

# Bear and Roly-Poly





# *Bear and Roly-Poly*

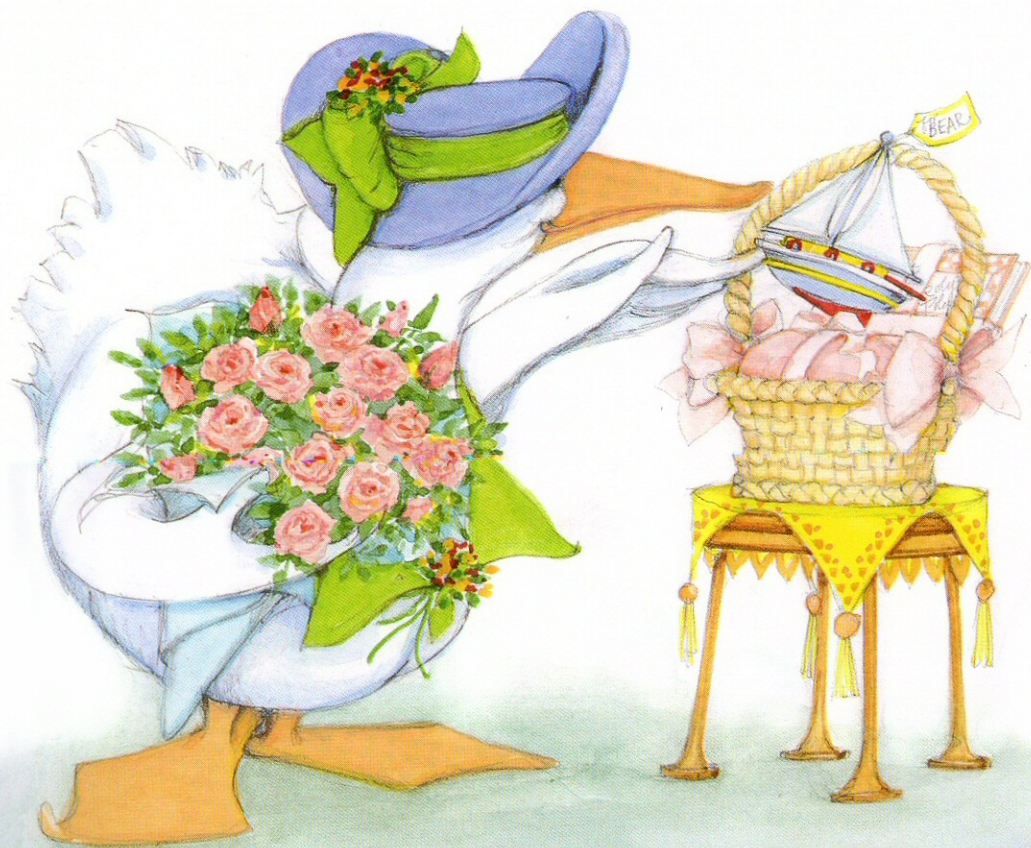
ELIZABETH WINTHROP

ILLUSTRATED BY

PATIENCE BREWSTER



# Bear and Roly-Poly







One day, Nora said to Bear, "I'm going over to Grandma's house. She is giving us a present."

"Goody, goody, goody," said Bear. "What is it?"

"A new baby sister," said Nora.

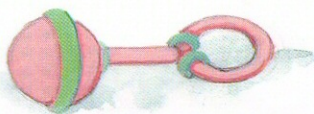
"A baby sister!" Bear cried.

"Yes," said Nora.

She gave Bear a big fat hug and an extra squeeze.

"Here comes Mrs. Duck.

She'll take care of you while I'm gone."











"Nora is going to Grandma's house to get my baby sister," Bear told Mrs. Duck.

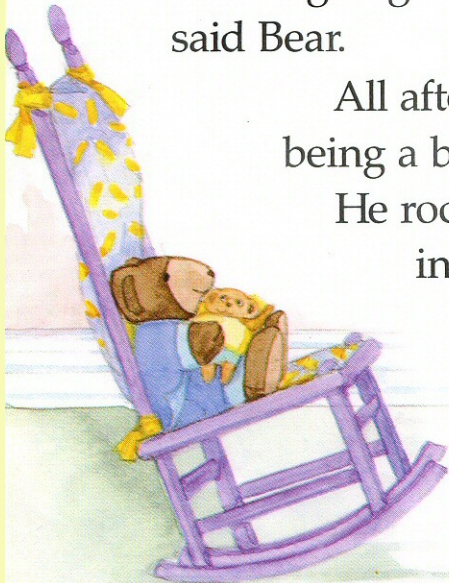
"Yes, I know," said Mrs. Duck.

"Your baby sister is very lucky to have a big brother like you."

"I'm going to take good care of her," said Bear.

All afternoon, Bear practiced being a big brother.

He rocked his doll  
in the rocking chair.





He gave her a bath  
in the sink.



He poured milk into his  
old baby bottle and  
fed it to her.



He patted her on the back  
to make her burp.







Finally Nora came home.  
She carried the new baby  
right into Bear's room.  
Bear stared.  
Mrs. Duck stared too.  
Nobody said anything  
for a minute.





Then Mrs. Duck said, "Oh, my,"  
and Nora said, "Bear, this is Roly-Poly, your baby sister."

"She's not a baby," cried Bear.

"She's almost as big as Mrs. Duck.

And she's not brown like me."

"Babies come in all colors and sizes,"  
said Nora.



