Leo’s story of ‘The Bridge’

Early one sunny morning on the narrow wooden bridge a big, fat, grumpy bear and a sleepy moose wanted to cross the winding river.

They met in the middle by could not cross each other. They became angry and got nose to nose. Both were too stubborn to move.

“Go back!” shouted the bear in fury.

“You got back!” the moose retaliated. Both were adamant they were not budging!

Tempers flared!

Suddenly the bear felt a tap of his back. Turning around there was a small raccoon.

“Excuse me sir, can I pass please?” he asked respectfully.

“Pass!!” the bear repeated in disbelief! He picked up the raccoon, bonked him on the hear twice and tossed him back.

They returned to their brawl.

“Ouch!” a voice squeaked. “Be careful!” said Rabbit, “I am trying to pass.”

“Pass!” the moose cried as he picked up the rabbit and kicked him up the bum. And they went on with their dispute.

Hearing a noise, they saw Rabbit gnawing on the rope and Raccoon untying the other side.

“Ahhhh!” …

Now with the bullies gone, Rabbit and Raccoon continued on their way. But wait! How will they get past one another? They pause and think the problem over…A bright idea came to Raccoon. He bent down and Rabbit, without hesitation, hopped over him.

With a wave, they happily went on their way

Leonardo’s story of The Bridge

One sunny morning, high up the mountain, a mad bear and a chubby moose approached a wobbly bridge from opposite sides.

When they met in the middle of the bridge, they tried to pass but they couldn’t because they were too big. There were pushing and shoving but it didn’t help. They were both stubborn and nobody wanted to go back.

At one moment, bear yelled,

“Move away to the other side so I can pass.”

Moose shouted back,

“Absolutely not. You budge, stubborn bear.”

Bear yelled angrily, but moose still didn’t want to step back.

Raccoon approached the bridge from the bear’s side. Raccoon kindly asked bear,

“Sorry, can I please cross the bridge.”

Bear picked up Raccoon, banged him on the head and threw him to the end of the bridge.

Suddenly a rabbit came and asked moose politely, “Please may I cross the bridge. I am really small. I am sure that you won’t mind.”

Moose grabbed rabbit’s ears, picked him up and powerfully kicked his bottom. Poor rabbit flew all the way back to the beginning of the bridge. Rabbit was furious.

“You are acting like a bully!”

Rabbit angrily started to chew the rope. Raccoon felt the same way as rabbit. On the other side of the bridge, raccoon untied the rope. The bridge tilted, bear and moose held each other, yelled, and fell into the swirling river.

Rabbit and raccoon were walking on the bridge. Whey they met in the middle, they were puzzled. They couldn’t cross the bridge because it was too thin.

Suddenly raccoon had an idea. He told the rabbit, “Why don’t I crouch down and you over me.”

Rabbit thought that raccoon’s idea was excellent, so they did it. Afterwards, they safely crossed the bridge and carried on their trip. The realised that teamwork is very important.

Sienna’s story of ‘The Bridge’

It was the crack of dawn on a sunny Monday morning. In a field across the road the sun was reflecting on the bright blue wavy river. An unstable bridge made of rope was high above with two animals on opposite sides. One was an unhappy, chubby bear and the other was a tired moose.

When they both arrived on the bridge they wanted to get past each other. They pulled and squeezed and still couldn’t get past on the slim bridge. Suddenly they started to argue in the middle of the bridge.

The bear was not happy. He angrily told the moose that he should go back to the beginning. But moose did not do what the bear said. He crossed his arms and told bear to go back to the start instead. But bear didn’t do what the moose said either. Suddenly they both started to shout at each other.

“You go back!” said the bear.

“No, you go back,” said the moose.

Instantly bear felt a little nudge. He looked back and saw the tiniest raccoon with the sweetest little face stood there.

“Mr Bear please could I squeeze through?” said the raccoon courteously.

Without a word spoken, the mean bear snatched the raccoon and elevated him up hight and striked him on the hear. The unpleasant bear dashed the sad little raccoon back to the start of the bridge and he flew down with a thump.

Just then moose spun round and saw a tiny white rabbit who was trying to squeeze past.

“Please may I get through?” said the rabbit considerately. Moose knelt down, raised her up and booted her in the rear with a lot of force. She went zooming back to the start of the bridge.

Who do you think you are thought the raging rabbit. It’s not just your bridge, I can use it too. I am going to teach you a lesson to share and she started to chomp the rope. At the same time the annoyed little raccoon started to unfasten the rope at the other side of the bridge. Instantaneously the bridge flipped over, moose and bear got tossed into the air. They grasped hold of each other and yelled while they dropped down the biggest drop towards the bright blue wavy river.

Rabbit and raccoon started to go across the bridge. When they just about got to the centre of the bridge they had the same issue that moose and bear had before. They both looked confused. How are we going to get across they thought. We are not going to brawl like those other silly animals did. Raccoon was thinking. So raccoon came up with a practical idea. He ducked down and rabbit bounced over him with no trouble at all and happily hopped the rest of the way across the bridge.

When they got to the other side, they carried on their travels feeling very proud that they worked together to solve the problem.

Robyn’s story of ‘The Bridge’

It was early in the morning on a hot day in the rocky mountains in Australia. There was a bridge made from logs going from one mountain to another. On the bridge stood a scruffy bear and a tired moose.

They both tried to cross the bridge at the same time but they couldn’t because they were too big.

“Hey move!” demanded the bear.

