

Rock Bear in the Caribbean



Rock Bear needs a change so he decides to fly off the Caribbean. He packs a pair of shorts, two t-shirts and a pair of sunglasses. Henry the Magic Tour Bus turns himself into an executive jet and off they go. On landing the first thing Rock Bear does is to find a white sandy beach. He counts grains of sand and looks out to sea.

After a week he gets a bit bored, so to cheer him up Henry the Magic Tour Bus turns himself into an expensive yacht. They go off to explore the islands and have a great time. They really enjoy the freedom of sailing, the wonderful coral reefs and the deep blue of the ocean.

One day Rock Bear comes across a deserted island. It has a large shaped rock that looks like a bear's head.



There is a long sandy beach, palm trees and a blue lagoon. "This is the place for me!" Rock Bear sighs. "I'll buy it and call it. 'Rock Island'

They sail into the lagoon and anchor. Rock Bear feels hot and thirsty. "I'd love a ginger beer." He says. "I know we'll open our own Cafe."

He finds some driftwood and with Henry's magic soon erects the building. They paint some words on a spare sail and create a canopy. It reads:-

'The Faded Rock Star Bar'

"What fun? I'll send postcards to all my friends. When they are tired and need a rest they can come here," said Rock Bear. "The price of a meal could be a quick Jam Session!"

Rock Bear underestimates the response. Soon the lagoon has turned into a marina and is full of boats. Lots of his friends turn up. They have such a jolly time, no one wants to leave.

One day Rock Bear is walking along the beach, when he hears one of his songs. It wasn't Rock, but Reggae and the lyrics were changed. Rock Bear likes it and is curious to know the singer. He comes across a shack and inside he finds a brown bear with dreadlocks.



"Hi Man! I'm Rasta Bear!" Beams the Dreadlock Bear.
"Sit down and take a chair." He points to a stool. Rock Bear picks up a spare guitar and starts to jam along.

Rasta Bear changes the lyrics to at least five of Rock Bear's songs. It adds a new feeling, Rock Bear is so happy he wants to record them.

"But we no studio Man!" Rasta Bear groans.

"I'll soon fix that!" Rock Bear said.

He gets Henry to create a portable studio. The songs sound so good that Rock Bear writes more for Rasta Bear to sing.

"Let's call it the Studio Shack!" Rock Bear said. "Anyone can record for free and you can be the engineer!"

Rasta Bear is very pleased. Rock Bear's friends' love the studio and all decide to make an album called 'Down at the Shack' which becomes a big hit.

Rock Bear realises he has created a perfect getaway paradise. He couldn't be happier.



Rock Island Song

Our Rock Island home
It's the only place to be
The sun the moving palms
The deep blue sea

We fish sail and swim
We sing and play
Go to the Jump Up
And party all day
You have a good time
You want to stay
Boogie all night
Never go away

Rock Island, Rock Island
Sun, sand and sea
You're home to everyone
You're home to me.

By Harvey Cazales