

The Polar Bears Respond

It is difficult to determine the influence of this newsletter, but if the following is any indication, it is quite large. But after publication of the previous article in this column, “Strangled by a Carbon Footprint,” the following response was mysteriously delivered to yours truly.

Polar Bear Lament

Perhaps you do not know
That Polar Bears run daily across the snow.
Hence without fail your newsletter we read
To greatly enhance our paw speed.

But the words this month made us so sad
Put forth by this John lad.
He says that polar bears have no need
To live our fair lives and properly breed.

Pollution, he says, is but a myth
A concept without any pith.
But he would agree – tasting a large seal
Covered in oil is hardly a meal!

To our babies it's even much morse.
For their small size is truly a curse.
And whereon the ice we once could ride
Is now a concern for the right tide.

Fair John, think not that we are made at you
Please come with your shoes and run with us, too.
But to run with our group you must be very fast,
Else this trek may be truly your last.

For many of us are not very tame
Ere to end up inside us would be a great shame!
Accept this small token as our gift
Paw to paw in friendship we lift.

This was delivered attached to a box of Wild Animal Crunch cereal, replete with a full-color picture of a polar bear and her cubs on the front. It was delicious.