

Can-U-Read

Pirate Poem

The letters “OUGH” are some of the worst in English.

If you add a T it always makes the “awt” sound.

Any other combination can make any sound.

Each one is its own problem.

Let's not worry about them. Let's focus on “OUGHT”.



BOUGHT



THOUGHT



DOUGH

BOUGH

COUGH

Ing words are all over the place.

All the verbs can be –ing words.

Some words just have an –ing sound.

And all the –ing verbs can be nouns.

These are called gerunds.

-ING

Make

Making

Fight

Fighting

Hit

Hitting

Bing

Sing

Thing

Ring

Cling

Fling

Making is fun.

Fighting is dangerous.

Hitting hurts people.

There are three ways to make an –ing word.

- Most words just add an –ing. It's easy.
- If the word ends with an –e, you take it off before you add the –ing.
- If the word ends in a single consonant you double it before adding the –ing.

-ING

Fight

Fight **+ing**

Fighting

Make**e**

Mak **–e +ing**

Making

Hit

Hit **+ting**

Hitting

The word -ALL- shows up
everywhere.

It always makes the same sound.

If you see it, just say “all”.

ALL

ball

call

fall

gall

hall

stall

thrall

wall

The word -OLD- shows up
everywhere, too.

It always makes the same sound.

If you see it, just say “old”.

OLD

bold

cold

fold

gold

hold

mold

sold

told

Pirates sing of pirate gold,
Until their teeth are black with mold.
Pirates cannot sail away,
Until their treasure is set to stay.
So remember the pirate's wage
Is sad and lonely bent with age.



Out a'sea a sloop did sail
With twelve lads, strong and hale.
But they were naught but evil spawn,
The pirate crew of Captain Sean!



Now Captain Sean and Bosun Ben
Were pirates and the worst of men.
They never bought and never sold,
But killed and murdered for their gold.



The Spanish galleon Tiburon

Left port with gold, more than a ton.

And east upon the main she sailed

Where wait Sean's men strong and
hale.



Pirates sing of pirate gold,
Until their teeth are black with mold.
Pirates cannot sail away,
Until their treasure is set to stay.
So remember the pirate's wage
Is sad and lonely bent with age.



Sean and his crew sent up the black
And sped up to steal and bend and
crack,
The Tiburon and all her crew
And leave behind all those they slew.

