

## THE HOOSIER BOOK

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### *The Bear Story*

THAT ALEX "IST MAKED UP HIS-OWN-SE'F"

W'Y, WUNST they wuz a Little Boy went out  
In the woods to shoot a bear. So, he went out  
'Way in the grea'-big woods—he did.—An' he  
Wuz goin' along—an' goin' along, you know,  
An' purty soon he heerd somepin' go "*W'oooh!*"  
Ist thataway—"Woo-oooh!" An' he wuz *skeered*,  
He wuz. An' so he runned an' elumbed a tree—  
A grea'-big tree, he did,—a sicka-more tree.  
An' nen he heerd it ag'in: an' he looked round,  
An' 'tuz a Bear!—a grea'-big, shore-nuff Bear!—  
No: 'tuz two Bears, it wuz—two grea'-big Bears—  
One of 'em wuz—ist *one's* a grea'-big Bear.—  
But they ist *boff* went "*W'oooh!*"—An' here *they* come  
To elimb the tree an' git the Little Boy  
An' eat him up!

An' nen the Little Boy  
He 'uz *skeered* worse'n ever! An' here come  
The grea'-big Bear a-elimbin' th' tree to git  
The Little Boy an' eat him up—Oh, *no!*—  
It 'uzn't the *Big* Bear 'at elumb the tree—  
It 'uz the *Little* Bear. So here *he* come  
Climbin' the tree—an' elimbin' the tree! Nen when  
He git wite clos't to the Little Boy, w'y, nen  
The Little Boy he ist pulled up his gun  
An' *shot* the Bear, he did, an' killed him dead!  
An' nen the Bear he falled clean on down out