Backpack Bear's Starry Adventure



Backpack Bear always wondered what it would be like to live in the night sky. Each night he would look out his window and stare lovingly at his favorite star saying, "Star light, star bright. First star I see tonight. I wish I may, I wish I might, have the wish I wish tonight."

He wished HE could visit that star.

Each night before falling asleep, Backpack Bear would read from his book about stars. He learned that his favorite star was really the brightest star in the sky and that it was part of a constellation called Ursa Minor. He felt very smart knowing the REAL name. His friends called this constellation Little Bear!

It wasn't long before Backpack Bear drifted off to sleep, dreaming that one day he would meet Ursa Minor.

Suddenly he felt himself moving very fast. In fact, he was soaring, soaring through the sky. He felt a little frightened but also excited. Could it be? Could his wish be coming true?

When right before his eyes, there he was, Ursa Minor! "Hi Backpack Bear! I was wondering when you'd finally get here! Welcome to my home!"

Backpack Bear couldn't believe it. Was this really happening? Was it a dream or was he really standing right in front of Ursa Minor?

"It's so good to meet you, Ursa Minor," said Backpack Bear. "You look just like me! I've waited a long time to meet you! But how did I get here?"

Ursa Minor just looked at Backpack Bear and winked!

"Backpack Bear, I'd like to introduce you to one of my friends - Ursa Major, or Big Bear, as I like to call him. He lives just down there. He's easy to find. The star you wish on every night points right to him!"

Backpack Bear couldn't wait. He jumped on Ursa Minor's back and off they went...