

**This book is to all the polar bears who need
a little help standing up for themselves. Also, big thanks to
Ayman Meddour for his flashes of creative brilliance. W.M. x**

**To all the polar bears out there and to everyone who is
helping to protect them and their home. M.G.**



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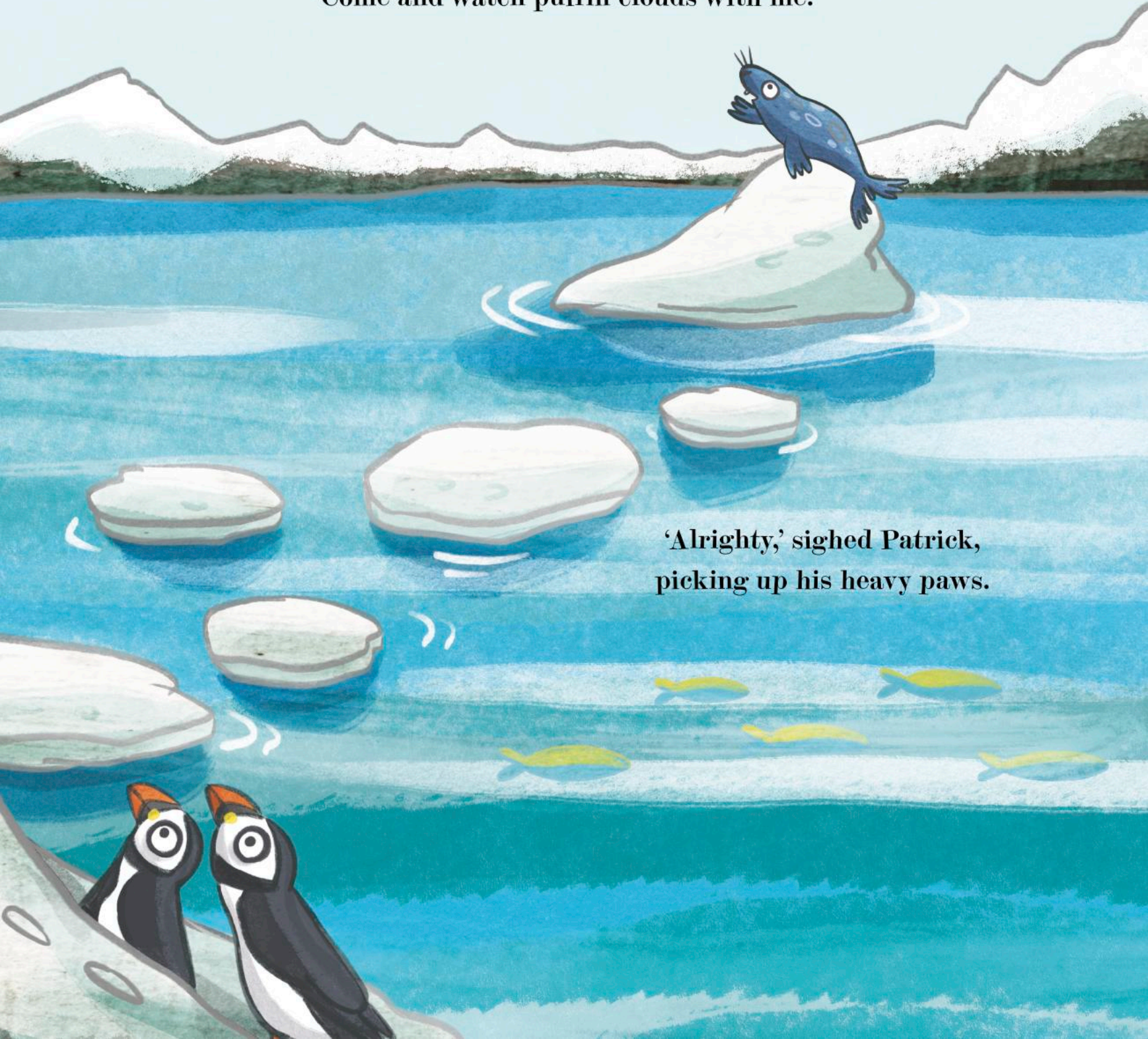


Patrick was stretched out on his favourite iceberg,
watching clouds as they moved across the sky.

