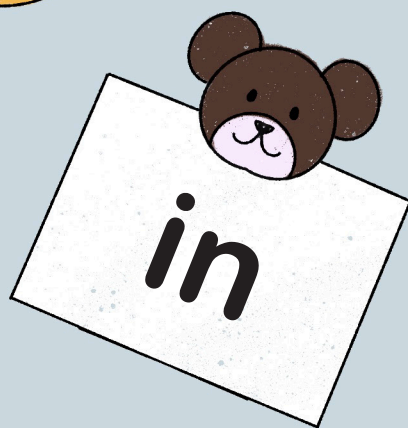
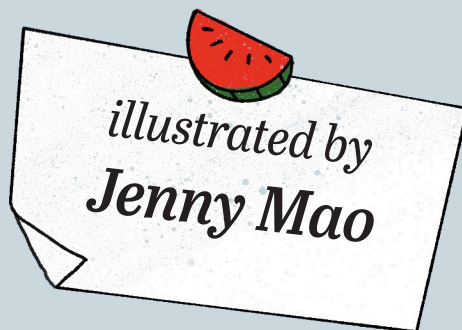
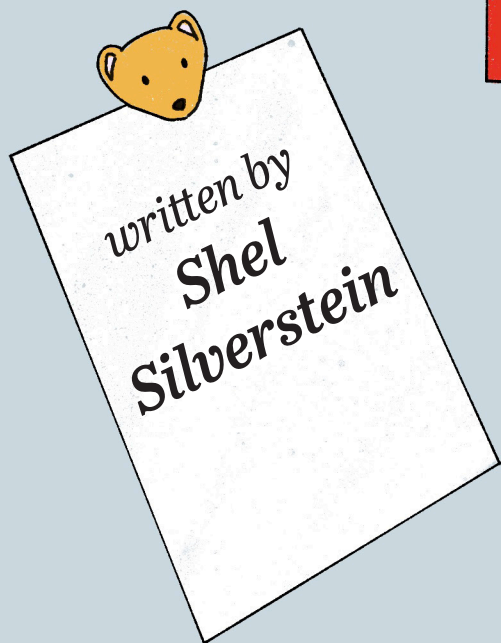
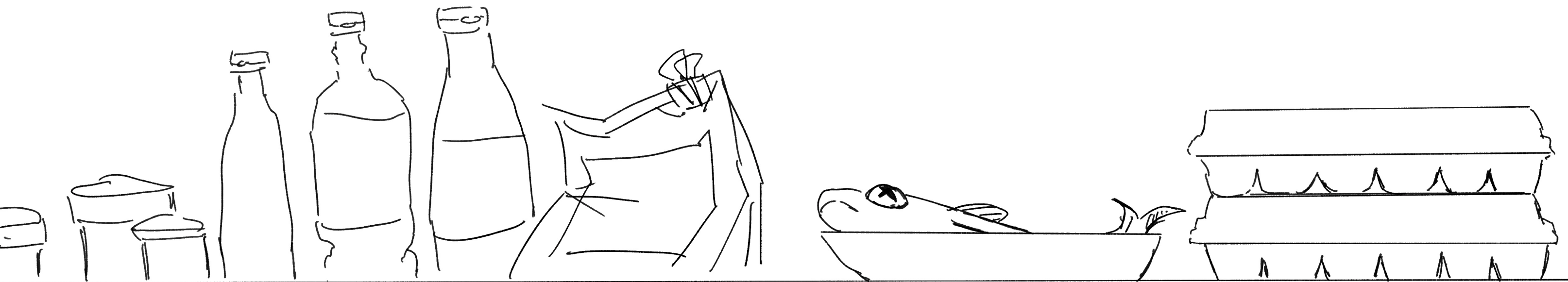
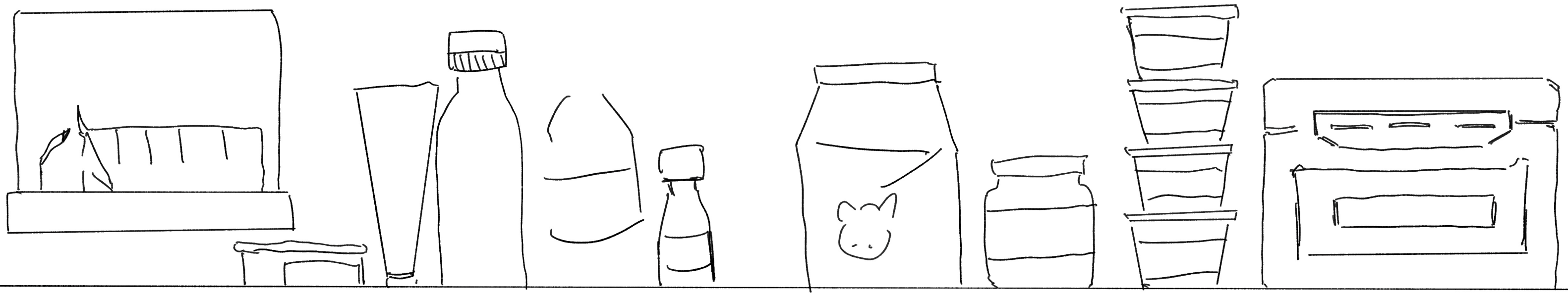


