

Teddy Bear Tales 11

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

**Christine Muir
& Keith Hunt**



Teddy Bear Tales 11



For Emily, Rob & Charlotte

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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 red bow tie
and checks in every hue.
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.
Charlotte's teddy, the smallest, is known as Little Bear.
Shorts of stripes and top bright blue, is her summery gear.



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?

Last year *Poco* sailed
north up to Maine,
To escape the season
of the hurricane.
“This year we’ll head south,”
the captain said.
“A whole new continent
lies ahead.”



Who will we meet? How shall we be?



The hurricane season in Venezuela was hot,
Without much wind, but it rained a lot.
Kes finally gave in “These clothes are not right.
I’ll change into shorts and a top that is light.”



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

Little Bear read of sights they should see;
Angel Falls and the Andes – far from the sea.
Jerra-Mary and Kes decided to stay home,
But Little Bear and S’bastian wanted to roam.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

By bus and by plane
and dugout canoe,
Over the jungle
for hours they flew.
“How exciting is this”
S’bastian said,
“First time on a plane –
and a hammock for bed!”



Where will we go? What shall we see?

Angel Falls are famous all over the world,
The mist at the bottom glistened and swirled.
From a 'table top' mountain the waters cascade,
The sun casting rainbows in every shade.



S'bastian shouted "Wow, listen to the roar!"
"I didn't expect that!" Little Bear swore.
"With all that water, the river runs fast.
Our trip back to town could be a blast!"

Who will we meet? How shall we be?

One thousand kilometres
by bus they went west,
Across savanna plains
continued their quest.
Gauchos on horseback
rode slouched in the saddle,
Tending the sheep
and herding the cattle.



Where will we go? What shall we see?

“From Merida we’ll ride
the ‘Teleferico’
A cable car up
to the Andes we’ll go!”
At five thousand metres
up in the clouds
The village Los Nevados
is far from the crowds.



Who will we meet?

How shall we be?

“It’s so high up here I can hardly get air.”
“We’ll ride a mule to get there”, said Little Bear,
“And stay a few days to take in the sight,
Of the condor eagles as they take flight.”



**ESTACION
LOMA REDONDA**

**Altitud: 4.045 m.s.n.m.
Temp.4° C Prom.: 39°F**

Where will we go? What shall we see?



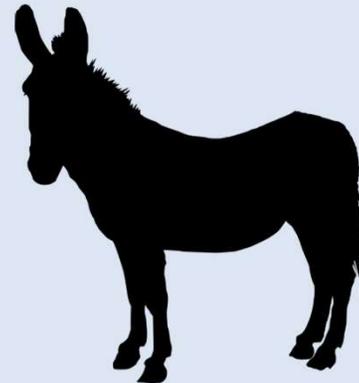
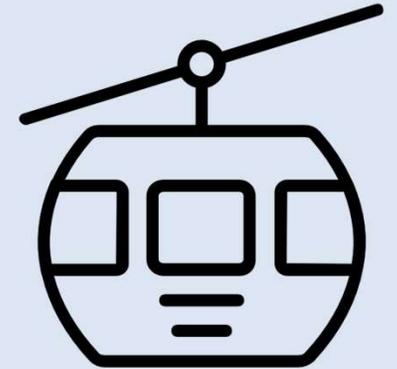
The road back to town
is scary indeed;
Only locals will drive it –
then not at speed.
It winds down the Andes
with turns left and right,
The drops on each side
are still a great height.



Who will we meet?

How shall we be?

Back on the yacht, Little Bear told their tale,
To Jerra-Mary and Kes who turned rather pale.
“I thought sailing the world was exciting enough.
You must be made of adventurous stuff!”



Where will we go?

What shall we see?



Bonaire's white sandy beaches
and water clear blue,
Has tropical fish of
every colour and hue.
Little Bear thought
a swim would be fun,
Jerra-Mary asked
"Won't you get wet, little one?"



Who will we meet?

How shall we be?

“What route will we take westward from here?
The winds can be strong on that passage, I hear...”
“I’ve figured it out,” the captain did boast.
We’re going to Colombia along its north coast.”



Where will we go? What shall we see?

“Are you sure we’ll be safe?” Jerra-Mary asked.
“I’ve heard tales of pirates,” she said all aghast.
“Another yacht *Pizazz* sailed there last year,
And gave me their notes, so never-you-fear.”



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

And so *Poco Andante*
enjoyed a leisurely sail,
While other yachts battled
their way in a gale.
Cartagena's 'Old Town'
is a World Heritage site;
A great place to stroll –
both by day and by night.



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

“It’s like Gibraltar!” said S’bastian,
looking around.

“Let’s go up there and
see what I’ve found.”

The fortress San Felipe,
built in colonial times,
Defence against pirates
and their despicable crimes.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

The Kuna Indians inhabit San Blas,
Famous for colourful pictures called 'molas'.
Made from fabric stitched together with care,
Called 'reverse appliqué' this method is rare.



Where will we go? What shall we see?

Portobelo was once the world's richest city.
Long ago the pirates would raid it for kitty.
Today the ruins of the fortress remain,
As a testament to the lost empire of Spain.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

The Panama Canal was
in sight at long last,
But through it the
Pacific Ocean was vast.
“Will we go through?”
the crew asked the captain.
“You’ll just have to wait
to see what will happen...”



Where will we go? What shall we see?

Who will we meet? How shall we be?

Where will we go when next we set forth?

Will we go South? Or will we go North?

Back Cover

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



Jerra-Mary



Kes



Little Bear



S'bastian