

The Bear
Stephen Spitalny

The winter now is cold and deep
In cave, the bear lies fast asleep.
His empty stomach rumbles and groans.
He wakes from sleep and stretches and yawns.
The hungry bear, no longer asleep,
Goes out looking for something to eat.
On front paws and hind feet
He wants to eat and go back to sleep.
Here is a forest, tall trees all around,
The tree tops are far from the ground.
The trees of the forest stand side-by-side,
The branches stretch out far and wide.
The bear looks and what does he see?
Some leaves still cling near the top of one tree.
The bear climbs and climbs and climbs so high
Up and up and up to the sky.
Out on the branch he carefully creeps
He eats the leaves, they taste quite sweet.
Back he creeps, no more leaves around,
Down the trunk, down to the ground.
On front paws and hind feet
The bear trudges through forest deep
Now in his cave, he curls up tight,
Cozy he slumbers. Goodnight, goodnight.