

Teddy Bear Tales 7

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 7



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 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

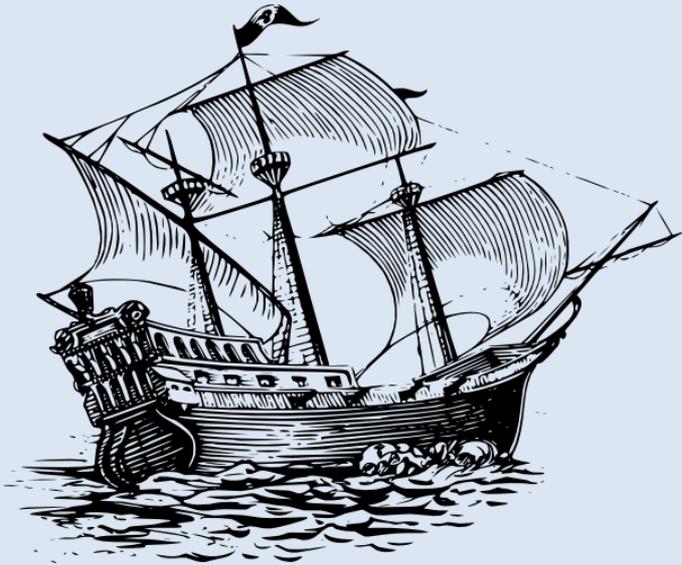
Where will we go? What shall we see?

In Gibraltar a Barbary ape
had joined the bears as crew,
S'bastian, their hero,
had come to their rescue.
The Caribbean islands are strung out
south to north.
The teddy bears and S'bastian
were ready to set forth.



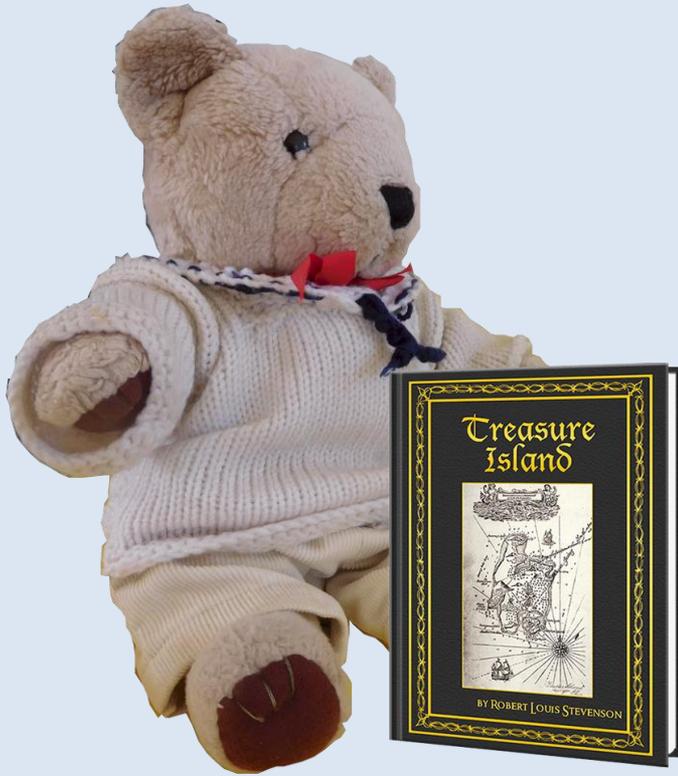
Who will we meet? How shall we be?

In the Caribbean islands,
tales of pirates abound,
Of Spanish Main ships
forced on to the ground.
You can still see ships
wrecked upon the reef,
Leaving behind tales
of treasures and grief.



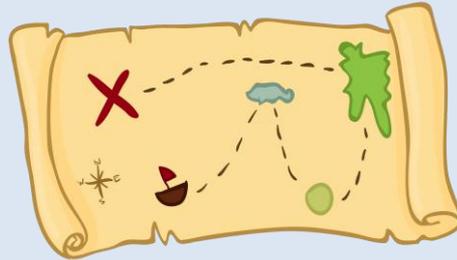
Where will we go? What shall we see?