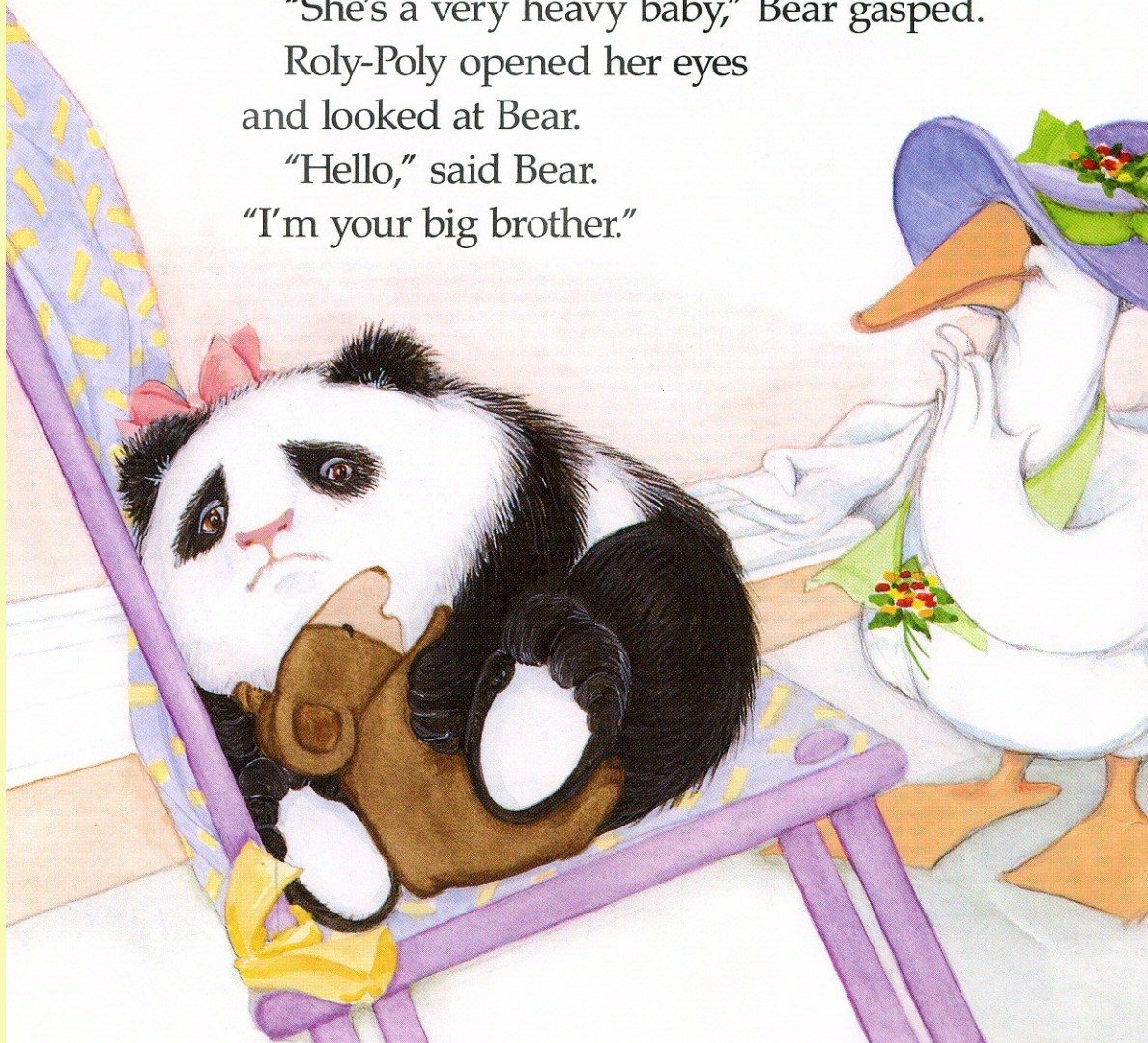


"Oh," said Bear. "Can I hold her?"

"Sit in the rocking chair," said Nora  
and she rested Roly-Poly in his lap.

"She's a very heavy baby," Bear gasped.  
Roly-Poly opened her eyes  
and looked at Bear.

