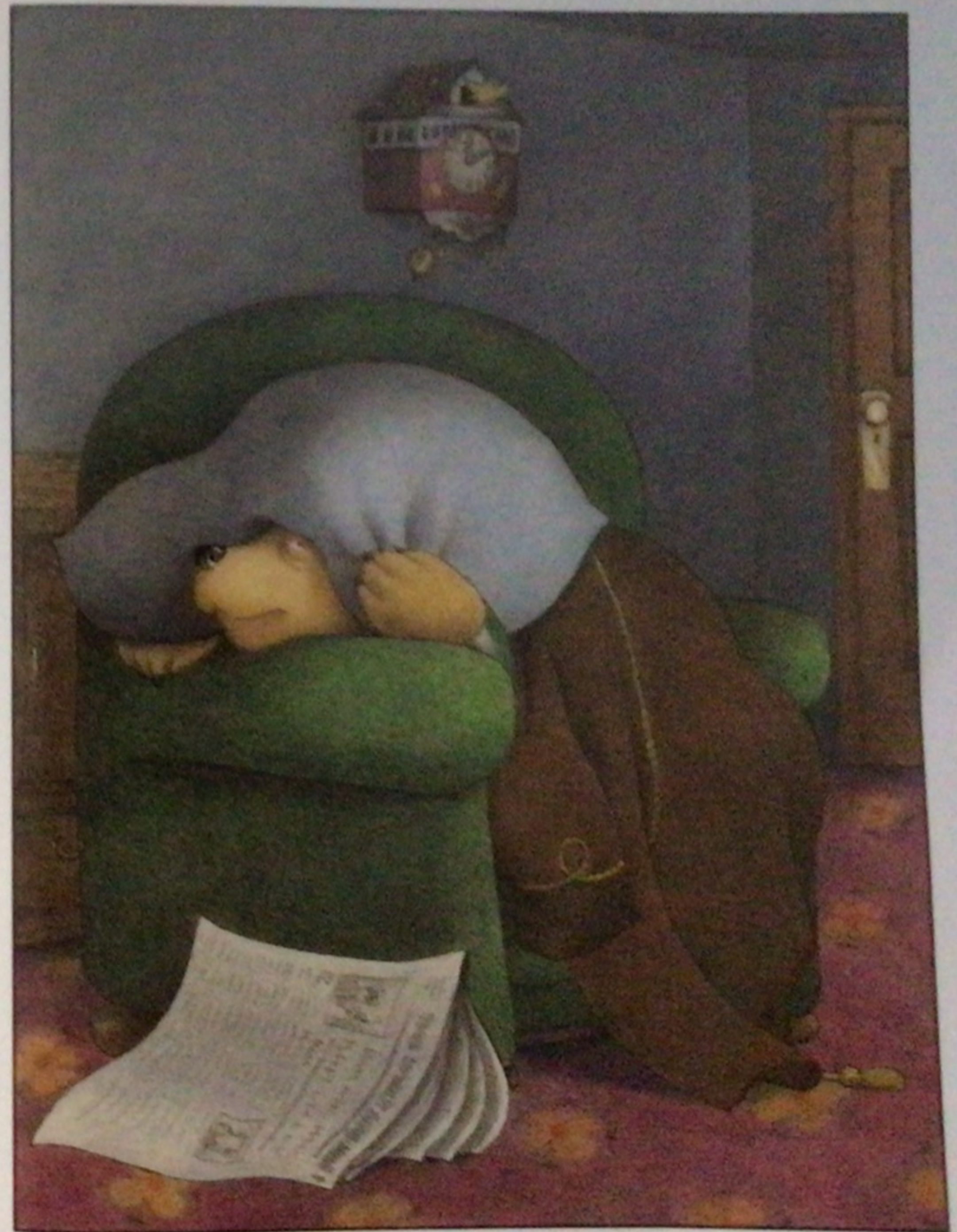
Baby Bear was not asleep either.  
He was lying in bed pretending  
to be an aeroplane.  
“NYAAOW!” went Baby Bear,  
“NYAAOW! NYAAOW!”  
“Oh NO!” said Mr Bear,  
“I can’t stand THIS.”  
So he got up  
and went to sleep in the living room.







