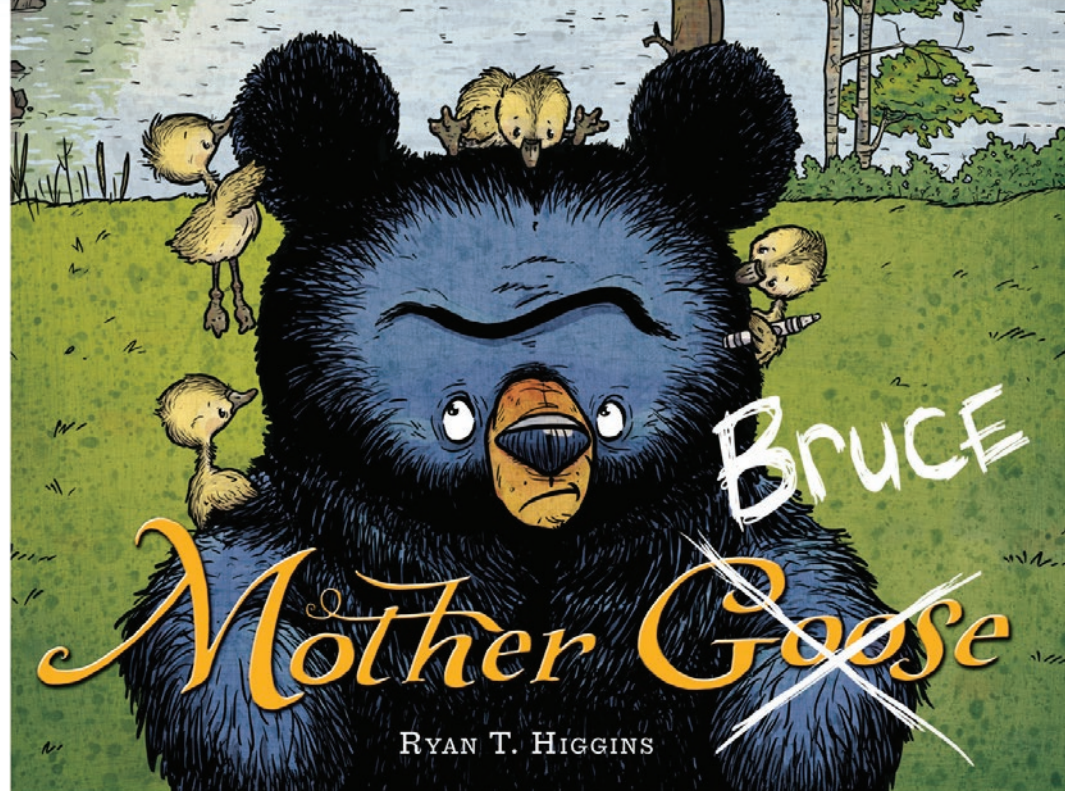




Disney • HYPERION
Los Angeles New York
Visit www.DisneyBooks.com





Mother Goose



RYAN T. HIGGINS

Disney • HYPERION
Los Angeles New York

For Griffin, the silliest goose I know

Thanks to my editor, Rotem Moscovich,
and designer, Whitney Manger,
for their help in cooking up this book.

Copyright © 2015 by Ryan T. Higgins

Cover illustrations © 2015 by Ryan T. Higgins

All rights reserved. Published by Disney • Hyperion, an imprint of Disney Book Group. No part of this book may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or by any information storage and retrieval system, without written permission from the publisher. For information address Disney • Hyperion, 125 West End Avenue, New York, New York 10023.

ISBN 978-1-368-00532-6

Visit www.DisneyBooks.com

Bruce was a
bear who
lived all by
himself.



He was
a grump.

He did NOT like rain.



He did NOT
like sunny days.



He did NOT like cute little animals.

Bruce only liked one thing—eggs!

He collected them
from all over the forest.

Good morning,
Mrs. Sparrow...



But Bruce didn't eat
eggs raw like other bears.



Instead, he cooked them
into fancy recipes that
he found on the internet.

One day, Bruce came across a recipe for hard-boiled goose eggs drizzled with honey-salmon sauce.



So he went out to get the ingredients.

First, he caught a few salmon.



Then he collected honey from a local beehive.



He liked to support local business, you see.

Last, he went to Mrs. Goose's nest to pay her a visit.





At home, Bruce prepared the eggs for hard-boiling.



But the fire in his stove fizzled. So he went out to get more wood.

When Bruce came back, he was met with an unwelcome surprise.





MAMA!

Bruce became the victim
of mistaken identity.



Bruce wanted
hard-boiled eggs,
NOT goslings.

