

Teddy Bear Tales 4

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 4



For Emily, Rob & Charlotte

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Where will we go? What shall we see?

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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 Robert's bear –
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

Where will we go? What shall we see?



In Gibraltar a Barbary ape
had joined the bears as crew,
S'bastian, with great gallantry,
had come to their rescue.
Now they waited to find out
where next the yacht was bound,
The Captain talked to other boats
to learn of what they'd found.

“The Mediterranean Sea,” they said,
“has lots of wind or none.
A lot to see, but years you'll need,
more like five than one.”
A few days later he called the crew
and told them “Right! We'll go,
Across the Atlantic Ocean -
but first to Morocco.”

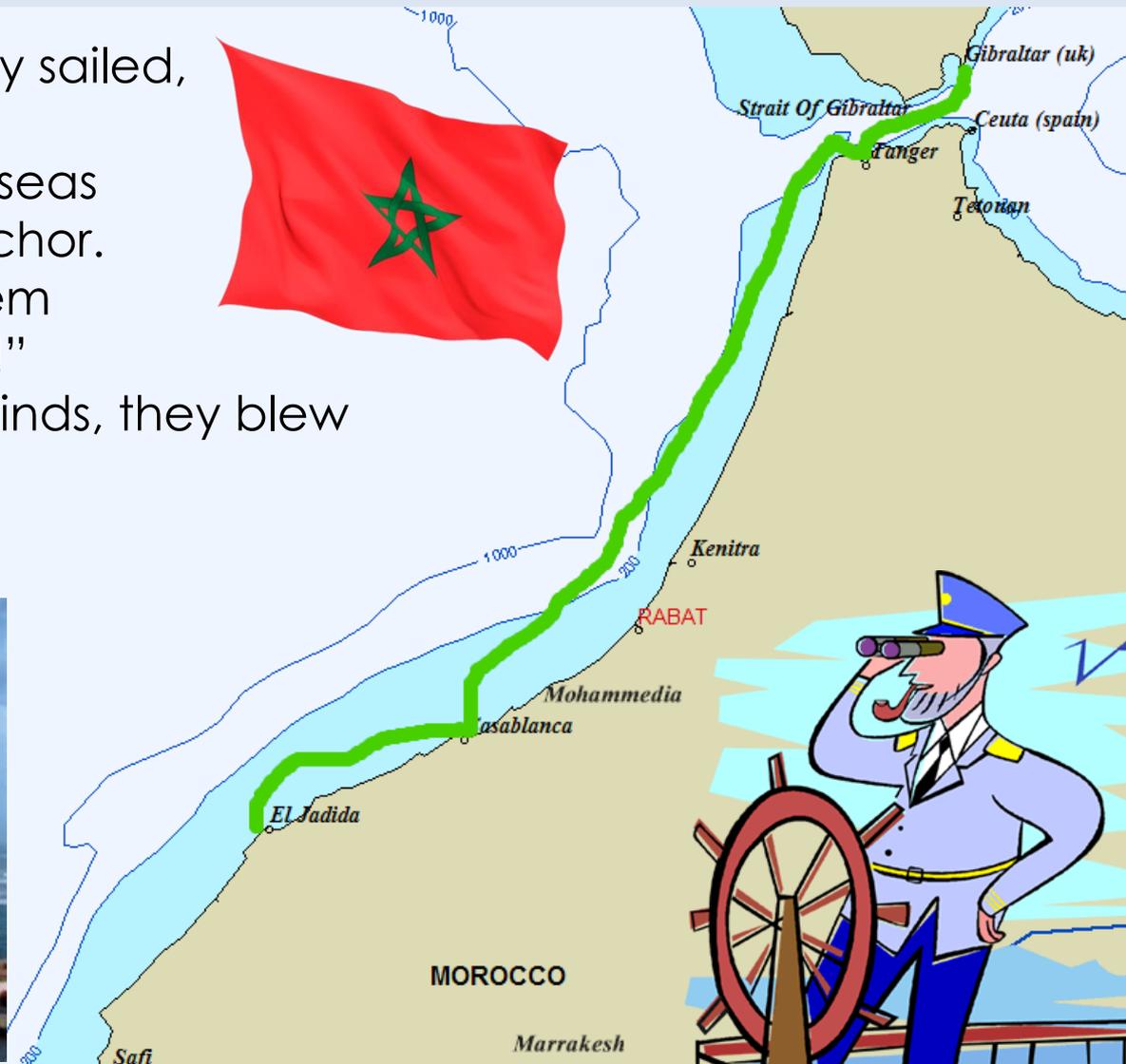


Who will we meet? How shall we be?

Across the Strait to Tangiers they sailed,
then south to Casablanca,
After days and nights in heavy seas
they finally dropped the anchor.
But the harbour master told them
“Go back to Mohammedia!”
“We’ve a tired crew and the winds, they blew
– we need to shelter here.”



Casablanca Harbour



Where will we go? What shall we see?

The harbour master relented; “You can stay until you’re rested.”
Conditions eased - back out they went - the crew no longer tested.



South they sailed, along the coast to El Jadida port,
A safe harbour for *Poco Andante*, with a huge and ancient fort.

Who will we meet? How shall we be?

The harbour master here
was a more friendly kind of man
“Welcome! I am Ahmed
– now tell me of your plan.”
“We’d like to leave the yacht here
and take a short vacation
To the mountains and the deserts
of your fascinating nation.”



With *Poco* safe in Ahmed’s care
the teddies planned their tour
“We can take a camel ride,” said Kes
“I saw in a brochure.”
“Camels bite!” S’bastian said.
“I read it in a book.”
“We’ll do it all,” Jerra-Mary said.
“We’ll go and take a look.”

Where will we go?

What shall we see?

They caught a train to Marrakesh
and wandered through the square
Little Bear looked in awe .

“There are so many people here.”

“But what is that?” S’bastian asked,
pointing to the ground.

As the music played the cobra rose;
his head turned flat and round.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

“What are you?” the cobra hissed,
when he saw them standing there.
“That’s our friend, a Barbary Ape,
and I’m a teddy bear.”
“Go away!” the snake replied.
“I’m supposed to be looking scary!”
With trembling knees and a quivering
voice “You are!” said Jerra-Mary.



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

By car across the Atlas Mounts –
the peaks all white with snow
“It’s cold up here,” S’bastian said.
“I didn’t really know,
That Morocco could be so cold –
I expected hot and sunny.”
“You’re right,” said Jerra-Mary,
“but that view is worth the money.”



Who will we meet?

How shall we be?

It was warmer at Zagora
on the Saharan desert sands,
The camel trek began from there
across the Berber lands.
Their heads were swathed with scarves
dyed an unusual shade of blue,
Indigo, this dye was called;
a sign of wealth, they knew.



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

Kes enjoyed the camel ride but S'bastian was unsure;
Its lurching gait made the Barbary ape feel very insecure.
At last they reached some tents where they would stay the night
When sunset came, the stars and moon shone the only light



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

The Berber men played drums held upon the knee
While the teddy bears and S'bastian sipped hot apple tea.
“This adventure is fantastic,” Little Bear exclaimed.
“I didn’t expect that we would be so well entertained!”



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

Back in El Jadida, they reflected on all that they'd done.

Jerra-Mary summarised their trip

“Well, that was really fun!”

S'bastian and Little Bear concurred

“On that we can agree.”

And Kes said “Now we're ready to head back out to sea!”



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

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?

Look out for Teddy Bear Tales 5 –
When the bears and S'bastian sail
across the Atlantic Ocean.

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Back Cover

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



Jerra-Mary



Kes



Little Bear



S'bastian