

Little Bear Goes to the Carwash

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Once upon a time, in a small house in a deep wood, lived three bears. There was a great big Daddy Bear, and a medium sized Mummy Bear, and a little tiny baby Bear called Edwin.

One day, they all came down to breakfast and mummy had made them some porridge, but it was too hot. So Daddy Bear said, "Let's go for a drive to the car wash." So they all got into the car and set off through the wood. Daddy Bear drove in the front seat, Mummy Bear sat next to him, and Little Bear sat in his special seat in the back. At the garage, Daddy Bear had to buy a special token, and then they drove into the car wash. Little Bear had never been through a car wash before, and he was a little bit frightened.

Daddy Bear opened the window and posted the token into its box, then he drove forward and shut the window quickly. A big green light changed to red, and Daddy Bear stopped the car and turned off the engine. For a moment, all was very quiet. Then a great big blue brush dropped down in front of them, and started turning, and water was squirting all over them from jets, and the big blue brush began to come towards them.



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“Swish! Swish! Swish!” The big blue brush hit the front of the car, and began climbing up the grill of the radiator and onto the bonnet. Then, when it reached the front window, it began to hit the glass, and Little Bear became even more frightened.

“Swish! Swish! Swish!” To Little Bear's alarm, two more big brushes came from the side and began to bang against the side windows, and then the big blue brush was banging on the roof and the noise was the loudest Little Bear had ever heard, and he began to get yet more frightened, so Mummy Bear said he could come and sit on her knee.

“Swish! Swish! Swish!” Now the brushes were climbing down the back of the car, and the noise grew quieter. Little Bear was quite relieved that it was all over, and began to relax again. But Daddy Bear didn't start the engine, and the car was all covered in thick foam, and Little Bear was wondering how he would be able to see out when suddenly, the noise started again.

“Swish! Swish! Swish!” Now the brushes were turning the other way, and began to climb back up the rear of the car and onto the roof.

“Swish! Swish! Swish!” They came over the roof and across the side windows, and suddenly the brushes were spinning right past Little Bear's head and in front of his nose. He clung onto Mummy Bear even more tightly, until they began to move away across the bonnet. Now they were squirting clean water, and he could see clearly again. Finally, the brushes moved away from the car altogether and suddenly the big blue brush lifted into the air. It dripped slowly on the ground in front of them, and all was quiet again.

The red light turned back to green, and Daddy Bear started the engine. Then, as a special treat, Mummy Bear said Little Bear could sit on her knee all the way home. They drove deep through the wood and soon reached their little house. They went inside, and the porridge was just right, and they all agreed it was the best porridge they had ever tasted.

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