

# Teddy Bear Tales 15

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

**Christine Muir  
& Keith Hunt**



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# For Emily, Rob & Charlotte

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Keith Hunt

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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 –he wears stripes  
and a black bow tie.  
He too dreamed of sailing ships –  
white sails against the sky.  
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'!



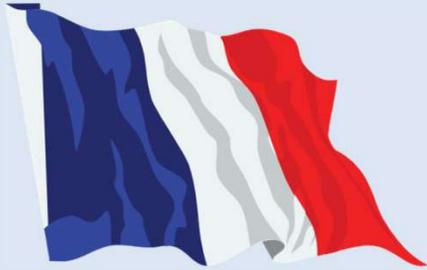
*poco andante*



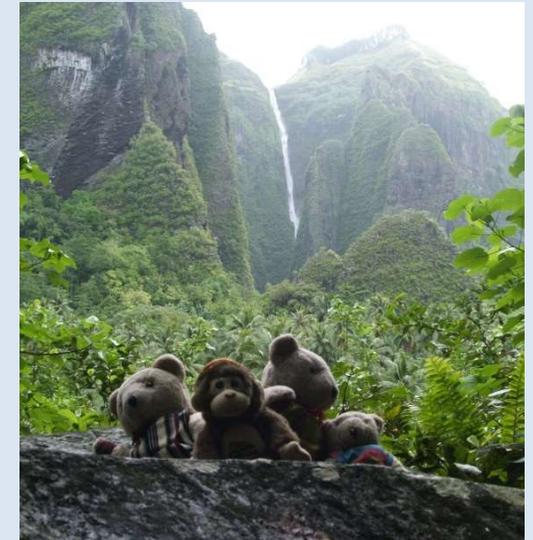
The bears had been joined by S'bastian, who,  
Became the fourth member of the teddy bear crew.  
A barbary ape from Gibraltar he came.  
He always looks sad – oh, what a shame!

Where will we go? What shall we see?

After 23 days, Fatu Hiva was sighted;  
The bears and S'bastian became all excited!  
The island looked gold in the afternoon sun;  
A welcoming sight for everyone.



“I know what I want,” Jerra-Mary exclaimed.  
“Lots of fresh fruit – and a long walk on land!”  
They walked through the forest – the island was tall  
And finally reached a high waterfall.



*Who will we meet? How shall we be?*



Onwards to Nuku Hiva  
with its ancient statues,  
And locals on horseback -  
covered in tattoos.  
Beautiful deep bays where  
the mounts meet the sea,  
Guarded by statues  
the Polynesians call 'tiki'.



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

Another five days at sea, the Tuamotus their goal;  
A long chain of islands and coral atolls.  
“They’re flat!” said Kes in surprise at the sight.  
“I thought they’d be like the Marquesas in height...”



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

“Look at all those coconuts,” S’bastian shouted with glee.  
“They’re all over the ground and up in the tree.  
I’ll scramble up there and throw some of them down.  
We’ll have so much to drink we could possibly drown!”



*Where will we go? What shall we see?*

The Tuamotus are famous for its black pearls,  
Farmed by the men, and strung by the girls.  
“Thor Heyerdahl’s raft the *Kon Tiki* arrived here!  
Jerra-Mary read us the story,” reminded Little Bear.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

Tahiti was next – just a short sail away,  
But the wind and the rain caused them dismay;  
The genoa got torn to shreds in the night,  
And the autopilot stopped working – oh what a plight!

Repairs kept the Captain and First Mate on board,  
So the bears and S'bastian began to get bored.  
“Let’s take a walk,” said Kes. “And explore...”  
“Will you look at that field – pineapples galore!”



**Where will we go? What shall we see?**

“Guess what!” said Jerra-Mary, “The *Kon Tiki* is coming! We could see her arrive – that would be something! The modern raft is called *Tangaroa* – a Maori sea-god. Six men, including Thor Heyerdahl’s grandson on board.”



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

The raft followed the footsteps  
of the *Kon Tiki* expedition.  
And its arrival was greeted  
by a priestess Tahitian.  
At a local Marae - a clearing  
constructed with stone,  
Blessings were given and  
their welcome made known.



**Where will we go? What shall we see?**

Bora Bora was next – last stop in the Society Isles,  
And its spectacular scenery caused lots of smiles.  
An extinct volcano surrounded by a lagoon and a reef.  
“It lives up to its reputation - that’s a relief!”



