

# Pirate Dunvegan's Escape from This Book

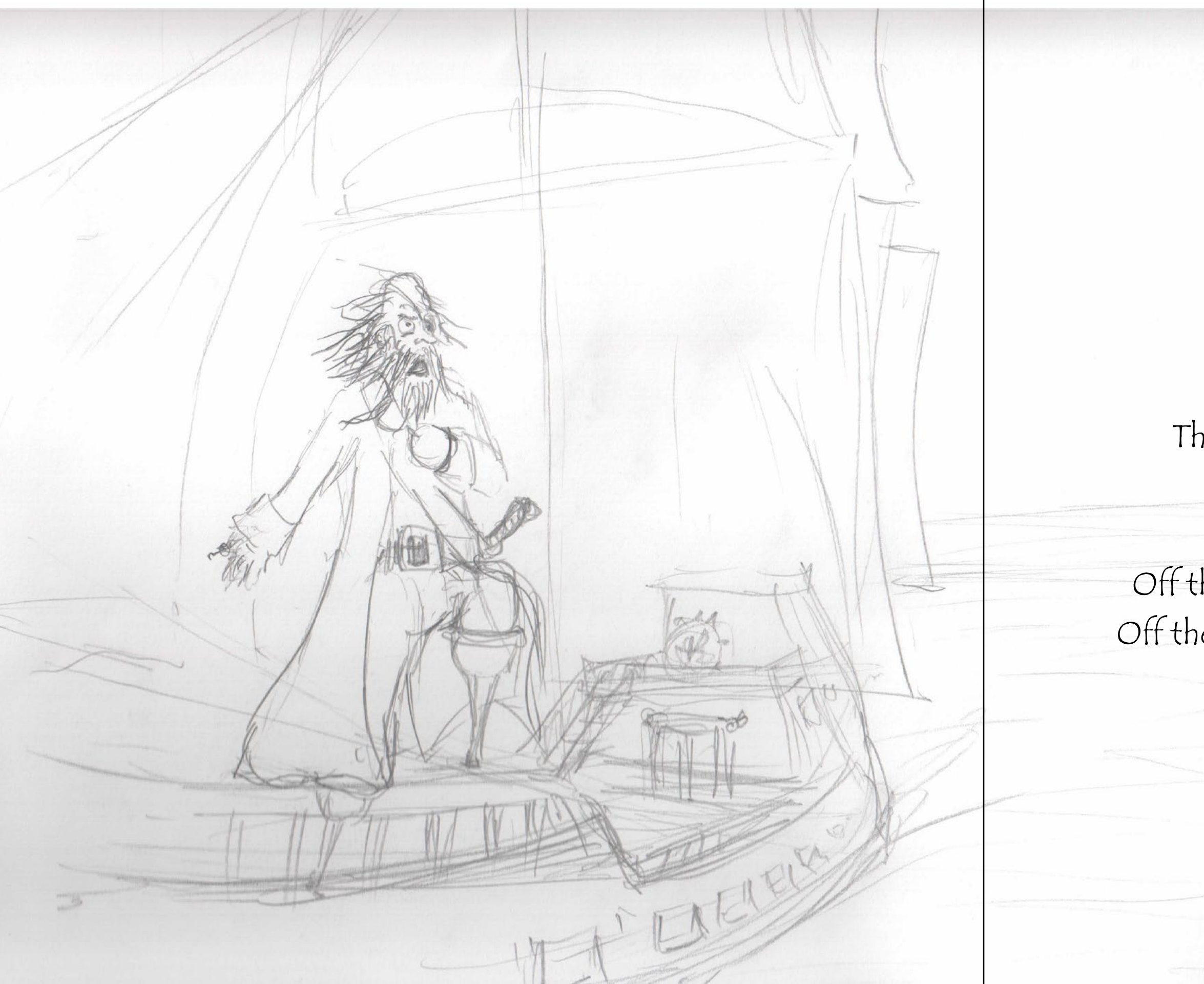


by Ben Crompton









"King of the Ocean, Lord of the Sea  
The dreaded Pirate Dunvegan be me

The Dagger, my ship, cuts the sea like a knife  
Lucky the man who escapes with his life

Off the plank with the cook for burning my meat!  
Off the plank with the watchman for taking my seat!

Off the..."



"Oi," said a voice like the squeak of a gate  
It was Cutlas, Pirate Dunvegan's first mate

"What now?" roared Dunvegan, "out with it, chum,  
Mice in the mainsail? Or rats in the rum?"

