

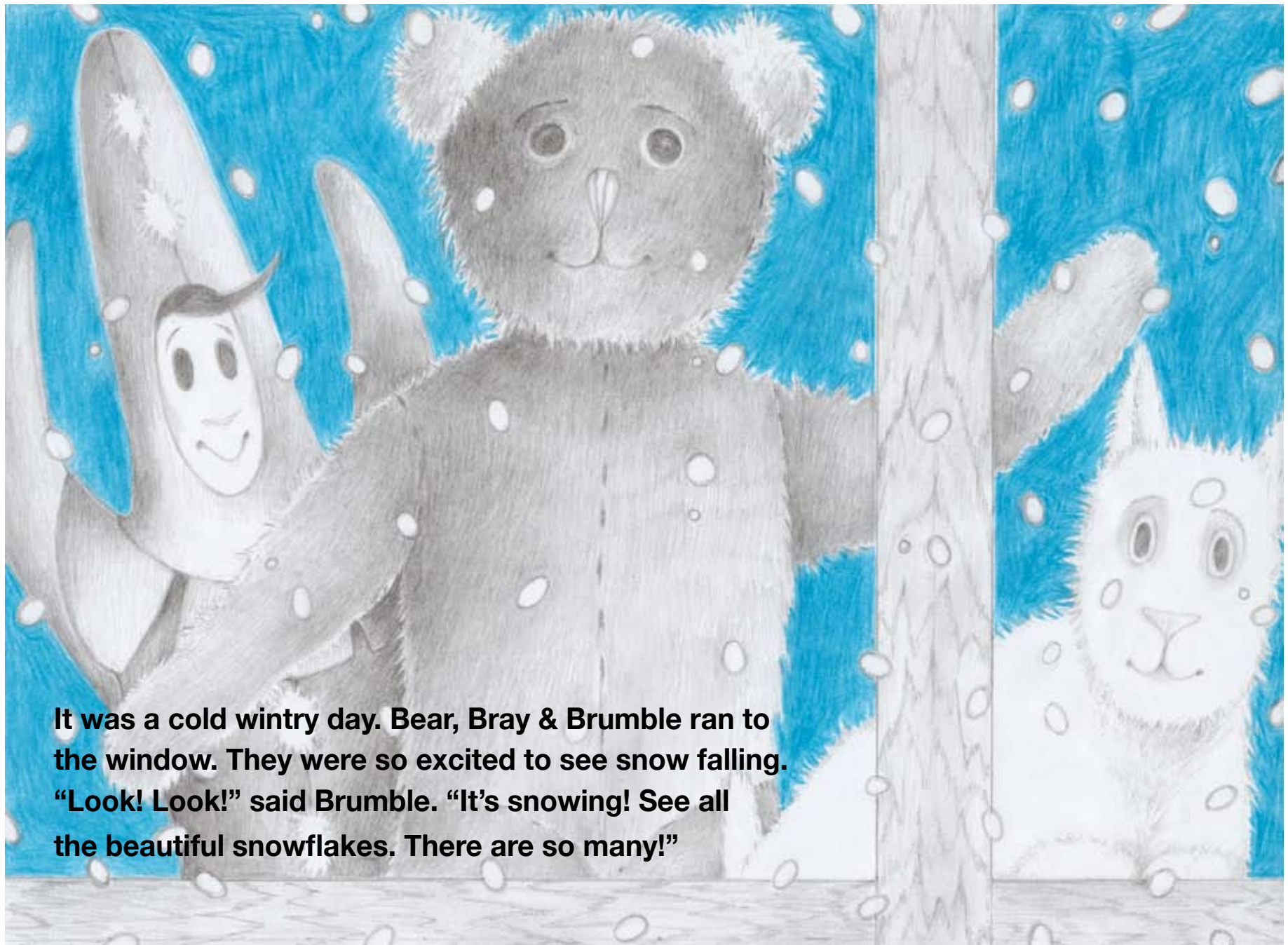
Bear, Bray & Brumble

No Two

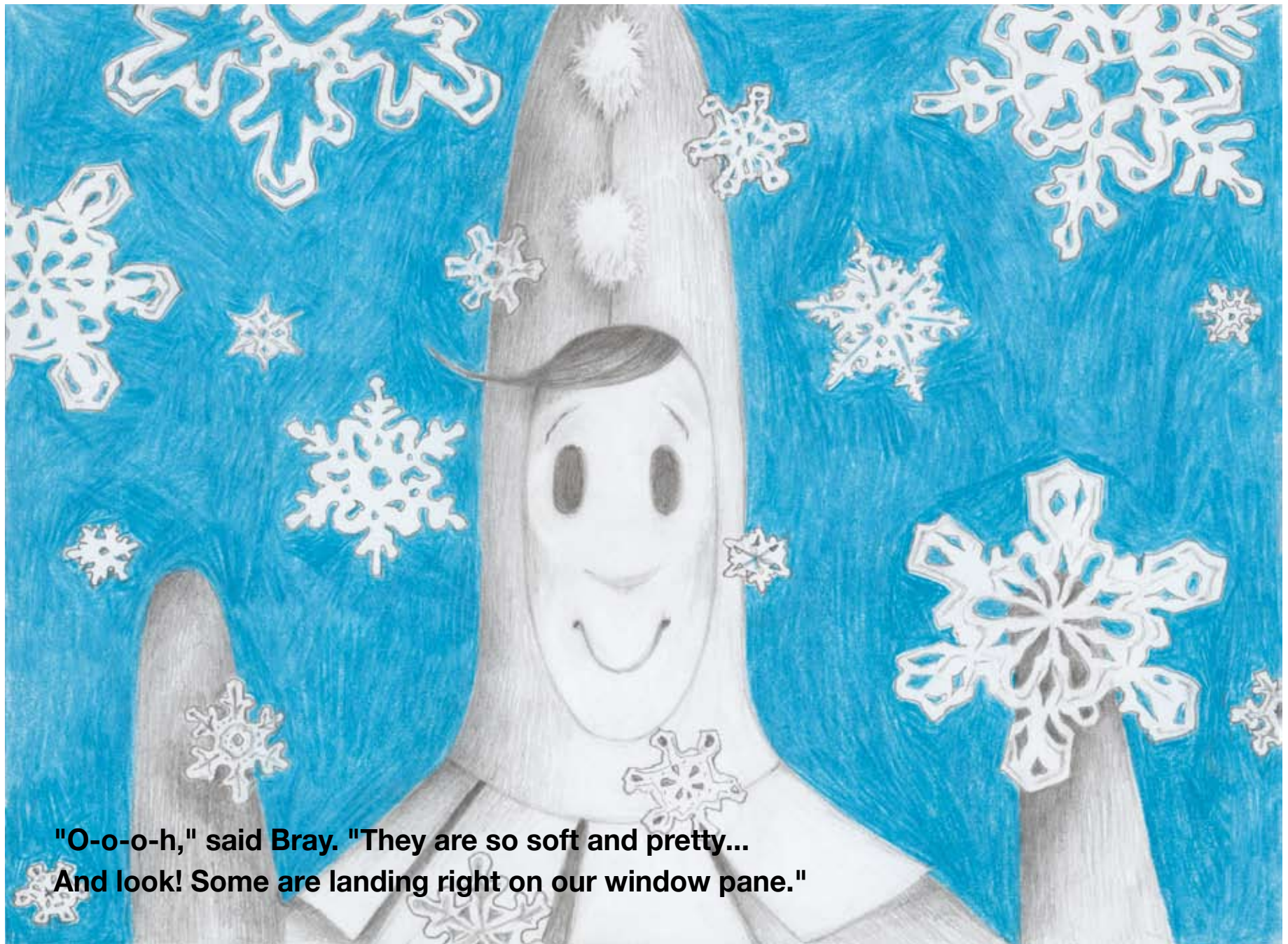
Are

Alike


**Written by Arlene Borromeo & Michael McDavitt
With Illustrations by Arlene Borromeo**



It was a cold wintry day. Bear, Bray & Brumble ran to the window. They were so excited to see snow falling. “Look! Look!” said Brumble. “It’s snowing! See all the beautiful snowflakes. There are so many!”



