

Benjamin lived in a very cold land,
But wished he could play on a beach in the sand.
Then Benjamin opened a letter one day.
He'd won a tropical beach holiday!

His mum packed his bag with his sunhat and shoes.

They set off at once, there was no time to lose!

They jumped on a plane as his friends waved goodbye.

The engines roared loud... they were up in the sky!

Soon they were sitting on warm golden sand,
And Benjamin had an ice cream in his hand.
But was he quite happy at last? He was not!
"I don't like this beach!" he cried out. "It's too hot!"



His fur was too itchy. His nose was too red. "I'd rather be playing with snowballs!" he said. Along came a coastguard, who luckily knew The very best thing that a hot bear could do.

His plan was to send him to waterski school, A wonderful way for a bear to keep cool. "Mum, look at me!" shouted Benjamin Bear, Waving as he passed his mum in her chair.

Later back home in the land made of ice,
His friends gathered round and they asked, "Was it nice?"
And Benjamin told them. "I learned something new,
Just follow me, and I'll teach it to you!"

So now every day in the cold icy sea,
The bears whoosh around shouting, "Mum, look at me!"
Though Benjamin's glad he has played on the sand.
He'd rather be here in this cold frosty land.