

## When You're a Pirate Dog

When you're a pirate dog,  
the pirates treat you well.  
And no one minds your doggy breath  
or hates your doggy smell.  
And no one worries if you shed  
or where you lay your shaggy head,  
and all the fleas are theirs instead  
when you're a pirate dog.

When you're a pirate dog,  
they pet you when they're able.  
They never mind their manners  
as they feed you from the table.  
And when they sing a pirate song  
in jolly voices, loud and strong,  
you raise your chin and sing along  
when you're a pirate dog.

When you're a pirate dog,  
your life is free from troubles.  
They never put you in a tub  
with smelly soap and bubbles.  
You spend your days on sea and sand  
exploring with your pirate band,  
and life is sweet and rather grand  
when you're a pirate dog.





# The Missing Pirate Flag

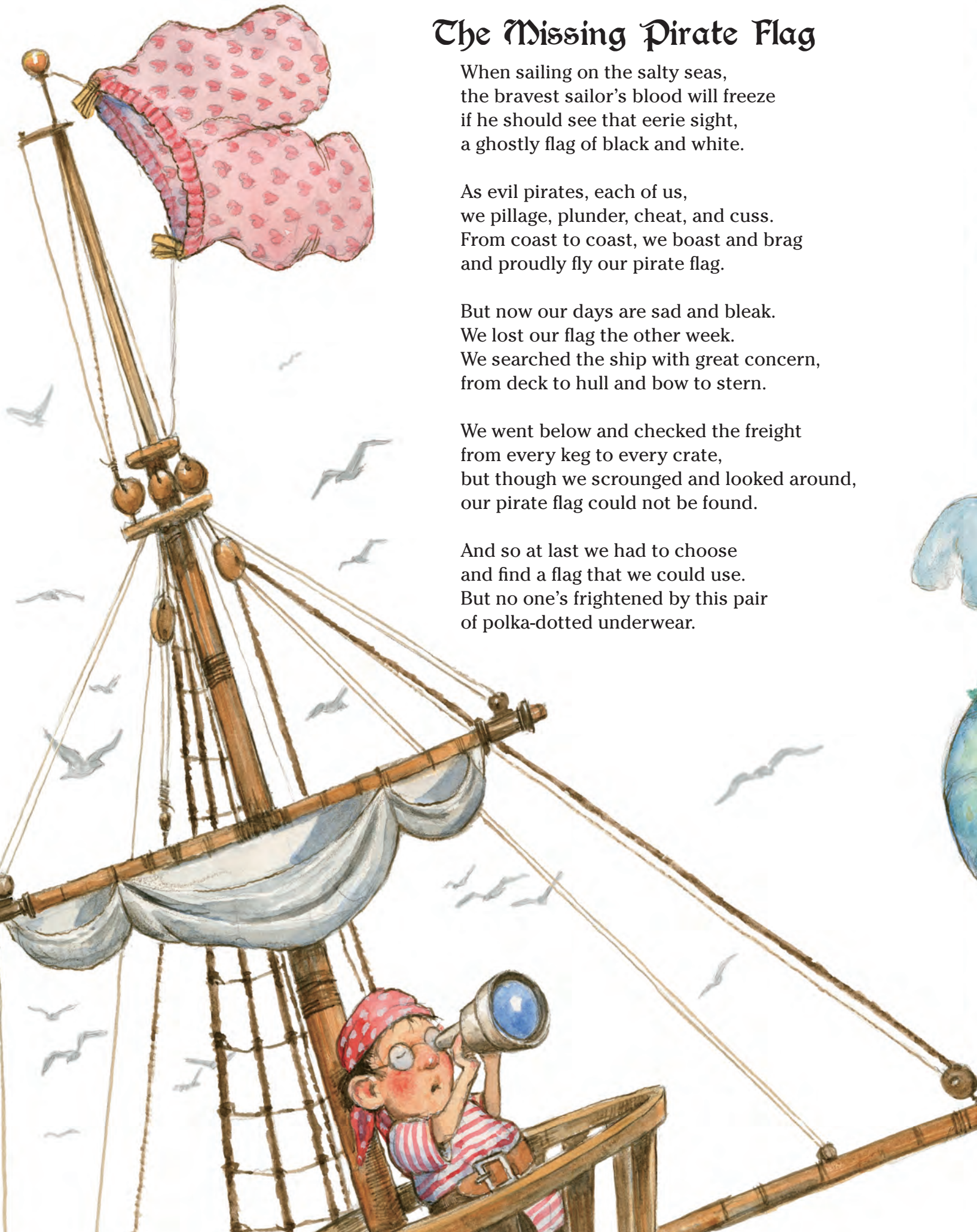
When sailing on the salty seas,  
the bravest sailor's blood will freeze  
if he should see that eerie sight,  
a ghostly flag of black and white.

