



## #72 *The Bear Cub and the Honey*



*A bear cub was just learning his numbers. “There is one bee and there is another, so that makes two bees who are making very delicious honey,” he said. “I love honey and now I love numbers!” His friend, a bluebird, came swooping in to sit on the log next to him as he licked the honey off of his paws. “Are you going to rabbit’s birthday party?” she asked. “Well,” the cub said hesitatingly, “this honey tastes very good and there is a lot more of it.” “But rabbit will feel bad if you do not come. You really should,” responded the bluebird, “I’m flying there in a minute.” “Ummmmmmm,” stalled the cub, “I know, I will count the pieces of honeycomb left, to decide if I am coming.” “Oh silly cub,” bluebird laughed, “counting won’t help. You must feel how much you love our friend, rabbit. Counting is done in your head. But feeling is done in your heart. Think with your heart!”*

*THINK WITH YOUR HEART*