

Teddy Bear Tales 8

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 8



For Emily, Rob & Charlotte

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Teddy Bear Tales 8

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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



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?

Jerra-Mary decided
that she too was hot.
She went to the town
to see what they'd got.
The Caribbean ladies
wore dresses with checks,
Jerra-Mary admired
the summer effect.



She fancied an outfit
in orange and green,
And picked out some clothes
with a satiny sheen.
The red in the check
matched her bow tie.
Little Bear said "Wow!
That catches the eye!"



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

The isle of Bermuda lay
a week to the north.
Poco Andante and crew
prepared to go forth.
Through the Bermuda Triangle
they sailed,
And remembered the tales
of ships that had failed.



But fortune smiled on them
during this trip;
In one week at sea,
all they saw was one ship.
The island belongs
to the British Crown.
Poco Andante arrived
in St George town.

Where will we go?

What shall we see?



A popular place for
cruise ships to dock,
They loom o'er the town
and the passengers flock,
To see all the sights
that Bermuda offers,
Which puts smiles on faces
and empties the coffers!



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

If they argued with neighbours
in days of old,
Women were chastised
and labelled a 'scold'.
Tied to a post while
the towns people jeered,
'Shame' was a punishment
most women feared.



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

But quarrelsome women
would argue once more.
This time the scolding
was hard to ignore;
Tied to a ducking stool
and dunked in the drink,
Never to argue again,
you would think!



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

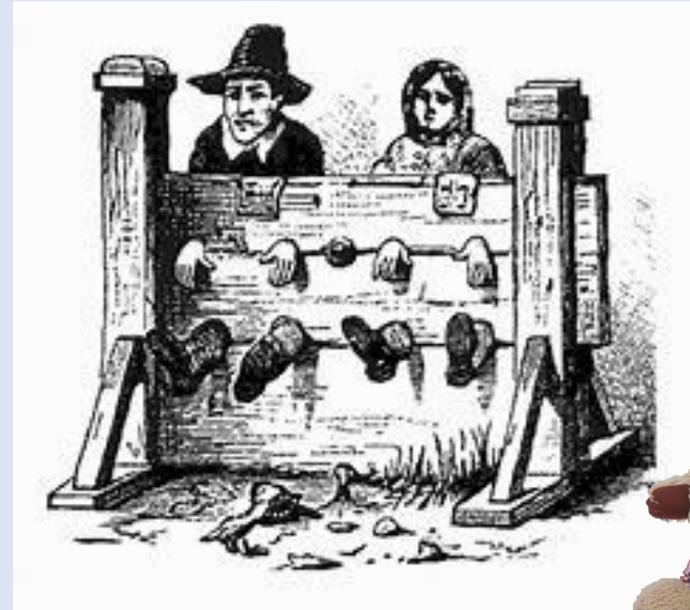
Today for the tourists
these sights you can see,
Some poor woman
gets dunked in the sea.
And the whipping post bears
another young girl,
Whose only misdeed
was to swear at the world.



Where will we go?

What shall we see?

The sentence for men
who had broken the law,
Was "Off to the stocks –
let's even the score!"
Stocks are planks which
lock wrists and ankles,
Unable to move,
this punishment rankles.



"I wonder what that feels like?"
asked Little Bear.

"We can find out –
there's stocks over there!"

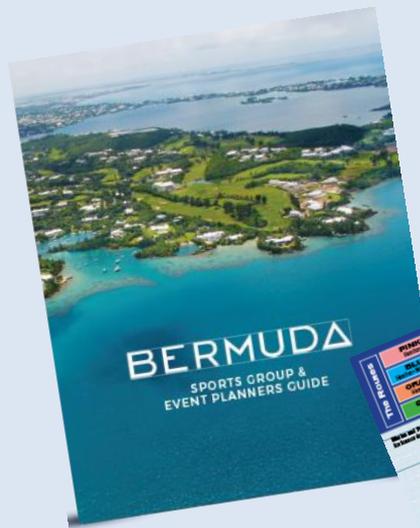
"We'll give it a try,"
declared Jerra-Mary,

"For small teddy bears,
it's still a bit scary."



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

Their time in Bermuda
 was nearing an end.
 The captain gave them
 some money to spend.
 S'bastian asked the bears
 "What shall we do?"
 "If we take a trip
 there's lots we can view!"



Where will we go? What shall we see?



The ferry they took showed
the passing parade,
Of pastel coloured houses,
beginning to fade.
The roofs all are 'stepped'
to slow down the rains,
For drinking water collected
in hurricanes.



Who will we meet? How shall we be?

S'bastian was excited
“Look what it says:
Bermuda was called
‘Gibraltar of the West’!
In the war with America,
her ports were closed
Britain needed a base –
and here was proposed.”



With barracks for troops and a deep water port,
The Royal Naval Dockyard was both prison and fort.
These days the Dockyard houses museums and stores,
For tourists and locals who come in their scores.



Tired and weary,
their money all spent,
Back to *Poco Andante*
they went.
“That was a great day,”
said Kes, from the heart,
“But we need to sail soon
before hurricanes start...”



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 9 –
When the bears and S'bastian go to
America.

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Back Cover

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



Jerra-Mary



Kes



Little Bear



S'bastian