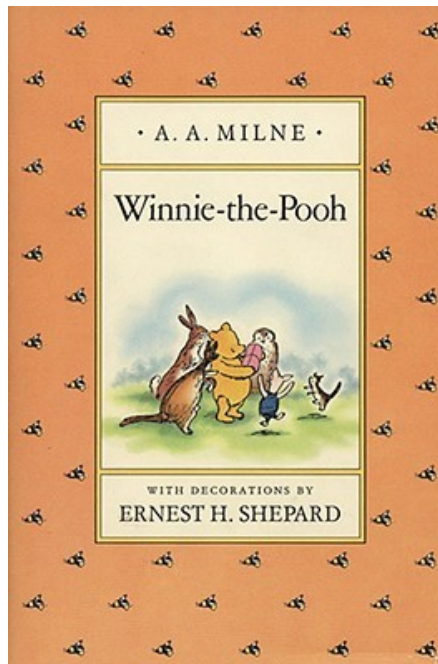




Winnie-the-Pooh

A.A. Milne , Ernest H. Shepard (Illustrations)

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The Bear of Very Little Brain and his friends from the Hundred Acre Wood have delighted generations of readers since *Winnie-the-Pooh* was first published in 1926.

Back by popular demand, the four full-color gift editions of the original Pooh classics are available again. These elegant books, larger in format than the classic editions, include all of Ernest H. Shepard's illustrations, each meticulously hand-painted in delicate watercolors.

Here are the two great storybooks chronicling the adventures of Christopher Robin and all the inhabitants of the Hundred Acre Wood, as well as the two charming volumes of poems. Bright in color and true in spirit, these are books for giving--To Pooh fans of all ages.

Winnie-the-Pooh Details

Date : Published October 31st 1988 by Dutton Books for Young Readers (first published October 14th 1926)

ISBN : 9780525444435

Author : A.A. Milne , Ernest H. Shepard (Illustrations)

Format : Hardcover 176 pages

Genre : Classics, Childrens, Fiction

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From Reader Review Winnie-the-Pooh for online ebook

James says

Book Review

Can you believe Winnie-the-Pooh by A.A. Milne is almost 100 years old? I was shocked when I found out... I thought it was from the 1950s or 1960s... nonetheless, it's an amazing memory. So many fun characters, great childhood moment and even some adult ones come from these books and the subsequent mass market media that came from them. It always had me wondering... what exactly is a "pooh," as in bear... Christopher Robin's made-up name, so it seems, came from a childhood bear and the name of a swan. Interesting... I also never knew when I read this years ago that it was from an entire series. I'm sure I read more, but I don't know specifically which ones! I'm sure we've all seen some adaption of this childhood favorite. Kids love animals. Kids love talking animals. Kids love stuffed toys. It's just perfect for them.

About Me

For those new to me or my reviews... here's the scoop: I read A LOT. I write A LOT. And now I blog A LOT. First the book review goes on Goodreads, and then I send it on over to my WordPress blog at <https://thisismytruthnow.com>, where you'll also find TV & Film reviews, the revealing and introspective 365 Daily Challenge and lots of blogging about places I've visited all over the world. And you can find all my social media profiles to get the details on the who/what/when/where and my pictures. Leave a comment and let me know what you think. Vote in the poll and ratings. Thanks for stopping by. *Note:* All written content is my original creation and copyrighted to me, but the graphics and images were linked from other sites and belong to them. Many thanks to their original creators.

[polldaddy poll=9729544]

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Summer says

The Winnie the Pooh books are great because everyone has some sort of problem. Pooh is painfully naïve, Piglet is neurotic, Owl is a narcissist, Eeyore has major depression, Tigger is hyperactive, Rabbit is a sociopath, and Kanga needs to spend an afternoon with The Feminine Mystique. It's good for kids to learn that pretty much anyone you meet will have some sort of major problem.

Loretta says

Truly a beautiful book! ?

Julie says

Winnie-the-Pooh by A.A. Milne was my favorite book series as a child. Later, when my own kids sat

listening to the adventures of Christopher Robin, Pooh Bear, Piglet, and Eeyore, and the gang, it was a little bit of a shock to discover this series, with its charming stories, are not just for kids.

