

Teddy Bear Tales 10

*Where will we go? What shall we see?
Who will we meet? How shall we be?*



**Christine Muir
& Keith Hunt**



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Teddy Bear Tales 10



For Emily, Rob & Charlotte

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Teddy Bear Tales 10

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Where will we go? What shall we see?

Who will we meet? How shall we be?



Emily, Rob and Charlotte
each had a teddy bear.
When they left home the bears remained,
in their Daddy's care.
Jerra-Mary wore a sailors top,
with a collar edged in blue.
She dreamed of going to sea one day –
and now her dream came true.

Where will we go? What shall we see?

Kes is Rob's bear –
and on his jumper was a yacht.
He too dreamed of sailing ships –
now he had the lot.
Little Bear had a freckled nose
and a jumper coloured blue.
With Jerra-Mary and Kes to help,
Little Bear could be the crew.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

The children's daddy owned a yacht
Poco Andante was its name.
The three little teddies joined the crew
adventure was the aim.

Poco is a Spanish word –
it translates to 'little' or 'small',
Andante from Italian 'to walk' –
together they read 'to crawl'!



poco andante



The bears had been joined by S'bastian, who,
Became the fourth member of the teddy bear crew.
A barbary ape from Gibraltar he came.
He always looks sad – oh, what a shame!

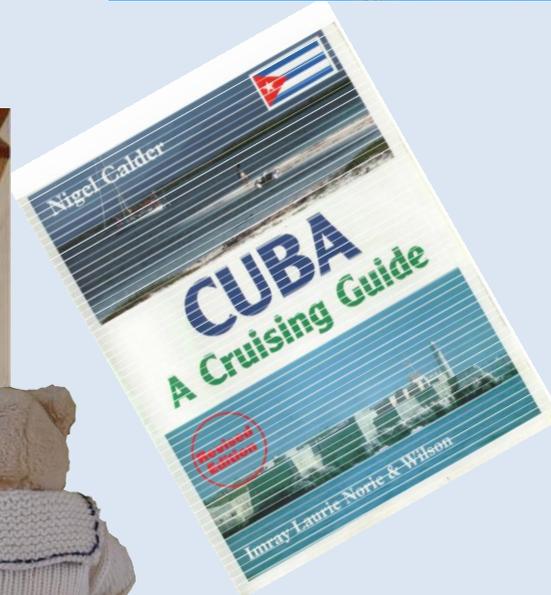
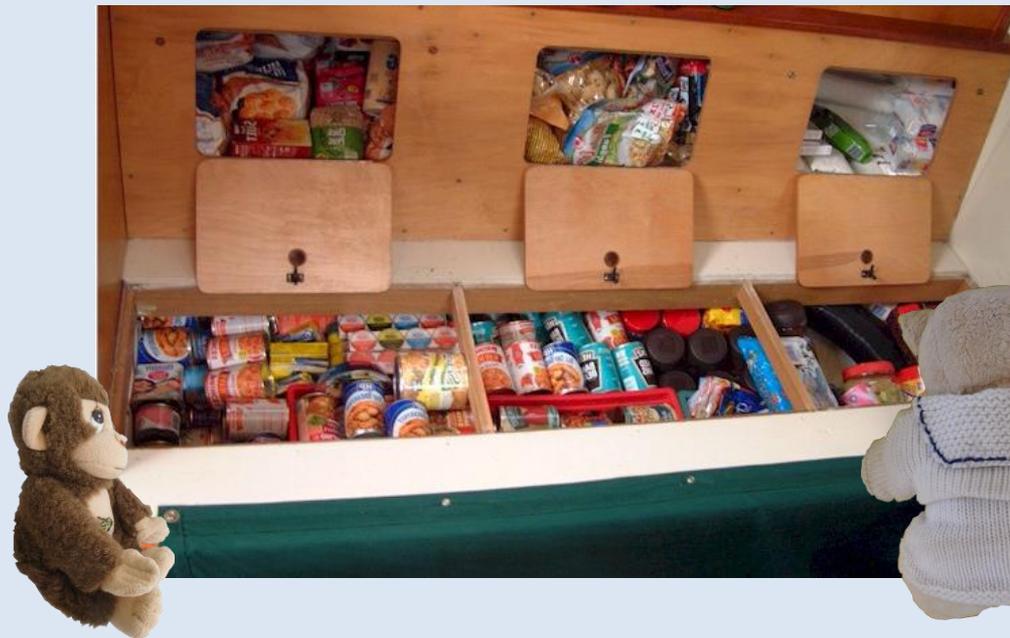
Where will we go? What shall we see?