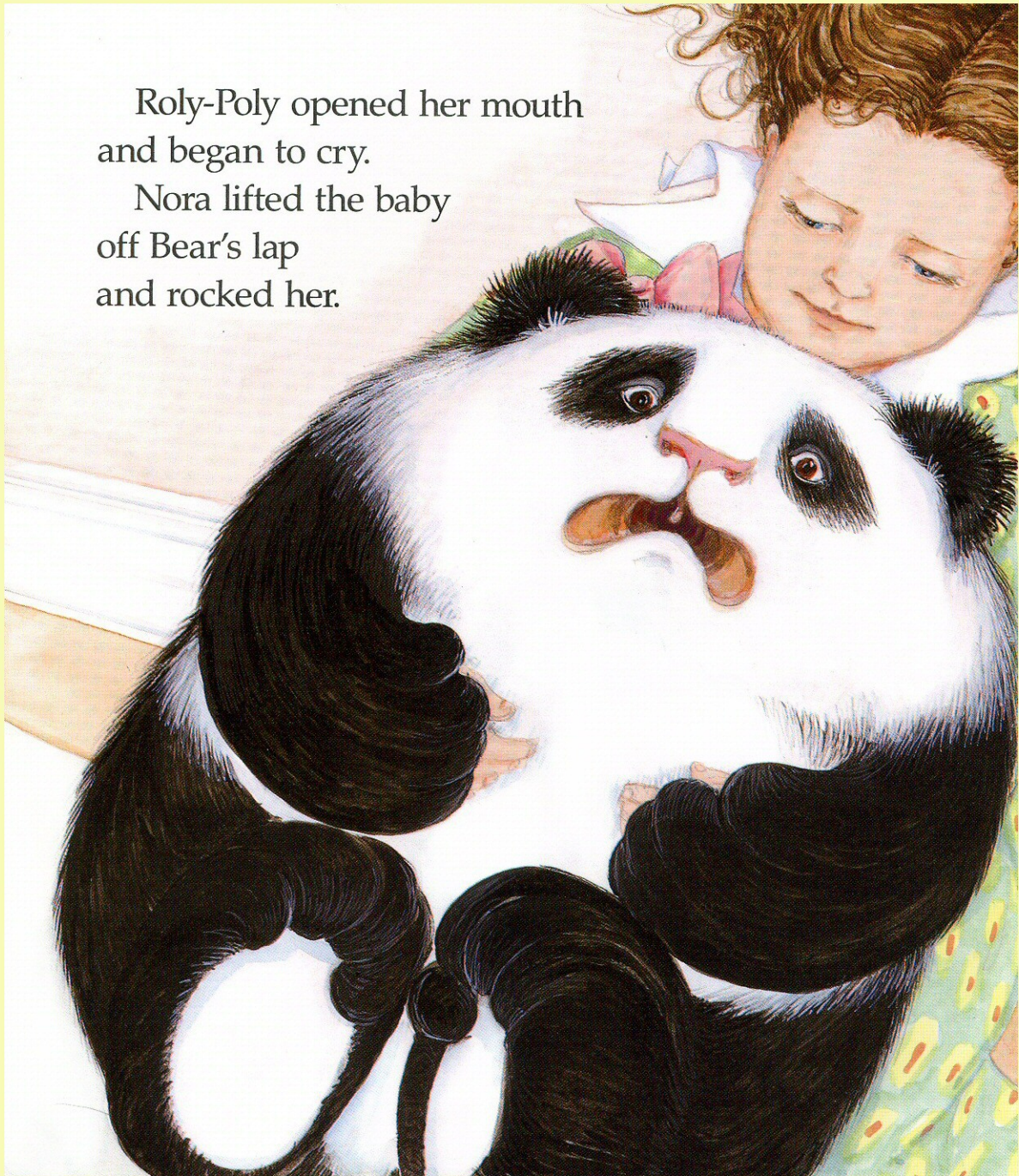
"Hello," said Bear.  
"I'm your big brother."





Roly-Poly opened her mouth  
and began to cry.

Nora lifted the baby  
off Bear's lap  
and rocked her.





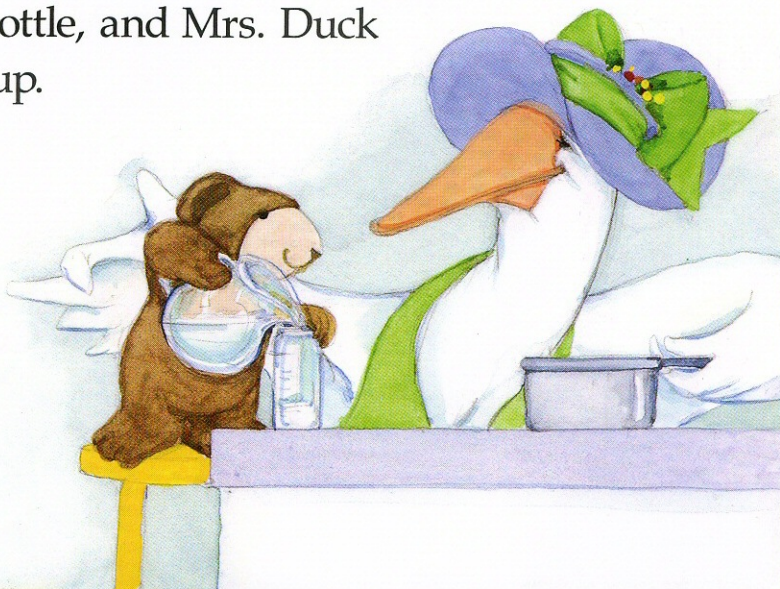
"She doesn't like me," Bear said.  
"She's going to love you," said Nora.  
"Everything is new and strange to her right now,"  
Mrs. Duck said. "Come on, let's make her bed."







So Bear helped make Roly-Poly's bed.  
Then he poured milk  
into her bottle, and Mrs. Duck  
heated it up.







"I have to go home now,"  
said Mrs. Duck.

She gave the bottle to  
Nora. "Will you be all right?"

"I have Bear to help me,"  
said Nora.

"Can I feed Roly-Poly?"  
Bear asked

"Of course," said Nora.

Nora held the enormous baby in her lap,  
and Bear stood on a chair.

He put the bottle in the baby's mouth.

Roly-Poly sucked and sucked.

When the milk was all gone,  
she stared at Bear.