"None of that," stammered Cutlas, "though it sounds like a lie,  
There's some huge children's heads floating up in the sky"







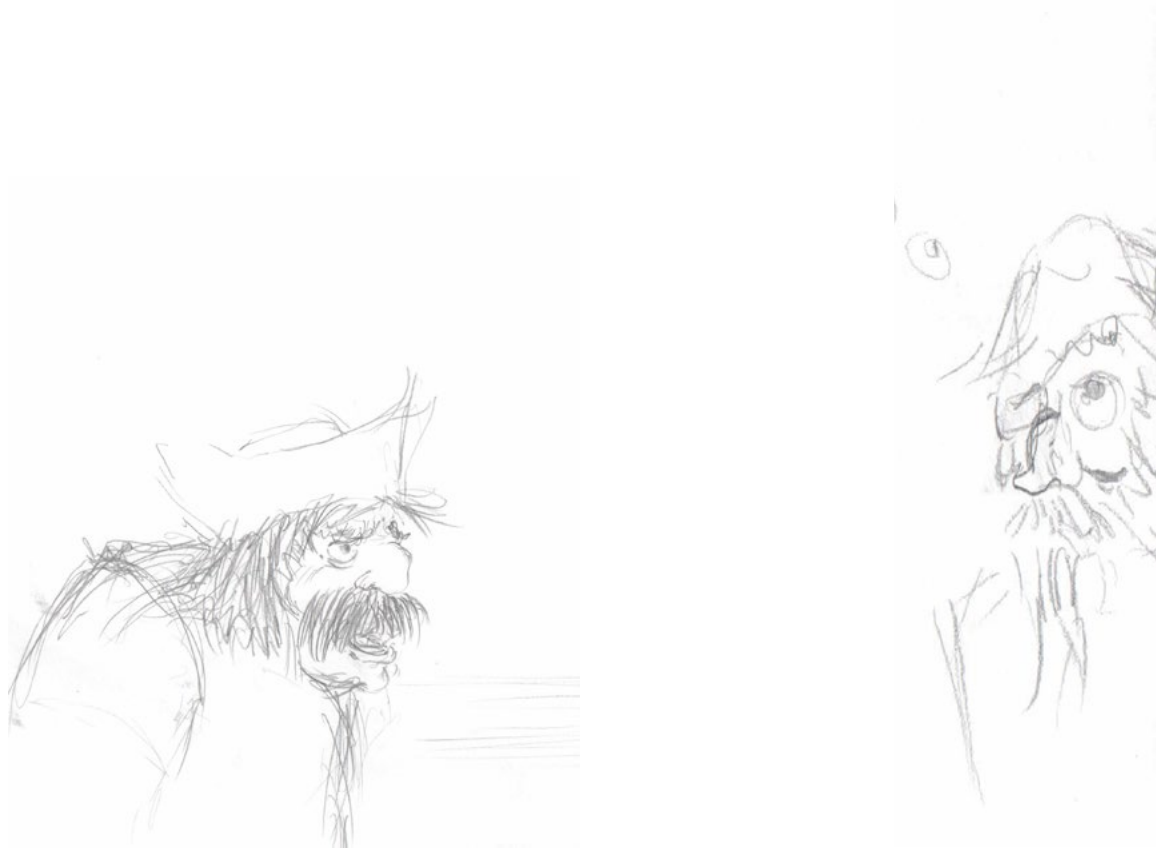
"Up there," pointed Cutlas, "you must have a look  
what it boils down to sir, is we're all in a book."

Dunvegan looked up, and to his surprise,  
The heads of you kiddies, filled up the skies

"Great Scott!" cried the pirate, "We are in a book!"  
"You're famous," said Cutlas, "just like Captain Hook!"

But Dunvegan grew quiet as he thought of his life  
Was he real? Could he know? And what of his wife?

The spotty and dotty miss Lottie McGoo  
"My sweet lambchop must be in a book too!"





