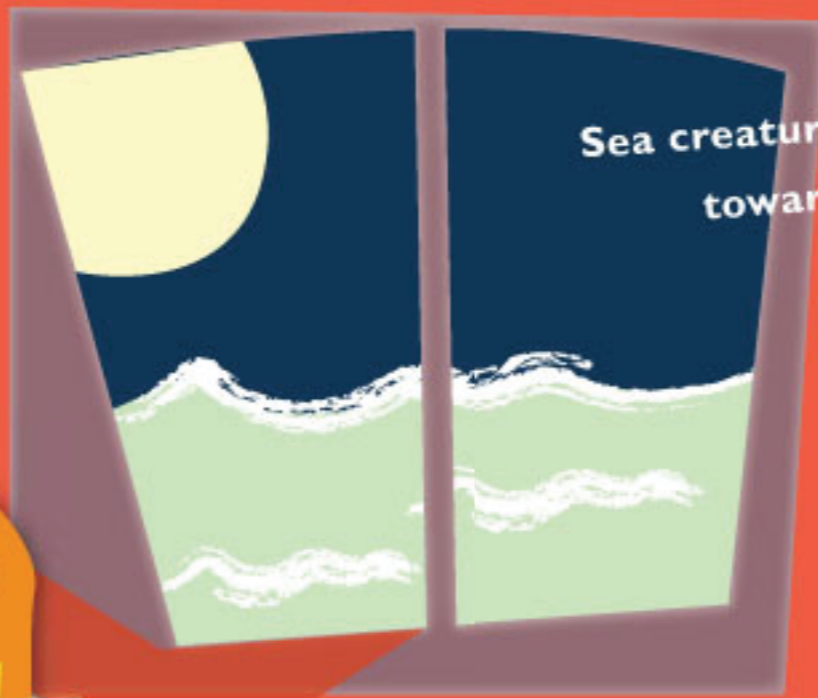


While playing with his fancy binoculars one afternoon,

The Little Pirate Boy planned on a treasure-hunting.



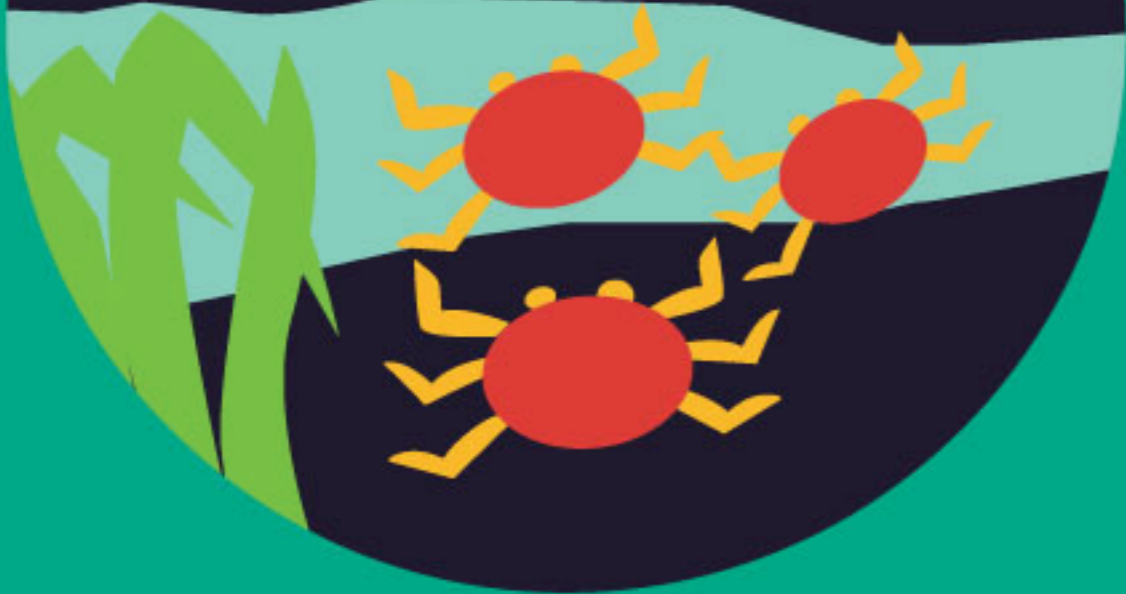
Sea creatures
towards the swan lake
came marching.



He saw moving shadows
outside the window
by the moon,

“Gallant Sir! the plastic sea monster
has taken over our reef!

Without a home, without our wealth, and not a place to sleep!”



The sea horses, sea turtles
and sea creatures of the deep
Crowded the swan, one by one
they shouted and weep,



“A crown of gems
and tons of gold
under the sea await.
Take them but don't fall
onto the monster's bait.



At six in the sun clock
my little pirate, dive off to the lost land.
And save the sea treasure, our future's in your hands!"