

in the book with...

Disney
**Winnie
the
Pooh**

Collection of
Classic Stories



CREATED ESPECIALLY FOR
SOPHIA

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the
Pooh**

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Especially for Sophia

Happy Christmas Sophia

Love Dad xxx

Disney Winnie the Pooh

Winnie the Pooh and Sophia Too

There once was a boy named Christopher Robin who had a room full of wonderful toys to play with. Of all of these, the stuffed animals were his favourites—especially a bear called Winnie the Pooh.

And in another room, not too far away, was another child named Sophia, who was hoping to fall asleep soon. Sophia, surrounded by stuffed animals, blinked heavy eyelids and soon drifted into a land of sleep.

This land looked very familiar – six pine trees stood in front of Sophia. Near those trees was a very deep pit, though Sophia almost didn't see it and almost walked into it. Sophia had been looking up at the trees you see.

Staring at the pit, a thought found Sophia. "This looks like a Heffalump trap," Sophia mused. And looking around, it suddenly dawned on Sophia where they were – The Hundred-Acre Wood. There was Owl's house, Eeyore's Gloomy Place (complete with his stick house), and also Pooh's Corner – all of them were empty. Sophia couldn't

find Christopher Robin or the creatures of the wood anywhere.

No Piglet or Rabbit to be seen, no Kanga or Roo either. There wasn't a bouncy Tigger to be seen or even heard at all. Though Sophia did find Piglet's scarf, some of Owl's books, and Christopher Robin's umbrella. Where can everybody be?

"Think, think, think," Sophia said aloud, while sitting on a nearby log and doing a lot of head scratching. "How can I find them?"

Sophia was interrupted by a buzzy noise. The sound got louder, then quieter, then louder again. – BUZZZZZZZZZ buuuuzzz BUZZZZZZZ!

Right in Sophia's ear!

Sophia swatted at the annoying buzzy thing, and suddenly hit it. It was small and round and fuzzy, and it flew in an angry circle around Sophia. "Buzzy buzzy buzzy buzzZZ!" went the bee, startling Sophia – who apologised for hitting the bee before it buzzed away crossly.

Sophia felt bad, but then suddenly brightened up. The bee had given Sophia a wondrous idea. Honey!

If there was one thing the animals of the Hundred-Acre Wood loved it was honey, especially Winnie the Pooh. If Sophia could find some honey, Pooh and his friends were sure to come back!

But where could Sophia get honey from? There were no pots left by the Heffalump trap and there was no answer when Sophia rang the bell at Pooh's house. Though Sophia knew there would be no answer as Pooh was not at home, it was still worth a try in case there was another someone home who could lend a honeypot or two.

Sophia went back to the log to think and head-scratch some more. And it wasn't long until...

"BUZZZZZZZZZ buuuuzzz BUZZZZZZZ"

Another busy, buzzy bee!



ESPECIALLY FOR SOPHIA

This time Sophia didn't swat the stripy bee, instead Sophia made a plan to follow it back to its hive. Because in the hive would be lots of splendid honey Sophia could use.

Sophia began to feel splendiferous while following the bee. Sophia felt so good, and began to bounce a Tiggerish bounce and hum a Tiggerific tune. But the bee wasn't feeling so wonderful about being followed by Sophia. It buzzed off quickly and left Sophia far behind.

Sophia could still hear a lot of buzzy bee noises, and looked up to see the Bee Tree. But the bees weren't letting Sophia anywhere near their delicious honey. It seemed that getting honey from the bees would be a little trickier than Sophia originally planned.

"I'm going to have to be more cunning," thought Sophia aloud and decided to see if anything in Owl's books could help. Though the stories were long, they were very boring and didn't include anything about outwitting bees.

"Maybe a disguise is needed," Sophia hummed while wrapping Piglet's scarf around their head. "If the bees don't recognise me, they can't know I'm here for their honey," Sophia said in a muffled voice from beneath the scarf.

But disguised or not, the bees wouldn't let Sophia anywhere near their hive. They buzzed and swarmed, making a wall Sophia could not see a way through. So Sophia went back to make another cunning plan.

Next, Sophia thought of tricking the bees into leaving the hive. It's a well-known fact that bees do not like rain. And so, Sophia pondered, if the bees thought it was about to rain, they might leave.

Sophia opened Christopher Robin's umbrella and stood at the bottom of the Bee Tree, walking back and forth.

"Oh it does look like it will be a horribly rainy day," Sophia said to nobody in particular - though in actual fact Sophia was saying it to the bees.

"I'm so glad I found this umbrella, or I'd get ever so wet when the rain starts," Sophia continued. "If only I had my rainboots! I hope I don't get washed away!"

After a few more musings and worried comments

about the look of the clouds above, Sophia peeked out from beneath the umbrella to see if the bees had left yet.