The pirate, he raged, shook his fist in the air  
And yelled at you kids, like a grumpy au pair

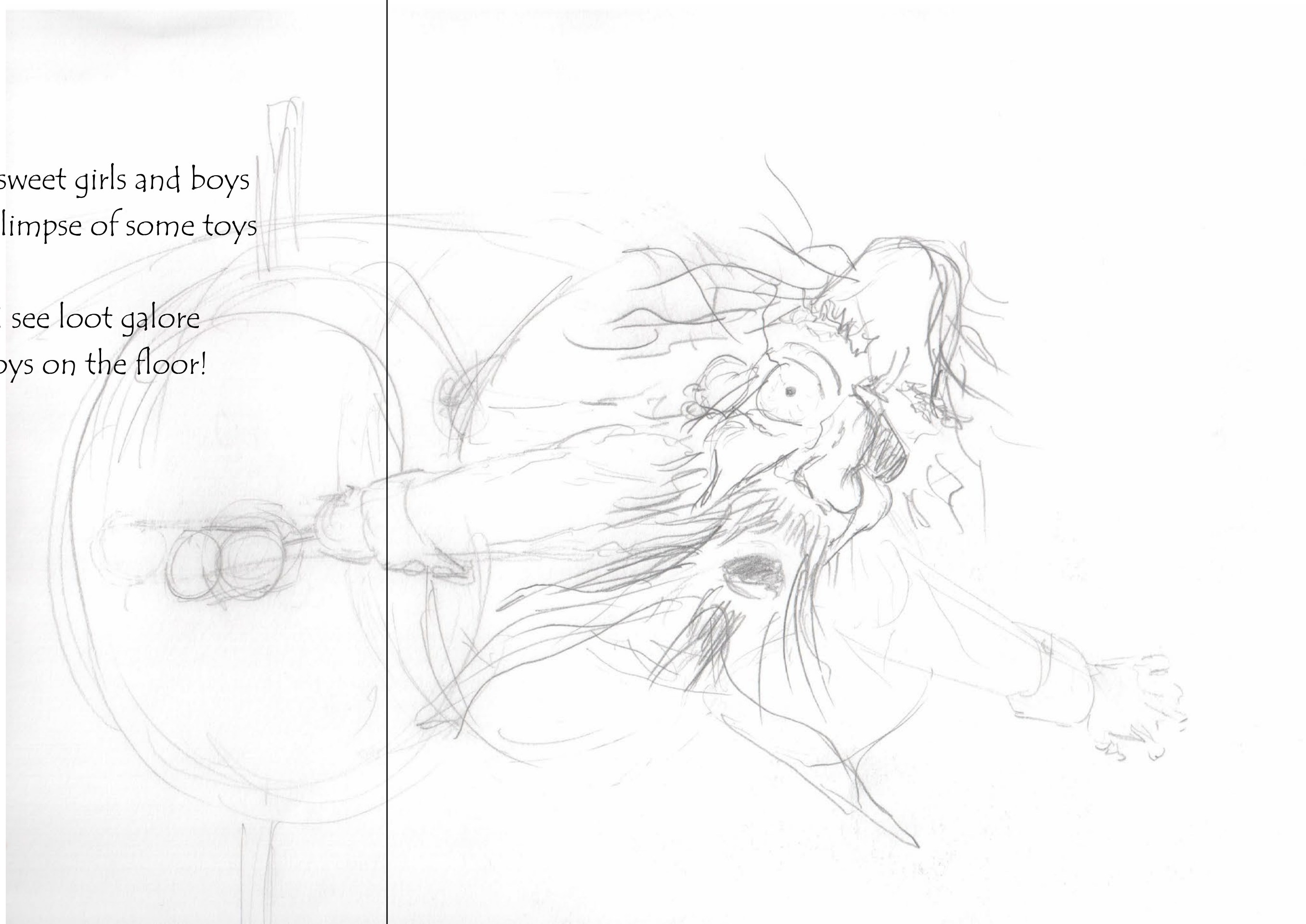
"What do you miserable tykes want from me?  
Let me pirate in peace, close the book, let me be!"

You kids yelled right back, with all of your hearts  
"Same to you!" he snorted "you barnacle farts!"



And then from behind all you sweet girls and boys  
The smelly old pirate caught a glimpse of some toys

"Oh-ho!" said Dunvegan, "I see loot galore  
Sweets by the bedside and toys on the floor!"







I'm stuck in this book, but I promise you dears,  
I'm as real as the wax in your little pink ears

I'll break out of this page and come for your loot  
And your sweeties and bobbles and knickknacks to boot!

