

FINDING BECKS

"Becks is missing. No one has seen her all day," Tuft Owl said. "Do you think you could look for her?"

"Of course," Guth replied. "We'll report back to you when we've found her."

"Thank you. I knew I could count on you," Tuft said as he flew off to continue the search.

Becks was a beaver. She talked a little funny, and sometimes the other animals made fun of her. Because of this, you could hardly get more than a word or two out of her, and often she'd go the whole day without anyone seeing her. Becks would usually keep to herself instead of playing or talking with the other animals, and because of this, they knew very little about her.

Becks liked to visit Tuft Owl. He never laughed when she spoke, and he would tell her what a remarkable creature she was. He told her that one day when she was older, she would make fabulous dams in rivers and streams, where she'd build her home.



“Where should we start looking for Becks?” Edgar asked. “I don’t think I’ve ever really talked with Becks. She always keeps to herself.”

“Well, maybe that’s a clue,” Guth said. “We can look in all the places that animals would go when they want to be alone.”

“Good idea.”

An hour after Tuft had asked the two friends to look for Becks, they were starting to think that they would never find her. They had wandered down to the river’s edge.

“Shhh,” Edgar said. “I think I hear something in the bulrushes.”

“Becks, is that you?” Guth called.

The rustling stopped. There was no answer.



"Becks, if that is you, we've been looking for you everywhere," Edgar explained.

Two eyes looked out from between the rushes. "Why would you be looking for me?" Becks asked in her whistle voice.

"Tuft was worried that he didn't see you today, and he asked us to help find you," said Guth.

"Now that you know where I am, you can tell him you found me," Becks said, turning to leave.

"Wait, Becks," Edgar said. "Let's talk."

"So that you can make fun of me?"

"No. So that we can get to know you," Guth replied.

Becks looked from the turtle to the squirrel.
"You want to get to know me?"



“Yes,” answered Guth. “You see, when we started looking for you, we realized that we didn’t know anything about you. So we decided that once we found you, we wanted to be your friends. Then it would no longer just be Edgar and me, but it would be the three of us, and we’d have even more fun.”

“Really?” Becks asked, somewhat surprised.

“Yes!” Edgar and Guth chorused.

“I’d love to have friends,” Becks said.

“We should let Tuft know we found you,” Edgar said. “And you know what, Becks, I think the whistle when you talk is nice. I like how it sounds.”

“You’re joking, right?” Becks asked.

“Not at all.”

The three new friends smiled and happily chatted as they headed off to find Tuft. A new friendship had begun.

Authored by Chandra Rees. Illustrated by Nozomi Matsuoka.

Designed by Roy Evans.

Published by My Wonder Studio.

Copyright © 2018 by The Family International

