Edward

Edward knew the hammer was somewhere in the shed. He had always tried to keep it tidy but somehow never quite managed it. As he had grown older he had collected more and more things that had somehow become precarious piles around the shed. His wife Irene used to call it junk. For Edward however, it was treasure

As he moved a rusty saw, he saw a box and was curious of what the contents were.

He couldn't believe his eyes as he opened the manky, old, dusty box. It was the teddy he lost around 30 years ago, he loved Timmy the bear and he remembered the day he received him.

It was May 7th 1964 and it was his first birthday. He remembered his dad sitting down beside him and passing him a small lopsided present wrapped in an old newspaper and his dad urging him to open it. As he opened it, he immediately fell in love. It was his very first teddy. The teddy had a small green hat perched on his head and had small blue eyes, a purple wooly jumper with plaid patches on the elbows and the fluffiest fur you had ever felt. He also

had a little satchel hanging from his shoulder. He named it Timmy.

Edward took Timmy everywhere, in the supermarket, the park, to bed, even to the toilet, he loved Timmy. The only place Timmy wasn't allowed, was at school.

Whilst Edward was at school his mum wanted to wash Timmy, so she put him in the sink and scrubbed him clean then pegged him up on the washing line outside whilst his dad cleaned out the shed. But it was a very windy day outside and Timmy blew into the pile of stuff to go back in the shed. Timmy was never seen again. Edward's mum came outside to bring the washing in and Timmy wasn't there and to make it worse, Edward was home from school. He was heart-broken and looked high and low and everywhere around the house but he was nowhere to be found and he was devastated and cried himself to sleep that night.

30 years later and Edward has finally been reunited with his childhood toy and he remembered the promise he made.

He promised to pass Timmy down generations to come and to give it to his children and that's what he did.

Timmy no longer looked at himself, his little green hat squashed and his clothes crumpled, one of his eyes missing and his fur all flatted so Edward washed and sewed and and cleaned until his hands were red and sore, Timmy was back. Timmy now belongs to sally his grand-daughter.

10 years later Timmy has become the family heirloom all because of Edward's promise.