A little Consideration, a little Thought for Others, makes all the difference

I enjoyed sharing these stories with my own children, loving the chance - or excuse- to read them all over again, struck by the humor, and the clever rhymes, and diversity of the characters. This ode to childhood and friendship is poignant for the adults, but has brought extreme joy to children for nearly a century- which is a testament to their agelessness.

Spying this book at the library, this past week, I couldn't resist checking it out. This time, with my children grown and living their own lives, I have no 'excuse' to read these stories again, but you know what? You don't need a reason or excuse to read these classic, delightful adventures. Winnie the Pooh and his cohorts tug at the hearts of both young and old alike!

What better way to spend a cold, dreary day than with Christopher Robin and Winnie the Pooh, being reminded of the many hours of joy they gave you and the great memories they bring back of special times spent reading these books to my own children?

Maybe the best thing, though, is seeing these diverse characters stand the test of time, and feeling at peace knowing these special and gentle stories will continue to delight children and their parents for many more generations to come!!

5 stars

Kai says

"Some people care too much. I think it's called love."

Since Winnie-the-Pooh is my favourite Disney movie, I decided to read book it's based on. Turns out it is one of my favourite books.

It is so absolutely sweet and filled with smart humor. What I like most about Winnie-the-Pooh is this melancholic feeling you get while reading. I just really really love it so much. I will forever read this to my future children (or dogs. Depends.)

[Find more of my books on Instagram](#)

Manny says

In which the animals meet a Hostile Reviewer, and Pooh invents a New Breakfast

One morning, Pooh and Piglet were walking through the Hundred Acre Wood, when they spied a strange Creature lying on the ground. As they got closer, they could see that it looked a bit like a very large Boy. But what was most remarkable was that someone had tied it down with hundreds of tiny ropes. It could hardly move a finger, and there was even something tied over its mouth.

"Mmf!" said the creature in a loud but rather stifled voice.

"Oh Pooh!" said Piglet nervously. "Do you think it's a... a Heffalump?"

Pooh walked around it carefully.

"No," he said at last, "I don't think it's a Heffalump. I think it's a kind of Woozle, and it's playing Gulliverstravels."

"Mmf!" said the creature again.

"You see," said Pooh, "I was right. Well, if he is a Swift fan, I happen to have a little Hum, based on that well-known piece, *A Modest Proposal*, which I'm sure he will like."

He cleared his throat, and was just about to start Humming, when who should turn up but Christopher Robin and Rabbit.

"Look, Christopher Robin!" said Pooh. "We've found a Woozle, and we're playing Gulliverstravels!"

Christopher Robin looked at the creature on the ground.

"Silly old bear!" he said affectionately. "That's not a Woozle! That's a Hostile Reviewer. Rabbit, I don't suppose you might know how he got here?"

"Well," said Rabbit modestly, "it's possible that my friends and relations had something to do with it. They were rather tired of certain comments they had seen on Goodreads. But I think we could remove that gag at least."

The Reviewer did indeed seem very Hostile. He glared at them for a while, and then muttered something about "one star" and "pouring sugar down your throat".

"Oh yes!" said Pooh eagerly. "You're right! I've tried it many times, and the sugar just gets into the Tickliest Places. That's why I prefer Honey." And then he suddenly became very quiet, because he had had a Good Idea.

"We need to Do Something," said Rabbit, paying him no attention. "I have made a List of Suggestions." He took out a piece of paper.

"First, we could ask Tigger to Bounce him."

"Tigger doesn't always Follow Orders," said Christopher Robin.

"Second, we could roll him in Eeyore's Thistly Patch."

"It would spoil the thistles," said Christopher Robin.

"Third, we could ask Owl to write an Angry Comment."

"I'm not *sure*," said Christopher Robin, "that Owl's broadband connection is working after the recent Blustery Day."

"Fourth, we could play Poohsticks with him. I thought I would ask Pooh... now where is he? He was here a few minutes ago."

And indeed, Pooh was nowhere to be seen. But a moment later, they heard his voice, and then he came around a tree, carrying a large tray.

"Look!" said Pooh, rather out of breath. "It suddenly came to me. You *melt* the sugar, and dip biscuits in it, and then you wait for them to cool and spread them with honey and condensed milk. Kanga helped me. I'm calling it Hostile Reviewer's Breakfast."

"Ah yes!" said Christopher Robin. "*That's* what we're going to do!"