"BUZZZZZZZZZ buuuuzzz BUZZZZZZZ"

"Oh, bother!" said Sophia.

Sophia decided on a more direct approach. Piling Owl's books at the bottom of the tree made a small, bookish, staircase. Which meant Sophia could reach to throw Piglet's scarf over the lowest branch of the Honey Tree, making a sort-of rope swing. Holding the umbrella in one hand Sophia used the scarf swing to bounce straight up, and charged into the beehive. Straight into the honey!

But instead of scaring the bees away as Sophia intended, Sophia was now stuck headfirst in the hive, "Oh, bother!"

Anybody walking by would see a bottom dangling out of the hive, struggling to get its head out, holding a scarf and an umbrella, one in each hand. And there was a somebody walking by, a somebody looking to get some honey of his own.

The bees were now even more cross, buzz buzzing right at Sophia. The pollen they used to make the honey was flying everywhere making Sophia want to...to...

"ACHOOOOOOOOO!"

Out flew Sophia from the hive! The sneeze had been so powerful Sophia flew right past Pooh Bear. Past Christopher Robin and friends, who were returning from a lovely picnic. Right the way across the Hundred-Acre Wood. Sophia kept whizzing through the air until... Bump! Sophia landed back in bed.

"What a strange dream," Sophia thought before snuggling back down under the covers, hoping to dream their way back to the Hundred-Acre Wood.

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Come along with Winnie the Pooh and share in all the simple joys found just around every corner of the Hundred-Acre Wood... a delightful world where curiosity takes flight and friendships abound.

In this latest addition to the tales of the bear-of-very-little-brain, the adventures that have delighted generations continue.

To many, these friends—from lovable Pooh, loyal Piglet, and glum Eeyore to clever Christopher Robin, kind Kanga, and playful Roo to bouncy Tigger, practical Rabbit, and wise old Owl—are as familiar and as cherished as members of their own family.

It's no wonder that every generation loves sharing Winnie the Pooh with the next!