“No you,” responded the moose.

“Excuse me please can I squeeze past you?” said the little raccoon. The angry bear turned round in a rage. The picked him up and bashed the poor raccoon on the head and threw him back like a paper aeroplane.

The rabbit appeared behind the moose. He was very polite and asked,

“Please can I come through?”

Moose turned around fiercely, picked him up and kicked him all the ay to the start of the bridge.

On his side rabbit is really annoyed. Him and raccoon had the same plan and started to untie the rope. Moose and bear started screaming as they fell into the water with a big splash!

They started to cross the bridge. Once they were in the middle, they couldn’t get past each other because the bridge was too thin. They looked at each other thinking what they were going to do. Suddenly raccoon had an idea! He bent down as far as he could go and let rabbit jump over his back. Then they crossed on their way happily.

Joni’s story of The bridge

One early morning there was an extremely sleepy moose and a very, very, very grumpy bear and he was a bully too.

There were crossing the bridge on opposite sides. They were pushing shoving pulling each other around on the unsteady bridge. The bridge was 100m high from the ground. It was breath-taking. They got angrier and angrier and angrier and angrier at each other . However they shoved they didn’t get through.

The bear demanded the moose go back but the moose didn’t budge at all.

You budge you big bully

No, said the bear angrily.

The is ridiculous said the moose.

Then a raccoon went up to the bear and said, may I get past please?

No big baby said bear and he picked him up and bashed and bashed and bashed on top of the raccoon’s head and threw the raccoon back to the start…bump…bump…bump and she slid on the ground.

Ouch said the raccoon furiously.

Then rabbit wanted to cross the bridge and the moose bent down and picked up the rabbit by the ears and kicked his bottom back to the start.

The bear and the moose argued again and the raccoon untied the rope and the bunny bit through the rope and bear and moose looked left and right and they jumped up and fell in the river.

The raccoon crossed the bridge and the rabbit and they bumped into each other and stood there. The raccoon didn’t want to fight. They were going to work together. And the raccoon had an idea and the raccoon bent down and the rabbit jumped over the raccoon and they waved goodbye.

Gideon’s story of ‘The Bridge’

One early, misty morning on a really rocky cliff, over a bendy river there was a wobbly log bridge. A very tired moose bumped into a brown, grumpy, rude bear. The bear got cross and pushed the moose as hard as he could, but the moose did not budge. They both would not move back.

In the middle of the shaky bridge the angry bear and the stubborn moose were busy arguing when a cute little raccoon politely asked to cross the river.

The annoyed bear picked up the raccoon by his neck, bashed him on the head and threw him back to where he came from.

The moose stepped backwards and knocked into rabbit. The rabbit politely asked,

“Can I pass you?”

The moose picked up rabbit and kicked him back across the bridge. The rabbit was angry. The moose and the bear continued fighting. Suddenly they heard a crunch and they saw rabbit gnawing away at the rope. They wondered what was happening. Then they saw the raccoon undoing the knot. Suddenly the bridge became even more wobbly and they clung onto each other and screamed as they fell into the water below.

The rabbit rubbed his hands and balanced himself to walk across the bridge where he met the jumping raccoon. They looked at each other and thought ‘how shall we co-operate to pass each other?

Then the raccoon had a thought and bent down and the rabbit carefully hopped over and they got to where they crossed the bridge safely.

Seth’s story of ‘The Bridge’

It was a beautiful day with a yellow sky. There is a wooden rope bridge wobbling high up in the sky. An angry bear and a tired moose tried to cross the bridge from opposite sides.

They got to the middle of the bridge but they couldn’t pass each other.

Bear started to become angry and yelled at moose to go back to the beginning. Moose was stubborn and he didn’t want to listen.

“Why don’t you go back” replied the moose.

A raccoon came in and asked bear politely,

“Could you let me pass”

But the nasty bear grabbed the raccoon and bashed him on the head and threw him back to the ground.

A rabbit asked the moose,

“Excuse me, will you please let me pass?”

The angry moose lifted the poor rabbit and kicked him back unkindly.

Rabbit was furious so was the raccoon. How dare you thought the rabbit. He started to chew the rope and raccoon started to untie the rope from the other end. The bridge started to fall. The moose and the bear hugged each other and screamed. But they fell down to the river.

The rabbit and the raccoon happily began to cross the bridge. But the bridge was too narrow for them to pass. They were confused.

The raccoon thought we should not fight like the bear and the moose so he bent and let the rabbit jump over him They both happily crossed the bridge and finished their journey.

Leila’s story of ‘The Bridge’

Early one bright morning while it was quiet, and the sky was pale blue.  High up in the mountains there was a log bridge over a rushing river.

Two animals come to meet in the middle of the bridge. First is a dozy moose, second the grouchy bear. Who is a bit too big. The moose and the bear struggle to pass each other they shove and point, growl and puff  and refuse to move. Along came a Raccoon who wants to pass grouchy bear. The grouchy bear picks him up and punches his head and threw him back to the land. While the bear and the Moose continue to argue, along comes a rabbit. The rabbit wants to pass but the Moose tosses him back.

While distracted the Raccoon and the rabbit get to work and loosen the rope and the log bridge. All of a sudden one side falls and the grouchy bear and the dozy Moose gasped before they fall down.

The Raccoon and the rabbit meet in the middle of the wobbly and narrow log bridge and for a minute they don’t know how to pass. Then the Raccoon bends down and the rabbit hops over him before they wave goodbye.