



# Why did white bear leave?

Author: El-Sayyed Ibraheem  
Illustrator: Husam Al-Tohami



Author: ElSayed Ibrahim Illustrator:  
Husam AlTohami Why did white bear  
leave?



3asafeer.com

The original work of this book was made possible through the generous support of the All Children Reading: A Grand Challenge for Development (ACR GCD) Partners (the United States Agency for International Development (USAID), World Vision, and the Australian Government). It was prepared by Asafeer Education Technologies FZ LLC and does not necessarily reflect the views of the ACR GCD Partners. Any adaptation or translation of this work should not be considered an official ACR GCD translation and ACR GCD shall not be liable for any content or error in this translation.





Ice falls on my head Ice slaps me on  
the face Ice covers everything around  
Will all my life turn into white?



The fox is white, the owl is white and they both chase a white hare. White, White, White. I am fed up with white.





I'm leaving. I'll go and find a colorful place.



Oh! A green forest! How beautiful is the color green! Why are the animals staring at the color of my fur in such a strange way? I think they don't like it. Well, I don't like my white fur too. I know what to do. I'll change my color.





Oh! How lovely these yellow Tecoma stans are! Yellow is such a lovely color. I really love yellow.



Yellow bear, yellow bear. As yellow  
as Turmeric, Curry and saffron.

Yellow bear, yellow bear. You look so  
strange. And to your surprise, you're  
so obvious in your yellow disguise.

All the forest animals know it's me.  
I'll have to look for another color.



Oh! How lovely these red berries are!  
Red is such a lovely color. I really  
love red.





Red bear, red bear, round and red.  
Like tomatoes are red bear, red bear.  
You look so strange. And to your  
surprise. You're so obvious, in your  
red disguise. All the forest animals  
still know it's me. I'll have to look for  
a different color.



Oh! How lovely these cocoa beans are! Brown is such a lovely color. I really love brown.





Now I look like brown bears. No one will realize it's me. I'm such a genius!



Oh! Yes, my plan worked.



Oh no! It didn't work.



I'll leave this place and go back to where I came from, where it's all white.





Will I ever get rid of the color white?  
I'll eat some salmon. It might cheer  
me up a little. Who is this strange bear  
who just arrived and got into the  
water? What is happening to him? Is  
he melting in the water?





Aha! It must be a brown bear in disguise. I asked him: "why did you cover yourself in white? You have a wonderful brown coat." He replied: "I don't like the color brown, so I covered myself with flour. White is a much better color."



White bear white bear. Like a full moon. Shining on a dark night, white bear white bear, as beautiful as he can be, just the way he is. White bear white bear, how lovely you are in your own white coat.



THE END