As evil pirates, each of us,  
we pillage, plunder, cheat, and cuss.  
From coast to coast, we boast and brag  
and proudly fly our pirate flag.

But now our days are sad and bleak.  
We lost our flag the other week.  
We searched the ship with great concern,  
from deck to hull and bow to stern.

We went below and checked the freight  
from every keg to every crate,  
but though we scrounged and looked around,  
our pirate flag could not be found.

And so at last we had to choose  
and find a flag that we could use.  
But no one's frightened by this pair  
of polka-dotted underwear.







## I'm Kraken

I'm Kraken, the beast of the seas.  
I gobble down sailors with ease.  
It's true I'm a brute,  
but you are so cute;  
I'd sure like to give you a squeeze.



## The Pirate and The Princess

A cold-hearted pirate was walking alone  
and passed by a castle of cinder and stone.  
He glanced at a tower and found as he neared  
the face of a beautiful princess appeared.

She stood at her window. "Come save me," she wailed.  
"A wicked old witch has me captured and jailed."  
The buccaneer grunted and sighed, "What a hassle,"  
then, grumbling, searched for a path to the castle.

He fought through a forest of thorn-covered trees  
and flesh-eating ivy that chewed on his knees.  
He swam through a moat and fought fierce, fishy creatures  
and slime-covered serpents with frightening features.

He battled a dragon that guarded the tower,  
whose blood-thirsty breathing smelled rancid and sour.  
Then, reaching the tower, he broke down the door  
and trudged up the steps to the twenty-third floor.

The princess embraced him. "My hero!" she cried.  
"Now you'll be my husband, and I'll be your bride.  
But first," she continued, "before we are married,  
those clothes are atrocious. We're having them buried.

"And as for your beard, well, it simply must go.  
My father, the king, wouldn't like it, you know.  
And here is some perfume and sweet-smelling soap.  
You don't mean to smell so disgusting, I hope.





“You’ll learn about culture and royal finances.  
You’ll drink tea at ten and attend fancy dances.  
And dozens of servants will be at your bidding.”  
The buccaneer shuddered. “You’ve got to be kidding!”

“I gather, young lady, you think I’d desire it.  
You can’t make a gentleman out of a pirate.”  
He turned for the door, and he said with a wince,  
“The next time you’re captured, please wait for a prince.”







## Captain Myrtle's Turtle Boots

Pirate Captain Myrtle caught two turtles by the stream.  
"A perfect pair!" she shouted. "They're like something from a dream.  
I'll take them into town to make a brand new pair of boots.  
These two are worn and tattered. I'm in need of substitutes."

So Myrtle took the turtles to the boot and buckle shop.  
The owner looked them over from the bottom to the top.  
"They're mighty nice." He whistled as he tapped one on the shell.  
"I ain't made turtle boots before. I hope they turn out well."