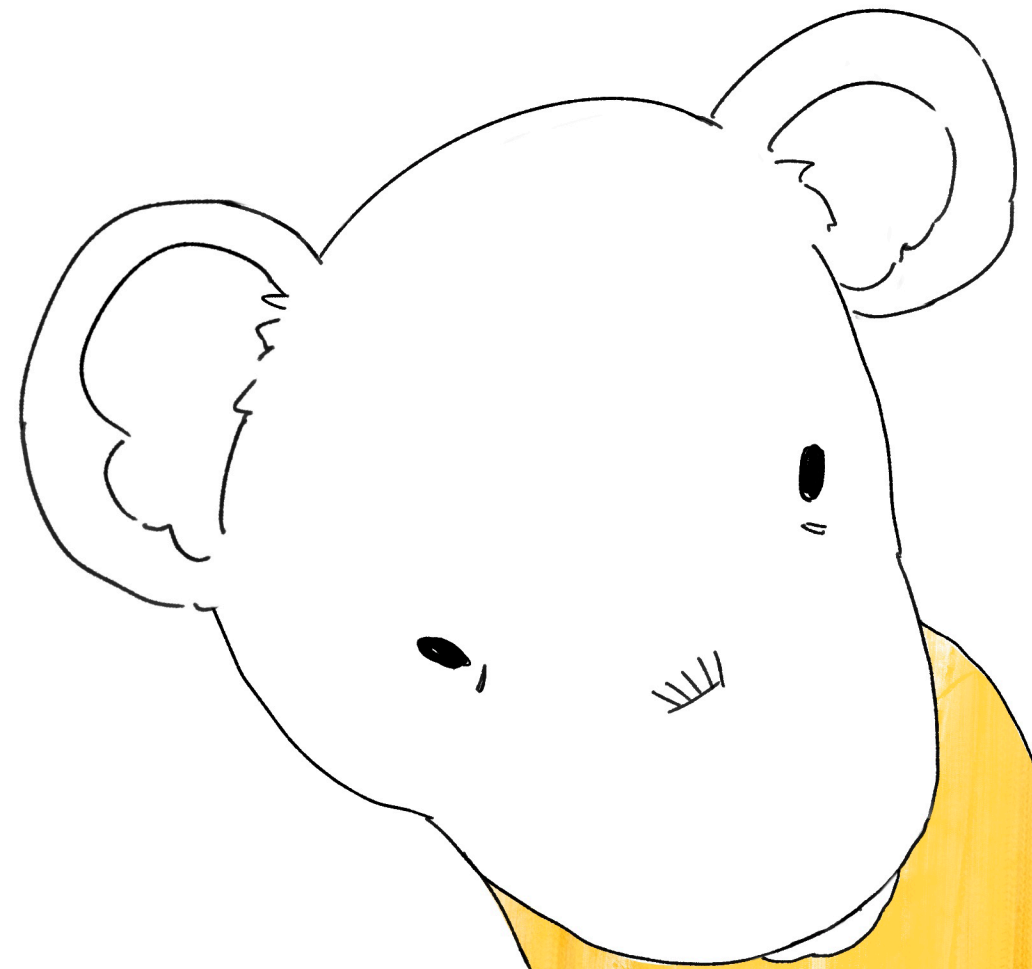
bear



there



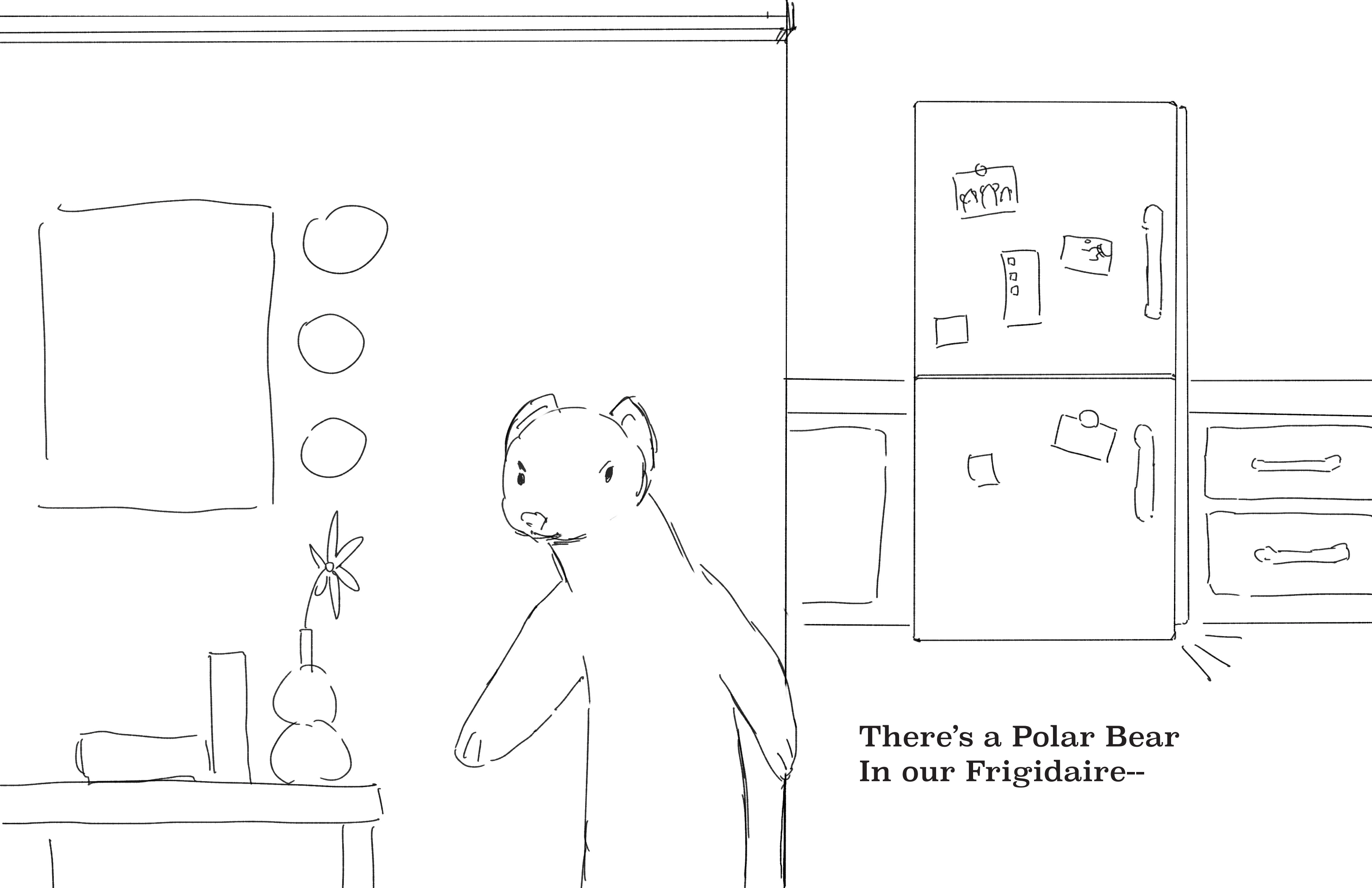




