

## HRH Paddington Bear

In '58 I began my reign  
When Mr Bond named me after a train  
(A station actually, to be precise  
but that doesn't rhyme with anything  
nice)



He'd found me alone on a Selfridge's shelf  
Couldn't 'bear' to leave me by myself  
So he took me home as a gift to his wife  
And there began my incredible life

Mr Bond was a writer, he made me a star  
He sent me away on trips both near and far  
My many adventures began in Peru  
I was only there for a month or two  
As an earthquake and fire ruined my home  
And Aunt Lucy sent me off to Roam

I stowed away on a ship's lifeboat  
With my bright red boots and duffle coat  
I didn't go hungry, I got a bit fat  
'Cos my marmalade sarnies were under my hat

In London I met Mr and Mrs Brown  
They took me home and sat me down  
And told me that I could stay that night  
But must always remember to be polite

Manners were something that I had perfected  
So I stayed until I was adopted  
I never once went off the rails  
But once (by mistake) I was sent to jail  
I was framed and accused of stealing a book  
But it wasn't me, I'm not a crook  
When they realised the error, I was told to 'scat'

So I said goodbye with a tip of my hat

I don't like to think of those negative days  
So I'll tell you instead, I have two birthdays  
December and June the 25<sup>th</sup>  
No I'm not royalty, that's just a myth

Although one day I **did** meet the Queen  
Or was that just a vivid dream?

It'd hard to know what is real and what's true  
So now my dear readers I will bid you 'Adieu'

Photo: *Paddington*

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