‘I can see a puffin, Flippa,’ he said.

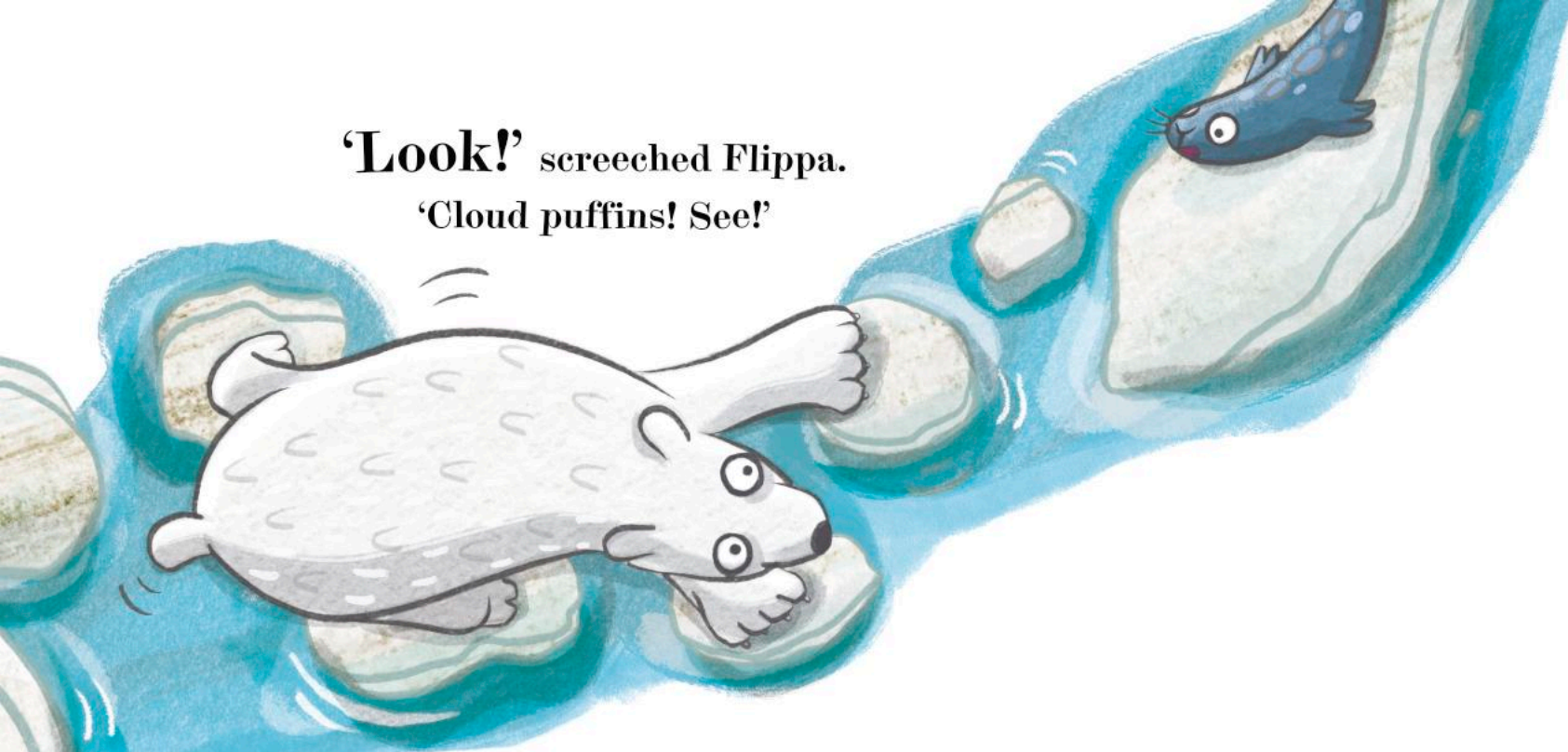


'I can see **lots more** puffins from my iceberg,' shouted Flippa.
'Come and watch puffin clouds with me.'