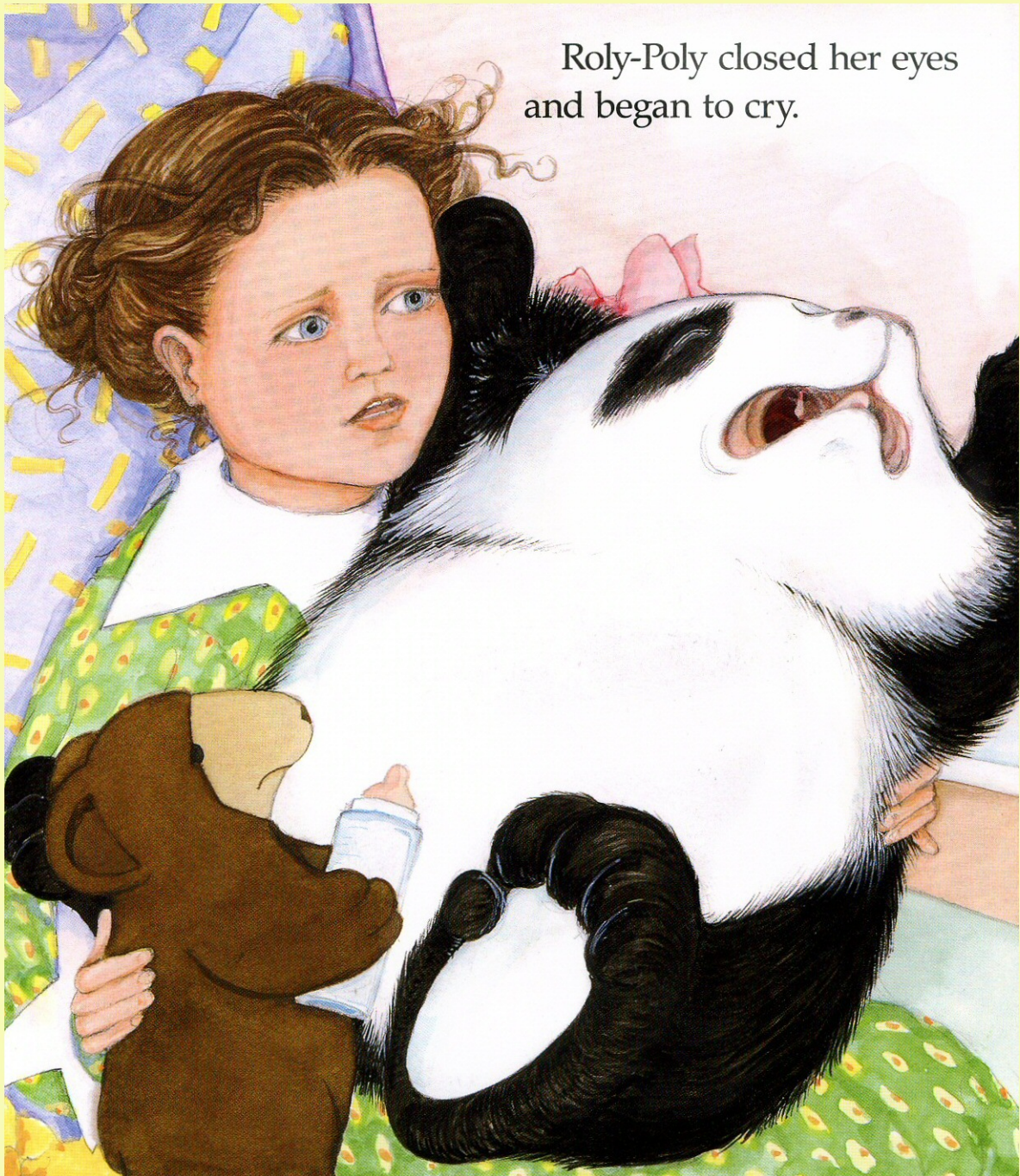
He stared back. "You have soft fur," he said.