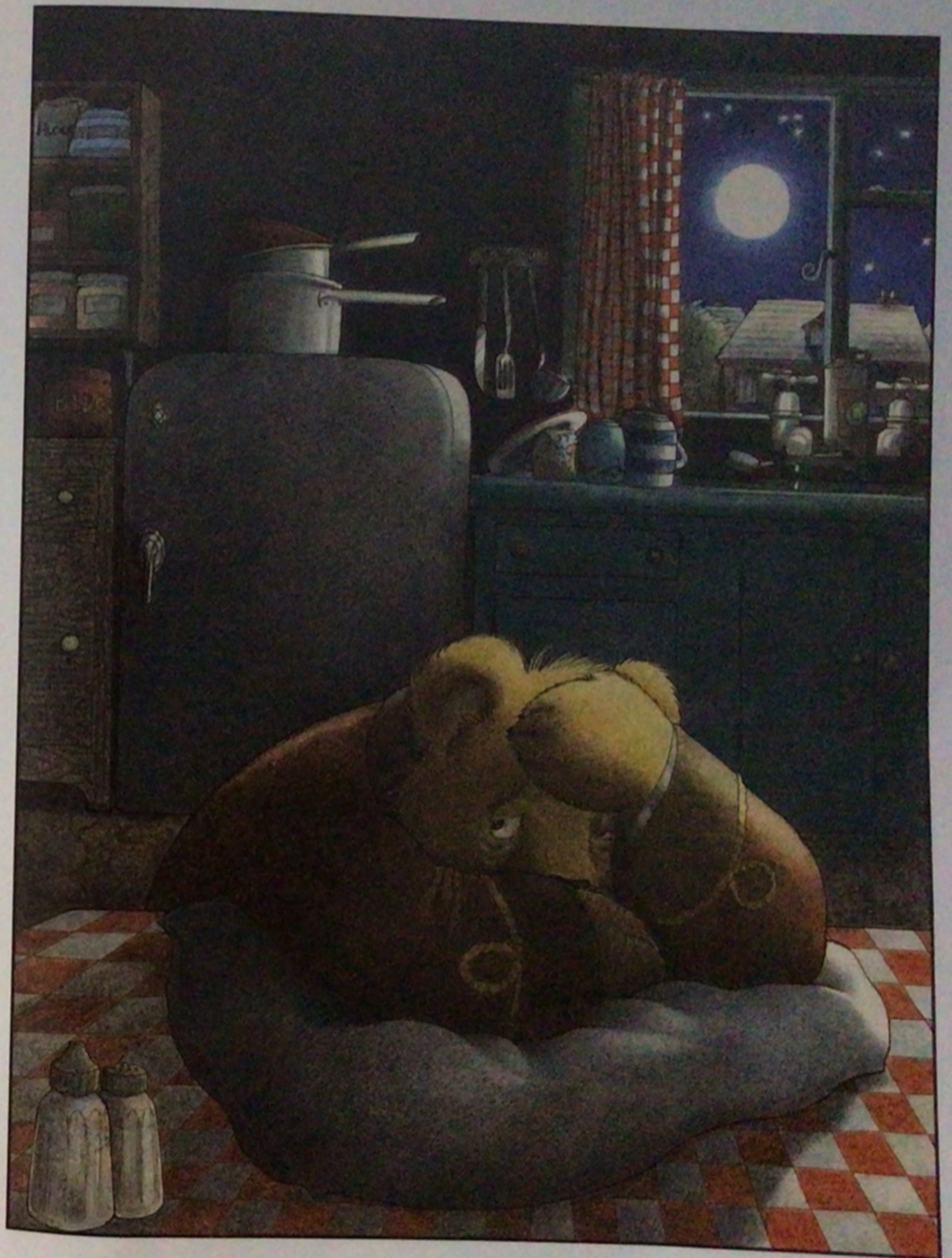
TICK-TOCK . . . went the living room  
clock . . . TICK-TOCK, TICK-TOCK.  
CUCKOO! CUCKOO!  
“Oh NO!” said Mr Bear,  
“I can’t stand THIS!”  
So he went off to sleep in the kitchen.