**"O-o-o-h," said Bray. "They are so soft and pretty...
And look! Some are landing right on our window pane."**

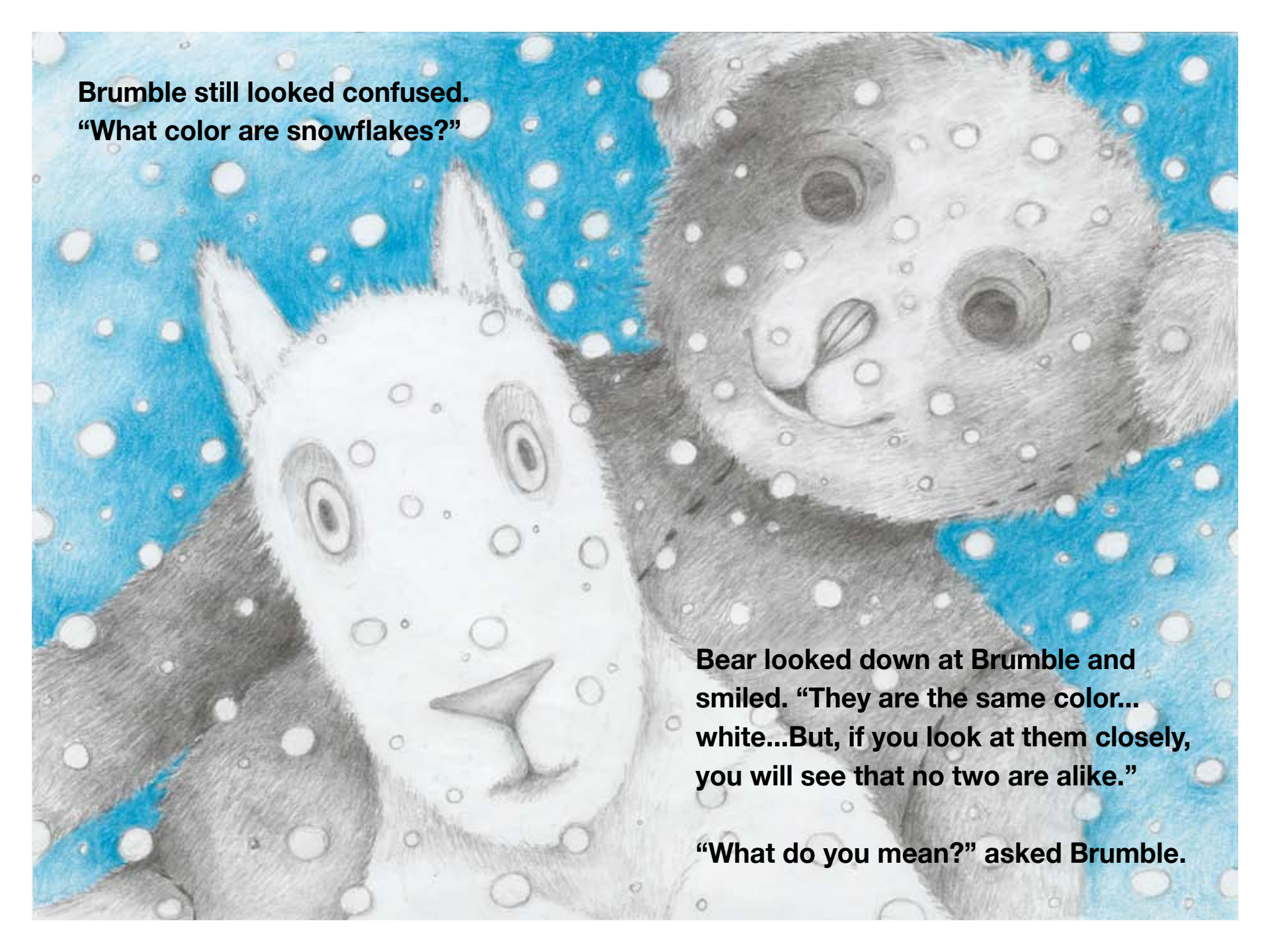
An illustration of a white rabbit and a brown bear looking out a window. The window is framed by a blue, textured border. Outside, it is snowing heavily, with many white snowflakes falling. The rabbit is on the left, looking up at the sky. The bear is on the right, looking forward. The scene is set in winter.

Brumble placed his front paws on the window sill. “Where do the snowflakes come from?” he asked.

“They fall from the clouds,” answered Bear.

“Why don’t we see snowflakes in the summer?” asked Brumble as he looked up at the clouds.

“That’s simple,” Bear replied. “Snowflakes are tiny pieces of ice...and ice only comes in the winter when it is very cold.”