BEAR IN THERE

***WRITTEN BY
SHEL SILVERSTEIN***

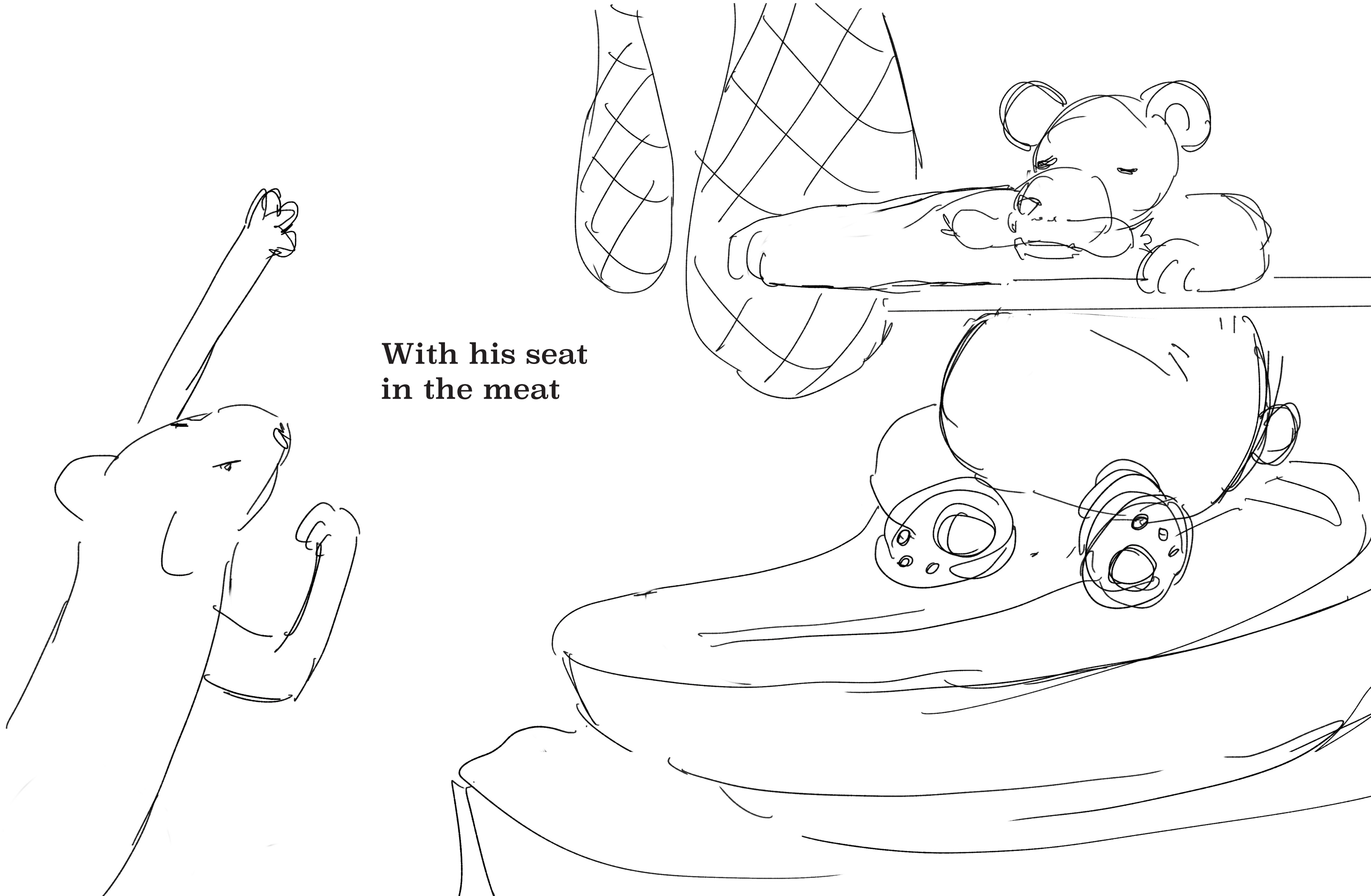
***ILLUSTRATED BY
JENNY MAO***



**There's a Polar Bear
In our Frigidaire--**

He likes it 'cause
it's cold in there.

