So the bear decided to go back. He speedily crossed the river and excitedly bounded into the forest.

He couldn’t wait to tell his friends about his time in the city.

But when the bear reached the familiar clearing it was empty. No piano, no bears, no anything.

The bear started to worry that his friends had forgotten him, or that they were angry that he had left them behind.

Then a friend stepped into the clearing.

“Hello!” cried the bear. “I’m back. I’ve missed you so much!”

Without saying a word, the grey bear ran back into the forest.

“Wait!” called the bear. “I’m sorry I left. Please stop!”

But his friend just kept running.

The bear stumbled after him, moving deeper and deeper into the forest, until he saw something that made his fur stand on end.