Jerra-Mary read them
“Treasure Island” which told,
Of Long John Silver, mutiny,
and long-buried gold.
The bears and S'bastian
got really quite excited.
“We’ll find it! We’ll find it!”
- a new quest now ignited!



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

“A map!” said Kes, “that’s what we need.”
“But all of the maps have already been read!”
“What about places where others have searched,
But found nothing there ‘cause the map was besmirched?”



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

So off to the library
the teddy bears went,
To find an old map
to treasure not spent.
“This is no good!”
cried Kes, with a shriek.
“There’s nothing to find –
we’ve wasted a week.”



Arguments followed – they all became vocal.
S'bastian asked “Why don’t you check with a local;
They usually know where the hideouts once were.
We can tour them all for one we prefer...”

Who will we meet? How shall we be?

So off down the islands
Poco Andante did go.
The teddy bears searched them all,
high and low;
They checked every cave
but nothing did find,
Except an iguana -
old, wrinkled and blind.



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

“Who goes there?” the iguana
cried out.
He startled the bears and caused
them to shout.
“Who’s that who shouted?” his
mouth all agape.
“We’re teddy bears - not men –
and a Barbary ape!



Who will we meet? How shall we be?



“I’m Jerra-Mary and that’s Little Bear
And Kes is the third one and S’bastian’s there.”
“What is your name, sir?” S’bastian spoke.
“My name is Ol’ Jim,” he said with a croak.

“I’m old and I’m blind, and my joints are all stiff.
I live in this cave because I can’t climb the cliff.
The last visitors came many centuries ago.
I’ve been here so long, my speech is now slow.



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

“So why are you here?
How long can you stay?”
“Not very long,
our boat’s in the bay.
We’re searching for treasure
while we are here,
And thought that this cave
might hold something dear.”



“I’m sorry – there’s nothing to find here for you.
But the men who were here did leave me a clue.”
Kes was astounded “Please will you tell!
We’ve been searching for ages and not doing well.”



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

“Why should I help?
What’s special about you?”
“Three bears and an ape –
that’s something new!”
“Please can you show us
the clue that they buried.”
“I’m sorry I can’t –
I didn’t see what they carried.”



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

“I’m blind and I’m old
but I remember that time.
The clue that they left
is a riddle or rhyme.
Despite all my years,
what it means I don’t know;
Perhaps now you young ones
will give it a go:

*There really is treasure
wherever you seek
Whether it be gold
or pleasure complete
The clue it is crossed -
you will need the keys
To bays go - and look
under the trees!*



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

“Ol’ Jim that’s amazing!
Please recite it twice more.
If I hear it three times
my memory will store.”
And so Ol’ Jim repeated
the verse twice again,
Until all the bears
had it seared in their brain.



Good luck!



Time was now passing
and the light getting dim.
Jerra-Mary said “Thank you –
and good bye” to Ol’ Jim.
Ol’ Jim replied “Good luck–
and soon may we speak.
If you solve the riddle,
you’ll find what you seek.”

Where will we go?

What shall we see?

Kes thought and thought
of the riddle they'd heard,
But the longer he puzzled
the more the words blurred.
S'bastian, too, wondered
what it must mean,
He pondered the rhyme
and pictured the scene.

*There really is treasure
wherever you seek
Whether it be gold
or pleasure complete
The clue it is crossed -
you will need the keys
To bays go - and look
under the trees!*



Now Jerra-Mary
and Little Bear too,
Worked with the boys
to decipher the clue.
The Captain and First Mate
joined in the game
It gave them a purpose –
somewhere to aim.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

Kes was excited when they
sailed into a bay,
And there, straight ahead,
a pirate ship lay.
“What is that ship?
Why is it here?”
“That’s the Black Pearl -
but never you fear!