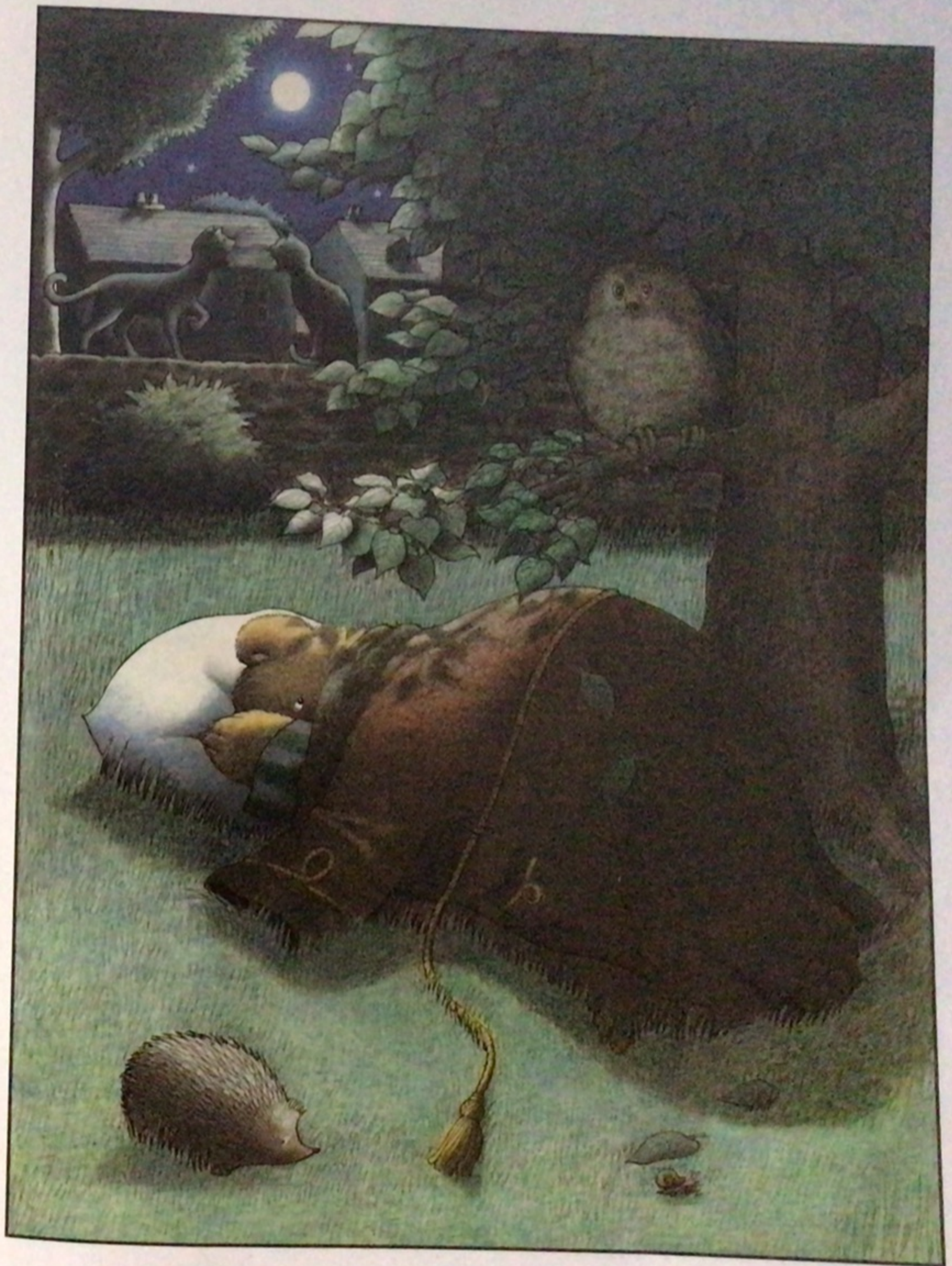


DRIP, DRIP . . . went the leaky  
kitchen tap.  
HMMMMMMMMMMMM . . .  
went the refrigerator.  
“Oh NO,” said Mr Bear,  
“I can’t stand THIS.”  
So he got up  
and went to sleep in the garden.





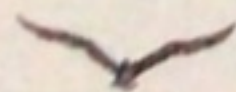
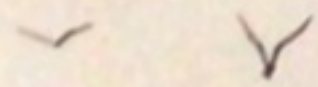
Well, you would not believe  
what noises there are in  
the garden at night.  
“TOO-WHIT-TOO-WHOO!”  
went the owl.  
“SNUFFLE, SNUFFLE,”  
went the hedgehog.  
“MIAAAOW!” sang the cats  
on the wall.  
“Oh NO!” said Mr Bear,  
“I can’t stand THIS.”  
So he went off to sleep in the car.



