

The Mighty Bear

By: Cole Simmons

Once there was a mighty animal. He was the size of a large boulder. With a single swipe he could cut off your arm. He was a Grizzly Bear. He said he liked no one, but inside, deep down in his heart, he was lonely. He wanted a

friend, but was afraid to tell anyone.

Bear was peacefully sleeping in his cave, when a noise on his cave made him startle.

“Hey Mr. Grumpy pants. Wake up!” Said his neighbor, Girzely. “Be Quiet, I’m sleeping!” Bear yelled. “You know that if you sleep longer, you become grumpier, if that’s possible” Muttered Girzely as he walked away.

2 Hours later,
Bear dragged his feet
in to the plains. “Hey
Bear finely woke up!
Maybe we should call
him Mr. Sleepy pants
instead of Mr.
Grumpy pants!”
Exclaimed Opal, and
all the bears laughed,
except Bear. His
stomach growled. I’m
going to go get
breakfast Bear told
himself.

Bear almost
caught his second fish
when a flying object
flew over head. Bear
dropped his fish and

ran for his life.

What's going on? He wondered. A small circular pierced into the ground right after a big boom made Bear jump. The object was a couple of inches away from his paw. Everything turned black.

Buzzards were flying over Bear's head. He jumped from his spot on the ground, up to his feet. How could he have fallen asleep if the object missed him? He was so confused

right now; he didn't
care about the answer.
After a couple
minutes he wasn't so
stunned. He tried
thinking off possible
ways he could have
fallen asleep again his
will, but he couldn't.
So he set off to find
the great "Grizzly
Guru."

When Bear go
to the "Guru's" house,
Bear had to explain
the story.

"I have heard
about recent alien
sightings. Also, they
fish are dying rapidly;

I think the two might be connected. This means since they can get so many fish in such little time, they are very powerful. If you try to deal with them you have to be careful and pick the right time to launch your attack. I'm getting off track, so anyways, I think the reason you fell asleep was because.....”

Bear fell asleep, again.

Bear jumped up. He sprinted to get away. He knew that

something,
somewhere was
wrong, but he didn't
know what it was.
The new environment
blurred before him as
he ran through it.
Thud. He landed back
on the ground. When
he looked up he saw
metal bars. He tried
again. Thud. He
landed again.

Two aliens
walked in the room
and pointed to Bear.
“Looks like this one
woke up, put him
back to sleep?” “Yea
sure, I don't see how

he woke up, that shot was supposed to make him stay asleep for another hour or two.” “Oh well, just put him back to sleep.” Bear couldn’t understand them. His cage door squeaked open. One alien held him down while the other one stuck a needle in him. Everything blurred away.

A loud noise made up of screeches and roars was heard. When Bear looked up he saw many animals. Lions, monkeys, and

many others. Among them was the “Grizzly Guru.” “Guru!” Bear yelled out. “Bear! The aliens are.....” The aliens dragged the Guru to another room. All the other animals went with him. Bear backed up until he hit the wall. The motioned for bear to enter the room until Bear dragged his feet slowly until he got in the room.

The room was very large. Hoops and ramps and many other objects were on the

ground. The room
was round. The aliens
demonstrated tricks
for the animals to do,
and they did them.
Bear, however,
refused to participate.
When lunch time
came about, they gave
Bear less lunch. Bear
bit off the aliens
finger, and ran out the
door. The animals
were cheering, while
the aliens were
yelling. Bear didn't
know how he felt. He
guessed he liked
getting out of there,
but he knew that he

had not seen the last
of those, or any
aliens.

Bear sprinted
across the road. Cars
halted with the sight
of a bear running
across the road. Their
jaws dropped to the
ground. Bear was
barely missing the
circular objects of the
aliens. As he was near
death, he thought of
how he never
considered how
valuable life is. Now,
he was getting ready
to lose it. He was
thinking about his

neighbors, Girzely,
Opal, Jimi. Maybe he
didn't act the way he
should've around
them. It was too late
now. Bear got in a
dark alley, where
police cars passed
him, but didn't see
him.

A giant crack
splitted the stone wall
of the alley open.
When Bear peeked
through it, he thought
it looked familiar. He
sat down, and tried to
remember. All that
came to mind was
buzzing and mad

neighbors when he tried to sleep. That's it! The buzzing was cars. He was right next to his old cave. Bear could barely fit through the crack, but he could. He dashed to his old cave.