**Brumble still looked confused.
“What color are snowflakes?”**

**Bear looked down at Brumble and
smiled. “They are the same color...
white...But, if you look at them closely,
you will see that no two are alike.”**

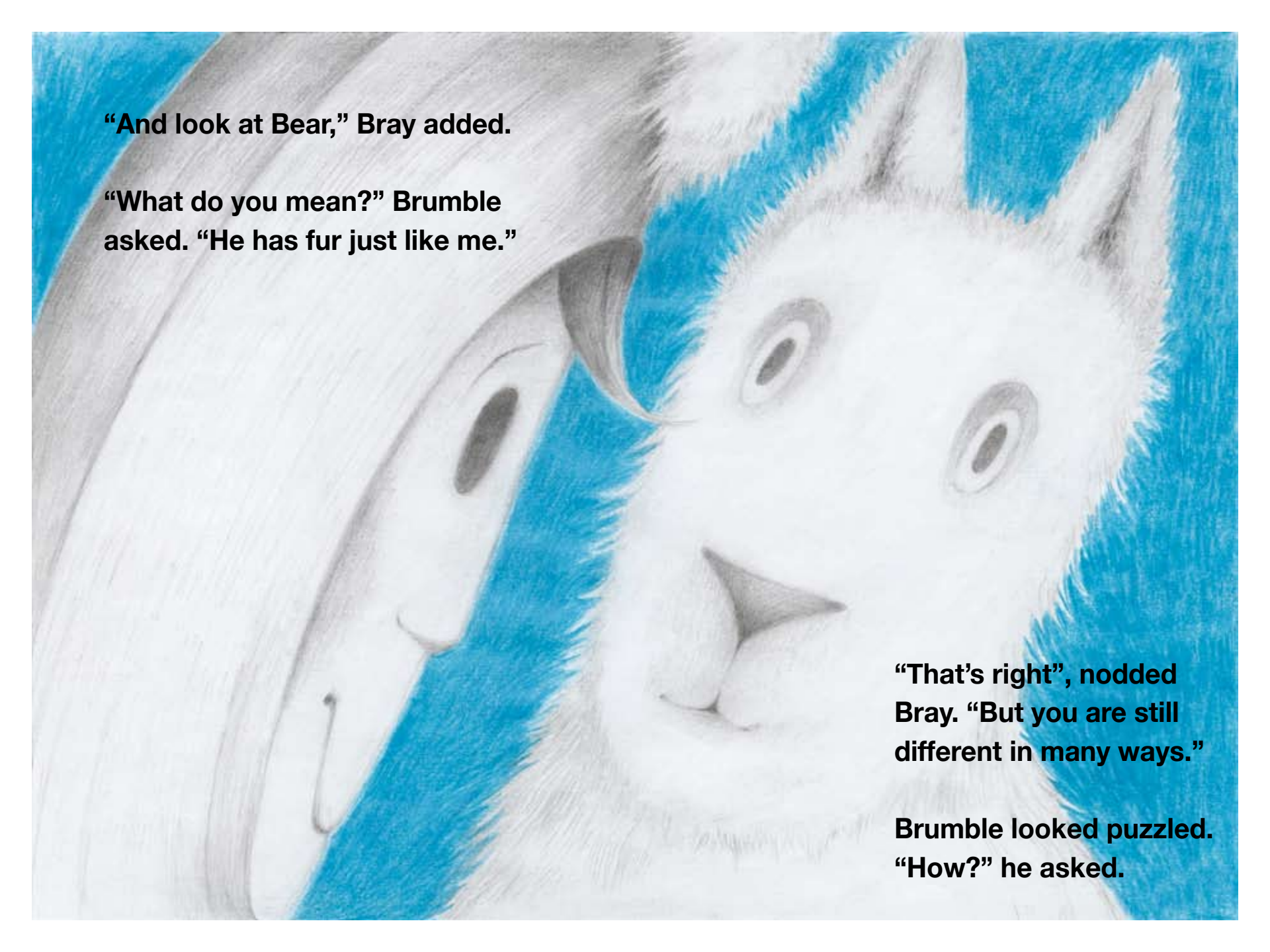
“What do you mean?” asked Brumble.



Bray stuck his head in between the two and replied, “Like us, silly. I am a doll. I wear a cloth costume with a tall, skinny hat.”

“What about me?” asked Brumble.

