

A PIRATE STORY

OLD SEA PIRATE

BOSUN

BLACK CLOUD

SEA GULLS

LONG JOHN SILVER

POLLY PARROT

CROAKY CROCODILE

HO! HO! HO! AND A BOTTLE OF RUM

SNORE, SNORE

BLOW WIND BLOW

CAW, CAW (FLAPPING YOUR ARMS)

AHARRRR ME MATIES

POLLY WANTS A CRACKER

TIC TOC, TIC TOC (SHAKE HEAD)

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS AN OLD SEA PIRATE AND HIS BOSUN WHO SAILED OUT ON THE OCEAN BLUE IN THEIR STURDY SHIP THE BLACK CLOUD.

FAR OFF IN THE DISTANCE, HE COULD HEAR THE SEA GULLS CRY.

THE OLD SEA PIRATE AND HIS BOSUN DROPPED ANCHOR AND WENT FAST ASLEEP, FIRST MAKING SURE ALL THE HATCHES WERE SECURED ON THE BLACK CLOUD.

NOW CREEPING UP THE SIDE OF THE SHIP CAME LONG JOHN SILVER AND HIS PARROT POLLY LOOKING FOR THE TREASURE OF THE OLD SEA PIRATE AND HIS BOSUN.

LOOKING FOR LONG JOHN SILVER WAS CROAKY CROCODILE WHO HAD SWALLOWED A CLOCK.

JUST AS LONG JOHN SILVER AND POLLY PARROT DISCOVERED THE TREASURE CHEST, CROAKY CROCODILE'S CLOCK WOKE UP THE OLD SEA PIRATE AND HIS BOSUN WHO THOUGHT IT WAS THE SEA GULLS LANDING ON THE DECK OF THE BLACK CLOUD.

WELL LONG JOHN SILVER GRABBED HOLD OF POLLY PARROT AND TURNED TO RUN, AND ONLY IN HIS HASTE, HE TRIPPED OVERBOARD, MUCH TO THE GLEE OF CROAKY CROCODILE. THE OLD SEA PIRATE AND HIS BOSUN CHASED AFTER THEM, BUT THE BLACK CLOUD ROLLED IN THE WAVES, CLEARING THE DECK OF SEA GULLS, THE OLD SEA PIRATE AND HIS BOSUN.

NOW, FROM A VERY GOOD SOURCE, I AM TOLD THAT THE LAST ANYONE EVER HEARD OF ALL THESE CHARACTERS WAS STRANGE SOUNDS IN THE NIGHT AS THE SEA GULLS FLEW OVERHEAD FOLLOWED BY LONG JOHN SILVER AND POLLY PARROT, CHASED BY THE OLD SEA PIRATE AND HIS BOSUN, ALL FRANTICALLY SWIMMING AWAY FROM CROAKY CROCODILE WITH HIS TICKING CLOCK, WHILE TO THIS DAY, THE BLACK CLOUD IS ANCHORED FAR OUT AT SEA WITH IT'S TREASURE CHEST STILL ABOARD.