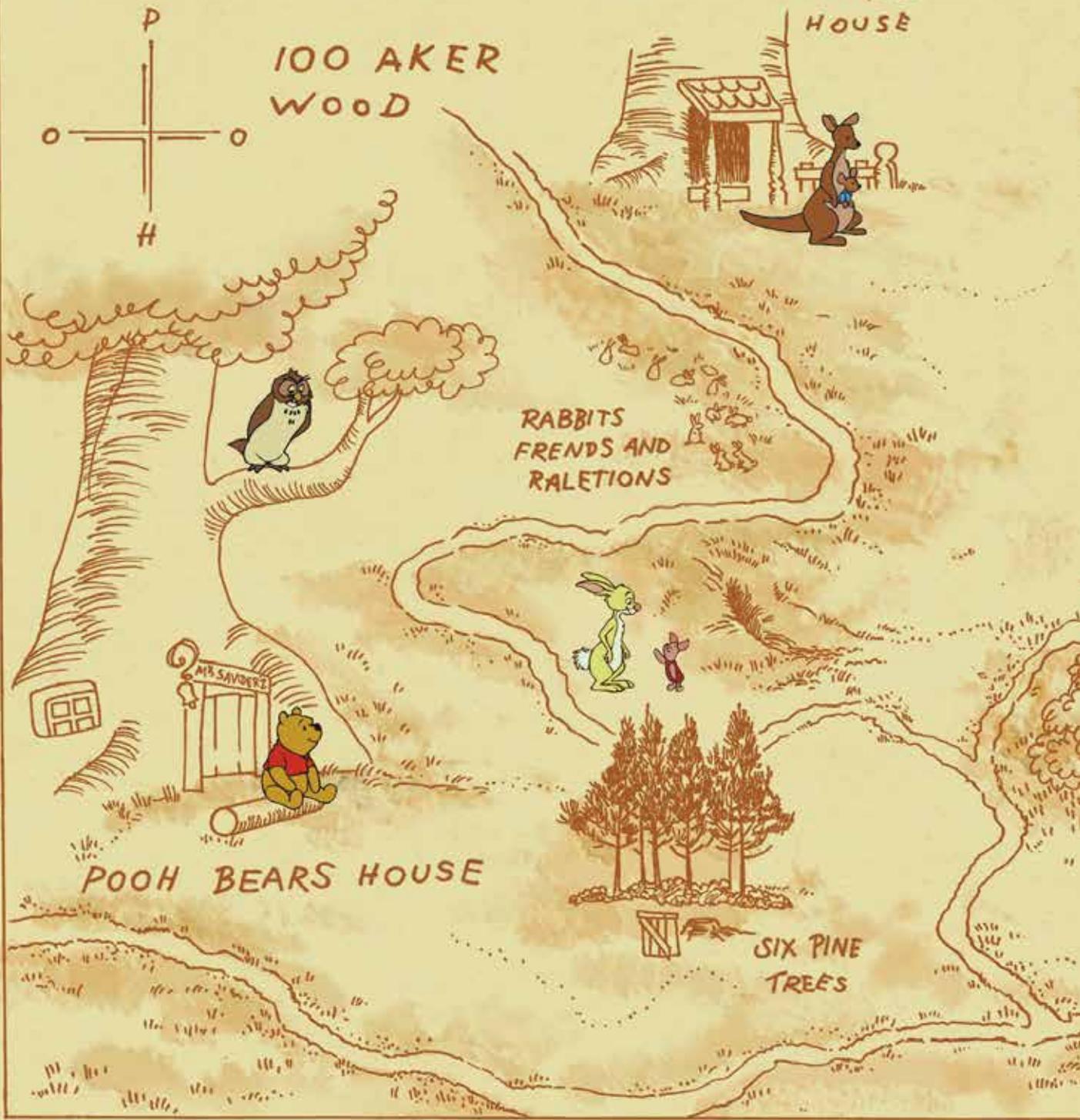


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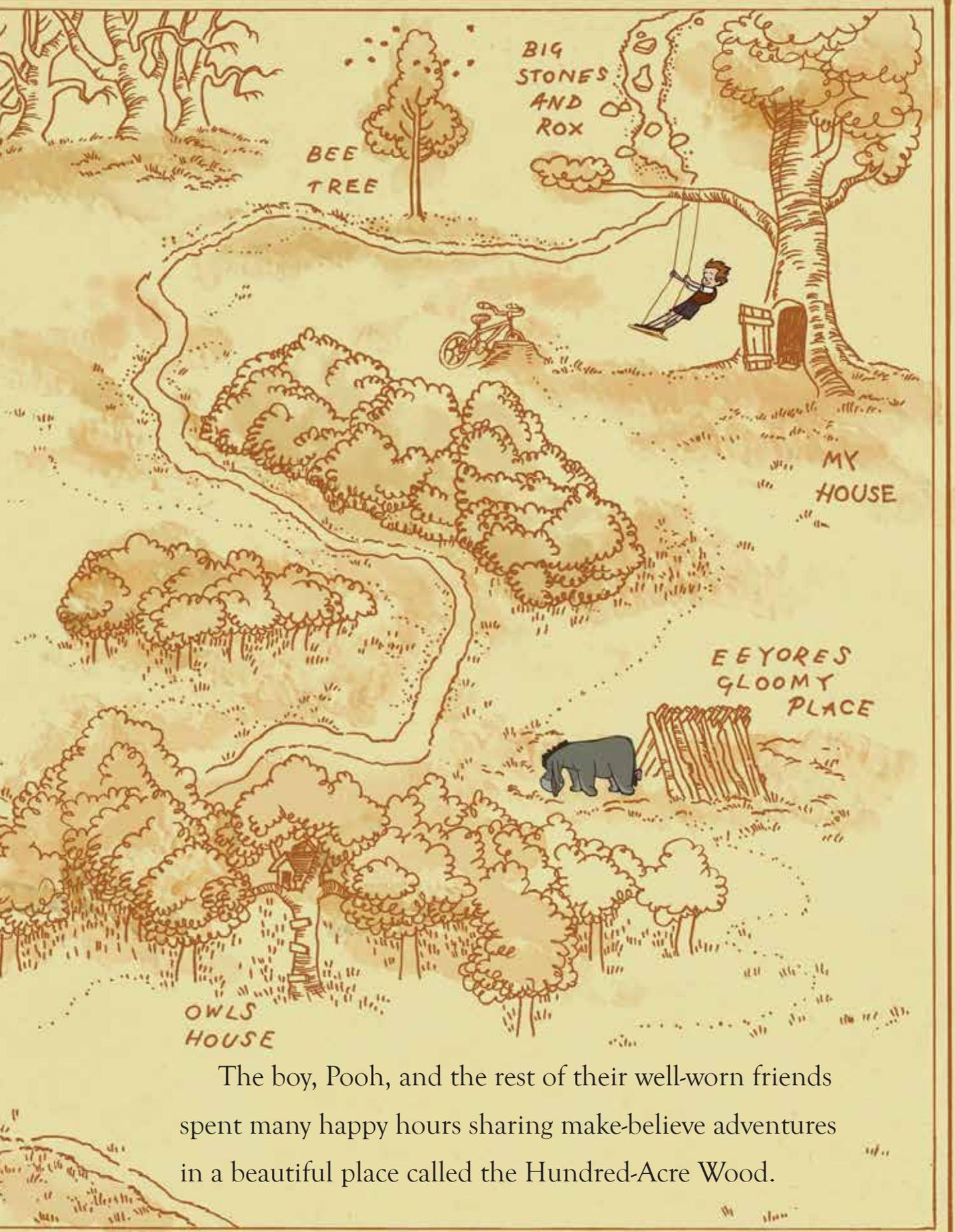
Something Is Missing!