“You are a puppy,” explained Bray. “You don’t wear a costume like me...instead, you have lots of fuzzy fur to keep you warm.”



“And look at Bear,” Bray added.

“What do you mean?” Brumble asked. “He has fur just like me.”

“That’s right”, nodded Bray. “But you are still different in many ways.”

Brumble looked puzzled. “How?” he asked.

“Well”, explained Bray. “Bear has round ears and you have pointed ones.”

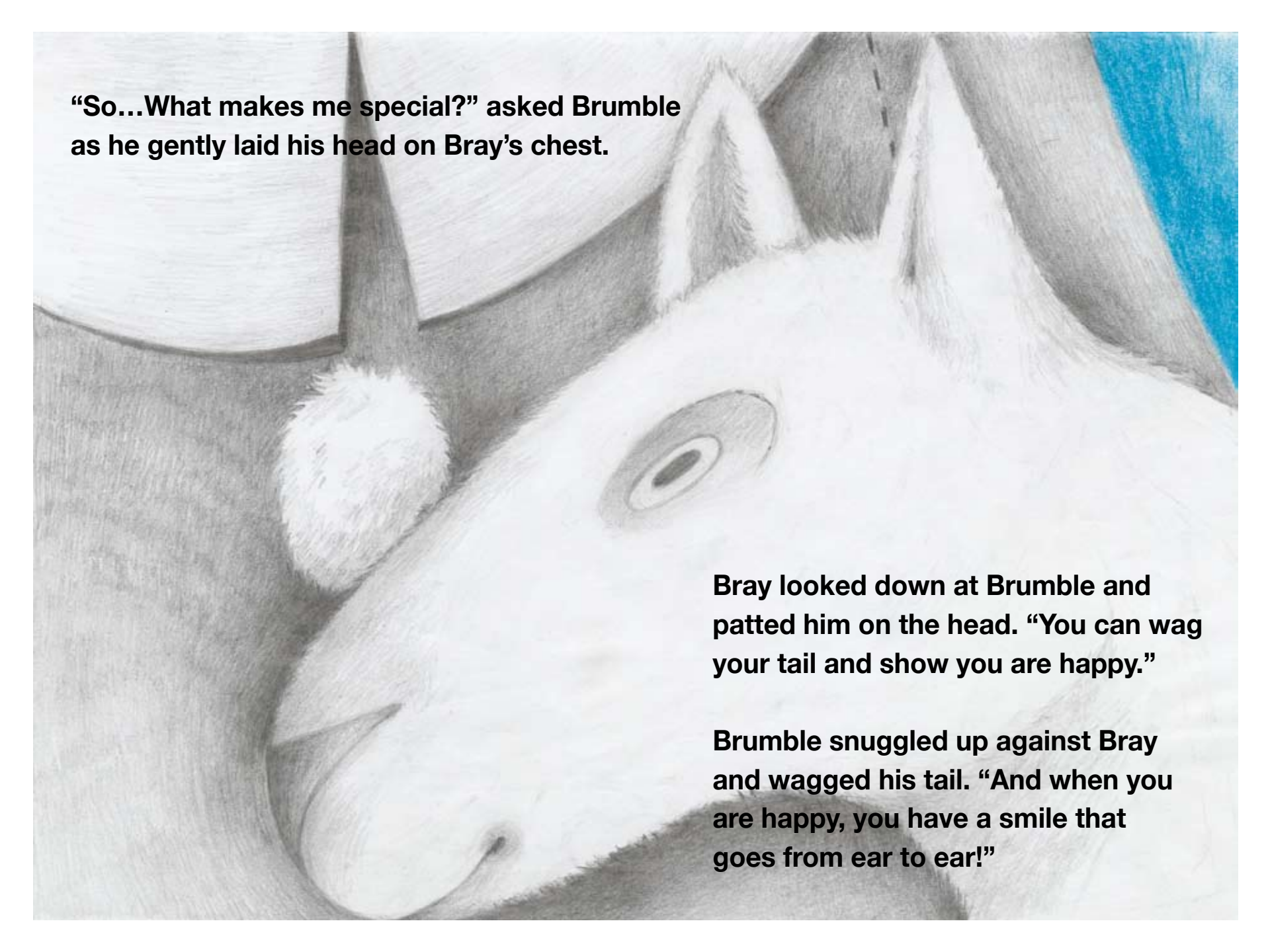




“What else?” asked Brumble.

