

STORYTELLER: Baby Bear thinks, Nobody goes there unawares STORYTELLER: For this is the home of ... What I fancy most **BABY BEAR:** Is porridge, Daddy, porridge please. Three brown bears! **BEARS**: MOTHER BEAR: Mmm, sounds tasty, **MOTHER BEAR:** Time to get up! STORYTELLER: Mum agrees. Cries Mother one morning. STORYTELLER: So using all his cooking skills, Father heats and stirs and fills Rise and shine, Baby Bear, stop yawning! MOTHER BEAR: Three steaming bowls, Daddy's cooking breakfast. but then, guess what? They taste it and ... Eggs or toast? **FATHER BEAR:**