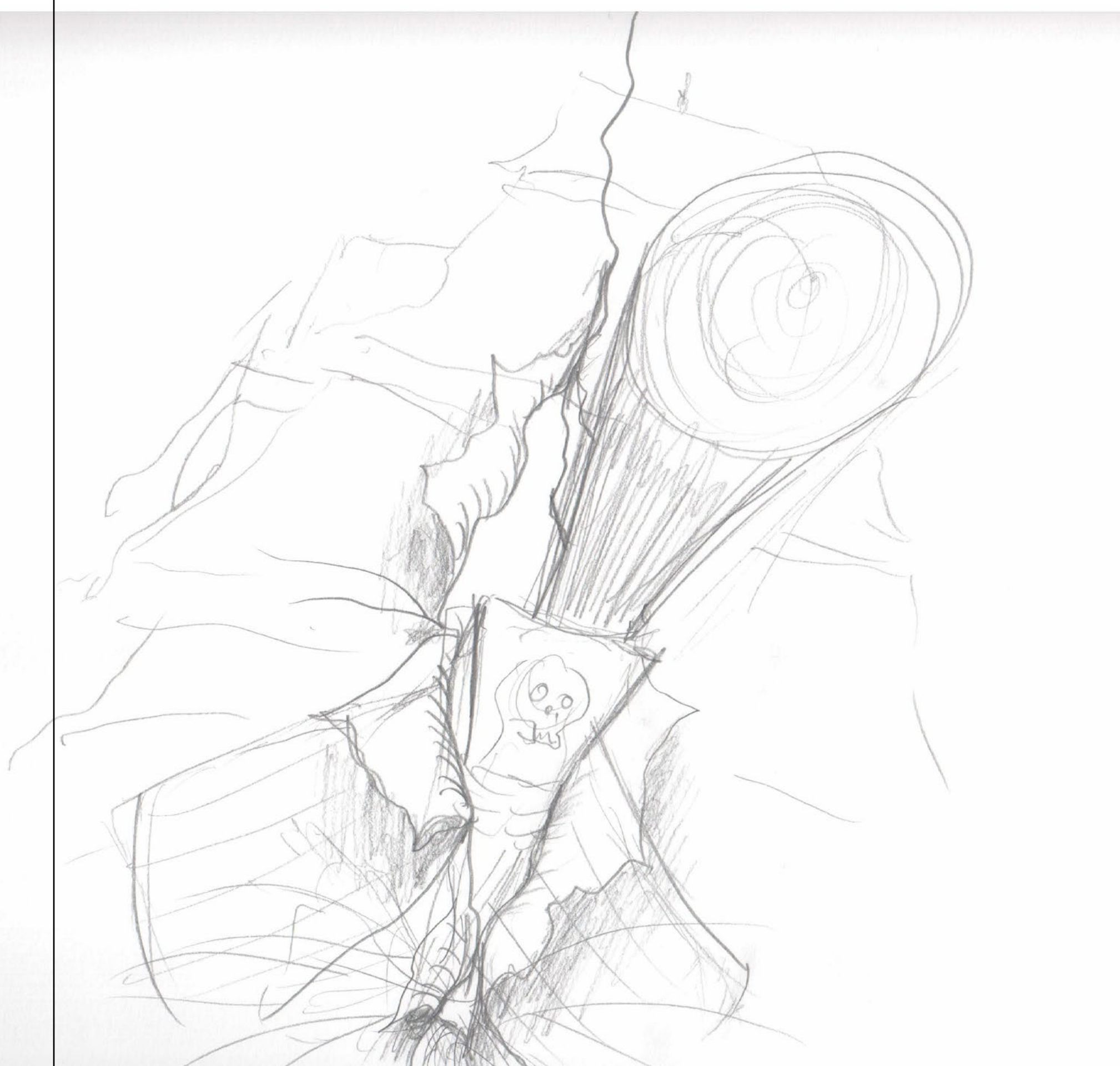




Mount the ram! Fly the sail! To the oars with the crew!  
Full speed ahead, there's a page to break through!

The Dagger gained speed, hit the page with a CRASH  
"There's a hole!" cried Dunvegan, "There's a crack, and a gash!"

"Again, you curs, one more time and we're in!  
Them kids'll be sorry," he said with a grin.





But The Dagger slowed to the pace of a snail  
"What now?" said the pirate, "No wind in the sail?"

"It's not that," yelled Cutlas, "them kids is too clever  
they won't turn the page, we're stuck here forever!"

