

Bear AND Bird

The SECRET
and other
stories



JARVIS 

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The SECRET
and other
Stories



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CANDLEWICK PRESS

For Jenna

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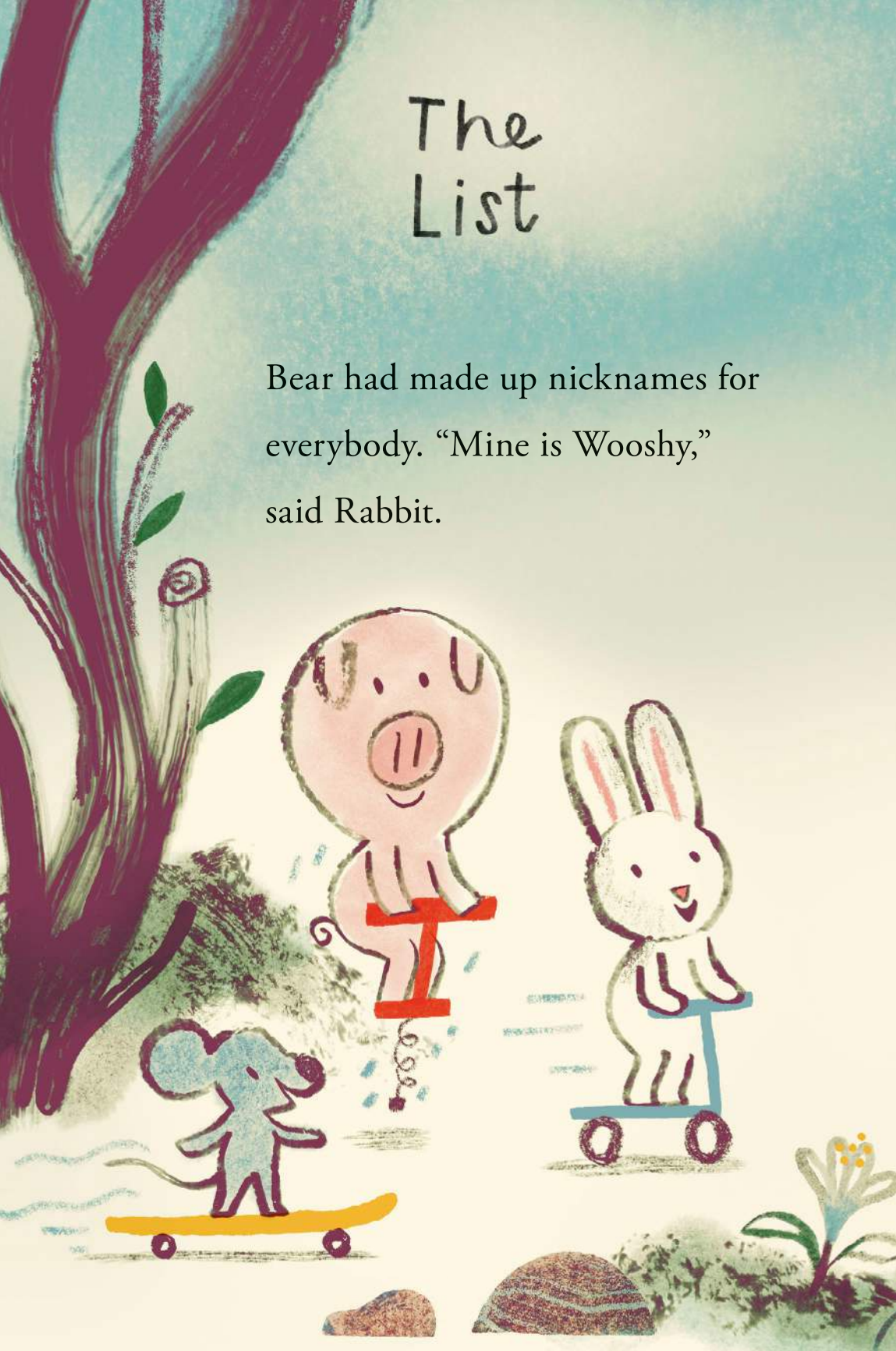
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The List

Bear had made up nicknames for everybody. “Mine is Wooshy,” said Rabbit.



“Mine is Twirlypops, because of my tail. Good, isn’t it?” said Pig.

“Oh, I love that,” said Bird.

“What’s yours, Mouse?”

“Tip-tap, because that’s the sound my feet make!” said Mouse.

Tip tap tip tap

“Oh, excellent. Hey, Tip-tap, what nickname did Bear make up for me?” asked Bird.

Everyone went a bit quiet . . .