So they untied the reviewer, and they all sat down and ate Hostile Reviewer's Breakfast together until there was not a crumb left, and the Reviewer's review was covered in sticky stars. And everyone agreed that they had never eaten anything quite so delicious in all their lives.

Chrissie says

There is nothing I can say that does this book justice. It is a work of art. The word play is stupendous. It is funny from start to finish. It is perfect for both adults **and** kids. Although the lines and the vocabulary are actually better suited to adults, it works exceedingly well for both. By first entertaining and amusing the adults, it pushes them to talk and explain to their kids what may be difficult for them to understand. Kids know when their parents are enjoying themselves and then they have fun too! A totally enjoyable shared reading experience is the result. I listened to this with my husband, with not a child in sight, and we both loved it from start to finish.

We listened to the unabridged and unaltered audiobook version narrated by Peter Dennis. It is the only version authorized by A.A. Milne's son, Christopher Robin. The audiobook is performed with both talent and skill. The intonations for each and every one of the characters are utterly perfect. The background side effects are delightful, as is the music softly played between chapters. You must **hear** Pooh's songs! The entire production cannot be improved upon.

Tell me. What does it say about me that Eeyore is and always has been my favorite of the nine friends—Christopher Robin, Pooh, Eeyore, Owl, Kanga and Baby Roo, Tiger, Piglet, Rabbit and his friends and relations? I bet even now, after perhaps many years having passed since you last read this, you will still be able to easily recall each one's personality.

This book gets better every time I read it. Next time you want to read it, don't read it. Instead, listen to it narrated by Peter Dennis. And do it soon. I guarantee you will not be disappointed!

So you think this simply child's play? It isn't.

What was it like to be Christopher Robin? I can recommend these three books:

The Enchanted Places

The Path through the Trees

The Hollow On The Hill: The Search For A Personal Philosophy

Paul Bryant says

Winnie-the-Pooh, light of my life, fire of my loins. My sin, my soul. Win-knee-the-Pooh: the tip of the lip taking a trip of three steps down the palate to return at four to kiss : Pooh. He was Pooh, plain Pooh, in the morning, standing eighteen inches in one sock. He was that scruffy old bear at school. He was Mr Winnie Pooh on the dotted line. But in my arms he was always Bear.

Petra X says

I got four matching hardback books today:

When We Were Very Young
Now We Are Six
Winnie-the-Pooh and
The House at Pooh Corner.

I was going to put some ribbon around them and sell them as a set, but I got lost in reading The King's Breakfast (and loving Shepard's illustrations) aloud. I don't really want to sell the book now. I want to have kiddies come into the shop and on the pretext of perhaps making a sale from the parents reading the poems aloud. Most of the parents won't be impressed though, they prefer the Disney version ;-(And the kids - they are more into Peppa Pig and Doc McStuffins these days.

The King asked
The Queen, and
The Queen asked
The Dairymaid:
"Could we have some butter for
The Royal slice of bread?"
The Queen asked the Dairymaid,
The Dairymaid
Said, "Certainly,
I'll go and tell the cow
Now
Before she goes to bed."

The Dairymaid
She curtsied,
And went and told the Alderney:
"Don't forget the butter for
The Royal slice of bread."

The Alderney said sleepily:
"You'd better tell
His Majesty
That many people nowadays
Like marmalade
Instead."

The Dairymaid
Said "Fancy!"
And went to
Her Majesty.
She curtsied to the Queen, and
She turned a little red:
"Excuse me,
Your Majesty,
For taking of
The liberty,
But marmalade is tasty, if
It's very
Thickly
Spread."

The Queen said
"Oh!"
And went to his Majesty:
"Talking of the butter for
The royal slice of bread,
Many people
Think that
Marmalade
Is nicer.
Would you like to try a little
Marmalade
Instead?"

The King said,
"Bother!"
And then he said,
"Oh, deary me!"
The King sobbed, "Oh, deary me!"
And went back to bed.
"Nobody,"
He whimpered,
"Could call me
A fussy man;
I only want
A little bit
Of butter for
My bread!"

The Queen said,
"There, there!"
And went to
The Dairymaid.
The Dairymaid
Said, "There, there!"
And went to the shed.
The cow said,
"There, there!"

I didn't really
Mean it;
Here's milk for his porringer
And butter for his bread."