He supposed he could settle
for buttered goslings on toast . . .



but for some reason, he lost his appetite.

Bruce scooped up the little geese
and stomped back to their nest . . .



only to find Mrs. Goose
had flown south early.



Bruce left the goslings there anyway
and went back home.



But he was followed.

Bruce was very stern and said things like



And



And also



A large brown bear with thick fur is standing in a green field, roaring with its mouth wide open. A speech bubble above its head contains the word "ROAR!". In the background, there are green hills, a line of trees, and a large tree trunk to the left. In the foreground, four small yellow ducklings are walking away from the bear.

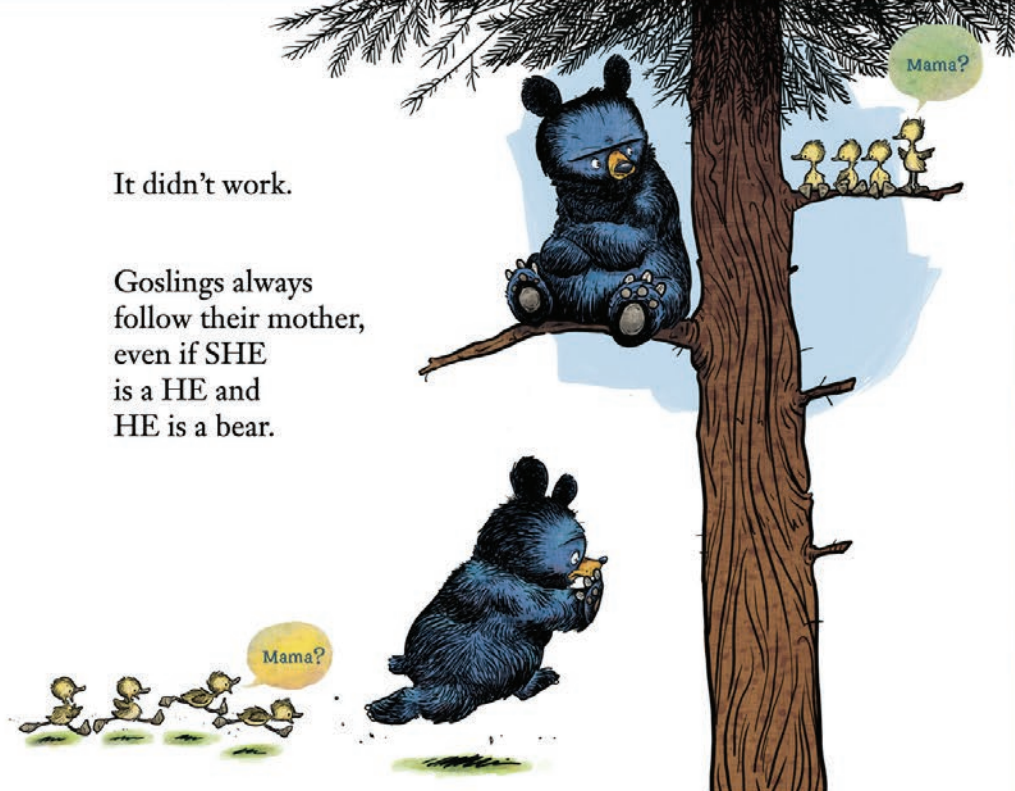
ROAR!

Bruce could take it no longer
and became EXTRA grumpy
with them.



It didn't work.

Goslings always
follow their mother,
even if SHE
is a HE and
HE is a bear.





Bruce was stuck with them.



He tried to make the best of it.

It was hard work.

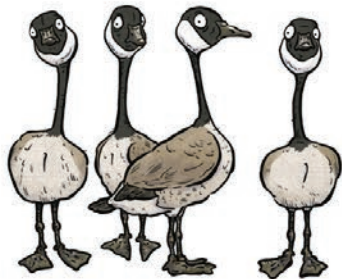




As the seasons passed,
Bruce watched
the pesky goslings
grow older.



boring adult geese



Then one fall afternoon,
he saw other goose families flying south.



Finally, he'd be rid of those geese,
and he could take a long winter nap.



Bruce explained migration.



But they didn't listen.

Bruce needed the geese to leave.
So he got creative.





Nothing worked.



The geese would not leave Bruce.

Sigh ...





So Bruce decided to pack some bags
and take his geese into town.

They boarded a bus . . .



... and migrated to Miami.



Now every winter,
Bruce and his geese
head south together.

They laze about at the beach
in tacky shirts, sipping ice-cold
lemonade, while Bruce dreams
of new recipes—
recipes that don't hatch!