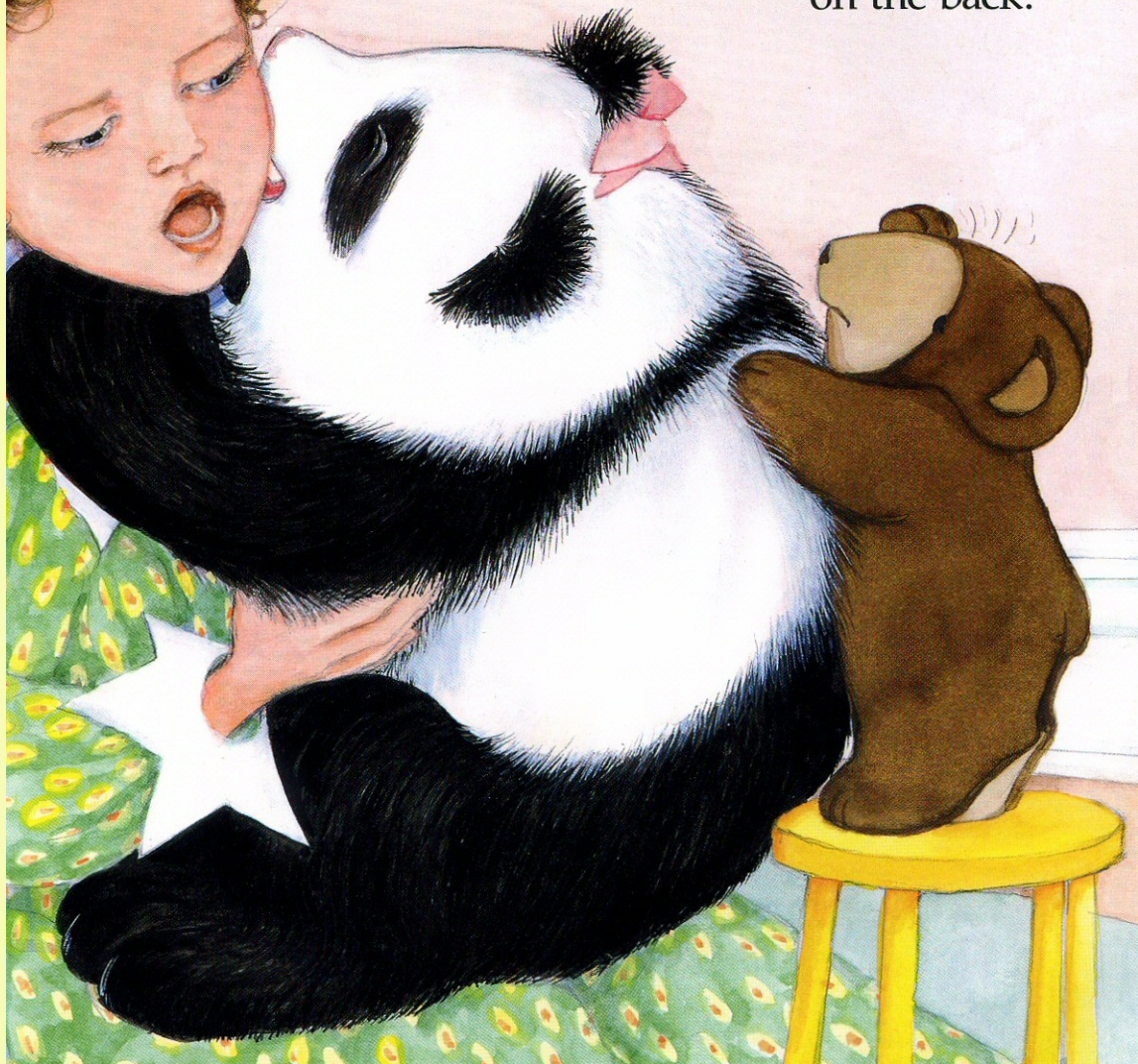


Roly-Poly closed her eyes  
and began to cry.





"She needs to be burped," Nora yelled above the noise. She propped Roly-Poly up on her shoulder. Bear stood on a stool and patted the baby on the back.









"I think you'll have to pat a little harder," cried Nora.

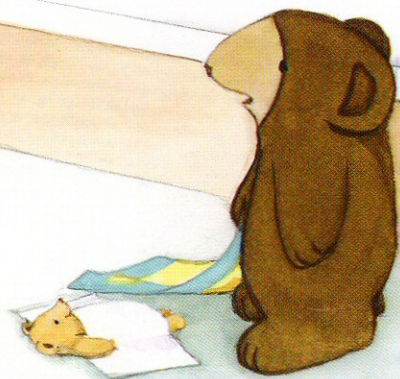
So Bear pounded Roly-Poly between the shoulder blades. Suddenly a great big noisy burp came rolling up out of her stomach.

Roly-Poly stopped crying.

"Good job," said Nora.

"I'm tired," said Bear, as he climbed down from the stool. "Babies are hard work."

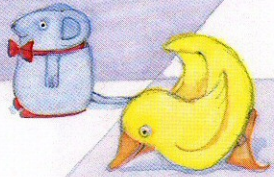
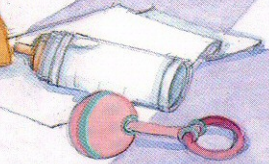
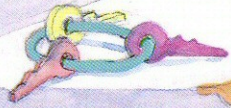
"They certainly are," said Nora.







GRAMA TO 6664  
S.H. BE 9200  
E.C. MARELDA 8500  
MARLEE 8000  
MIGHTY 8000  
TRACY'S SAM 6400  
PETUNIA- 7000  
MARTHA'S SAM 8000  
HOLLY HURMNER 7000  
MARYANNE 7000  
SPRINGEL 7000  
KARAS SOB 7000





A few days later, Mrs. Duck came to babysit while Nora went to the store.

As soon as Nora left, Roly-Poly started to cry. Mrs. Duck picked her up and carried her around, but Roly-Poly would not stop crying.

Mrs. Duck tried to feed her, but she wasn't hungry.

Mrs. Duck tried to burp her, but she didn't need to be burped.

Roly-Poly just went right on crying.





Bear climbed into his rocking chair and looked at his books.

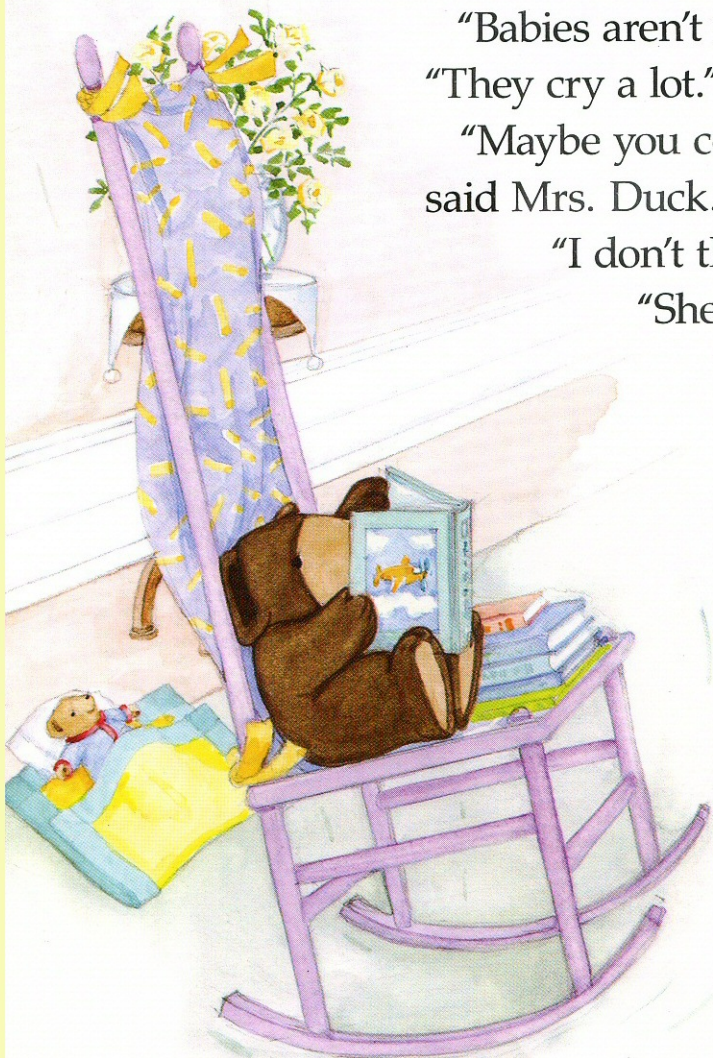
"Babies aren't much fun," he said.  
"They cry a lot."