The queen took the butter
And brought it to
His Majesty.
The King said
"Butter, eh?"
And bounced out of bed.
"Nobody," he said,
As he kissed her
Tenderly,
"Nobody," he said,
As he slid down
The banisters,
"Nobody,
My darling,
Could call me
A fussy man -
BUT
I do like a little bit of butter to my bread!"

Kelly (and the Book Boar) says

Back at work after 10 days of vacay and my current mindset is a little summin' like this

Mariel says

Celebrity Death Match versus Heart of Darkness.

Dear Christopher Robin,

Your father and I miss you but we feel that it would be best if you spent the remainder of the summer at camp, as previously agreed. You quit the boy scouts, band and your newspaper route to spend more time with those... things. Really, my son, you are much too told to play with... stuffed animals. To think, all my friends in the bridge meetings have all-star athlete sons and honor roll daughters to brag about. I have Christopher Robin. You may be a hero in your bedroom, in the night, but I have to make up things about you to boast about. How you saved your friend, E., from getting lost in the woods. Or your friend W. who flew into the tree tops on too many hot air balloons. The tales are getting quite ridiculous. You should make regular old human boy friends (you aren't gay, are you? Your father thinks that maybe...). It is about time. I have put up your toys for sale in a garage sale and a nice man named Kurtz came to purchase them. He gave me a very nice ivory musical instrument set in exchange for them. I bragged for a month of bridge meetings about that coup! Well, we'll see you at the end of the summer. Please, at least try to get a tan. Your legs in those ridiculous little boy shorts are much too pale.

Love,

Mum

Dear Christopher Robin,

I have lost the passage of time at the bottom of this trunk. I don't know where we are going, only that I am scared. Lions and tigers and bears, oh my. Oh dear. Tigger is not himself. He is snarling at me. Winnie is off his pot and it's not honey! I... I don't know how to tell you this... By the time you read this I am not be a let of a pig myself... They ate roo and rabbit. Kurtz is his name. He eats. He smells. He ripped the heads off of monkeys and oh dear, we are not in the 100 acre wood any more. I fear so much that I shall become like Eeyore, who took his own life. Kanga had not a pep talk to pull out of her pouch for him. Wise Old Owl only advises that we must make do with our new great leader. I have not forsaken you. I tremble, and I shake... Oh dear, oh dear. Why must the fate of our world depend on my little shoulders?

Help!

Piglet

Dear mom and dad,

I hope that you have given up on finding me. I was never the golden boy you wanted me to be. Only with my stuffed animal menagerie could I come off as wiser and smarter than I needed me to be. A lot has happened since last year. I ditched the canoes and the wedgies and bug juice for real bugs and canoes and wedgies (you haven't had a wedgie until the humidity lodges the whole elastic band up tight in your ass crack) in the jungle and sweet, sweet revenge. You would have been in awe if you could have heard my summation in the end, the sweet justification for my brutal actions. It is the law of the jungle. Silly old bear, I will kill Kurtz and take his fiancée for myself (No, mom I am not gay). His followers I had killed and stuffed. Now they worship me too.

Love,

your son.

Winner: Winnie the Pooh

James says

So beautifully and so simply written (deceptively so) by A.A. Milne and exquisitely illustrated by E.H. Shepard (initially black/white line drawings and later colour washed by Shepard himself).

These are the stories of a boy and his bear, his world and all the wonderful characters that inhabit that world – 100 Acre Wood, his childhood and ultimately the passing of that childhood.

What could have been (especially considering the era in which they were written) a particularly twee, sickly sweet and very dated collection of stories of childhood, is as about as far from that as it could possibly be. Both collections have certainly stood the test of time extremely well.

At the heart of A.A. Milne's wonderful collections: 'Winnie-the-Pooh' and 'The House at Pooh Corner' – is of course Pooh, who is such a wonderfully created character – a 'bear of very little brain', but a bear who is undeniably wise, funny, loyal, paradoxically clever, who does many brave and wonderful things; a bear who makes mistakes and gets things wrong, but is always forgiven; a bear who is both selfish and greedy (see Honey) and yet kind and thoughtful; a bear who above all else (and clichéd though it may be) lovable.

Let us not forget though the lovely cast of supporting characters, including the timid and excitable Piglet, wise (although not) Owl, morose and self-pitying Eeyore, Kanga, Roo, Rabbit (and friends and relations) and many others. In these characters, we see ourselves, we all know and Eeyore, the same as we all know a Rabbit – we are all in there somewhere, in some shape or form.

