

Yo, Ho, Ho!

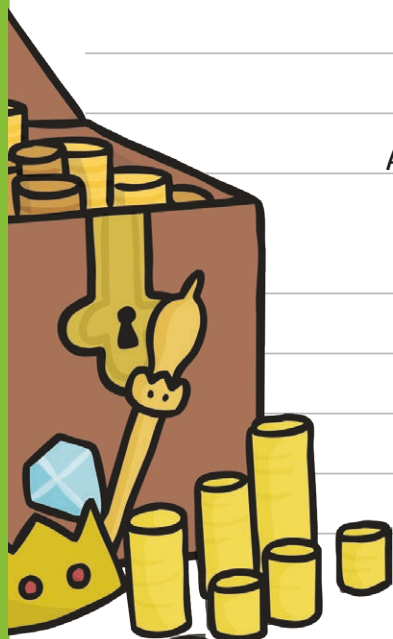
There once was a young boy called Fred,
Who wore a strange hat on his head,
Some people asked, "Why?"
And out came a sigh,
"Because I'm a pirate!" he said.

The young boy, whose last name was Barrett,
Had hair that was bright like a carrot,
Wore a patch on his eye,
And a sword on his thigh,
On his shoulder, there sat a green parrot.

He boarded a tall pirate ship,
And set off round the world on a trip,
The pirates were scary,
All stinky and hairy,
Never using the sea for a dip!

They hunted all day for some gold,
In a treasure chest broken and old,
But they got in a flap,
When they read the wrong map,
And found fish bones all covered in mould!

So, if you know Pirate Fred, best beware,
With him you should always take care,
You won't find it funny,
When he steals all your money,
As he's never quite learnt how to share!



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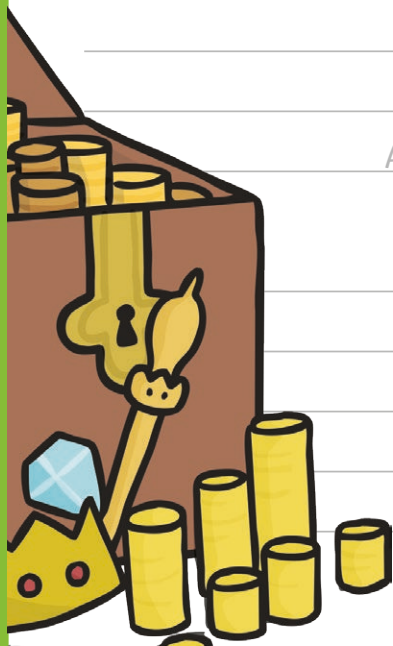
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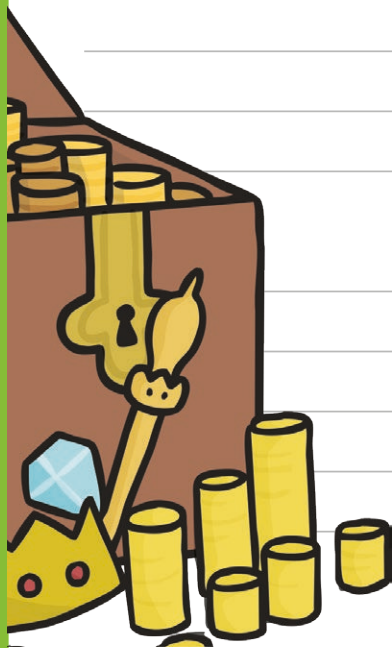
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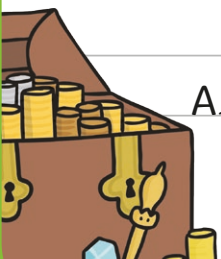
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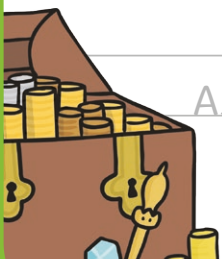
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Lined writing area consisting of 22 horizontal lines for copying the poem.