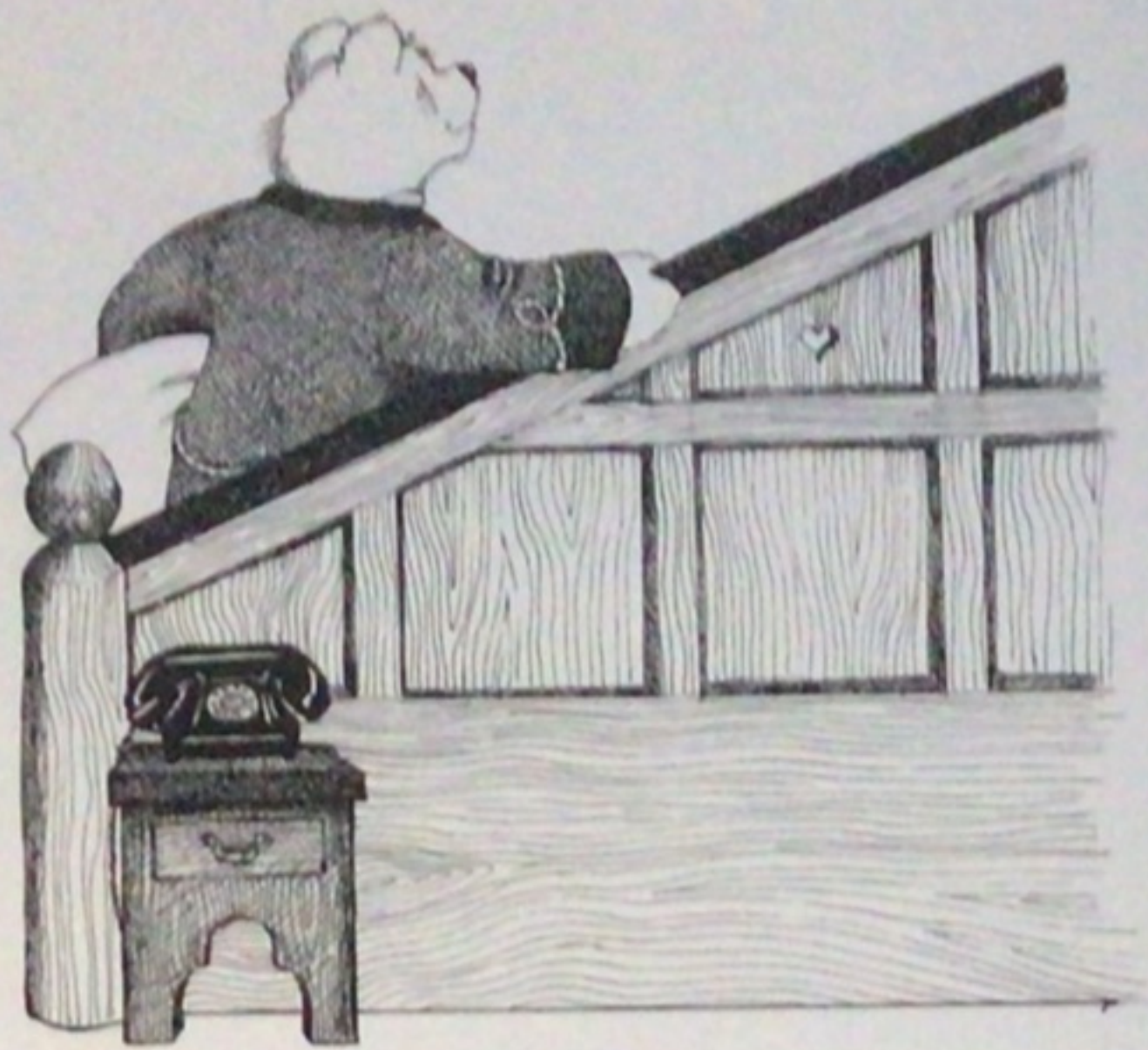




It was cold in the car and  
uncomfortable, but Mr Bear  
was so tired that he didn't notice.  
He was just falling asleep when  
all the birds started to sing and  
the sun peeped in at the window.  
"TWEET TWEET!" went the birds.  
SHINE, SHINE . . . went the sun.  
"Oh NO!" said Mr Bear,  
"I can't stand THIS."  
So he got up and went back  
into the house.





