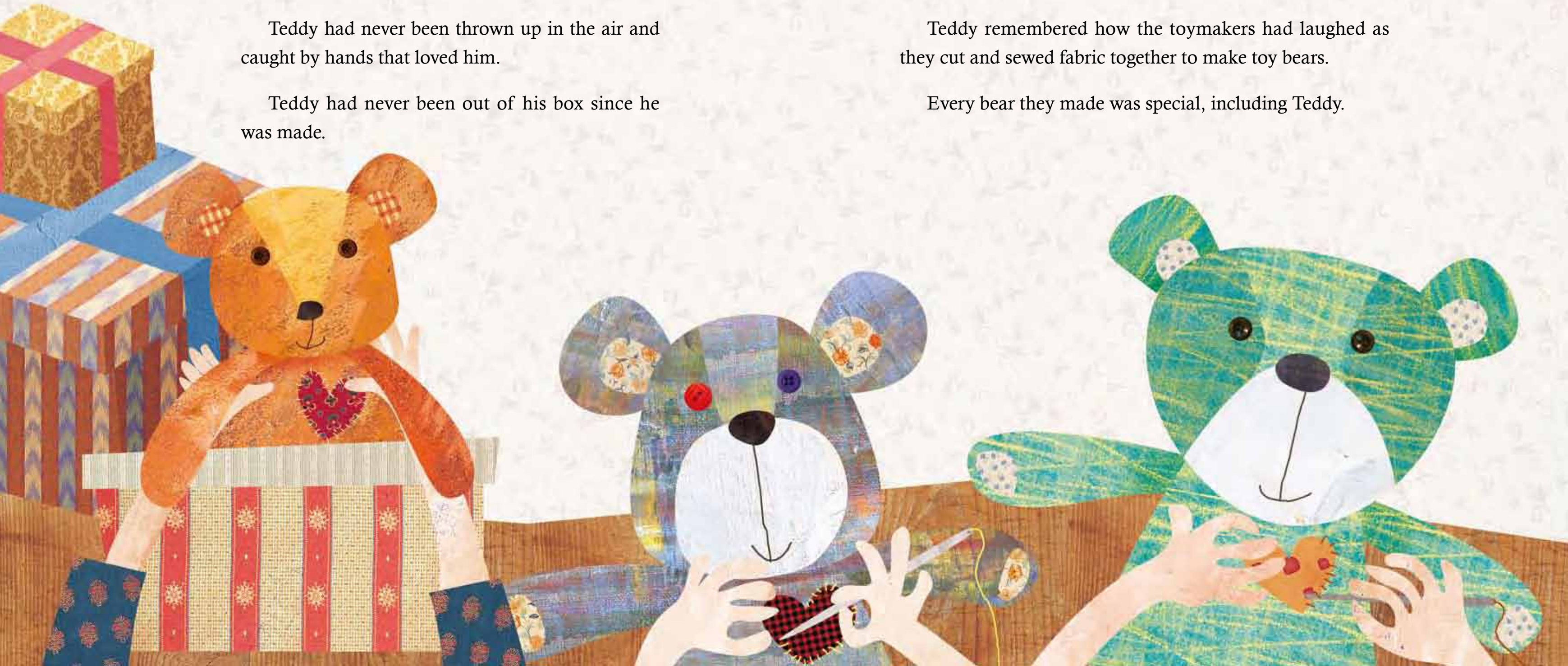


Teddy had never been thrown up in the air and caught by hands that loved him.

Teddy had never been out of his box since he was made.

Teddy remembered how the toymakers had laughed as they cut and sewed fabric together to make toy bears.

Every bear they made was special, including Teddy.

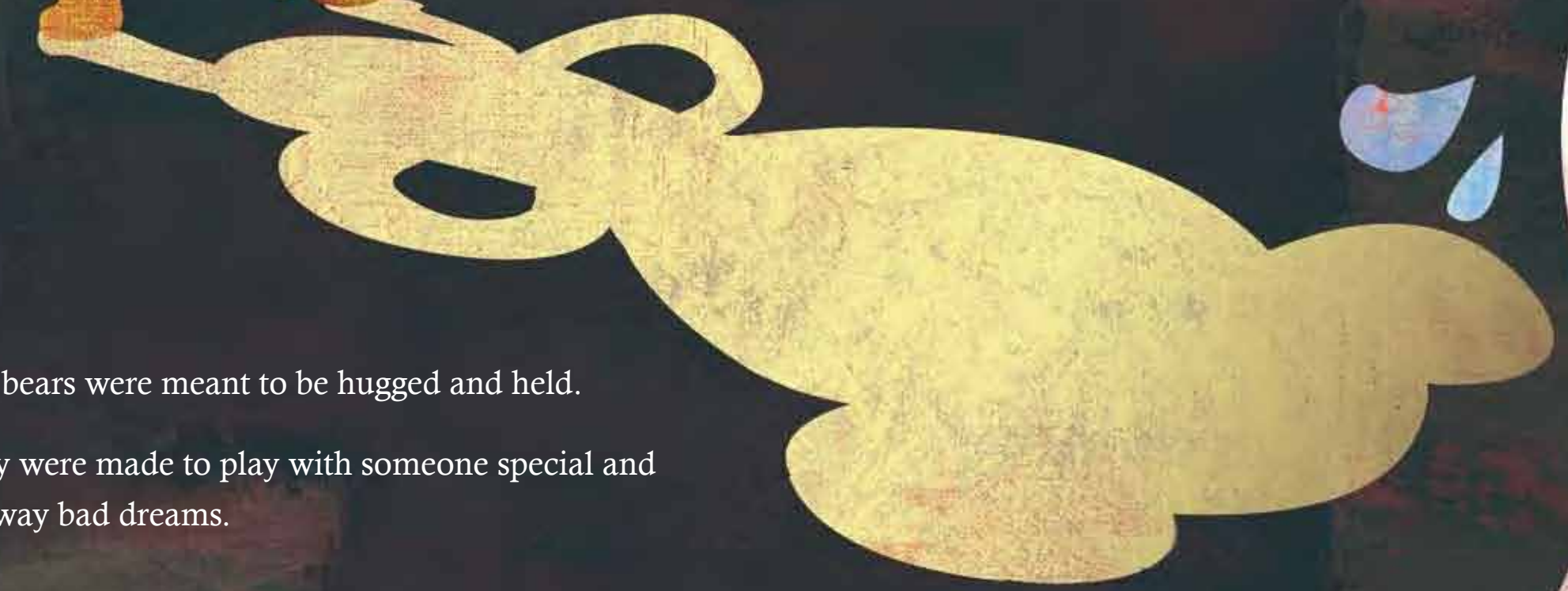


All the bears had talked, when the toymakers could not hear them, about having a home and a child to love.

Teddy had not been able to wait.

The bears were meant to be hugged and held.

They were made to play with someone special and chase away bad dreams.



Teddy had been so excited.

Then Teddy was placed into that box.

Teddy had been sent to a toy store. He sat on the shelf. Teddy sat and sat and sat!

Teddy watched his friends get bought by families with young children. But, no one bought Teddy.





That was long ago. Then, the shelves filled with rockets and cannons and electric toys of all kinds.

Teddy was sad that no one wanted a plain old Teddy Bear.

One day an old woman came into the toy store. She talked to the owner for just a few minutes.

He reached up and moved the rockets and cannons and electric toys aside and took Teddy off the shelf.