

Jaspers Journey



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Hello, My name is Jasper. I am here to tell you about my life. I hope you will learn to love moon bears and that you will want to help all of my moon bear friends

A long time ago I lived in a beautiful forest with my mom. We would play and eat berries all day long. I was a very happy moon bear cub.



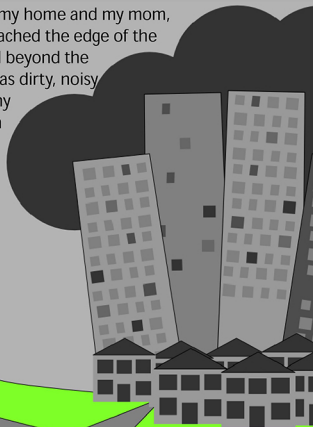


When the stars and moon began shining above the mountains, it was time for bed. I would curl up in my mothers paws and fall asleep to the sound of the crickets chirping and owls cooing.

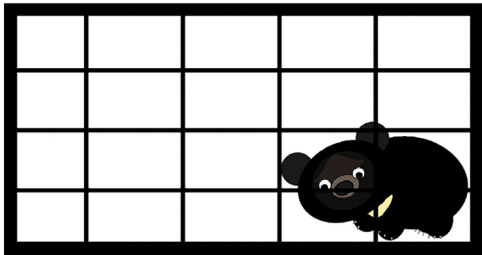


One day, when I went to the river for a drink, my life changed forever. A bad man grabbed me and I was pushed in to a dark box. I was very scared and I wanted my mom to save me.

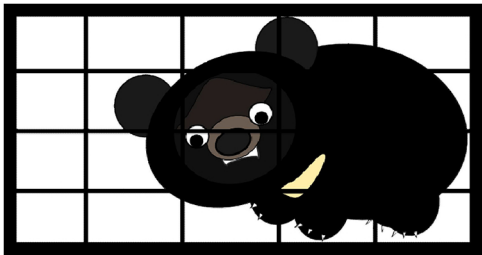
One step at a time I grew further away from my home and my mom, both of which I loved very much. Soon we reached the edge of the forest. I didn't even know there was a world beyond the forest until that day. Outside the forest it was dirty, noisy and grey. I didn't like the city. I wondered why anybody would leave the forest. I was put in to a bus and off I went to begin my new life. A much worse life than I ever could have imagined.



When I arrived at my new home I was put in to a cage and left all alone. I would cry out for my mom day and night. Every so often the people would come and take some yellow goo from my tummy and it hurt very much.



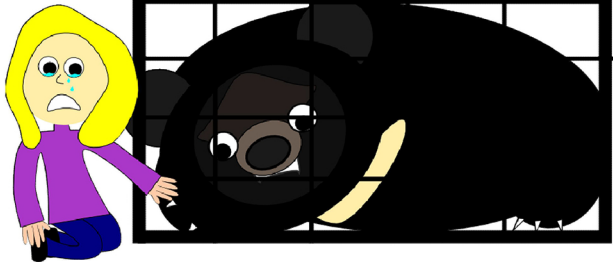
The years passed by and nothing changed. I was so lonely and bored with nothing to do and nobody to play with.



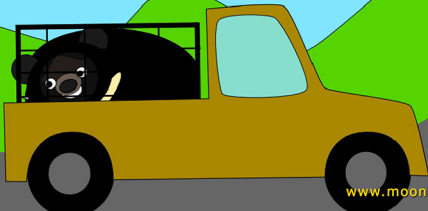
After ten long years had passed. I was so big that I couldn't move at all in my tiny cage.



One day something changed. A girl with yellow hair came to see me. I was very scared of her because people had not been kind to me. She reached out to my paw and held it. We looked in to each others eyes for a long time. Her eyes cried for me and I wished that she would help me.



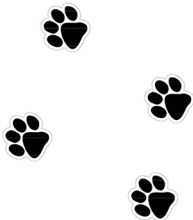
A short while later she did come back for me!
As she carried me outside I breathed in my first
breath of fresh air in 10 years.



She took me to a place called a sanctuary. It's a place where rescued bears can live a happy life, safe from bad people. She fed me lots of yummy fruit and honey.



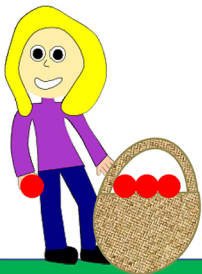
Once I was strong enough, I learnt to walk again. It felt so good to take my first steps to a better life.



Soon I could swim....



and climb a tree too.



Best of all I wasn't lonely any longer. I made many bear friends at the sanctuary. However my best friend of all was girl with yellow hair who helped me escape my cage and takes care of me every day.





I am happy now but I wish this hadn't happened to me. I hope you will help fight to stop bear farming forever so that no other bears live a sad life like me

- Can you build Jasper a new home where he can be happy?
- What do you think he might need?
- Cut and paste the pictures on to the grass





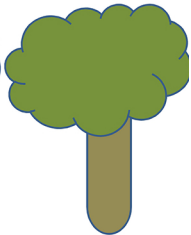
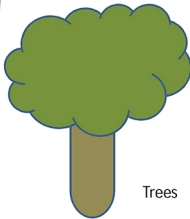
Jaspers
new
home



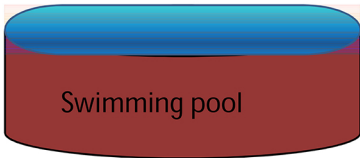
hammock



Honey



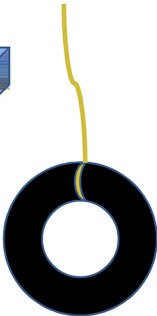
Trees



Swimming pool



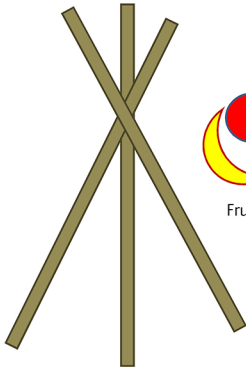
Ice treats



Tire swing



ball



Climbing frame



Fruit