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 unexpected 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!

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**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!

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**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!

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**THE POLAR BEAR**

Jack Prelutskky

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!

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**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.