The Lonely Polar Bear

I live in the Arctic. I am a polar bear, the only polar bear in this 6 miles of just ice and water. It is really lonely here. Sometimes I see men on a sled with dogs who are twitching their noses and trying to pick up smells. One time the dogs smelled me and started barking. They bolted toward me so I dove into the water trying to escape. At first I thought I was going to drown and I barely survived. They gave up and skid down a little hill made out of ice, so I jumped back on the land.

I got hungry so I looked for some seals that I could eat. I looked all day long for food and could not find any. Then I heard a sound behind me. It was a baby seal. I was desperate for food. The baby seal was walking toward me like he wanted to play. I just couldn't eat him. I let him off and kept looking for food. He followed me the whole way. Then I decided since I am lonely, I will be his friend.

Yesterday a hawk told me that tomorrow it was going to be much warmer here. Hawks are smart so they are probably right. But the seal has to be careful of the hawk because hawks eat baby seals, penguins and fish. So I will watch out for hawks to make sure they don't get their sharp claws on the seal. Then I decided to name the seal. I chose "*Blob*." He didn't seem to like it so then I chose "*Ice*." He seemed to like it so Ice is his name. Then I asked him what he likes to eat and he likes mostly fish. The good news is that I like fish too, so we can eat the same food. The reason why I am going to eat fish is because I do not want to eat the same species as Ice.

I warned Ice that I thought I saw a hawk. Then he told me it wasn't a hawk, it was a truck. But I thought, why would there be a truck in the arctic? It was driving toward us so Ice jumped into the water and swam beside me while I ran. As it got closer it seemed to go faster. Ice and I were almost out of energy so we started slowing down. The truck was about 2 yards behind us so we were getting pretty nervous. Then it shot a net at me and I couldn't move.

The men thought it wasn't healthy that I wasn't able to spend any time with other polar bears. They wanted to take me to a different place in the arctic so I could be with other polar bears. But they didn't know I am happy here. They started putting me in the back of the truck which turned out to be a big cage. "I am really going to miss Ice!" I cried. I wished I could have just broken out of the cage but that's probably why they put me in here, so I couldn't break out. The truck started driving so there was no luck escaping. The 2 days it took to drive there were the longest days of my life. When we arrived I already saw 9 polar bears. I was already regretting being here so I wasn't walking out of the cage. But they pulled 3 big fish out of their pocket. I was starving so I walked out, ate the fish, and ran and ran until I found my own space of ice. It was almost like an ice cave. It had sharp pieces here and there but I broke them off and sat there thinking if somehow Ice will come here.

The next day I was walking to find breakfast and I heard a splash in the water. I peered over the ice and saw a gray thing on top of the water. "Could it be Ice?" Then the object jumped out of the water. It was Ice! I wished that last night Ice would come back and he did. We were excited to see each other. And after we said hi we found food and I showed him my ice cave.

I ended this piece short so I could enter the contest. I have a lot more of this story so if you want to read the rest you can ask me. In my longer version the polar bear does not find Ice that quickly.