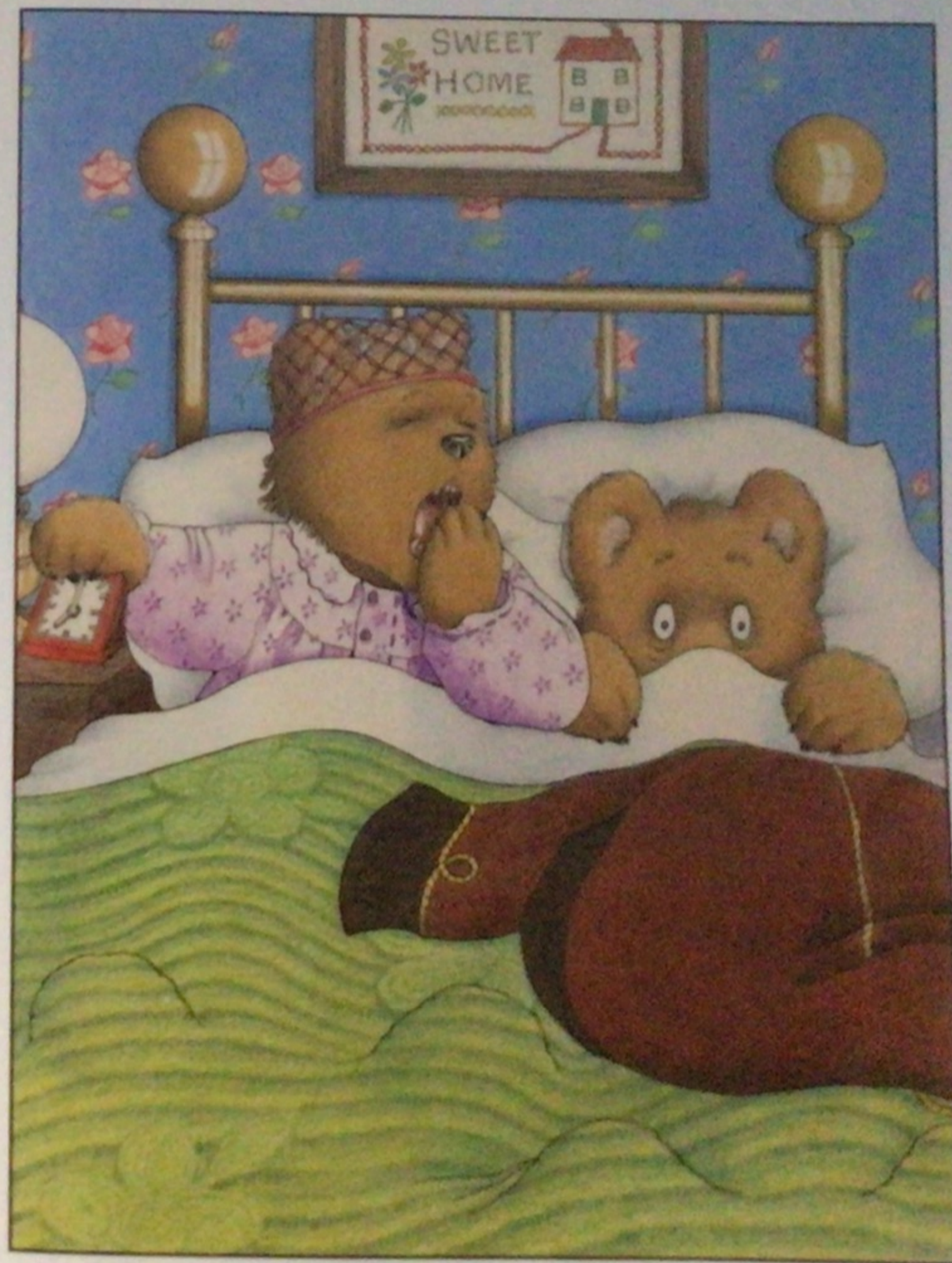


In the house, Baby Bear was fast asleep, and Mrs Bear had turned over and wasn't snoring any more. Mr Bear got into bed and closed his eyes. "Peace at last," he said to himself.