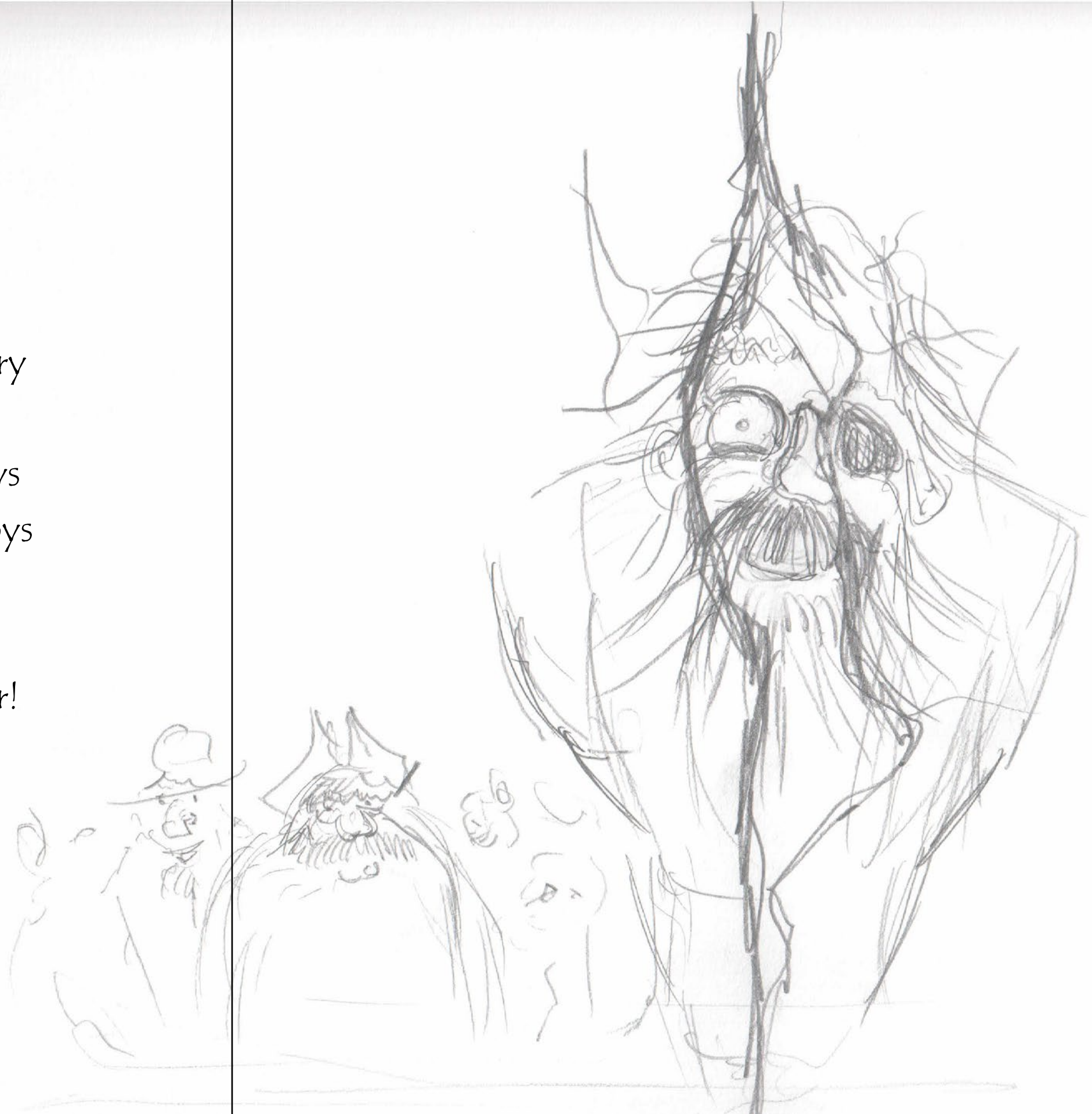




So the pirate smiled and batted his eye  
"Turn the page my dears, turn it now, or I'll cry

I was joking, of course, about stealing the toys  
of you brave little girls and you sweet little boys

Just one more page, be a sport, be a dear  
It's grampy Dunvegan, there's nothing to fear!





So...

If there's a truck you've not seen for a while  
Or a dolly that's out of her place in the pile

If a sweet that went missing, turns up less a bite  
Or the bathmat gets wet in the dead of the night

Of course it could be your brother or mom  
Or even your gran, or your dog Bubblegum,

But don't be surprised if you find that the crook  
Was Pirate Dunvegan, who escaped from this book