“Guys!” Bear said in amazement. “Why isn’t Mr. Grumpy pants so grumpy?” Jimi asked. “’Cause I’m home.” Bear said, then he heard alien footsteps. “What?” Jimi, Opal, and Girzely wondered. “Guys,

come with me.”

“Opals a girl.” “We’re in grave danger.”

“Yea right, you just want us to leave, so you can have this whole place to yourself.” “Fine then, die if you want to.”

Bear walked off.

Bear went back to the city to try find help destroying the aliens. When he back to the city, he was frieghtned. He was shot at many times, and one ejected a needle in him, and captured him.

“You’re going
to a nice little zoo in
Paris, France.”

Chuckled the alien.
Bear saw a large
metal object with
wings.

Once he got in
he realized a couple
of bears. “Opal, Jimi,
Girzely?” Bear
wondered. “Yes, it’s
us, and we’re very
sorry that we didn’t
listen to you.” They
all replied. “I told
you, so, what’s you’re
story. Bear heard a
buzzing noise. “Once
you left, we saw

something in the distance. It moved slowly, acting like we were flys and going to zoom off. We should've. By the time he got to us, we were stunned. He had only two arms and legs. I was scared half-to-death. When he captured us, I thought that was the other half-of-death. Do you know where we're going?" "The alien said something like 'I'm got new Ferris Wheel pants.'" A sharp turn

happened. Bear fell,
and hit the window,
and fell out.

Sweat was
dripping off of Bear.
When he looked up,
sun, sand, and
cactuses were all he
saw. “Argh, what
happened.” Bear said.
No reply. “Jimi, are
you there.” Still, no
reply. Bear stood up
to see he was all
alone. Something
crawled up his leg
that made him jump.
“You are the first to
visit us in a long
time.” Said a lizard

that was sitting on
Bears leg. “Is it
always this hot?”
Bear wondered. “You
get use to it.” A snake
replied. “Any caves
nearby?” “There’s
one half a mile
north.” “Thanks!”
Bear went to the cave.

The cave was
pretty nice. It had a
good spot for
sleeping, and staying
in. A bat fwooped
down. “Are you
staying here?” He
asked. “Maybe.” Bear
replied. “Well, you
can stay here a long

as you don't bother
my business." "Deal!"
Bear exclaimed. "One
more thing." The bat
added. "What?" Bear
asked. "Don't talk
that loud." "Okay."
Bear whispered. They
both laughed. "You a
social bear?" He
asked. "Yea, pretty
social." Bear
answered.

That made Bear
thing. He could start
all over here. Make
new friends, be more
social, and have a
deceant cave. He
would have to adapt

to there food chains,
but it was worth it.
Bear lived there for
four long years. Then
he passed away.

The other
animals held a great
memorial. They put a
LOT of effort into it,
and found his old
home. They buried
him there. By that
time Jimi, Opal, and
Girzley had managed
to use force to return
to their home.

“He just
couldn’t adapt to our
resources. Every day,
his mouth was

drooling for fish. We told him to go back home, but he insisted not to. He was my best friend.” The bat said, very sadly.

“He was very grumpy, never very talkative. That one day he came back, he explained to use about the aliens. We never beleaved him. Then we were captured. When he fell out that flying object, we thought we lost him. No matter how much doubt we had in our hearts, there was

always hope that he was still living. He was, but now he's not. It stinks that we couldn't see him in his final moments.” The other bears all said.

“He told me he was talkative!” Bat exclaimed, or at least he was to me.

Suddenly a black cloud filled up the sky. It blinded all the animals. “What’s going on?” They all screamed. A hot object shot in the air. It was sitting there,

making more black clouds. It was causing global warming, and killing penguins. But that's a whole other story. The object was spreading all around the forest.

It was circling all the animals. "Is this going to hurt us?" Jimi wondered. "I'll figure that out." Girzely jumped through the object. The object was so wide that he couldn't escape. He didn't make it.

Bat flew as high
as he could. The
object was sparking.
A spark hit bat. Bat
fell down. He was
falling. This was not
the end of Bat. It hit
the ground, and broke
it's spine. "I can't
move" He said.

The object grew
nearer, and nearer,
and near. Then it hit
Bat. Bat was slowly,
and painfully dieing.
Lizard rushed in to
help Bat. Lizard got
killed, too. Next was
Opal. Her hair
brushed the object, it

spread quickly. All
that was left was Jimi.
“I think this object is
called a fire.” Were
Jimi’s last words. He
soon caught fire, and
passed away. They all
died together, just
how they wanted to.