

# Teddy Bear Tales 6

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 6



# For Emily, Rob & Charlotte

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# Teddy Bear Tales 6

**Christine Muir  
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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.  
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  
joined the yacht as crew,  
S'bastian, their hero,  
had come to their rescue.  
Now Christmas was over and  
the decks were all cleared.  
They wondered where next  
the yacht would be steered.

The First Mate waited till  
they'd all finished eating,  
Then announced to the crew  
she was calling a meeting.  
“The Captain is considering  
crossing the Atlantic Ocean.  
“Do you want to come too?  
What do you think of that notion?”



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

A big decision, she explained – a whole new world to roam,  
But a lot of miles stood between there and their home.  
More than two thousand miles, with never a break,  
At five knots of speed, three weeks it would take.



Where will we go? What shall we see?

The bears and S'bastian  
talked it all through  
“If you don't do it now,  
is it something you'll rue?”  
This question from little ones  
he didn't expect.  
Their wisdom earned them  
the Captain's respect.



Captain asked neighbours  
“For where are you bound?”  
“Over the horizon to check  
the world's round!  
Like Christopher Columbus  
head south for a week,  
Then turn right – if it's  
the Carribean you seek.”

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

“Right,” said the Captain,  
“Have you decided you’re coming?  
The boat must be ready!  
Food, fuel and plumbing!”  
All equipment was serviced  
and checked by the master,  
A breakdown at sea  
could be a disaster.



Where will we go? What shall we see?

Finally they were ready,  
    *Poco Andante* set sail,  
Only 5 hours later  
    Jerra-Mary spotted a whale.  
“There she blows!” she shouted,  
    pointing to port.  
A pilot whale and dolphins  
    were playing escort!



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



As night was approaching,  
Captain assembled the crew  
“We’ll share the night watches,  
two-by-two.  
Jerra-Mary and Little Bear  
will sleep the first shift,  
While Kes and S’bastian  
keep the yacht running swift.”



“What are we watching for?”  
S’bastian asked.  
“Storms in the sky –  
and any ships we might pass!  
If you see anything you  
are not sure about,  
Give the Captain or First Mate  
a very loud shout.”



**Where will we go?**

**What shall we see?**

For seven more nights  
and seven more days,  
The southerly course  
brought strengthening rays.  
The butter was melting  
as the temperature rose.  
Time to turn west –  
look how she goes!



The pattern was set  
and each crew learned his role  
The days and nights passed  
as they neared their end goal.  
A few squalls they saw,  
but nothing too serious  
No ships at all –  
this sure was mysterious!

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

The stars in the heavens  
moved across the night sky  
And each evening Kes watched  
the sun slowly die.  
As the moon waxed and waned  
with Venus beside,  
The constant North Star  
remained as their guide.



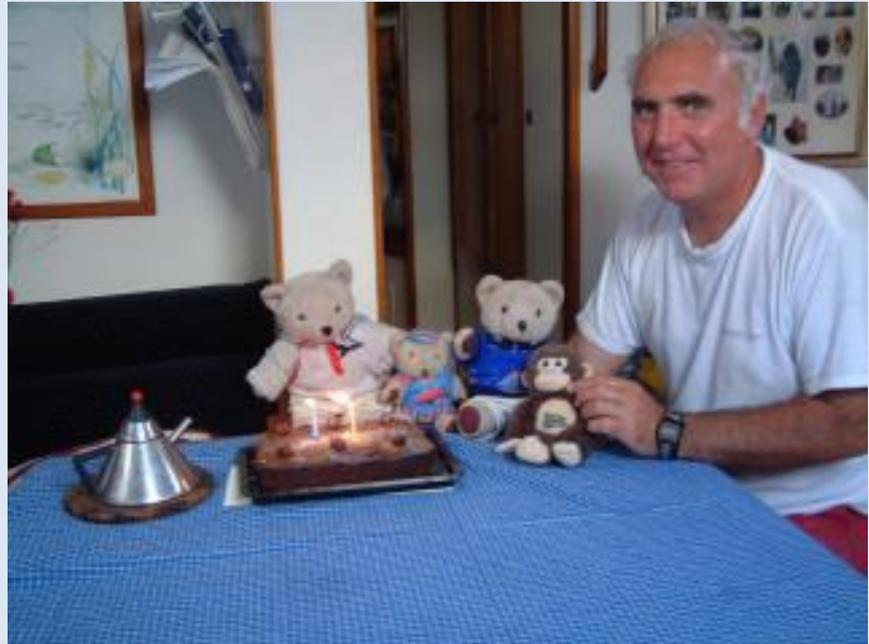
“Look at those fish flying!  
What can they be?”  
“Fish don’t fly” scoffed  
Little Bear with glee,  
But just as he said this  
a fleet rose from the sea  
Across the waves they skipped  
with wings he could see.

*Where will we go?*

*What shall we see?*

# HAPPY BIRTHDAY

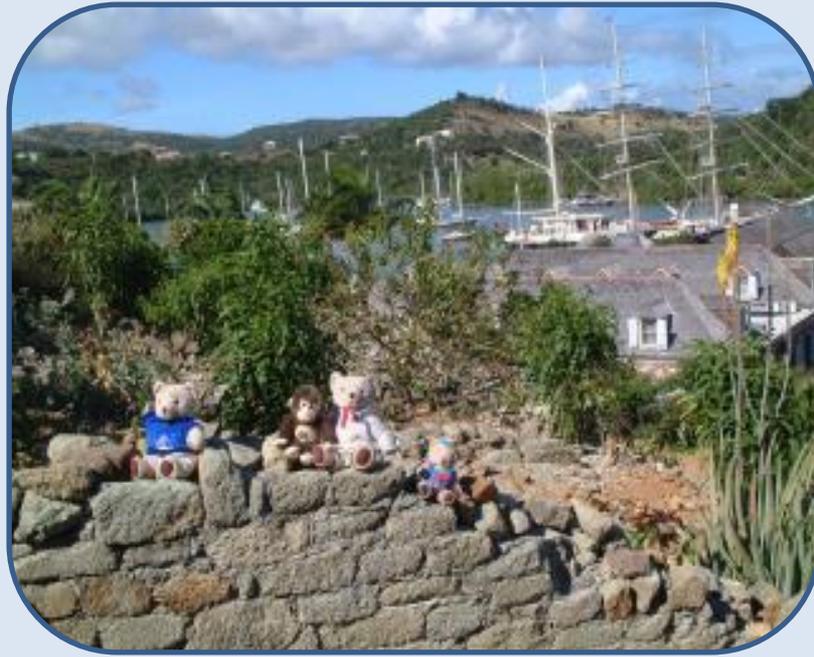
Jerra-Mary's birthday  
was an excuse for a party,  
After weeks at sea,  
the mood was quite hearty!  
The bears gave her cards  
and chocolate cake on a dish  
And S'bastian surprised her  
with a book about fish.



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

“Land ahoy!” shouted S’bastian  
from his perch up the mast.  
Jerra-Mary and Little Bear  
cheered happily “At last!”  
Their passage had covered  
more than two thousand miles.  
The Caribbean beckons –  
we’ll find sun, sand and smiles!





*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 7 –  
When the bears and S'bastian  
search for pirate treasure in the  
Caribbean islands.

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## Back Cover

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



Jerra-Mary



Kes



Little Bear



S'bastian