



The Polar Bear Dialogs

Out on the Glacier

“Hey, Moe. Let’s swim out to that big ice float and try to catch us a baby harp seal and eat it.”

“Not now, Charlie. I’m busy writing thank you notes.”

“But, Moe. We polar bears don’t send thank you notes.”

“Maybe we should, Charlie. Just maybe we should. After all, there are a lot of humans out there willing to destroy their civilization to save the environment because we polar bears are so cute and cuddly.”

“Wait a minute, Moe. The evidence shows that variations in solar intensity account for global warming and human efforts cannot make a measurable difference.”

“Charlie, Charlie, I know that and so do many humans. Their willingness to make huge sacrifices is all the more touching since there is no real reason to do it. I get all misty-eyed just thinking about it.”

“Oh yeah. Well, Moe, you certainly weren’t very misty-eyed last year when you ate that scientist taking core samples.”

“Hold on, Charlie. That guy got what he deserved. He was finding facts and becoming a skeptic.”

Problem Solving

“Hey, Charlie, we have a polar bear hunker-down alert for this sector tomorrow between noon and 2 pm.”

“What’s going on, Moe? Why do we have to hide?”

“I have an email from World Hysterics and Alarmists on Climate Organization that they are having a fly-over survey tomorrow and they need to report the polar bear population is down.”

“But, Moe, actually the polar bear population is up. Doesn’t WHACO know that?”

“Sure they know that. That’s why we are being tipped off ahead of time. They already have a press release ready that says the polar bear count is lower in this sector, and they extrapolate for the whole world concluding that we’ll be extinct in a few more years unless drastic action is taken.”

“Oh. What kind of drastic action do the greenies see as a remedy?”

“They are demanding that every electricity customer adopt and raise 47 orphan pine trees.”

The Ruse is Over

“Moe, you have been sobbing for three days now; and I didn’t even know we polar bears could cry.”

“Charlie, it’s terrible. Our days as the folk heroes of global warming are over. The hoax has been exposed, and we won’t be on magazine covers anymore.”

“Well, Moe, you knew this had to happen someday. You can’t fool all the people all the time.”

“I know, I know. But I had endorsements lined up for green products; now I’m out some serious money. And Al Gore never gave me any of those stock options he promised.”

“Where is Al nowadays, Moe? He never visits, he never replies to emails, he doesn’t call, and he sends no flowers.”

“Charlie, you can be sure Al’s busy working on the next scare campaign. It might be that the Iceland volcano is causing global cooling so governments everywhere need to grow; but whatever he comes up

with, there will be no place for us polar bears.”

Cashing-in on the Green

“Hey, Charlie, I need your help circulating a petition among the other polar bears.”

“Wow, Moe! This will be the first time we polar bears have ever circulated a petition. What’s it all about?”

“We are asking the UN to hold one of their fancy climate alarmist meetings in the arctic circle so we can attend.”

“But, Moe, the earth hasn’t gained temperature in 17 years; and the hysteria about melting glaciers, shrinking Antarctica and ice melting in Greenland have all been shown to be mistakes.”

“Charlie, you see these meetings of international bureaucrats are all about getting rich countries to give huge sums of money to the UN where about two-thirds will be wasted in high salaries and corruption while the rest ends up in the secret bank accounts of third-world dictators.”

“Moe, that doesn’t sound like something that is going to do much about stopping extreme weather and saving the world from global warming.”

“I know; but it’s time we cashed in, too. After all it was our cute cuddly pictures that helped get the whole program started.”

The Warsaw Report

“So, Moe, how what was it like being the only animal delegate to the gathering of green lobbyists for the UN convention for Climate Change?”

“It was great, I was treated like a celebrity. I have a cousin in the Warsaw zoo who let me crash in his pad. I plan to attend a future convention in Paris where there is also a zoo.”

“The convention featured theme days, and I attended one event called Gender Day hosted by famed climate scientist Bianca Jagger. Here I learned that about 2 billion people without electricity cook over open fires of wood and animal dung. This cause health issues and the cooks are usually women. Part of the climate change battle is to bring equality to these women.”

“What? Moe, you mean the green lobby is in favor of cheap coal-fired electricity generation so the third world will have an increased standard of living?”

“Of course not, Charlie. There are other ways to create equality.”

“No. You mean . . .”

“That’s right. Women in the western world will be forced to cook on firewood.”