



**Greetings From  
American Ted**

Hello.

American Ted here.

I'm so glad that you have enjoyed reading about the Countess and the MSL.

We're very happy to have you in our Kennington Mansions community.

At last the Countess and the MSL are happy together. It is such a relief to know that he loves her. I'm very excited for the Countess. She has wanted this for so long. I know it will bring about changes for our household, particularly me, but the Countess's happiness is my happiness.

It is so wonderful to enter an adult household and receive love as if from a child. There is nothing I like better than providing physical comfort for my owner.

Apparently, I'm a replacement bear. Her childhood bear, Yellow Ted, had been lost in a hotel a few months previously, when she was on a business trip. According to Pussy Original he helped keep her on the straight and narrow.

She'd been without a teddy for six months until I arrived. In that time, she had fallen more and more for the MSL. And he was more and more adamant that despite being close at work, they shouldn't let their relationship stray beyond the professional. I think this got increasingly difficult for her.

When the Periculum job came up she was hoping for the double benefit of being able to spend more time at home in London and for him to no longer have the excuse that they were colleagues. As you know, it didn't work out like that.

There's something intimate between a person and their teddy bear. The Countess has lovely friends, particularly Marie, and a wonderful group of accessories that live here at Kennington Mansions, but I do find myself in a special position of responsibility.

Teddies come into their own at the end of the day, and at the beginning of the day – in bed. It is a special time where their owners are at their most reflective and most emotionally vulnerable. We are there to provide reassurance. We can't always provide answers or guidance, though with children we do try to do that. For an adult the best we can do is hope to lead our owners to their own answers and examine the depths of their own wisdom.

I love the Countess, and I love the community of this house. In a child's house all the toys band together. Initially I was dismayed to go to an adult home because I thought this would be missing but we have it here at Kennington Mansions. Me, the bags and Persian Dolly.

Pussy Original is a rock. We have always got along so well. He too, has always sought to take care of the Countess and help her emotionally. I'm glad I don't have to go out to all those nightclubs like he does. He doesn't seem to mind though. I think he enjoys it.

Mongolian Sheep Pussy is delightful. The ultimate definition of a true romantic. She has wanted nothing more than for the Countess to be happy with the MSL. This has caused some tension in the last few weeks but we have to admit, she was right.

Pussy With Balls is a good chap. A bit more rough and ready, but a heart of gold. I know that he would do anything for the Countess, and for Mongolian Sheep Pussy, for that matter. They've always had a special bond because they arrived at Kennington Mansions at the same time.

Pussy Deluxe is a fine bag, of excellent quality. It is such a shame that he tries to sow disharmony. However, we have to embrace anyone who comes into our fold, but he can be challenging. I wish he was more of a team player. It just goes to show that you can be made by one of the finest fake fur establishments in the world but that doesn't guarantee good manners. Thank goodness Mongolian Sheep Pussy wasn't cut from the same cloth!

Persian Dolly likes to keep himself to himself. It was difficult to like him at first, but at New Year I have to give him credit. He had the courage to say what we didn't. He told the Countess straight that she was drinking too much and not respecting herself. Despite the tears, she listened. It was a turning point for her and I'm thankful for that.

And finally, the Queen Mum bag. A pure class act and the epitome of a sense of duty. I was so grateful for her that night of the gala ball when everything went wrong. I was lost as to what to do or say with the Countess. The Queen Mum bag stepped up in such a loving, tender way. I didn't know she had a soft spot like that. It just shows how you should never judge people by their outward appearance.

I've watched the Countess change a lot over the last few months. At first, I was shocked by her drunkenness. She would often be drunk when she got home. She'd play morose love songs downstairs before coming upstairs and collapsing on the bed, often not getting dressed.

In the morning I could tell she felt wretched. That's when she reached for me. She became like a little child, curled up in her bed, needing her teddy.

You may have noticed that she likes to swear too. When she came home from a heavy drinking trip to Frankfurt that time, and dropped the c-bomb, it was shocking. The Queen Mum bag was beside herself. It didn't faze Pussy Original though. I guess he sees her on a night out when all kinds of shenanigans are going on.

After New Year she knuckled down well and was never as drunk again. By the time it came to the conference she was in pretty good shape.

During the week she looks so stylish and capable in her work suits. She's a bit haphazard at getting out the door, and can sometimes leave everything in a mess, but she's delightful with it. Actually, as time has gone by, she has made more effort to make her bed and leave the room tidier. This is just as well, because as our household grew, we all seem to spend so much time hanging out on the bed.

I'm always intrigued by the Countess's relationship with her father. I know something went wrong but I can never get her to talk about it. At Christmas she did open up briefly. She told me this lovely story about how her Dad used to play Father Christmas and joke around with all the other kids in the neighbourhood.

I think she had a happy childhood. When she told me this she was staring off into space, smiling. But then she snapped out of it and would say no more.

I wish I knew the real story. If there was some kind of breakdown with her father than that has to have an effect on her today, especially in the way she deals with men.

I hope she can handle being in a relationship. This is uncharted territory for her, and for us. From what I can make out there has been no-one serious in her life for years. According to Pussy Original she has had a few flings, a man tucked away here and there, as she does her business travelling. But nobody special, or consistent.

I really want her to be happy. I just want her to be able to settle down with the MSL and for both of them to be content.

They will have a lot to figure out, not least the fact that he lives in New York and she is in London. Still, there are international opportunities in both of their work, so hopefully they will be able to work something out.

Thank you again for reading about our merry household. I know it will mean a lot to the Countess to know that you're rooting for her and the MSL. I'm sure they will have more adventures together so stick around – you just might find that there will be more tales of the Countess in time to come.

Lots of love

American Ted xxx