

Hellos and bear hugs were given to the two Bernsteins but Wally stayed back.

“Who’s the kid? ” A sloth bear eating an apple growled.

“ Well Flash, this is Wally,” Mrs. Bernstein said, “he’s our secret relative.”

“You can see why, who would want a bear cub that awfully bright color.”

Wally sighed and sat next to a Sun bear wrapped in blankets with a warmed honeycomb in his paw.

“Cold?”

“A little, I wasn’t made for this weather, Sunny, nice to meet you” Wally nodded and grinned, “Don’t worry, they’ll warm up there like this with every new relative.”



This comment would have been sweet if it weren't for Flash and his new accomplice Shaggy the Asiatic black bear.

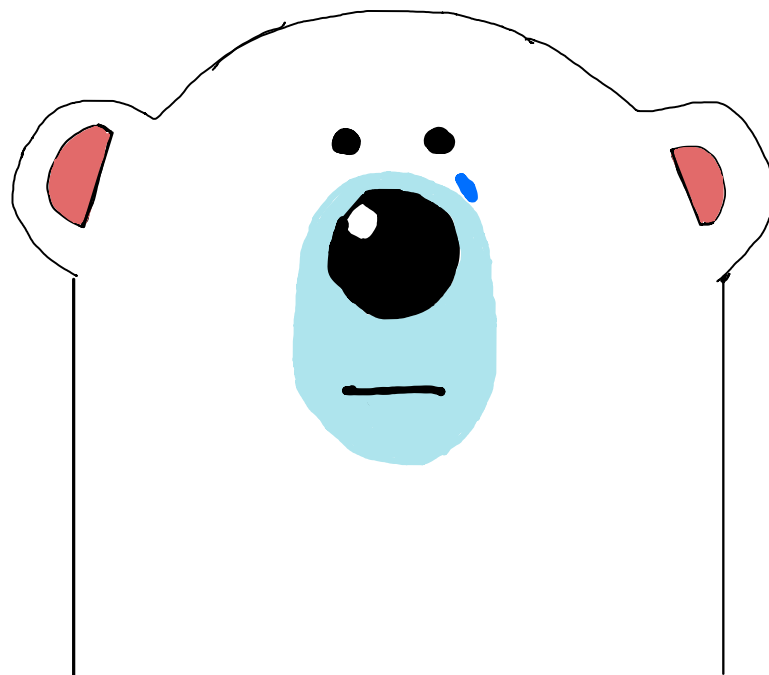
"Go home!" Flash sneered "You don't belong here. Those wide duck-like paws of yours are making the rest of us look even prettier"

"Yaa what he said!" Shaggy repeated.

"You look like a brown bear that fell into the sand." Flash continued beginning to yell. Shaggy stood behind him nodding and grunting along. All of this commotion caused the rest of the family to turn to look at the disturbance.

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" You don't even have the right to say you are a bear, you might as well be an arctic fox!" The group gasped in dismay. Growing and yelling broke out between the groups of bears standing in the cage. Wally did his best to keep his tears behind his eyes.



“Wrong and right at the same time” Sunny interjected, stopping all of the arguments and causing Wally to look up. “ Our ancestors were dog-like creatures yes.” (4) Sunny began, standing on his hind legs. “Almost 55 million years ago our ancestors were the smaller stubbier versions of dogs. (4) Evolutionary that why Flash, Shaggy, and I are the smallest creatures here (4) Bears continued to spread, the original Bernstein traveled and reached North America where they became the large the Grizzly you see here. (4) However, Wally here is a feat of evolution.”