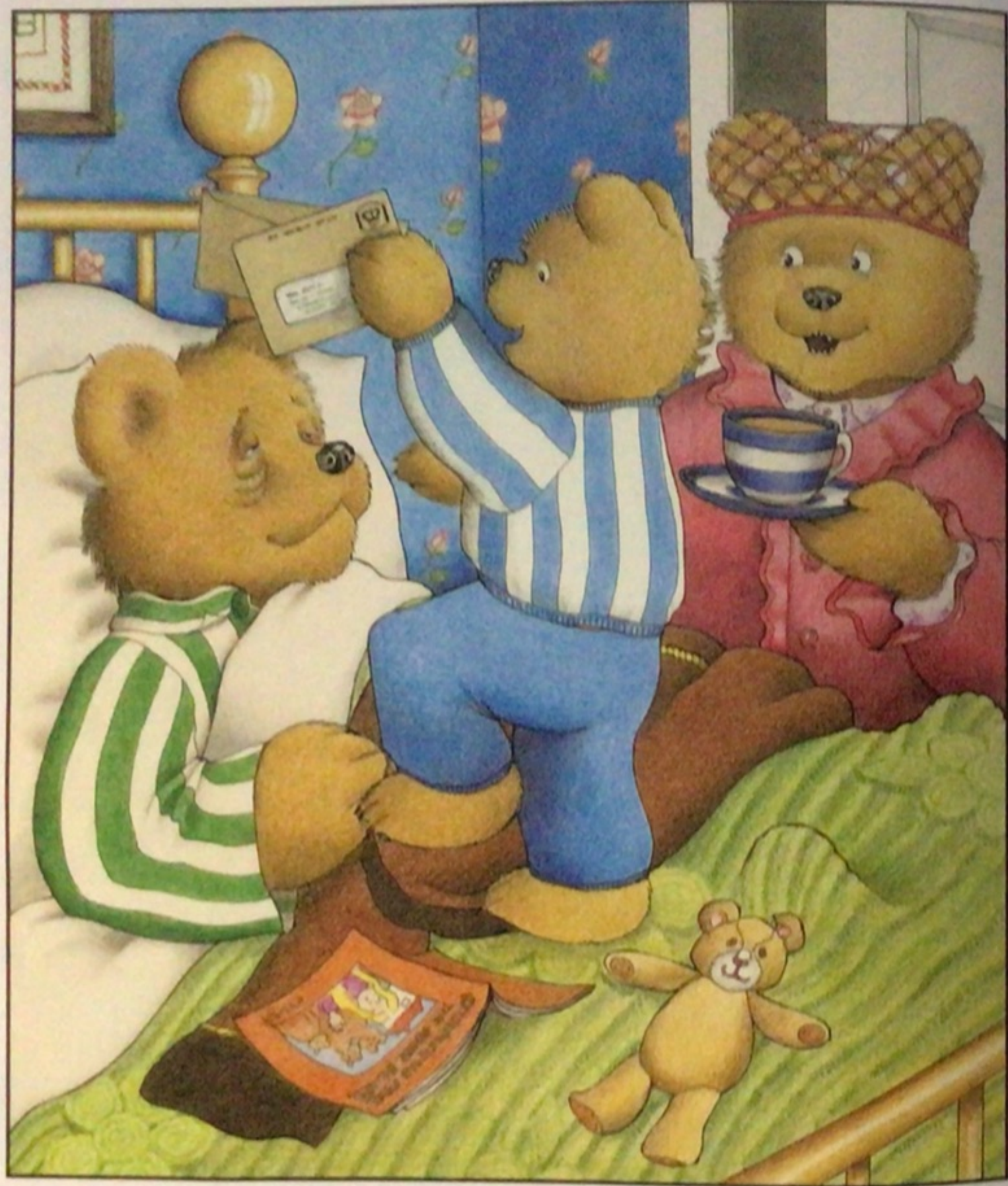




BRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR! went the  
alarm clock, BRRRRRR!  
Mrs Bear sat up and rubbed her eyes.  
“Good morning, dear,” she said.  
“Did you sleep well?”  
“Not VERY well, dear,” yawned  
Mr Bear.  
“Never mind,” said Mrs Bear.  
“I’ll bring you a nice cup of tea.”







And she did.