

## Bruno And The Wasp

One day, Bruno decided to go to the park on his own.

As he was quite used to travelling by tram by that time, this was no problem. He put on his clothes, put some food into his small rucksack and left the house.



The tram was very close to the place where he lived. He went there on foot. The good thing about the tram and the public transport for a little bear like Bruno was that he didn't have to buy a ticket because no-one would ask him whether he had paid.

Bruno quite liked going by tram because there was so much to see. He had to watch everything happening in the tram quite closely. There were so many people. In addition, his tram line passed really nice areas with beautiful buildings.

Busy with looking, Bruno did not notice that he had gone one stop too far. When he realized it, he jumped off the tram as quickly as possible and fell on his snout. But this did not bother him as he was so excited. He had never been to a real park on his own.

He got up and was a bit disoriented. Where was the park?

Bruno looked around and put his snout into the air in order to smell trees and lawn. Ah, he had to walk in that direction. Now, that he had actually smelt the park, he was quite in a hurry and did not look around at all any more.

After quite a while which seemed to be ages to Bruno, he arrived at the park. Wow, this was huge! Although he had heard quite much about real parks, he hadn't expected it to be SO large.

As Bruno was so exhausted and tired from all that walking and had fallen in love with the park at once, he sat down on the first lawn he came across and started contemplating about himself and the universe. Finally, he fell asleep. In his dreams, he was on the way to a huge park with many flowers...

In his dreams, he heard a buzzing sound. But as it was so comfortable lying here, he didn't bother.

Suddenly, Bruno startled. What was that sharp pain on his snout? Where was he?

Bruno looked around, found himself on a meadow and realized a wasp flying away. He hated wasps! He had heard so many horrible stories about them. And now, this one obviously had stung him. How could that have happened? ... He must have fallen asleep.

Bruno started feeling sick and fainted. After quite a while, he woke up again. His snout felt twice as large as usual. Although still dizzy, Bruno decided to go home.

The way home seemed to be much longer and more tiring than his exciting trip to the park. But finally, Bruno arrived.

As he couldn't find his keys, he had to ring the bell.

Bruno was in a horrible state. Because he could hardly keep his eyes open and was not able to speak, it was not possible to find out where he had been. He just managed to say "wasp" and point at his snout.

Poor Bruno! His snout was really huge. But nevertheless, it had to be treated properly. As it is impossible to put a plaster to a bear's snout, Bruno received a white bandage around it - which made it even larger.

In the wild dreams Bruno had afterwards, he was haunted by wasps and bees and decided never to go to a park again.

But despite this, he was very proud of his bandage and his adventure when he told us the whole story later. He even went to the photo studio to have a photograph taken.

**The End**