"Maybe you could sing to her,"  
said Mrs. Duck.

"I don't think so," Bear said.

"She doesn't like me."

"Please try, Bear,"  
said Mrs. Duck.









So Bear opened his mouth and sang a song about three bears in the bathtub.

He sang very loud.

Roly-Poly stopped crying for a moment. She looked around the room.

"I think it's working, Bear," Mrs. Duck whispered.

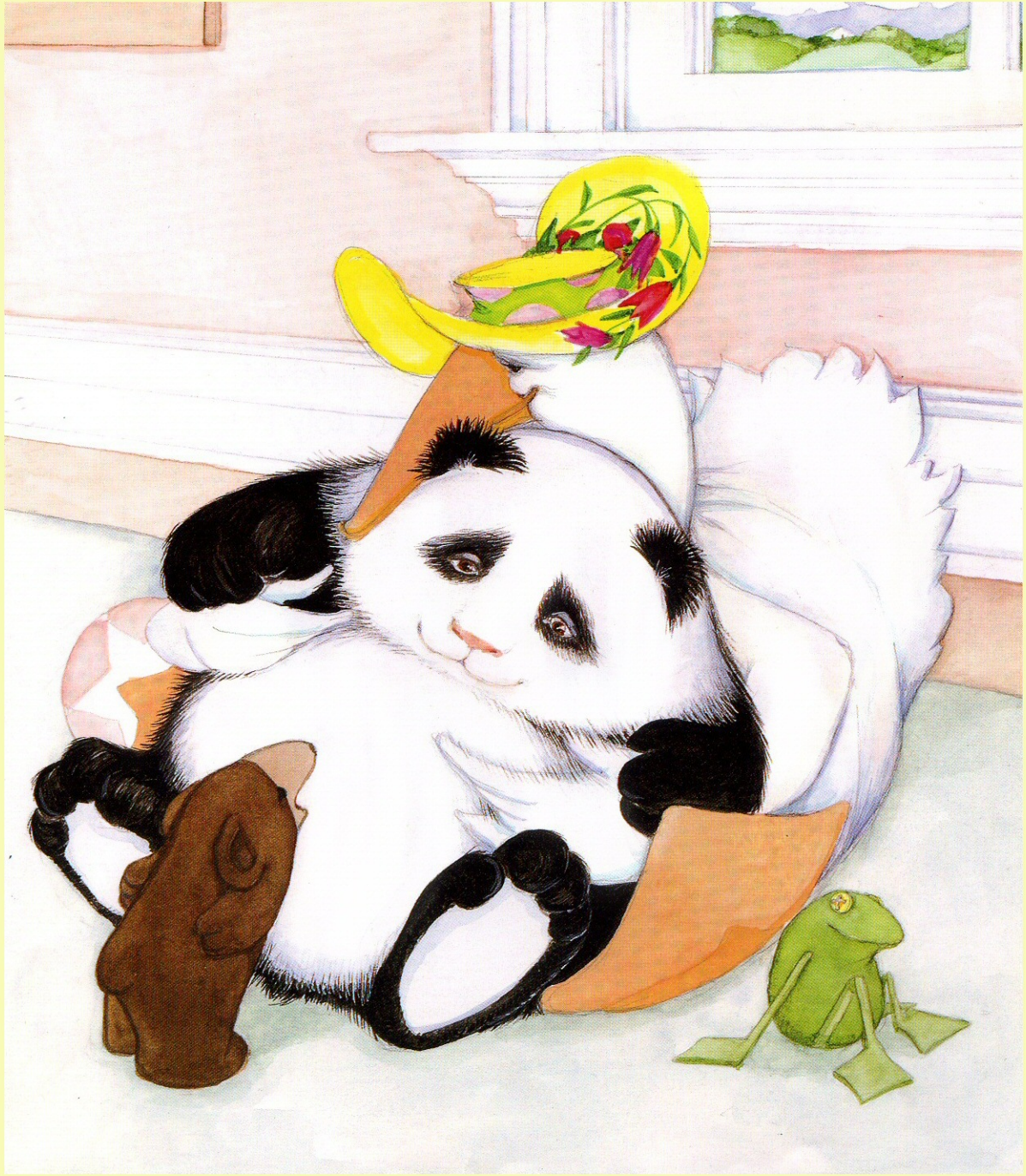
"Come over here so she can see you."

Bear stood right in front of Roly-Poly and sang his song again.

Roly-Poly smiled a big smile, and she began to squirm.