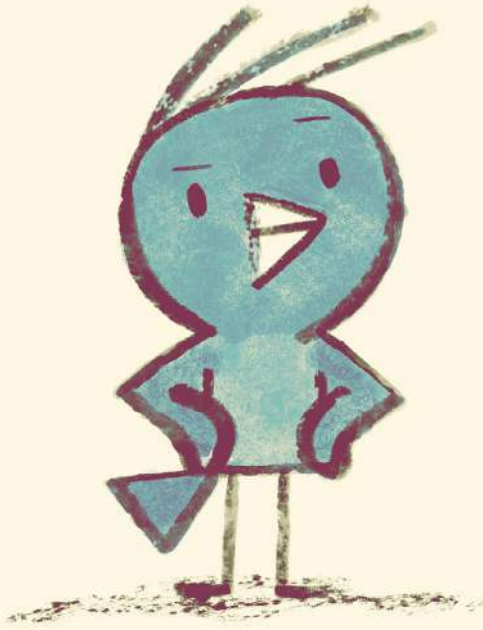


“Umm. Well . . . He didn’t give you one,” said Mouse.

Pig shrugged her shoulders. “He made up a name for everyone. But not you, Bird.”

And they left Bird alone with her one name.





Bird felt a little left out and her head started to fill up with questions.

Questions like:

Why did everybody get a name but me?

What's wrong with me?

Does Bear not like me?

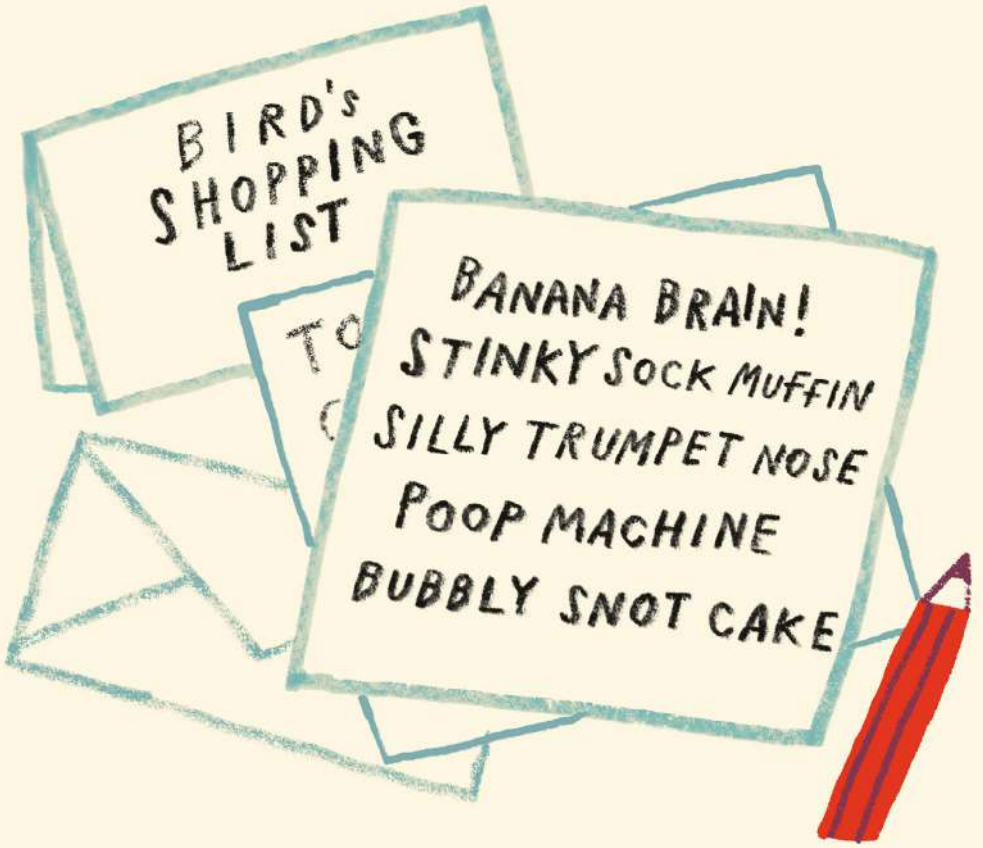
Why is he being not-very-nice?

Who made Bear in charge of names?

And then she thought, *I can do
names, too!*

That thought led to another, and
that's when she decided to write a letter
to Bear calling him not-nice names.
The worst names she could think of.
Oh dear.





She was quite inventive.

Bird carefully folded the list in half and was reaching for an envelope when . . .



Rabbit wooshed by out of nowhere and accidentally bumped into Bird’s writing desk.

“Oh, gosh. Sorry, Bird,” said Rabbit. “I’m off to the market. Is there anything you’d like me to pick up for you?”

“Ooh, yes,” said Bird. “Thank you, Rabbit. I mean—thank you, Wooshy. I do need a few things. Now where did I put my shopping list? Ah, here you go!”

And Rabbit—otherwise known as Wooshy—wooshed away.





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H

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BIRD'S
DIARY
(TOP
SECRET)

BIRD'S
WRITING
DESK

BIRD'S
SHOPPING
LIST

851





Right, back to the plan,
thought Bird.

She stuffed the not-nice
names in an envelope and
sneaked to Bear's house.
Bird quietly slid the
envelope under his door
and dashed back home.