

# Teddy Bear Tales 3

S'bastian joins the crew



**Christine Muir  
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**For Emily, Rob & Charlotte**

**who kindly lent us their teddy bears  
to take on our adventures.**

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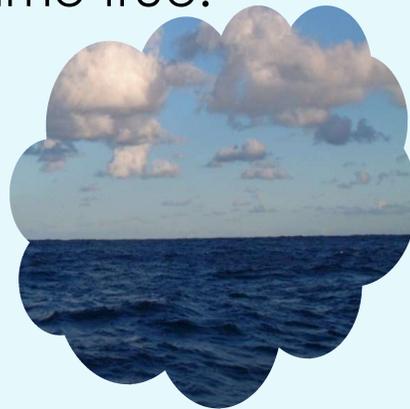
Rob, Emily & Charlotte – and their father, Keith

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 sailor's 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 will 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 white and a jumper blue  
was what this bear did wear.



**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”!

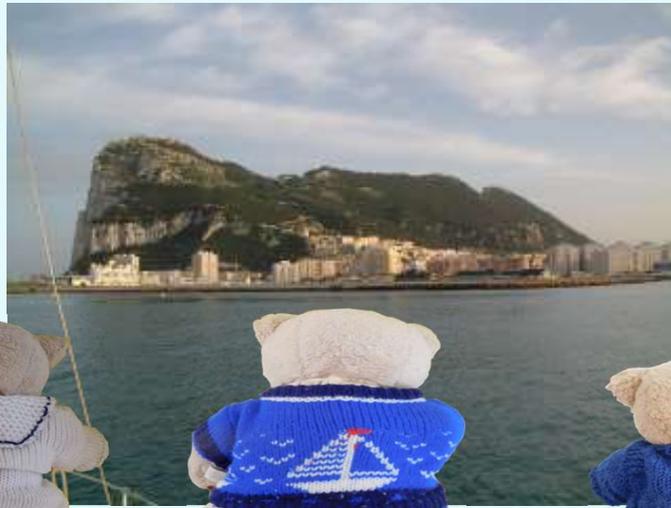


*poco andante*

Where will we go? What will we see?



Six months at sea had made  
sailors of the bears,  
Now they'd reached Gibraltar –  
and conquered all their fears.  
But Little Bear was melting  
in the heat of the southern sun.  
“This jumper’s way too hot!  
Something must be done!”

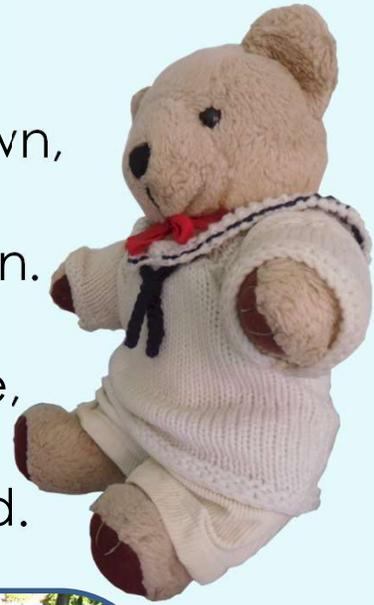


Little Bear stripped off her gear –  
until her fur was bare.  
She asked First Mate Christine  
for some summer clothes to wear.  
“Look what I’ve found for you –  
a pretty blue top,” she said,  
“A pair of bright, striped shorts –  
even a cap for your head!”



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

The teddy bears had courage  
to venture out all on their own,  
Jerra-Mary told them tales  
of the history that was known.  
“The Battle of Trafalgar  
was fought at sea near here,  
And there is the cemetery  
where the fallen are revered.



Where will we go?

What will we see?

The island was a fortress  
surrounded by strong walls,  
And guns mounted everywhere  
with lots of cannon balls."  
Many bastions were constructed  
so canons could be fired,  
At attackers who dared to challenge  
this location so desired.



To east is the Mediterranean,  
the Atlantic to the west,  
And south the African continent,  
just eight miles away, at best.  
Whoever rules Gibraltar controls  
the shipping passing by  
For 300 years it has been British  
though the Spanish question why...

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

The Rock of Gibraltar is more than  
four hundred metres high.  
“If we try to climb up that” Kes said,  
“I’m sure we will die!”  
Little Bear laughed and said  
“Let’s take the cable car,  
Then walk down from there –  
a lot easier, by far.”