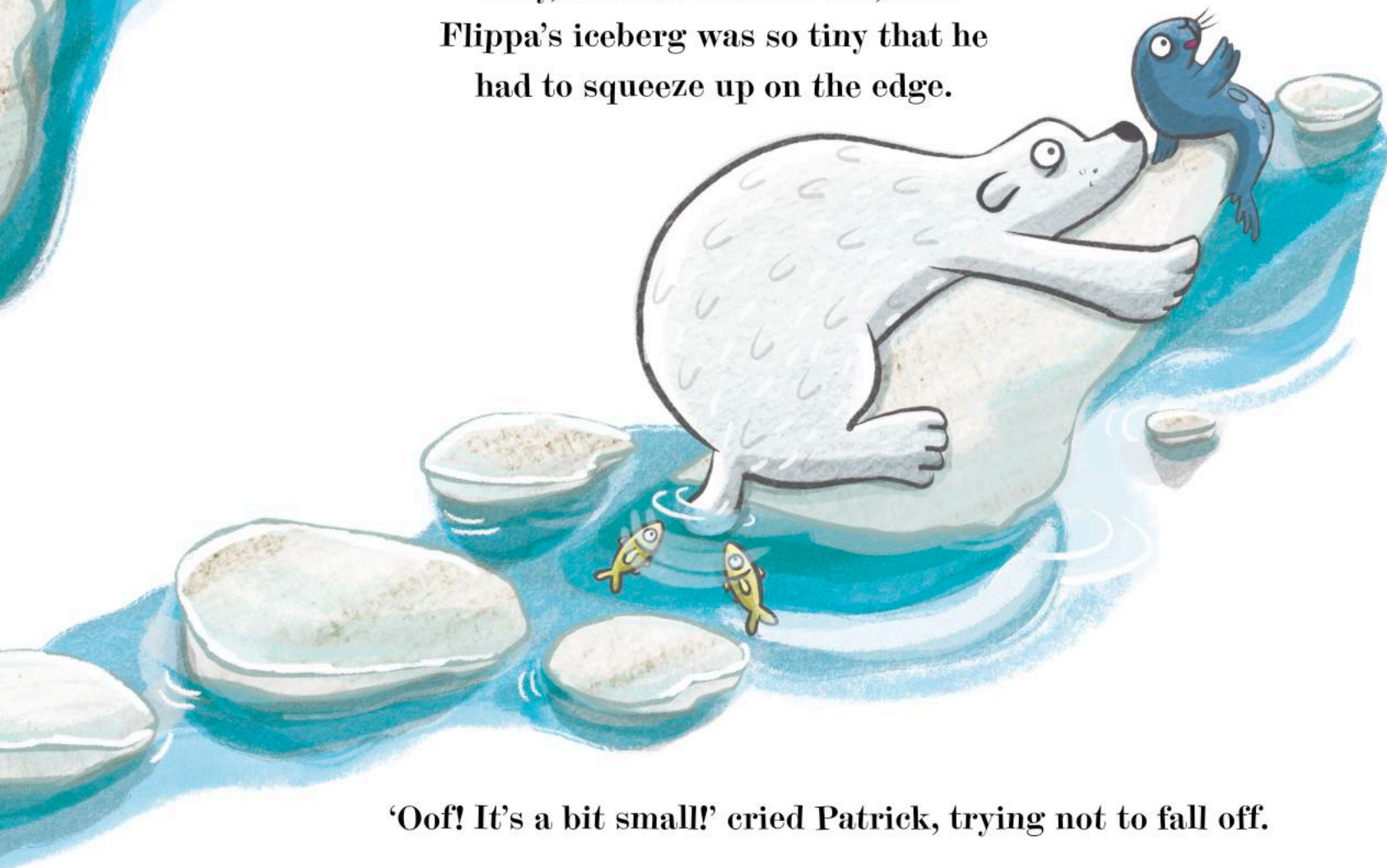


'Alrighty,' sighed Patrick,
picking up his heavy paws.'

‘Look!’ screeched Flippa.
‘Cloud puffins! See!’



Only, Patrick couldn't see, and
Flippa's iceberg was so tiny that he
had to squeeze up on the edge.