There once was a boy named Christopher Robin who had a room full of wonderful toys to play with. Of all of these, the stuffed animals were his favourites—especially a bear called Winnie the Pooh.



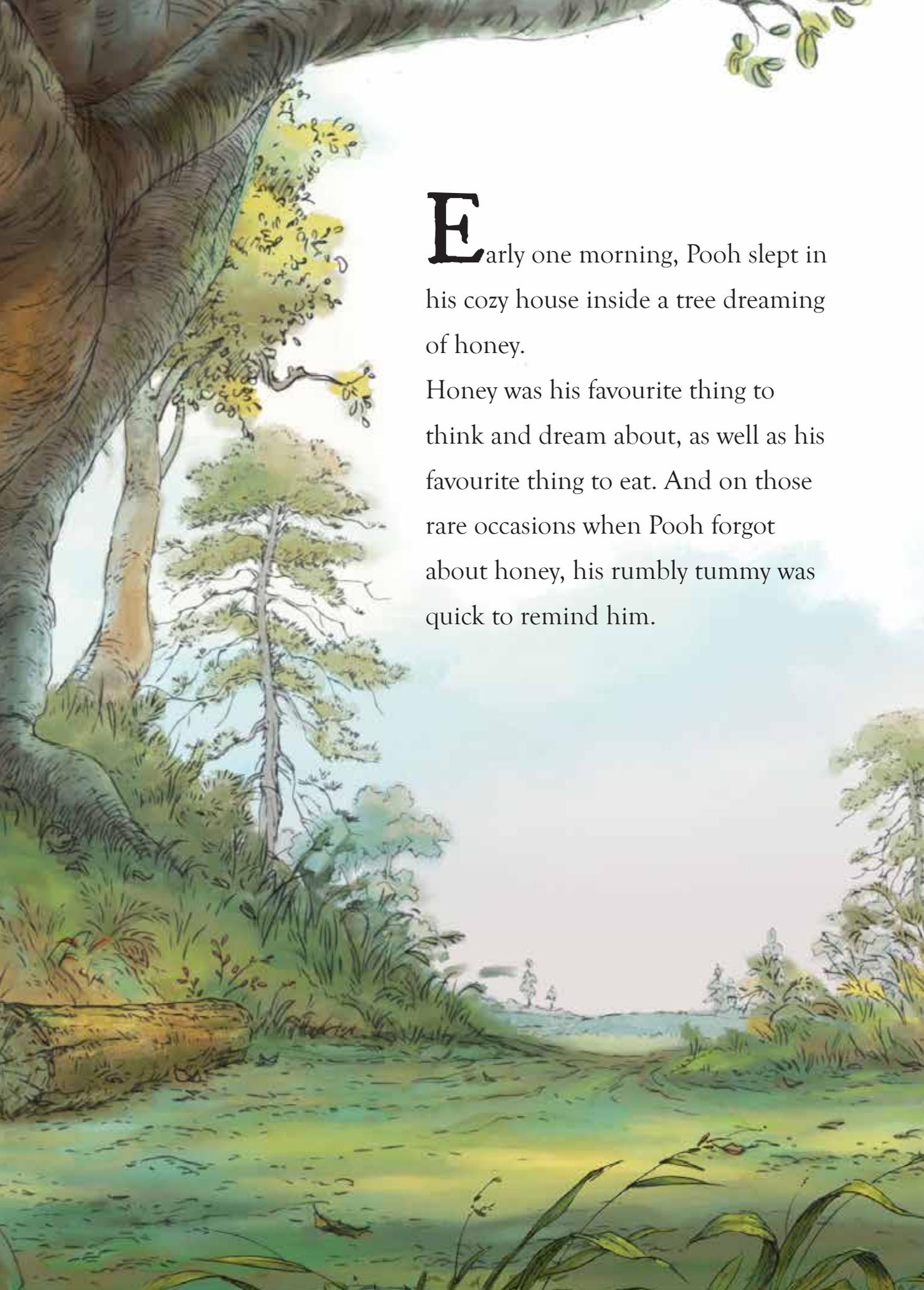
DRAWN BY ME AND



The boy, Pooh, and the rest of their well-worn friends spent many happy hours sharing make-believe adventures in a beautiful place called the Hundred-Acre Wood.

MR SHEPARD HELPD





Early one morning, Pooh slept in his cozy house inside a tree dreaming of honey.

Honey was his favourite thing to think and dream about, as well as his favourite thing to eat. And on those rare occasions when Pooh forgot about honey, his rumbly tummy was quick to remind him.

On this day, Pooh woke up to discover that his tummy was complaining especially loudly. He knew that the only way to quieten it was to fill it with lots of delicious honey.



End of sample