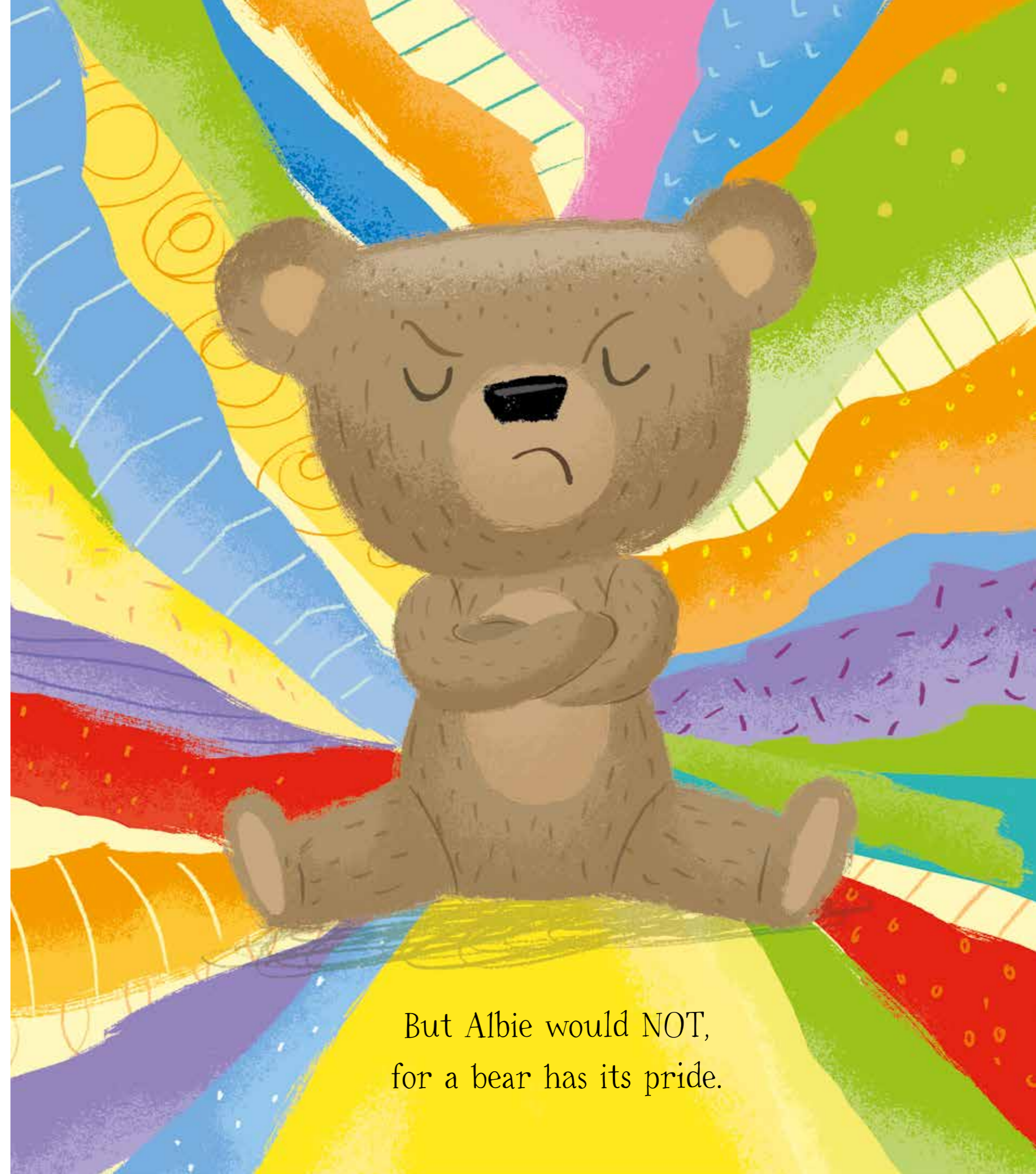


There once was a bear who had NOTHING to wear,  
And normally, teddy bears don't really care,  
They're happy to dress how YOU want them to dress  
But Albie was *not*, I am bound to confess.



Albie arrived wearing nothing but fur,  
He could have been either a Him or a Her.  
Most teddy bears let their OWNER decide . . .



But Albie would NOT,  
for a bear has its pride.

