

The Pirate Boy

By
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It was a right fine day
Thought the little Willem Hyde
Not a ray of sunshine
Only cloudy skies

And while the wind was blowin'
The young lad bore his teeth
For this was pirate weather
And a pirate boy was he

Not long before this morning
The boy had found a note
Tucked behind a statue
In an old and lowly tote

But what pray tell was on it?
Little Willem couldn't read
Til opening the folds he cried,
"A Map!" A map indeed

And so it was decided
A voyage would be made
And one must pack provisions
For a voyage to be safe

"You cannot be too careful"
Said the famous Edward Teech
Though no-one's sposed to mention it
Or pirates would sound weak.

Gathering his knapsack
He piled in some bread
Two large jugs of water
And a tricorne for his head

A compass and a rifle
Wrapped and readied at the hip
The map of course and Courage
His trusty pirate ship

"So long!" He told his father
"Love you, Dum," he said with ease
For pirates love their mothers
Even more than gold or sea

And off he went like lighting
Setting sail with pomp and pride
To claim that awesome treasure
As the pirate Willem Hyde

The sea, she was a splashing
Every wave a mighty blow
A warning to the pirate boy
Beware the path ye go

But yea he braved the galley
With his strength of bone and mind
And steered the ship to safety
Without closin' either eye

To peer on through his spyglass
The boy climbed up a mast
And sat atop the crows nest
The safest place to glance

He squinted as he looked in
Knowing not where he should go
On he went for quite a while
Until he called "Land Ho!"

W hence the pirate made it
Go the island on the map
He thought the worst was over
But instead t'wer booby traps

Arrows flung before him
Snares and snakes befell his feet
And last, a little dragon
Standing guard over the keep

The pirate boy grew weary
All alone without a plan
Should he attack the dragon
There'd be blood upon his hand

No treasure could be worthy
Of such brutal acts of harm
Perhaps if he asked nicely
The dragon would be charmed

With one deep breath he bellowed,
"Goodly dragon would you please
Allow me to pass by you
So to grab the treasure heap?"

A deep and horrid rumble
Seemed to boil in her throat
And out came unexpected
Little burps of smokey notes

Confused and still some weary
Little Willem cocked his head
Soon both began to giggle
And their faces turned to red

The dragon moved her body
Making way for Captain Hyde
And Willem packed the booty
In the chest that lay beside

"What a friendly monster."
Thought the pirate boy aloud
"What brings you to this island
Keeping treasure from the crowd?"

The dragon mumbled something
Willem couldn't understand
Gesturing most wildly
And spraying him with sand

"I'd like to help you, Dragon,
But I'm not sure what you need
Could you make me a drawing
In the sand beneath our feet?"

He mimicked what he wanted
And she rapidly caught on
But what he had expected
Wasn't what at all was wrong

Nay not a bruise nor blister
Not a hunger nor a thirst
She drew a giant dragon
Having drawn her figure first

The pirate boy looked closely
To one and then the other
"Oh!" The boy now understood
"You do not have a mother"

With teary eyes she nodded
And he knew just what to do
"You best come back with me" he said
"My mum can be yours too!"

The dragon was astounded
And she cried great tears of joy
She never knew such kindness
Could come from a pirate boy

So Willem and the dragon
Walked together to the shore
But when they reached the harbor
Willem's jaw dropped to the floor

His trusty ship had vanished
Where it went he could not say
"I'm sure I tied a sailor's knot
How did it get away?"

"There's no good way to say this"
Willem turned to his new friend
"Less someone comes by accident
I fear this is the end"

The dragon watched the pirate
Knowing not what she could do
She could not fly herself just yet
Imagine flying two

How would they carry treasure
If they tried to swim the route
They'd sink as soon as they got in
Now that's an absolute

The pirate started weeping
As he sat upon the shore
Looking at the treasure
He had come the whole way for

What good is gold or silver
When you're totally alone
I'd give up all the booty
If it meant we could go home

Suddenly it hit her
Like a ton of bricks, she knew
And turned the chest right over
Leaving not a cent in view

Willem at last got it
And the dragon smiled wide
Without the weight of treasure
In the chest they both could ride

Aha! The team had done it
They sailed fine upon the sea
And made it back to Willem's
Where they met his family

"Dear Willem we have missed you
What a joy you're home again
This must be your grand treasure
You have made a new best friend..."