

SnapRead!

Rollo was high up in the mountains. He went up a cool valley. He saw an old woman read a book. She was very thin. Rollo was not happy. The woman was in his secret spot. He saw her blue tent. She was going to stay! Rollo walked around her camp. He did not say a word.

“Have a nice day!” she laughed. Rollo would return and steal her food. But she was waiting when he came back. The moon was full. It was bright as day.

Rollo sat down. He took off the bear head. The woman made tea on a stove. An owl hooted in a tree. They did not talk for a long time.

“Have you come far?” Rollo finally said.

“Not as far as usual. I have no energy. That’s okay. I am here now.”

“I think you may be crazy,” Rollo said.

“That is a funny thing for you to say. You are wearing a bear costume.”

Rollo was mad. He got up to leave. She stopped him. “I’m sorry,” she said. “Please don’t go. I want to ask you something. How much farther do I need to go? To go all the way. I thought no one would ever find me here. Then you showed up. I’m glad it was you and no one else. But I don’t want the others here.”

“Just stay here,” he said. “People don’t come up here. No one else will find you. I am going. You won’t see me again.”

“And you never saw me at all.”



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