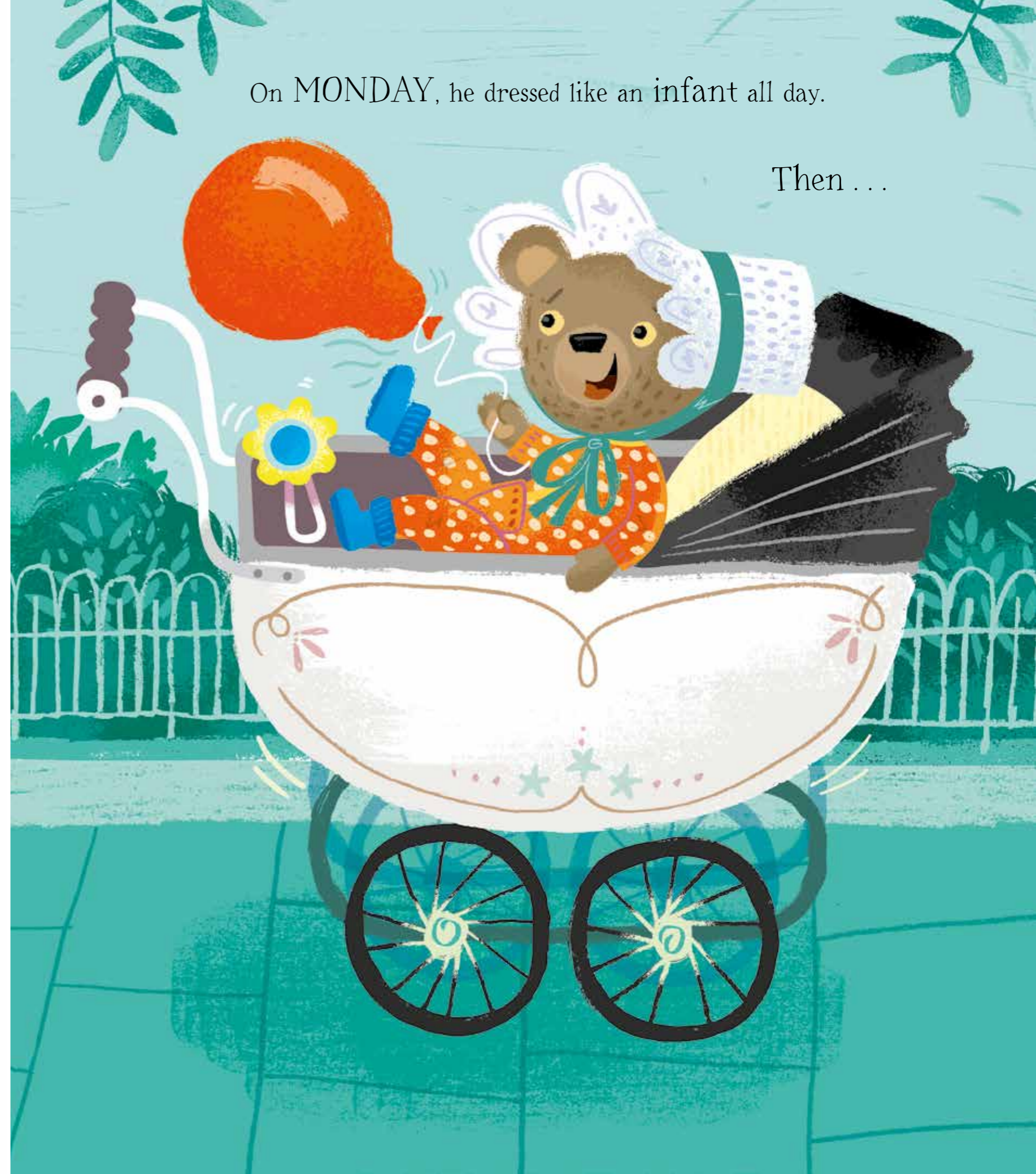
Was Albie a daddy bear, mummy or baby?  
When asked, he would growl a grumbly 'Maybe'  
For sometimes he wasn't -  
and sometimes he was!



Which made choosing his costumes a problem because . . .

On MONDAY, he dressed like an infant all day.

Then . . .





... he pulled off his bonnet  
and threw it away!

He kicked his blue bootees  
right out of the pram,



'Wrong outfit!' he shouted,  
'That's *not* who I am!'

'Today I'm a prince, so I need a gold crown ...'