Where will we go? What will we see?

So up they went, right to the top  
and marvelled at the sight,  
And started down the zig-zag road -  
which switched from left to right.



As they neared the final straight  
they halted in dismay,  
A troop of Barbary Apes was  
standing in their way.

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

To three little teddy bears  
these apes seemed quite large;  
The teddies crept backwards  
as the apes began to charge.  
“Come here, come here”  
they heard a small voice cry,  
Little Bear knew they must make a choice –  
to follow or to die!



Where will we go?

What will we see?

A young Barbary Ape  
peered out from a hole,  
Bedraggled and dirty –  
a bit like a mole.  
The bears had no choice  
but to follow its lead,  
Through tunnels and caves –  
at last they were freed.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

“Follow this road and you’ll  
soon see the town”  
He turned to go back  
but his face showed a frown.



“What is the matter?”  
Little Bear asked.  
“The other apes beat me  
and take me to task.”



Where will we go? What will we see?

Jerra-Mary and Kes and Little Bear, too,  
Felt sorry - and wondered what they could do...



“How can we help you?”  
asked Little Bear.  
“We owe you a debt  
since you guided us here.”

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

“I have nowhere to go and no-one to care,  
I’ll have to go back!” but his eyes shed a tear.  
Jerra-Mary spoke for them all when she said,  
“Don’t go back – join us instead!”



The ape could not believe  
the offer was true,  
But Kes and Little Bear said  
“Please join us as crew!  
We live on a boat and sail  
all round the place,  
You’re pretty small – you  
won’t need much space.”



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

“Thank you, thank you –  
I’ll gladly say yes!  
How soon can we get there –  
I’m rather a mess...”  
“What do we call you?”  
asked Jerra-Mary.  
“What do you mean?”  
the little ape queried.

I’m Jerra-Mary

That’s Kes

This is Little Bear



“We all have a name –  
and I’m Jerra-Mary,  
That’s Kes and Little Bear –  
she’s your good fairy!”  
Kes said “A name tells the world  
which ‘you’ is who  
Is telling the story  
of great derring-do.”

Who will we meet? How shall we be?

“That makes sense.

Please can you suggest,  
A name that is worthy  
for me being addressed?”



Hmmm...  
S'bastian!



“How about S'bastian,  
to Gibraltar respect?”

The little ape was astounded  
and cried “That’s perfect!”

Where will we go? What will we see?

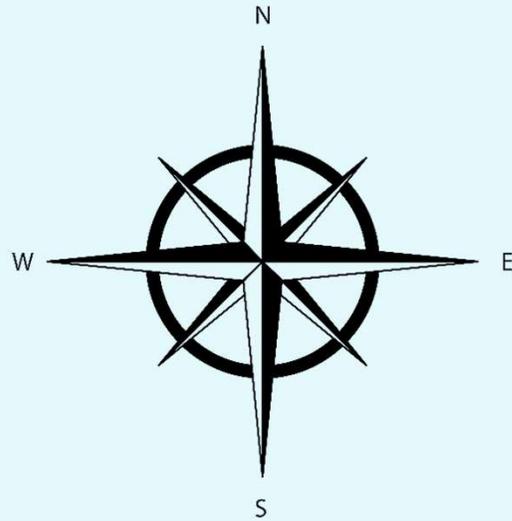


So back to *Poco Andante*,  
as four they now went,  
Their adventure was over  
and courage near spent.  
The First Mate and Captain  
were told of their woes.  
And S'bastian cleaned up  
but said "No" to new clothes!



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

That's how the teddy bears gained a new friend,  
A whole new beginning, not a dead end.  
“Where will we go, what next is our quest?  
Will we go East? Or will we go West?”



Where will we go? What will we see?

“That’s up to the Captain to make up his mind.  
At least we are certain new adventures we’ll find.”  
And so for S’bastian and the three teddy bears,  
This chapter has ended with no worries or cares.



Where will we go? What will 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?

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- 11 Angel Falls and the Andes
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... and still more



# Teddy Bear Tales 3

## S'bastian joins the crew



**Jerra-Mary**



**Kes**



**Little Bear**



**S'bastian**

The real story of three teddy bears who go on a big adventure - this is the third tale.

Look out for Teddy Bear Tales 4 when the bears explore Morocco