

I AM A POLAR BEAR

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I am a polar bear, the color of ice and snow.
We're both white, which is important to know,
See, white on white keeps me hidden from view,
It's camouflage, letting me get close to
The unsuspecting prey I need to eat
As a true carnivore, I only like meat!
I'm the largest flesh-eater on land -
8 and 9 feet tall I can stand!
I prey on seals, small walrus, big fish -
For what more could a half-ton predator wish!
I have 42 teeth in a powerful jaw,
And very sharp claws on each very wide paw.
There is long, thick fur on every pad,
For that I am extremely glad,
As ice is slippery and this helps me stay up
Along with small bumps, each like a suction cup.
They're also slightly webbed; that's helpful to me,
As a powerful swimmer spending hours at sea.
Here in the Arctic, water's cold as ice,
But, this frigid sea water is my paradise!
For me getting cold and wet won't occur,
I'm protected by two coats of very dense fur.
The inner layer is thick, wooly and white.
The outer is hollow hairs, clear to the sight.
And under this fur is even more than that -
Four inches of important insulating fat!
Just like you I love to frolic and play,
I live where there is snow every day!
Now don't get jealous 'cause I have it so nice,
You'd be shivering in all this snow and ice.
But for me, icebergs are MY playground
Where I sleep, eat, and climb all around,
I even use a raft, it's called an ice floe,
This floating ice keeps me on the go!
When it's too hard to walk, on my belly I'll glide,
My world is one giant slip-and-slide.
To you, my home would seem quite stark,
To me, it's a wonderful cold-water-park!

BEAR COAT

The polar bear, the polar bear
Has a handsome coat to wear,
But while it's thick, warm and white,
He has to wear it day and night!
And when the summer comes, poor brute
He wears it for his swimming suit.
Although his coat is oh so fine,
I'm very glad that it's not mine!

THE POLAR BEAR

Jack Prelutsky

**The polar bear by being white
Gives up his camouflage at night,
And, yet without a thought or care,
He wanders, here, meanders there.
And gaily treads the cold ice floes,
Completely unconcerned with foes.
For after dark nobody dares
To set out after polar bears!**

BRRR! BRRR! POLAR BEAR

Brrr! Brrr! polar bear.

Brrr! Brrr!

While living on the ice.

You're white furry coat

Keeps you warm and nice.

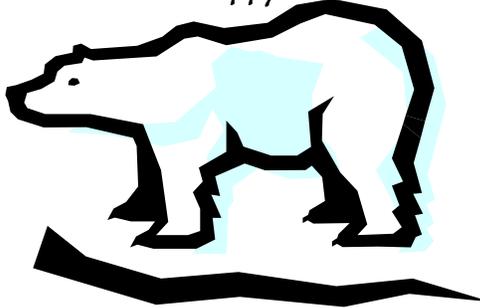
Brrr! Brrr! polar bear.

Brrr! Brrr!

While swimming in the sea.

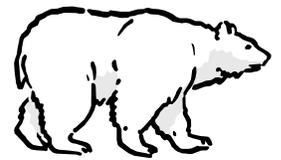
In the freezing water,

You're as happy as can be!



THE ARCTIC WATERBED

WHITE BEAR WANDERS THE POLAR CAP
WITH NO RHYME TO HIS HEADING,
LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO NAP,
A PLACE WITH GOOD SOFT BEDDING.
HE FINDS A SPOT ALONG HIS HIKE,
A BED THAT WILL SUFFICE,
A COMFY PLACE A BEAR WOULD LIKE,
A NICE, WHITE SHEET OF ICE!



FIVE LITTLE POLAR BEARS

Five little polar bears
Playing near the shore.

One tumbled in,
Then there were four.

Four little polar bears,
Swimming in the sea.

One chased a seal,
Then there were three.

Three little polar bears,
Wondering what to do.

One went swimming,
Then there were two.

Two little polar bears,
Playing in the sun,

One took a nap,
Then there was one.

One little polar bear,
Standing all alone.

He went to find someone,
Then there was None.

POLAR BEAR

(Tune: I'm A Little Teapot)

I'm a little polar bear, soft and white.
Catching a fish, they're a tasty bite.
When it gets cold on an Arctic night,
My thick warm fur keeps me just right!



Polar Bear Song

(Tune: My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean)

The polar bear lives in Alaska,
He never gets cold in a storm,
He swims in cold, icy water,
His heavy coat keeps him warm.
Warm, warm, warm, warm,
His heavy coats keeps him warm.

Warm, warm, warm, warm,

His heavy coats keeps him warm.