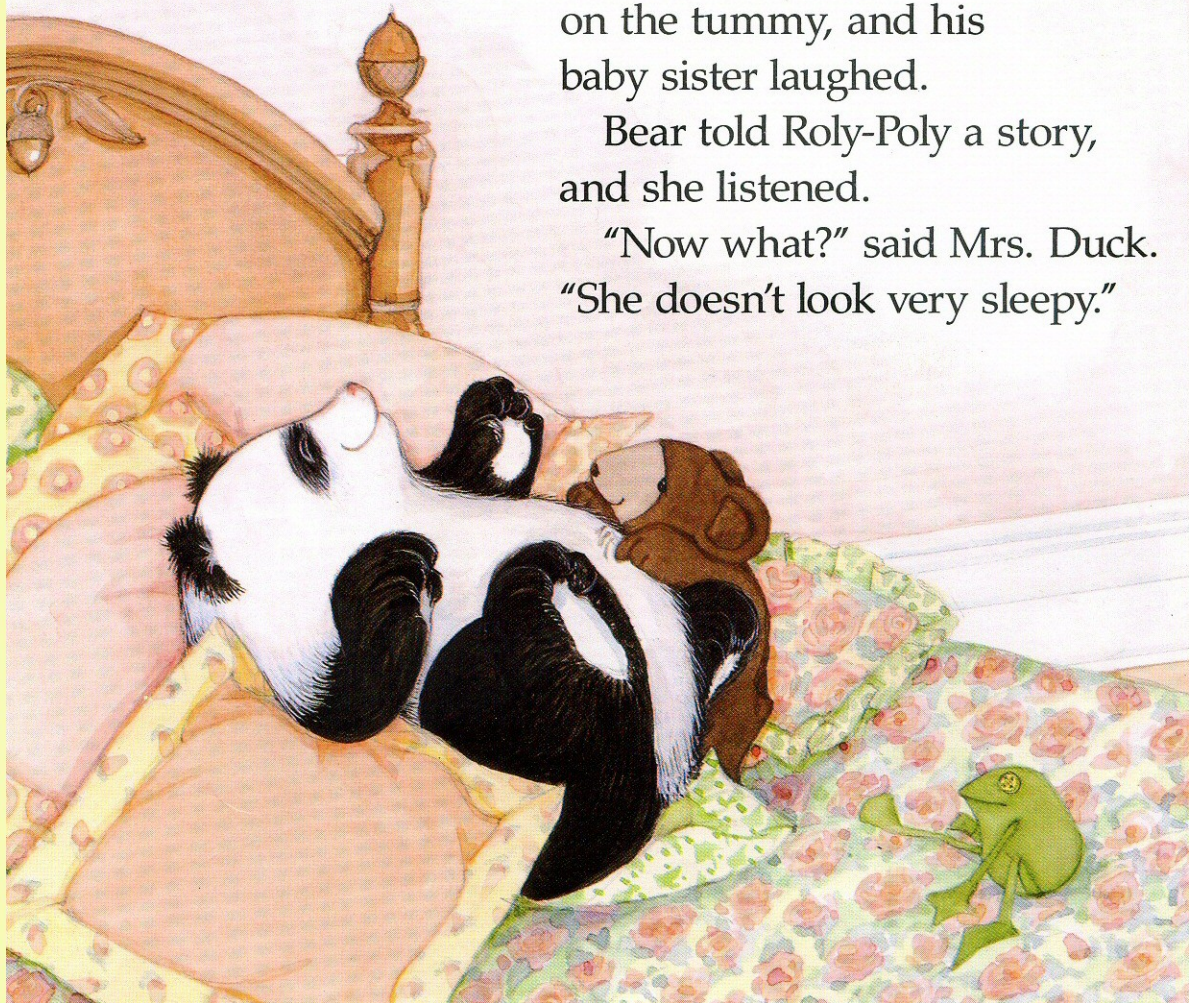
“She wants you to hold her,” said Mrs. Duck.  
“She’s too heavy,” Bear said. “She squishes me,  
but I can sit beside her.”

Mrs. Duck propped Roly-Poly up next to him.

Bear tickled Roly-Poly  
on the tummy, and his  
baby sister laughed.

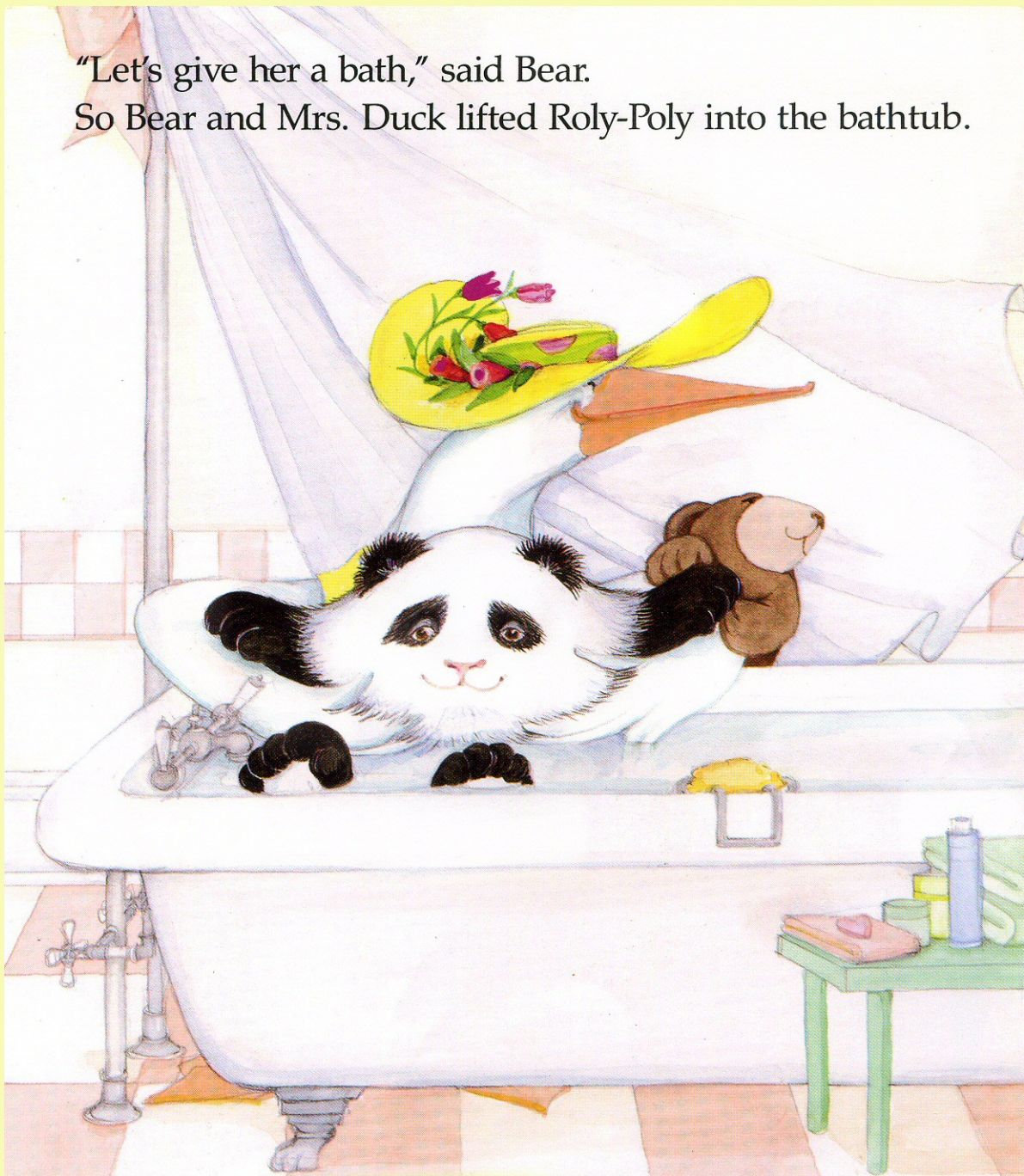
Bear told Roly-Poly a story,  
and she listened.