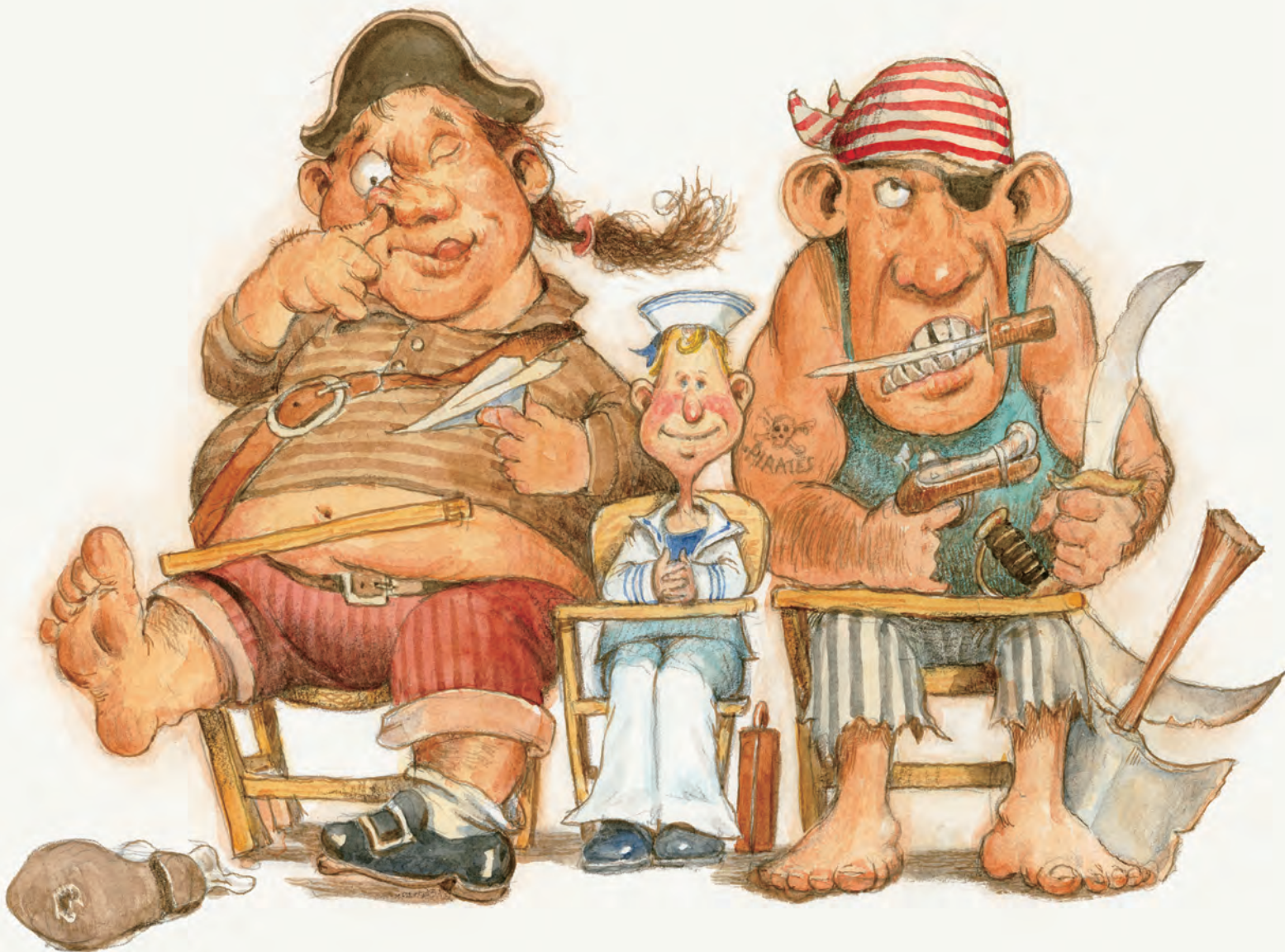
He measured Myrtle's ankles, and he measured Myrtle's toes.  
He scratched his chin. "I'll have them done by Friday, I suppose."  
Then Captain Myrtle thanked the man, and he smiled back at Myrtle  
and set about to build her boots entirely of turtle.

Those boots were like no others in their color and design.  
On Friday, Myrtle slipped them on, and, oh, they fit her fine!  
But turtles travel slowly. It's a fact you've heard before.  
So forty minutes later, she was nearly out the door.

## When Stan Was a Student

When Stan was a student  
in pirating class,  
he'd never be cranky.  
He'd never be crass.  
While others were wicked  
and reckless and wild,  
he sat prim and proper.  
He studied and smiled.

His teacher said Stanley  
was sweet and polite.  
You'd never see Stanley  
get into a fight.  
He'd try to be thoughtful.  
He'd follow each rule.  
So, needless to tell you,  
he flunked out of school.







## Treasure Hunt

We're Captain Casper's mighty crew.  
We're merciless and bold.  
We're on this island deep at sea  
to claim our buried gold.  
We set out seven years ago,  
our treasure chest in hand,  
and came to this forsaken place  
of barnacles and sand.

We dug a hole. We dug it deep,  
where no one might suspect,  
and lowered down the treasure chest  
we'd come back to collect.  
Then Casper said to fill the hole.  
It took us quite awhile.  
And then he said to draw a map  
of this deserted isle.

We drew the hills. We drew the trees,  
the rivers, and the bay.  
We drew the shells and rocks and twigs,  
and then we sailed away.  
Yes, that was seven years ago,  
but now we have returned.  
We've yet to find that treasure chest.  
We're getting quite concerned.

We've dug about a hundred holes.  
We've searched from here to there.  
The captain's face is lobster-red.  
He's pulling out his hair.  
He says he'll have us walk the plank.  
He says he'll have our necks.  
It's true we made a dandy map.  
We just forgot the X.



## A Few Really Bad Pirate Jokes

Q: When pirate MaryAnn McCall was clobbered by a cannonball, why did it never harm her?

A: She wore a suit of arrrr-mor.

Q: What's the favorite vegetable of hungry pirate folks?

A: Arrrr-tichokes.

Q: What does pirate Green, who's big and tough and mean, use to make a pillow?

A: An arrrr-madillo

