

SOME
ONE

ATE

PETE

By Daddy





Bear loved flowers.

“I love the feel of their
soft leaves on my paws,
and the sweet smell of
their petals.”

But Bear loved one
flower more than most...



A Sunflower named Pete.

Pete was tall, strong and dependable.

Bear would sit with Pete and talk about his day. Pete would listen patiently and never judge. Bear knew that he could always count on Pete.



If Pete were to be eaten,
Bear would be devastated.





Someone ate Pete.



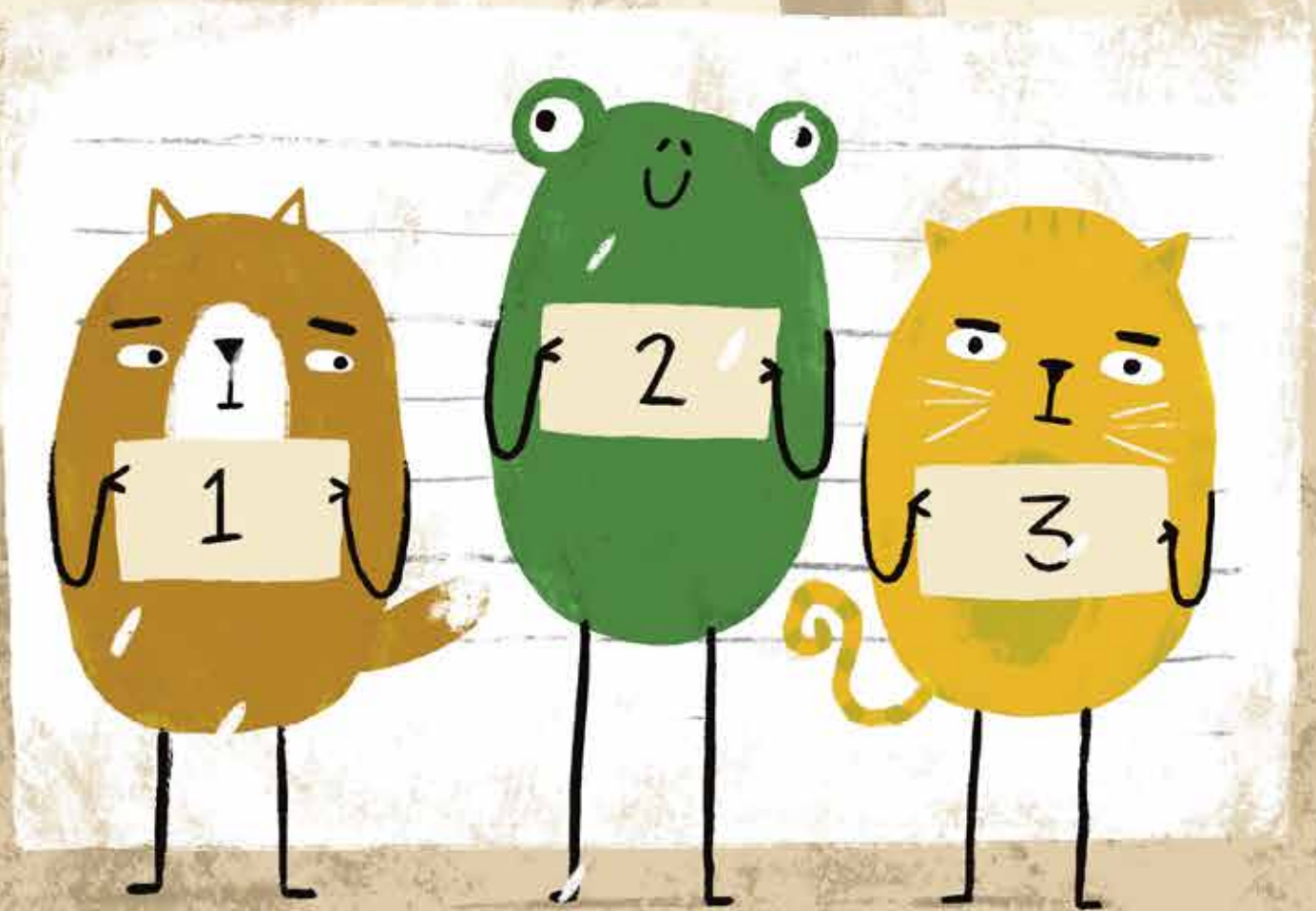
Bear rushed to Owl with the news of what had happened.
Owl was eager to help.





