

THE THINGITY- JIG



Written by
Kathleen Doherty

Illustrated by
Kristyna Litten



One night, under the light of a silvery moon, all of Bear's friends were deep asleep.

But Bear wasn't sleepy—he wanted to play. So he wandered off to find some fun in people town.





Tap. Poke. Sniff.

Bear nosed around until he
found...

a **Thingity-Jig.**



It looked friendly. Bear plopped
down on its lap.

The **Thingity-Jig** was a springy thing.
A bouncy thing. A sit-on-it, hop-on-it,
jump-on-it thing.

Bear hurried home to tell his friends.



Bingity.

Bing.

Boing!