*Who will we meet? How shall we be?*

Five days at sea to Suwarrow Atoll they sailed.  
Bad weather was scary - Little Bear's courage had failed.  
"I don't like this!" she cried during one squall.  
By the time they arrived the bears felt very small.

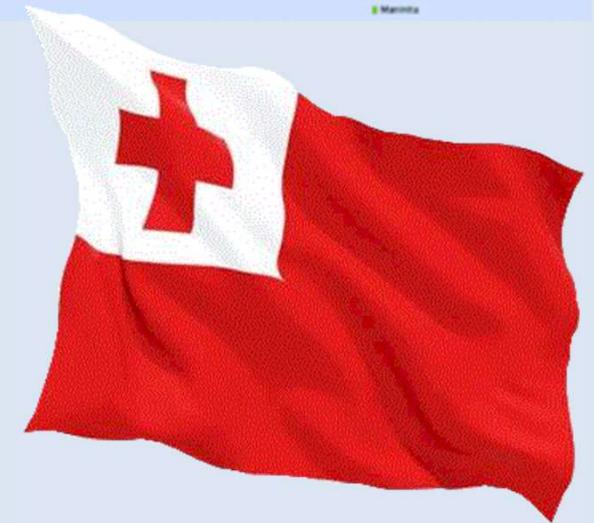


Suwarrow Atoll can only be reached by boat,  
Part of the Cook islands; uninhabited and remote.  
Ten days they stayed, for the crew to discover,  
Time's a great healer – courage recovered!

Where will we go? What shall we see?

Tonga was next – called the Friendly Isles;  
By now they'd sailed another five thousand miles.  
Vava'u has lots of small islands, not too far apart,  
Easy to navigate with a good chart.

The King of Tonga died the next week,  
So the people wore mourning attire, most unique:  
A ta'ovala (woven mat tied around the waist),  
Over formal black clothing - and behaviour is chaste.



*Who will we meet? How shall we be?*



Between Tonga and Fiji *Poco* crossed from West to East.  
“Half way around the world! We must have a feast!  
And the clocks go forward twenty-four hours – one day;  
Straight from Sunday to Tuesday – where’s Monday?”



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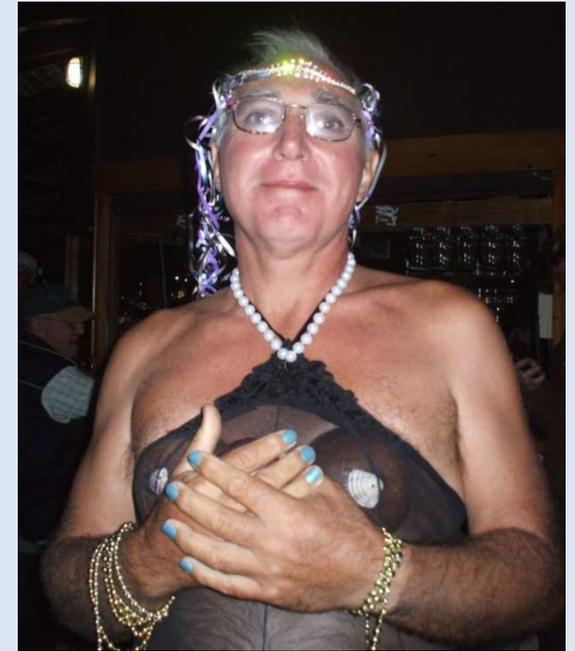


Where will we go?

What shall we see?

Their South Pacific adventure was nearing its end;  
The cyclone season was looming upon them again.  
From Fiji they'd sail south to New Zealand  
But, first, a well-deserved rest they had planned...

Musket Cove in Fiji hosts a week full of fun;  
Regattas and parties and games in the sun.  
Captain and First Mate joined with the crowd;  
Fancy dress costumes and singing out loud!



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

The bears and S'bastian enjoyed lazing around.  
Little Bear said "It's good to be on firm ground!"  
"This is just like a holiday!" Jerra-Mary said.  
"After this we'll be ready for what lies ahead!"



**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 16 –  
When the bears and S'bastian  
go to New Zealand.

## *Back Cover*

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



Jerra-Mary



Kes



Little Bear



S'bastian