Owl examined the crime scene.
“Interesting, the work of a skilled assassin.”

Owl called suspects in for questioning.
“You are accused of conspiring to steal and devour Pete the Sunflower.”





The evidence presented
was overwhelming.

However, the accused had alibis.



Frog had a lot of explaining to do.



Bear had seen quite enough.
“It’s pointless! Pete is gone, and
nothing can bring him back.”

“Bear, can I ask you something?”

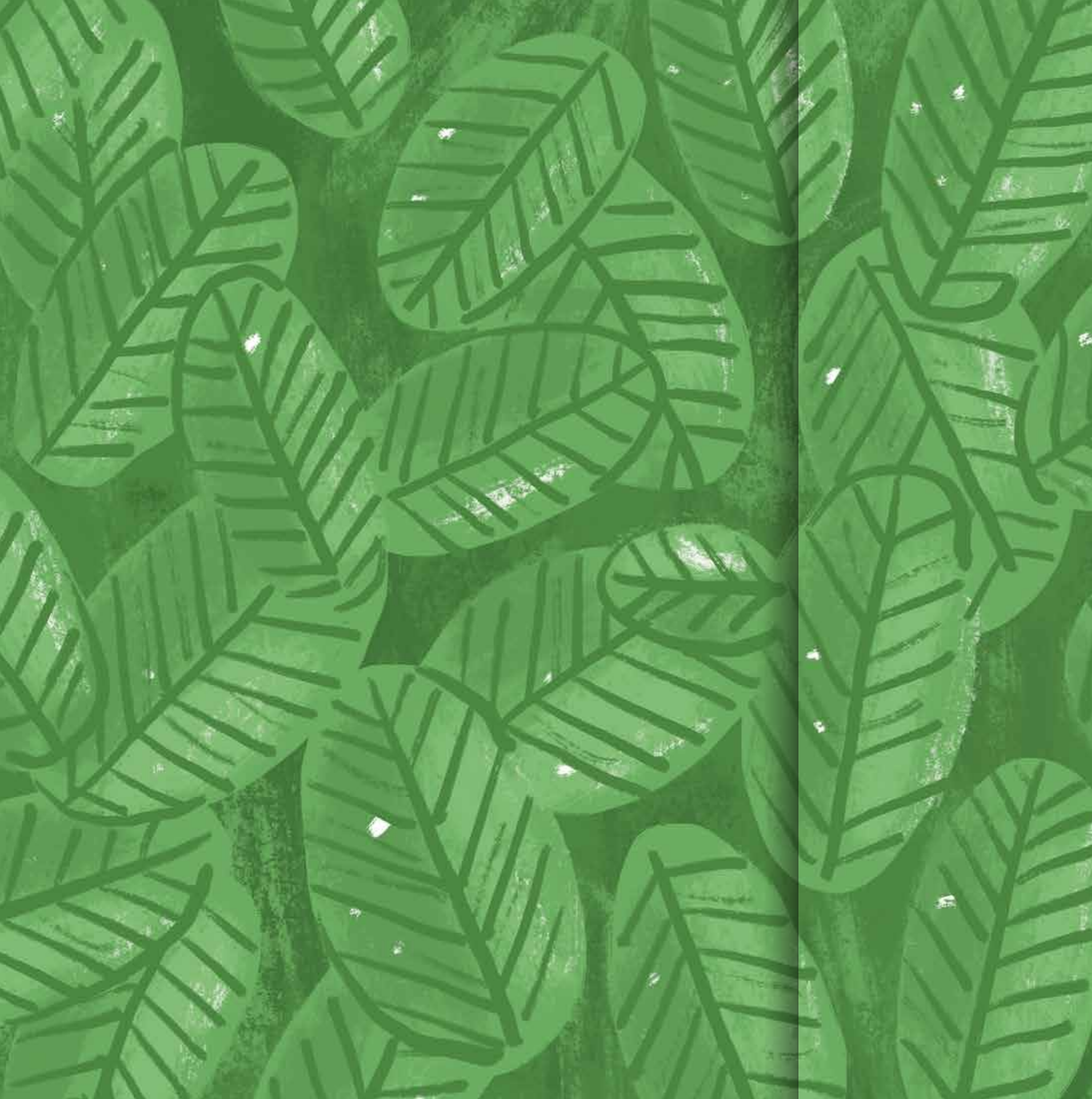


“Sure...”



“Can you picture Pete’s stunning floret? Can you remember the sweet smell of his petals?”

Bear nodded. “I can...”




Owl continued.

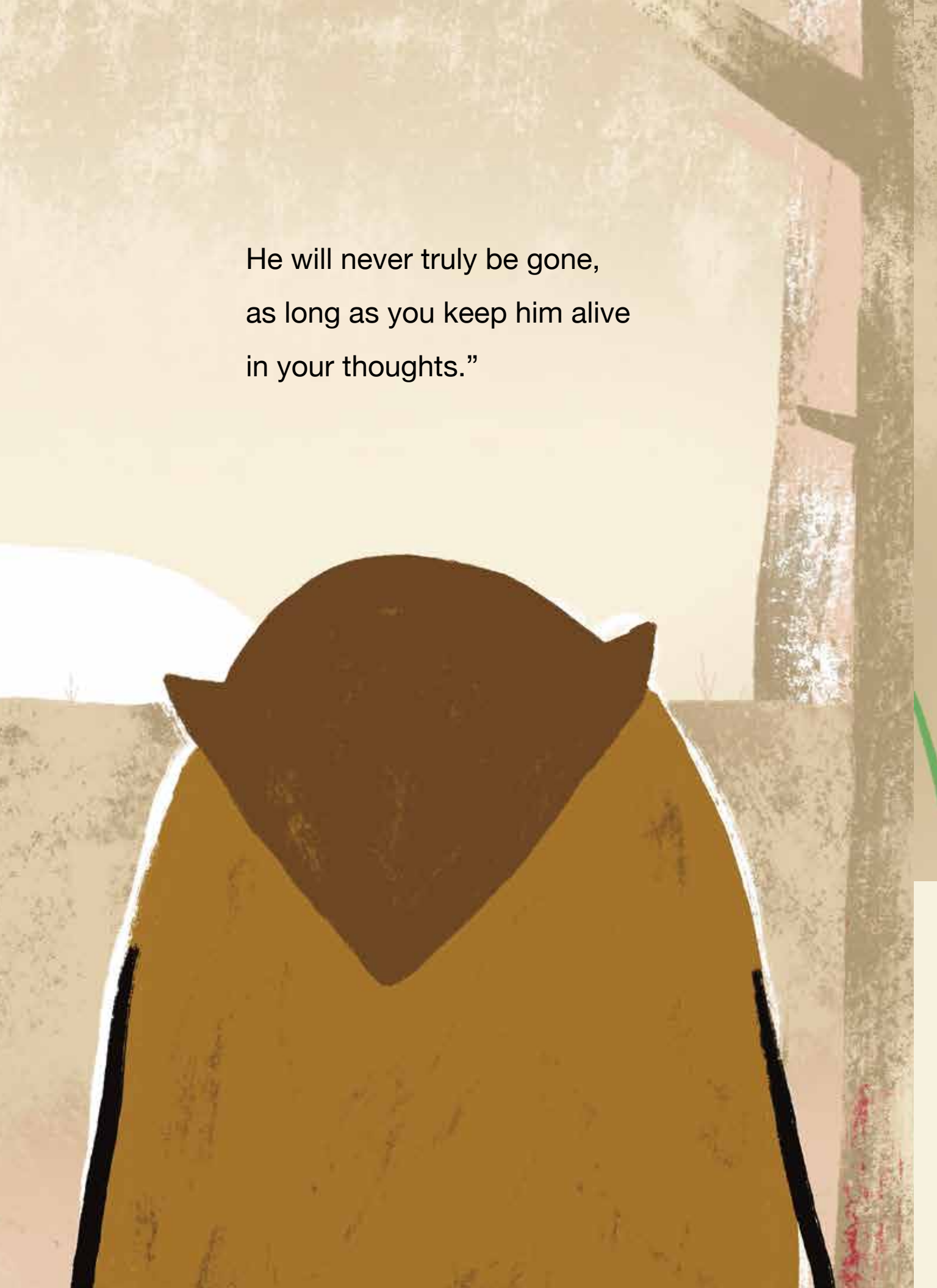
“Do you remember the feel of Pete’s soft leaves?”

