



Deep in the forest Mr. Bumblegrum lived alone.
His existence was simple.
He spoke with no-one.
He never had to send birthday cards,
buy Christmas presents
or even say,
“Hello, how are you today?”

Every day, for hours and hours, Mr
Bumblegrum looked out the window.

“One, two, three, four.”

He counted the trees!
He lived the way he had decided to many
years before.

But why did he live all alone in the forest?
To find out, we’ll have to start the story
from the very beginning.