A.A. Milne's Winnie-the-Pooh stories are just so simply and so well written, both collections are timeless

classics – from the opening lines to the closing ones from the profoundly moving last chapter:

“...So, they went off together. But wherever they go, and whatever happens to them on the way, in that enchanted place on the top of the Forest, a little boy and his Bear will always be playing”

There is so much more I could write about these books, but it doesn't feel that I am really conveying quite how wonderful these stories are, I am not doing them justice – what A.A. Milne along with E.H. Shepard have given us is something very special. Both of these collections are classics in every sense of the word.

Not to mention the funny, moving and sometime life affirming quotes from 'Winnie-the-Pooh'

“Sometimes the smallest things take up the most room in your heart.”

“Rivers know this: there is no hurry. We shall get there some day.”

“If the person you are talking to doesn't appear to be listening, be patient. It may simply be that he has a small piece of fluff in his ear.”

In summation – just read them.

Clouds says

Following the resounding success of my Locus Quest, I faced a dilemma: which reading list to follow it up with? Variety is the spice of life, so I've decided to diversify and pursue six different lists simultaneously. This book falls into my BEDTIME STORIES list.

I have a little boy and love reading to him, so this reading list will cover the classic (and new) children's stories we're enjoying together.

My baby son is six months old and as part of his bedtime routine we're reading him stories. I was pleasantly surprised to discover a new love for reading aloud - doing the voices, the dramatic intonation, etc.

I've owned this copy of *Winnie The Pooh* since I was very young myself - and despite a comfortable familiarity with the characters, Christopher-Robin, Pooh, Piglet, Eeyore, Rabbit, Owl, Kanga and Roo... I found that I wasn't familiar with their specific adventures. I found myself wondering if I'd ever actually read the book before?

I really liked it! I've found myself growing inordinately fond of old Pooh bear, especially when he goes sailing in an upside-down umbrella. Eeyore, oh Eeyore! So happy to put the popped balloon in and out of the honey jar on his birthday! Little Piglet, jumping out of Kanga's pouch to say "ah-hah!" to no effect! They're a wonderful little gang, which is, I suppose, why they're such a famous and beloved little gang.

I found myself throughout, after each little adventure, stopping to say "but where's Tigger? Maybe he turns up in the next adventure." But he never did! We shall have to read more stories and see when he arrives...

Sadly, my wife was not such a big fan. She *-*outrage*-* thinks Pooh's stories are boring! Despite these nonsense ramblings I've bowed to her demands and the next book we're reading our sprog is her choice, Enid Blyton's *The Enchanted Wood* (the first book in The Faraway Tree series). I've already pegged *The Wind in the Willows* to follow, so it may be some time before we return to Christopher-Robin and friends - but thanks to the great times we had here, I'm determined that we will.

note

Following Richard's comment that Tigger shows up in the next book, I've added *The House at Pooh Corner* to my basket for the next time I place an Amazon order =D

After this I read: Goat and Donkey and the Noise Downstairs

Jonnie says

Whenever I think of *Winnie-the-Pooh*, I think of an incredibly sweet melancholy. Like, A.A Milne is not allowed to make me feel these feels in the form of a children's story book!

"If you live to be a hundred, I want to live to be a hundred minus one day so I never have to live without you."

"How lucky I am to have something that makes saying goodbye so hard."

"Promise me you'll always remember: You're braver than you believe, and stronger than you seem, and smarter than you think."

"You can't stay in your corner of the Forest waiting for others to come to you. You have to go to them sometimes."

"Weeds are flowers, too, once you get to know them."

"What day is it?"

"It's today," squeaked Piglet.

"My favorite day," said Pooh."

See what I mean? It's so freakin' sweet! And as an adult, you actually realize that A.A Milne is dishing out some pretty fantastic advice on life. I urge everyone who hasn't already to get lost in The Hundred Acre Wood, because it's thoughtful and seriously cute.

Shirley Revill says

My children and grandchildren love Winnie the Pooh and I must admit so do I.

He's my favourite bear and there is so much wisdom in these books by A.A Milne.

The stories from my childhood never seem to age and are loved by many children today both big and small.

Pure nostalgia. ?