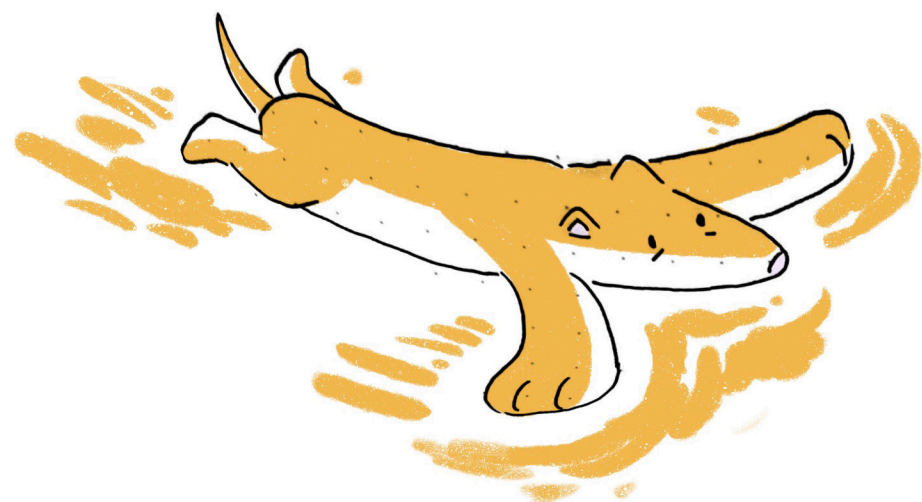




**With his seat
in the meat**



And his face in
the fish



And his big hairy paws
In the buttery dish,



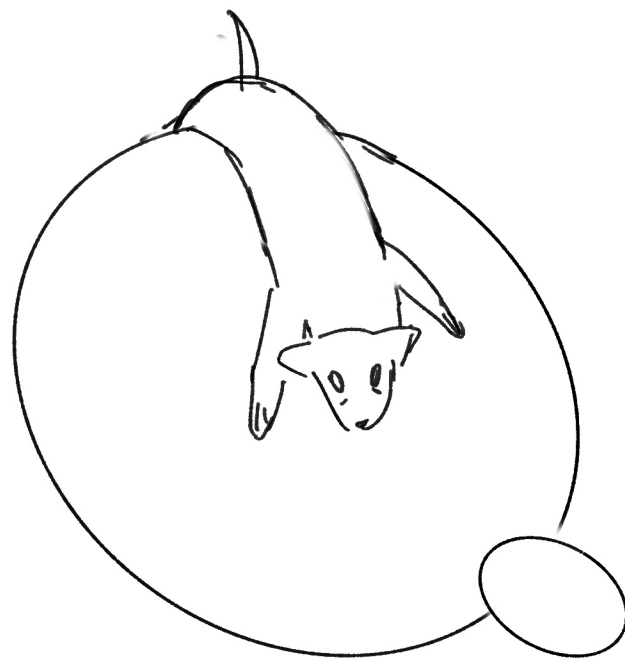
He's nibbling the noodles,



He's munching the rice,