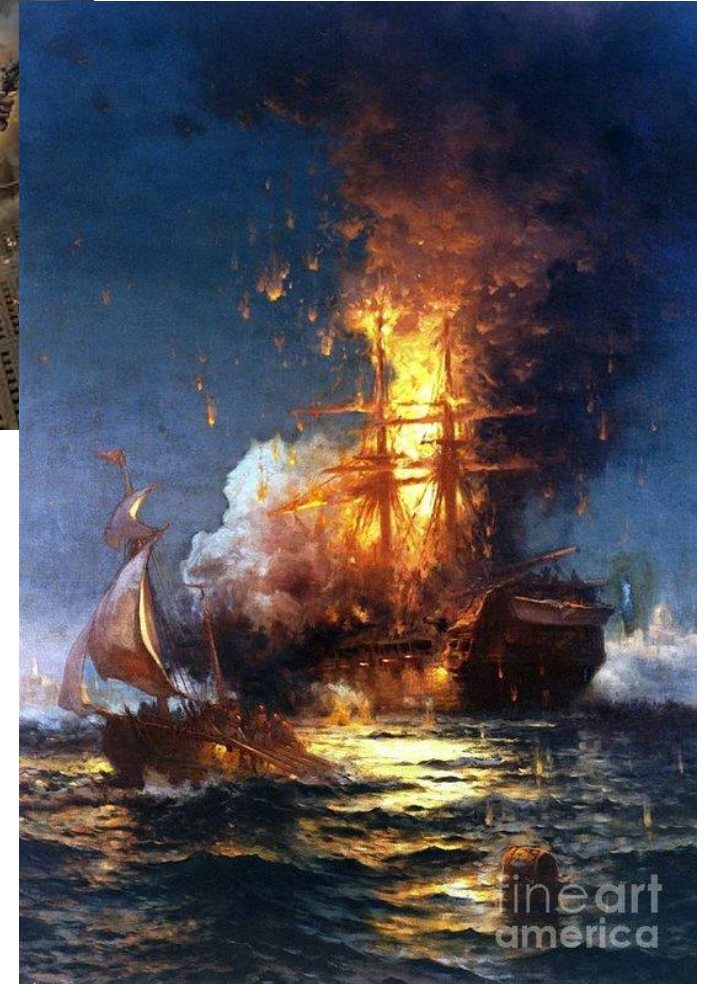


And so they fought and bled and died

All upon that summer tide

For Sean's men caused the Spaniard's
fall,

And sank the ship with cannon ball.



fine art
america

Now Sean and Ben and cutthroat crew

Had something of more note to do.

For in the hull within the hold

They had to hide the stolen gold.



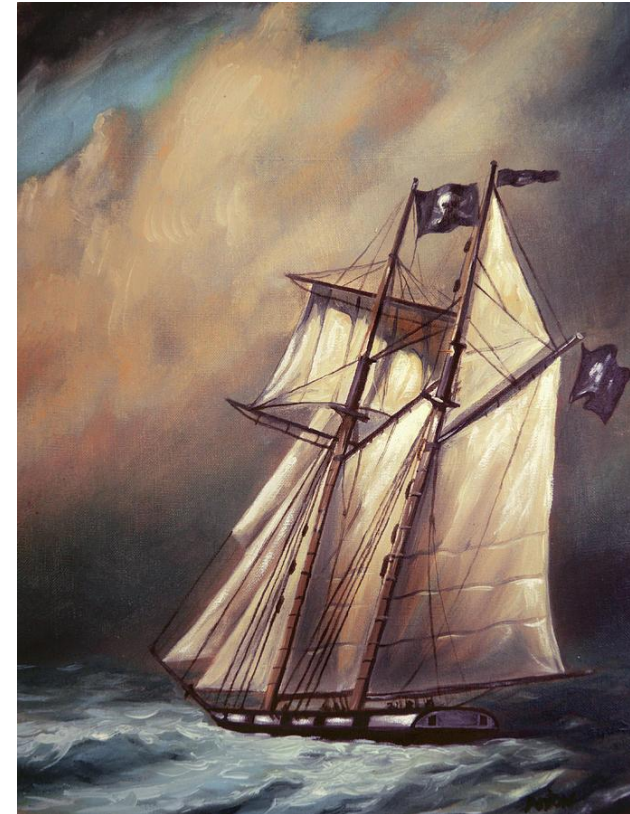
Pirates sing of pirate gold,
Until their teeth are black with mold.
Pirates cannot sail away,
Until their treasure is set to stay.
So remember the pirate's wage
Is sad and lonely bent with age.



Sean and Ben brought the loot
To a cave where they kept the sloop.
Deep within a cove stone wall
They would burry gold and all.



Then off they sailed to get some more
To bring back to their pirate store
They flew the black another day
And told themselves they'd come
again.



But this time Sean and evil Ben
Had lost their chance among their men
For twas only on the morrow, aye,
That all their crew were set to die.



Pirates sing of pirate gold,
Until their teeth are black with mold.
Pirates cannot sail away,
Until their treasure is set to stay.
So remember the pirate's wage
Is sad and lonely bent with age.



Up after Tiburon had sailed

Another ship sterner and pale

Whose Spanish men for Spaniard call

And found the wreckage of their fall



And those bad pirates that they sought

Were forced to fight for terror
wrought.

And left their blood to pay the price

For Spaniards who their blades had
sliced.



Of Sean and Ben no one is told
Their bodies in the sea will mold.
And ever more their treasure waits
For pirates who have met their fate.



Pirates sing of pirate gold,
Until their teeth are black with mold.
Pirates cannot sail away,
Until their treasure is set to stay.
So remember the pirate's wage
Is sad and lonely bent with age.



THE END