Jerra-Mary asked them "Where shall we go?"
Kes studied the chart and shouted "I know!
It's just ninety miles across to Havana,
A land of Castro and Che Guevara."



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

The captain thought about Cuba
long and hard.
“We’ll have to make sure
we’ve got a good chart,
And plenty of food and
supplies for 3 months.
OK – we’ll go. Let’s get ready at once.”



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

“We’ll practise our Spanish”, said Kes to the crew.
S’bastian looked worried “I haven’t a clue!”
“Don’t worry, my friend, it’s easy to learn,
A new phrase each day and we’ll each take a turn.”



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

Havana city's a jumble
of old and new,
Painted all colours;
yellow, pink and blue.
Ladies in white
smoke Cuban cigars;
The men play jazz music
and drive big old cars.



Where will we go? What shall we see?

From Havana they sailed the coast heading west.
Little Bear asked "Where can we rest?
Perhaps we can find a deserted isle.
I'd like to sit on a beach for a while..."



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

Cayo Campos was not too far away.
Poco Andante stopped there for a day.
Jerra-Mary and Kes and Little Bear
Sat on the beach with never a care.



Little Bear picked shells and
laid out a flower.
Kes found a pine cone
which resembled a tower.
“I’m going to explore”
said Jerra-Mary.
“Don’t be too long,” said Kes,
“and be wary.”

Where will we go?

What shall we see?

Colourful flowers bloomed
in the wild.
Do they smell strong –
or is the scent mild?
Jerra-Mary decided
to collect a bouquet.
She pushed through the grass
towards an array.



Help!

Suddenly a hole
beneath her appeared.
Jerra-Mary fell down
with a yelp “Oh dear!
What have I done?
It’s too deep to climb out!
“Help! Help, I’m stuck”
she started to shout.

Who will we meet? How shall we be?

No one came and she shouted some more.
She tried to climb out but injured her paw.
Jerra-Mary was stuck and just felt like crying.
“This is no good – I must keep on trying!”

This is no good...



Back on the beach Little Bear was at rest.
“This is the life” she murmured to Kes.
“It’s certainly is, but it’s time we went back.
Where is Jerra-Mary? I’ll look, while you pack.”



Where’s Jerra-Mary?



This is the life!

Where will we go? What shall we see?



Jerra-Mary! Jerra-Mary!

So into the wilds
Kes started to roam,
Calling to Jerra-Mary
“It’s time to go home!”
With nothing heard
he kept shouting her name.
“Jerra-Mary! Jerra-Mary!”
but nobody came.

Help!



Further afield Kes thought he heard “Help!”
“Jerra-Mary! Jerra-Mary!” then heard a yelp.
“Kes, I’m down here, stuck in a hole
I was picking some flowers while out on my stroll.”

Who will we meet? How shall we be?

“Didn’t you see
the red warning sign?
‘Atencion!’ it warns.
An abandoned mine.”
“Never mind that –
go get some rope,
I can use it to help me
get up this slope.”

!! ATENCION !!

**LABORES MINERALES
ABANDONADAS**

Kes told her “First, I’ll get Little Bear,
She must be worried and in despair.
Then we’ll come back and figure a way
To get you out of there. Don’t go away!”



Don't go away!



Where will we go? What shall we see?



When they returned,
Kes told Jerra-Mary:
“I’ve worked it all out –
these trees are all hairy.
We’ll weave them into
a long piece of twine.
You’ll have to climb up it,
just like a vine.”



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

And so Jerra-Mary climbed up to the light,
Dusty and dirty “That gave me a fright!”
A lucky escape – it could have been worse
A new tale to tell “I’ll do it in verse!”



Where will we go? What shall we see?
Who will we meet? How shall we be?
Where will we go? What next is our quest?
Will we go East? Or will we go West?

Look out for Teddy Bear Tales 11 –
When the bears and S'bastian go
to South America.

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Back Cover

Three teddy bears and their friend go on a big adventure – this is the tenth of their tales.



Jerra-Mary



Kes



Little Bear



S'bastian