“Now what?” said Mrs. Duck.  
“She doesn’t look very sleepy.”





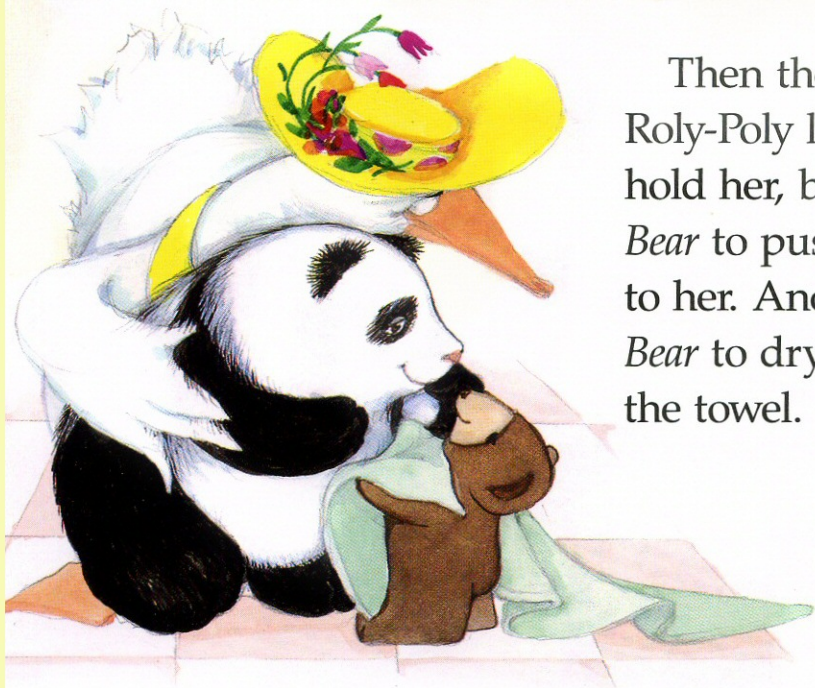
"Let's give her a bath," said Bear.  
So Bear and Mrs. Duck lifted Roly-Poly into the bathtub.





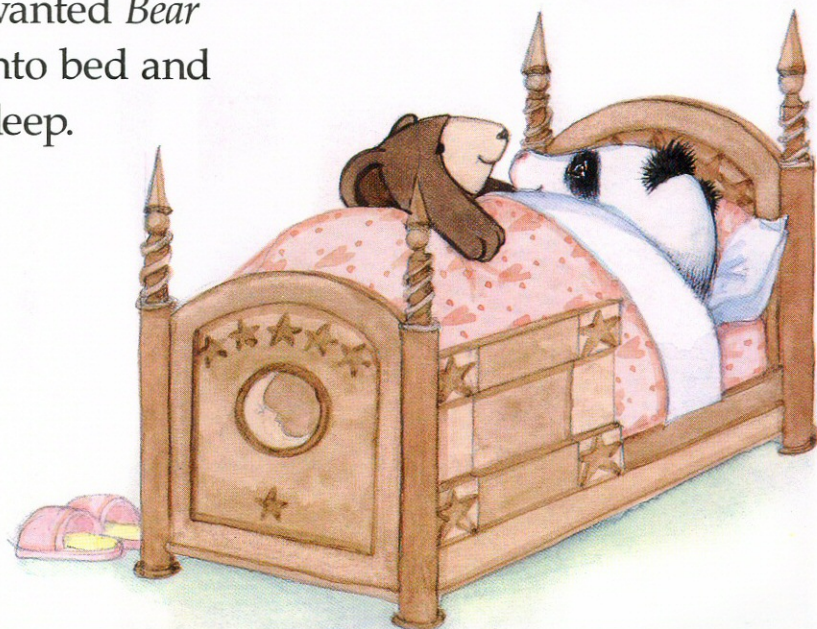






Then they climbed in too. Roly-Poly let Mrs. Duck hold her, but she wanted *Bear* to push the toy boat to her. And she wanted *Bear* to dry her off with the towel.

And she wanted *Bear* to tuck her into bed and sing her to sleep.









Suddenly the front door banged open  
and Nora came into the room

"I'm home," Nora said.

"SHHHHHHH," said Bear.

"How did you get her to sleep?" Nora whispered.

"Bear did," said Mrs. Duck.

"Roly-Poly's lucky to have an older brother like you,"  
said Nora.





Bear smiled. "I want to be near her when she wakes up."

He pushed his bed next to Roly-Poly's. He leaned over and gave his baby sister a tiny kiss.

"Good night," he whispered.

Then he climbed into bed and closed his eyes.