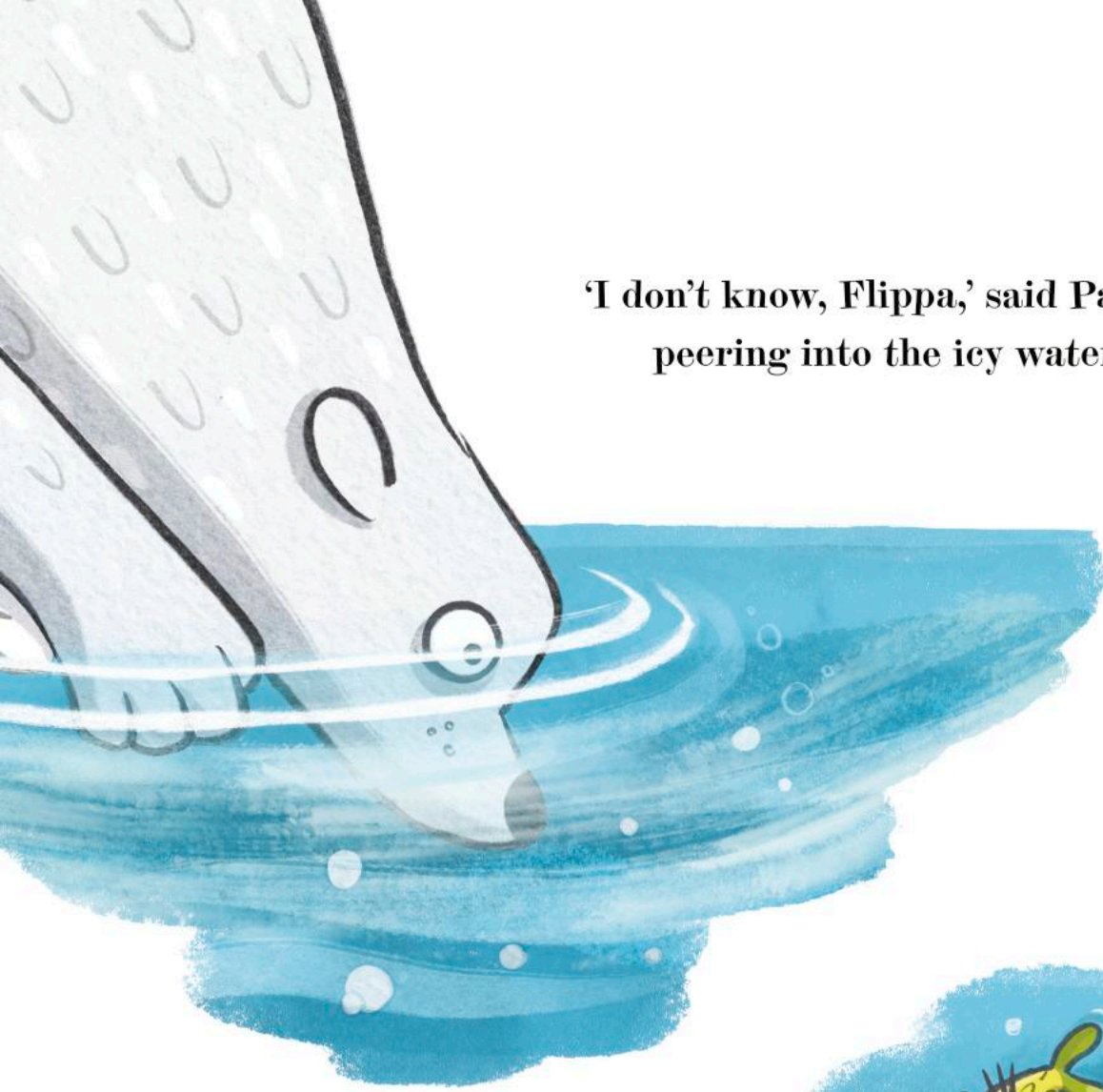


‘Oof! It's a bit small!’ cried Patrick, trying not to fall off.

**'You're just too big,' began Flippa.
In fact, it's ever so lucky you've got
me, Patrick. Otherwise, how
would you get any dinner?'**



**‘I don’t know, Flippa,’ said Patrick,
peering into the icy waters.**



**Flippa slipped gracefully
off the iceberg and dived in.
Moments later she was back
with a big juicy fish.**



**'I can't,' sighed Patrick.
'I'm too heavy and too hairy to fish.'**



**'Nonsense,' said the snow fox. 'You're a polar bear.
Catching fish is what polar bears do best.'**

... roll

and to spin

