The Berenstain Bears and Too Much Birthday

Stan & Jan Berenstain
It was a bright, beautiful, early September day in Bear Country. Mama Bear finished gathering the last of the pumpkins.
CRASH! went the tree as it fell to the ground.

In the distance, she heard Papa Bear yell "Timber!"

That meant that he just cut down a tree.
Papa Bear and the cubs watched the tree fall from a safe distance.
Once the tree was down, Sister said, "Look! It has rings!"
Papa Bear explained, "They are annual rings. They tell us how old the tree is."

Sister asked, "Do we have annual rings?"
"It seems that you're having a birthday party pretty soon!"

Papa Bear hugged her and said "No, we have something even better - Birthdays! And birthday parties!"
When they returned home, Mama Bear agreed to let them have a quiet, little party.
"I get to have a birthday party?" asked Sister.

"I don't see why not," said Papa Bear.

"Six is a pretty important birthday."
Papa Bear and the cubs had something else in mind.

They wanted a big, noisy, and exciting party!
"How could you possibly have too much birthday?"

teeded Papa Bear and the cubs.
Mama Bear told them "Don't get carried away. There is such a thing as too much birthday."
Before they knew it, the small party turned into a BIG party!
Friends started to arrive and stacked her presents high!
They even played pin the tail on the donkey.
Sister began to feel tired and sick.
It was time for cake! Sister tried twice to blow out every candle.
When everyone finished singing, Sister burst out crying.
I lost the every game! I pinned the tail in.

The right spot and I didn't win the prize!
"Do you want to open your presents?" asked her friends.
Opening her presents made her feel better.
Her friends wished her a Happy Birthday and left.
Sister said "Thank you for my party."

Sister fell asleep in her father's arms from too much birthday.
Papa Bear carried her upstairs to bed.
The next morning, Papa Bear asked "How old are you today?" Sister smiled and said, "Six going on Seven."