Bray continued. “Bear has two legs, and you have four.”





“So...What makes me special?” asked Brumble as he gently laid his head on Bray’s chest.

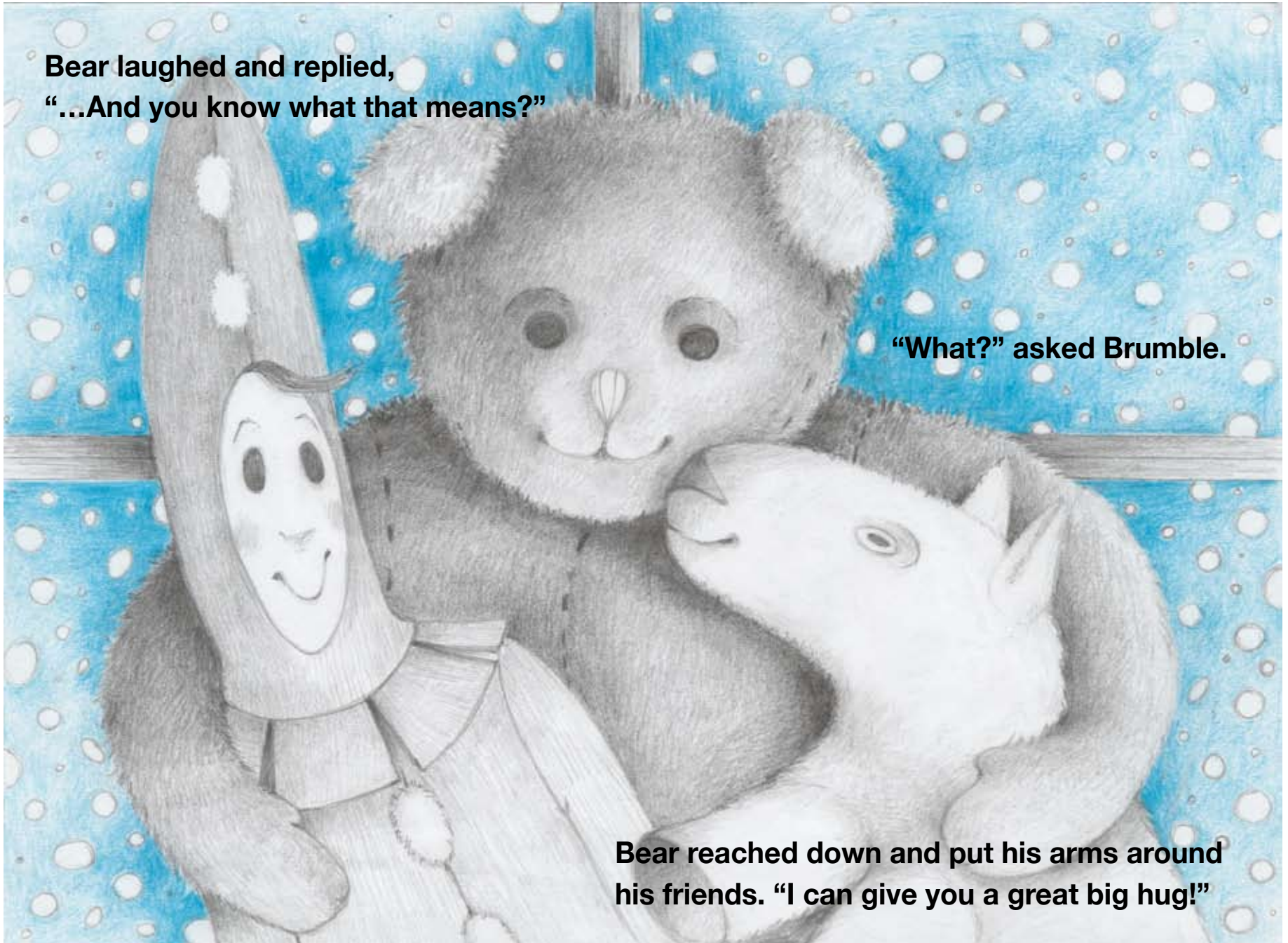
Bray looked down at Brumble and patted him on the head. “You can wag your tail and show you are happy.”

