



‘Humm,’ pondered Bear.  
‘Maybe. Let me see . . .

First you need to like bridges.’

‘But I do! I LOVE bridges!’  
bounced Dragon.

‘And you need to  
use bridges . . .’  
continued Bear.

**BOING BOING**  
**BOING BOING**  
**‘I’M USING  
A BRIDGE  
RIGHT NOW!’**  
shouted Dragon, bouncing  
even more bouncily.

‘What else?’ Bear thought for a moment. ‘Ah, you’ll need to know how to swim.’



‘OH, COME ON!’ cried Dragon. ‘That’s not fair! Why should a **BACK-SCRATCHING FURBALL** like you get to make all the rules?’



‘HOW DARE YOU!’ growled Bear. ‘Bears are supposed to be furry, you . . . **SCALY LIZARD!**’



‘And Dragons are supposed to be scaly, you **FOREST-POOPER!**’





‘Well, you have  
**BARBEQUE  
BREATH!**’  
yelled Bear.

‘**I BEG YOUR  
PARDON?**’  
growled Bear.



‘And you do  
**SALMON FARTS!**’  
shouted Dragon.

‘**YOU HEARD ME!**’  
screamed Dragon.