Bear thought for a minute.

“Yes, they were like a caress against my skin.”

An illustration of a teal owl with large, rounded ears, seen from the back. It is standing in a landscape with a light beige sky, a white horizon line, and a brown ground. A tree trunk is visible on the left side of the frame.

“Well” Owl said. “Pete will always be with you, in your heart and in your memories....”

An illustration of a brown owl with large, rounded ears, seen from the back. It is standing in a landscape with a light beige sky, a white horizon line, and a brown ground. A tree trunk is visible on the right side of the frame.


He will never truly be gone, as long as you keep him alive in your thoughts.”




Bear wiped away tears. “You’re right. I’ll never forget Pete. I’ll cherish the memories we shared, and I’ll be grateful for the time we had together...”



He was a special flower, and I’m lucky to have known him...

A stylized illustration of a teal-colored bear-like creature with small ears, shown from the back. It is positioned on the left page of an open book. The background features a large, bright white sun or moon in a pale yellow sky, with brown tree trunks and a brown ground line.

Thank you, Owl”.

A stylized illustration of a brown owl-like creature with large, pointed ears, shown from the back. It is positioned on the right page of an open book. The background features a large, bright white sun or moon in a pale yellow sky, with brown tree trunks and a brown ground line. A black line representing an arm extends from the teal creature on the left page towards the owl.

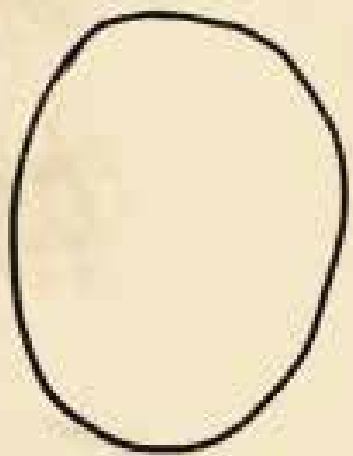
“For what?” Owl replied.

“For being such a good friend.”