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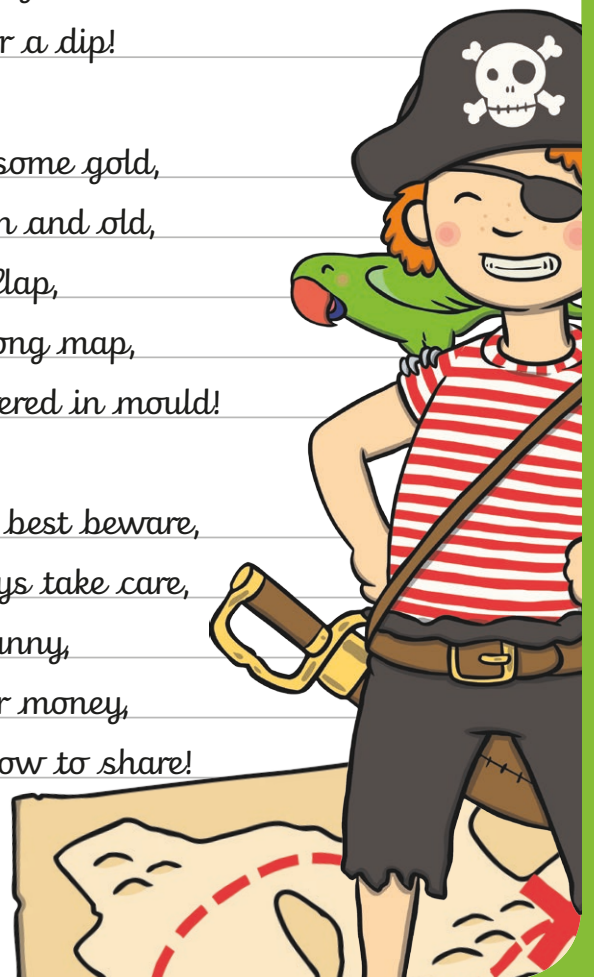
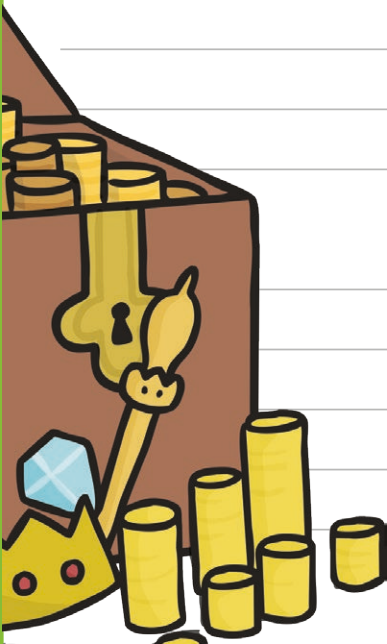
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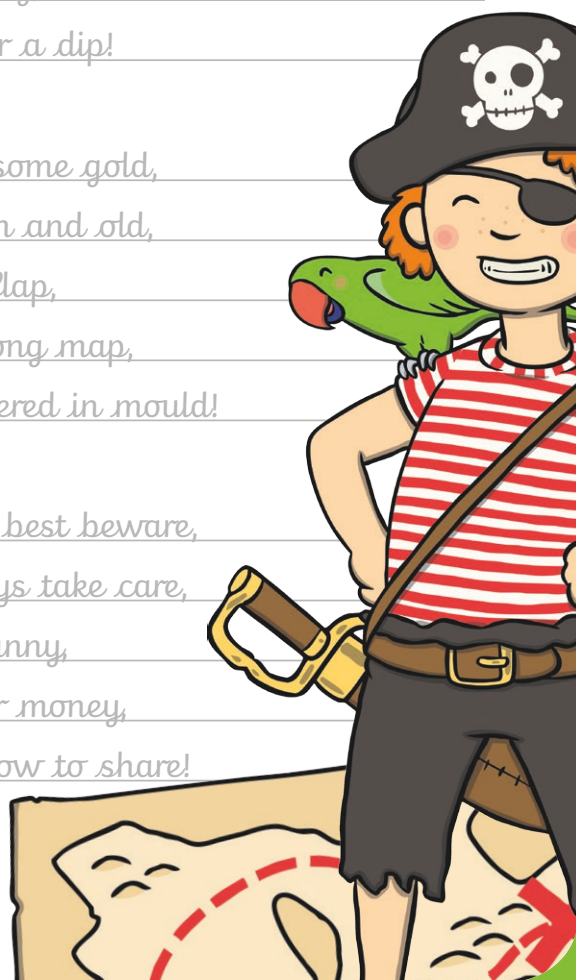
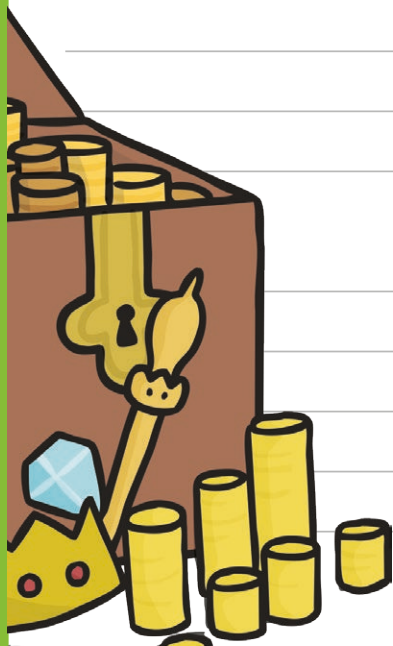
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