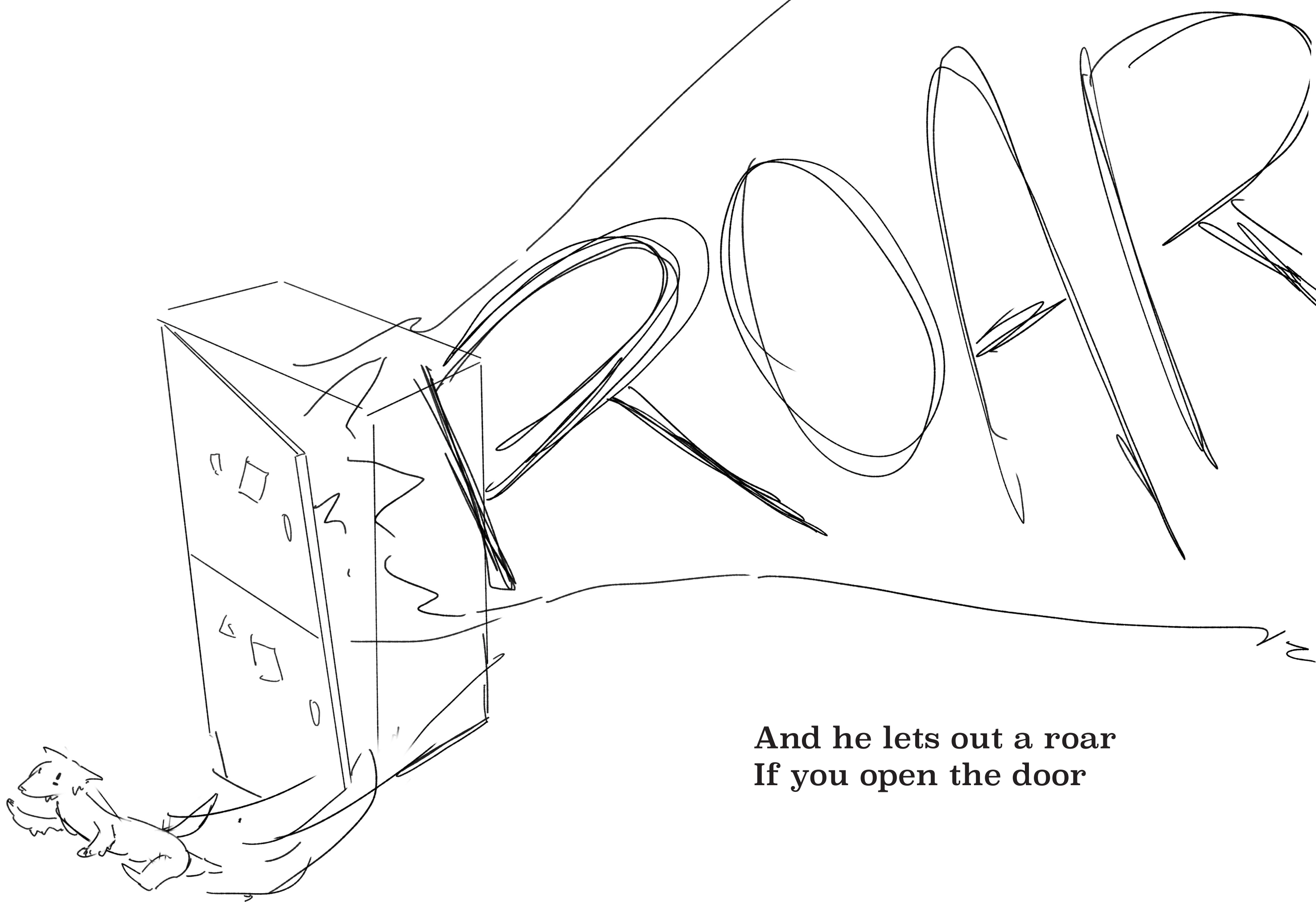


He's slurping the soda,





He's licking the ice.



**And he lets out a roar
If you open the door**

And it gives me a scare



to know he's in there--

**That Polary Bear
In our Fridgitydaire.**