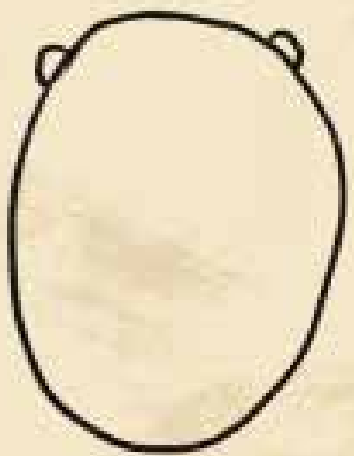


DRAW YOUR OWN BEAR

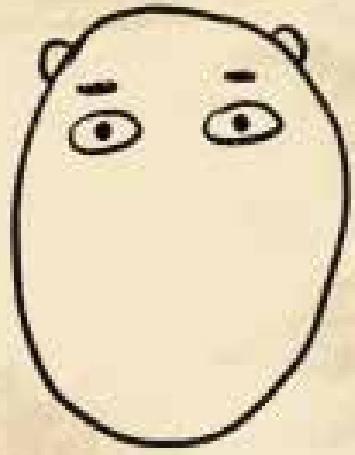
ONE



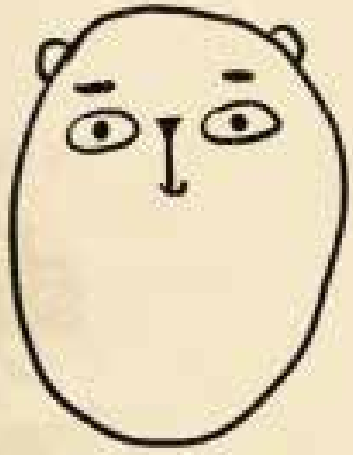
TWO



THREE



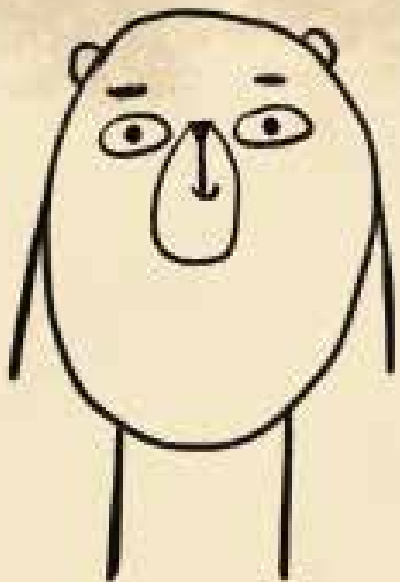
FOUR



FIVE

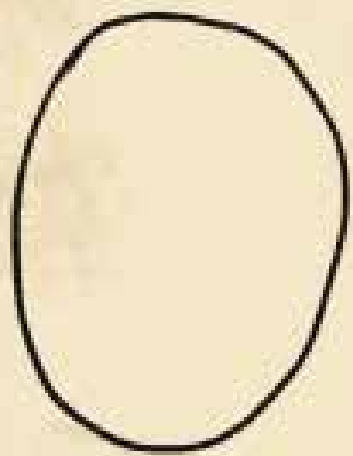


SIX

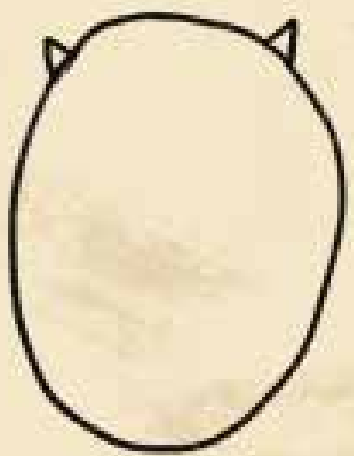


DRAW YOUR OWN OWL

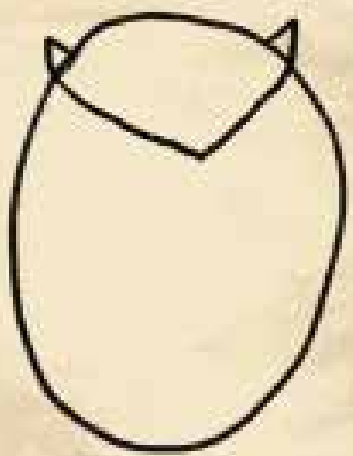
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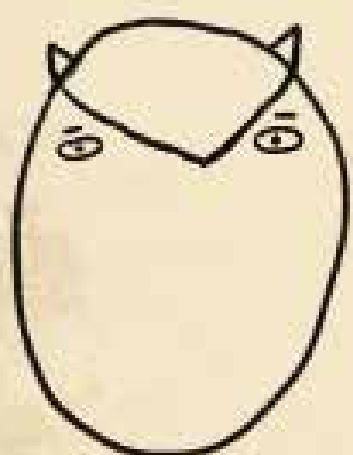
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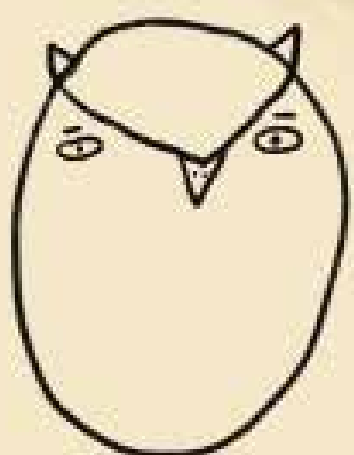
THREE



FOUR



FIVE



SIX

