



Little Polar Bear had never seen snow before. He had felt it beneath his paws, felt it melt on the end of his nose, felt it cold on his tongue but he had never seen it.



So they started to walk. The sun was high in the sky.
They walked and walked and walked.
When the sunny finally dipped low enough in the sky
to look like it touched the ground, they stopped.
"Are we there yet?" Asked Little Bear.
"No," replied Mummy Bear. "We still have a long way to go."



The ice was now thicker again.
Little Bear was so hungry now, his tummy growled.
"Is it always so hard mummy?" He asked.

