

NARBEAR, LATE 30'S

Half Polar Bear, half Narwhal, all kinds of awesome



Narbear was shunned by both the Narwhal and Polar Bear community, but found solace in the luchador wrestling circuit. Yes, you read that right. He soon became the most amazing wrestler to ever grace a circuit and after fifteen years he is still undefeated. But even then... he didn't feel loved. Then, Admiral came along and offered him a chance to become a RapsCALLION! and it has been nothing but fun for the Narbear ever since. He can breathe underwater, style any hairdo to perfection and as a back-up pilot, he's unmatched. His favorite pastime? Rumbling with his best bud/constant antagonist Kale McCoy, his bunkmate and tag team partner.

Narbear may have a seductive accent and has a knack for romance and smooth talking... at least he thinks so. It takes something big for Narbear to actually freak out, well, something big or somebody messing up his hair – he will murder you if you touch his sweet 'do. Whenever Narbear wrestles he inevitably gets carried away and reverts to his wild wrestling days, that is, unless a lady is present. And by lady, I mean lady Polar Bear, of course.

1. NARBEAR

CASUALLY PROUD OF HIMSELF: Did I torch the ship? Si. Did I blow up half the city? Si. Did I do it all while wearing glittery underpants? Si. Was it worth it? Absolutemente.

2. NARBEAR

AN OFF-HANDED EXPLANATION: Excuse me, excuse me, I did not eat the penguin. Just belly-stored it. We eat Korean Barbecue on the way, so I'm not 'penguin' hungry.

3. NARBEAR

CASUALLY UNAPPROVING: You are a disgrace. You are a rascal. Es no bueno. Good day to you.

4. NARBEAR

IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT OF AN ARGUMENT: (I almost died 'cause you wouldn't buy your kid a card?!) No, you almost died 'cause you're a weenie. (*Wimp!*) Wimpito. (*Wuss!*) Wussito. (*Oh stuff it, ya walking wool factory.*) Go milk a reindeer, you elf.