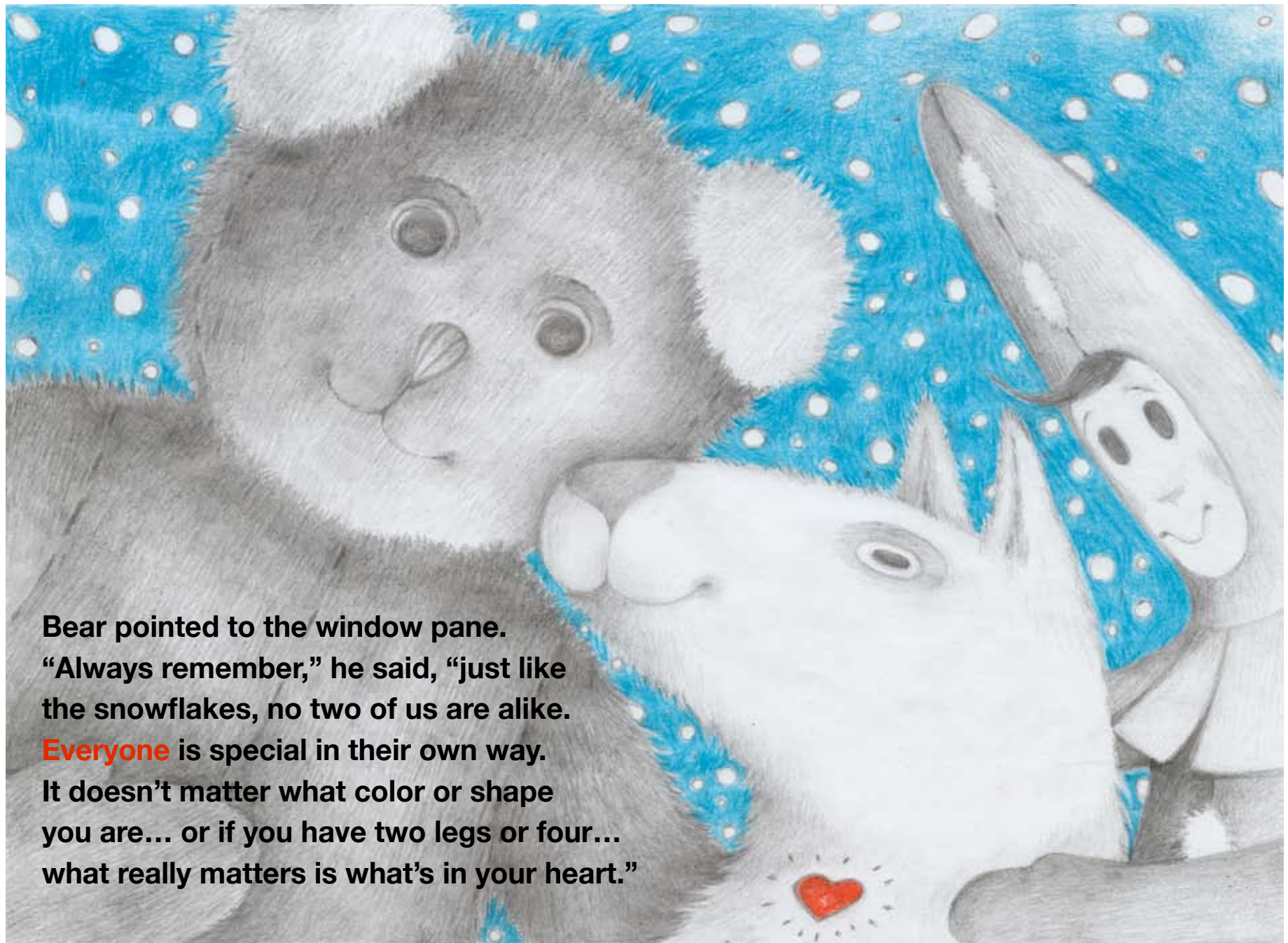
Brumble snuggled up against Bray and wagged his tail. “And when you are happy, you have a smile that goes from ear to ear!”

**Bear laughed and replied,
“...And you know what that means?”**

“What?” asked Brumble.

**Bear reached down and put his arms around
his friends. “I can give you a great big hug!”**





Bear pointed to the window pane.
“Always remember,” he said, “just like
the snowflakes, no two of us are alike.
Everyone is special in their own way.
It doesn’t matter what color or shape
you are... or if you have two legs or four...
what really matters is what’s in your heart.”

- The End -