

As the group packed up the car, Leo laughed:

"Well, I hope the bear took dessert to his next stop. I bet he likes them toasted."

{text:child_name} climbed into the back seat feeling a little taller. Last night's midnight marauder adventure had taught them all something important.

Courage wasn't about being the strongest or the loudest. Sometimes courage was simply staying calm when everyone else was scared.

And sometimes... it sounded a lot like a metal pot and spoon in the middle of the night.