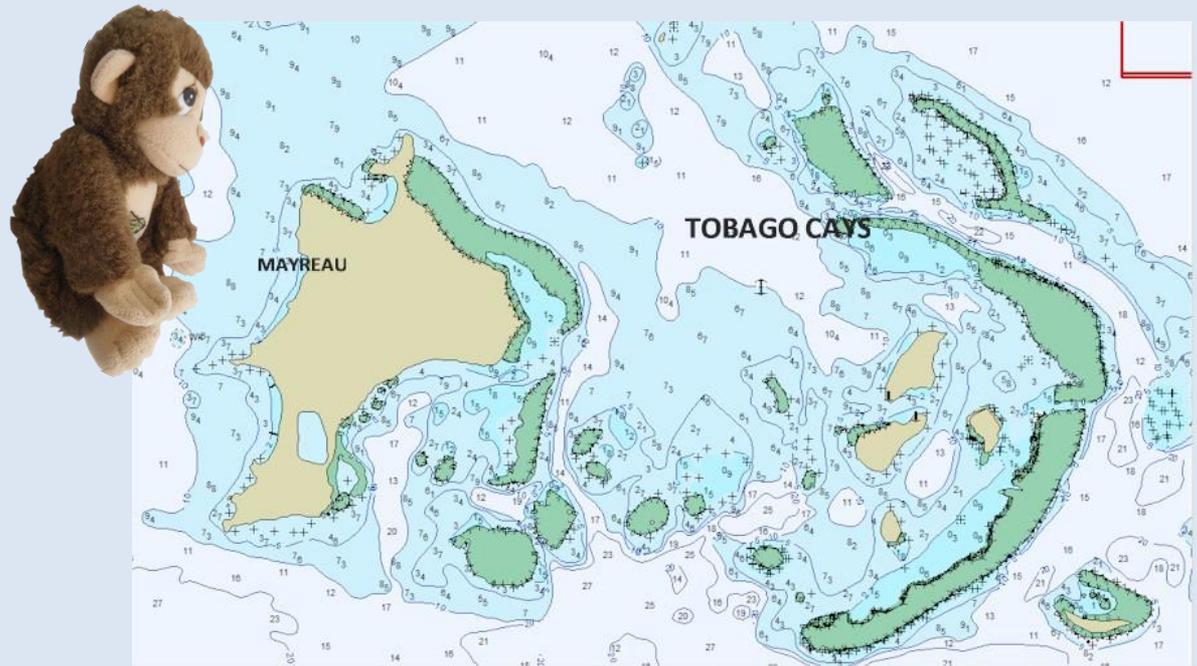


This is Port Royal! It’s a film
that they’re making!”
“Oh no!” Little Bear said,
her tiny voice quaking,
“What if they’re real
pirates and brigands?”
“No,” said Jerra-Mary,
“brigands are only in legends.”



Where will we go? What shall we see?

Poco Andante sailed
south through the isles,
Each island different,
with its own style.
Eventually Tobago
appeared on the bow.
S'bastian studied the chart
and cried "Wow!"



"Remember the rhyme – it says 'To bays go!
What if that's here – how will we know?'"
"Look for some trees and see if they're crossed,
But in two hundred years some may have been lost."



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

S'bastian and the teddies
hurried ashore,
With buckets and spades
and nothing more.
They searched on the beach
for 'X marks the spot'.
When Kes shouted to them
"Look what I've got!"



There straight ahead stood
two giant trees,
Their trunks formed a cross,
blown in the breeze.
At the foot of the X
the bears started to dig,
The hole that they made
was not very big.

Where will we go? What shall we see?

The spades made a “clang”
like a bang on a kettle.
Little Bear shouted
“That’s something metal!”
Lo and behold,
a chest they had found,
Its lock was all rusted
and no longer sound.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

Not needing a key,
Kes prised the chest wide,
And guess what he found
hidden inside?
Pieces-of-eight,
and guineas and gold.
Treasures safely buried,
two hundred years old.





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 8 –
When the bears and S'bastian go
to Bermuda.

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Back Cover

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



Jerra-Mary



Kes



Little Bear



S'bastian