

## Walters American Adventure

Mike and Dawn were kind enough to take me on my first holiday; my diary is quite empty so please get in touch if you fancy fitting me in your suitcase.

Anyway we left Witherwick on Boxing Day and stayed at Heathrow the night before the flight. As a result of an attempted terrorism attack the previous day Dawn insisted that I was packed in the hold for the journey so I missed out on most of the Airport action but Mike and Dawn were thoroughly searched.

We were all reunited in San Francisco when we collected our car and headed to South Lake Tahoe. It was pretty dark when we arrived and although only 9pm western time it was 5 am in the UK so we were more than ready to hit the sack.

Following a hearty American breakfast we drove to Homewood Ski Resort for my first snowboarding lesson. Unfortunately the instructors did not cater for teddy bears, particularly ones from Yorkshire so the lessons were up to Mike and Dawn who just popped me in their pocket and got me out for the two token photos below!



For the next few days Mike and Dawn made feeble excuses such as my fur would fall out, mountain rescue don't like bears and that Bear lift tickets are too expensive that they left me in the room with only the maid to check on me! (Note to self, don't go on holiday with this pair again!!)

Things were going to have to change so I begged Mike and Dawn to squeeze me in their rucksack for their weekend in Vegas!

New Years Eve we got up early, which wasn't a problem due to our confused body clocks, and drove to Reno Airport for our flight to Glitzy Vegas. The flight was only an hour and we were soon checking into our hotel at Fremont Street. The hotel was lovely which was lucky as Mike and Dawn informed me that the New Years Party was for over 21's only. I was beginning to think that I would be better off back at Lake Tahoe; at least the maid spoke to me there!

Mike and Dawn didn't return until the early hours and only had a the attached photo to show but apparently they had a fantastic time and would love to spend every New Years Eve there although probably not with a bear tagging along!



The next day Mike and Dawn made yet another excuse why I had to remain the room, something to do with the performers of the Cirque Du Soliel were scared of bears! More like they were too tight to buy me a ticket! Again they returned late, or should I say early having had a brilliant evening (without me!!!!).

Today Mike and Dawn took me sight seeing, well they didn't have an option as I no longer fitted in the rucksack due to the cowboy shaped glass that Dawn had acquired in addition to the fact that they had checked out of the hotel.

We shopped, ate at the Paris Hotel (where Dawn thought it funny to hang me from my jumper!) and visited the Welcome to Las Vegas sign before heading back to the airport.



It was quite late by the time we were back at our South Lake Tahoe Hotel.

On the final day of the Holiday Mike suddenly felt sorry for me so we all went sightseeing, the following photos being the result. I particularly liked Emerald Bay.



We all returned to the UK on 10<sup>th</sup> January 2010, although once safely home I stopped talking to Mike and Dawn and I just hope that someone gets in touch soon to rescue me from this place, where they expect me to scrub the floors and clean the toilet in return for board!