



## CAPTAIN WILLIE SAVES CHRISTMAS



A long time ago now, when I was a child;  
when Christmas was snowy and windy and wild.  
When it got so cold that the sea froze to ice;  
something strange happened, and it was not nice.



A black hearted Pirate came in with the cold;  
he came to Hunstanton in search for some gold.  
He'd heard of some treasure that King John had lost;  
he came here to find it despite the hard frost.



But that freezing winter it soon took a grip;  
it froze up the water; it froze up his ship.  
That black hearted Pirate was madder than mad.  
And mad nasty Pirates are badder than bad.



'Twas on Christmas eve when his big ship got stuck;  
he tried so to move it but he had no luck.  
He screamed at his parrot, he screamed at his crew;  
but neither of them had a clue what to do.





He lifted his telescope to his good eye;  
and saw something passing up there in the sky.



He lifted his anchor and whirled it around;  
it whizzed through the air with a whistling sound.

He hurled it right up at the thing passing by;  
the anchor then dragged it right out of the sky.

It fell in the sea and the ice took a grip.  
The thing then was frozen, just like his big ship.



The black hearted Pirate he stared with his crew;  
his strange looking Parrot said Do doodle do.  
The thing in the ice that could not get away,  
it was Father Christmas his reindeer and sleigh.



The black hearted Pirate he laughed loud with glee;  
“There can’t be a Pirate more evil than ME.  
I’m badder than bad, no I’m not very nice;  
and now I’ve trapped Santa Claus in the thick ice.”

“I came here for treasure;” the Pirate did shout;  
“And now I will have some; of that there’s no doubt.  
That sack in that sleigh must be full of cool stuff;  
it’s meant for the children, I know, but that’s tough.”





Santa Claus frowned, oh how red was his face;  
his reindeer were slipping all over the place.

The Pirate reached down with a hook straight away;  
and lifted the sack from the back of the sleigh.



Then Santa Claus pulled out a thing from his cloak;  
and fired up a flare that shot out bright red smoke.

The black hearted Pirate he laughed at the sight;  
“I love to see fireworks on Christmas Eve night.”

“I’ll tell you once Santa, and I’ll tell you twice;  
there isn’t a boat that can cross this thick ice.  
So you won’t be rescued and I’ll keep this sack;  
no way in the world are you getting it back.



The black hearted Pirate gave Santa a stare;  
“And I’ll take the rest of those red smoking flares.”  
The odd looking Parrot said, “This can’t be right;  
the children expect to get presents tonight.”

Poor Santa was helpless; what else could he do?

The Pirate looked nasty, and so did his crew.  
He handed the flares up and said with a frown;  
“So Christmas is cancelled in Hunstanton town.”





"Yes Christmas is cancelled," the Pirate screamed out;

"And I'll soon be sailing, of that there's no doubt.

He pointed the flare gun straight down at the ice,

he fired it once and he fired it twice.



The ice near his boat, oh, it melted away;

"Yes I am so clever," they all heard him say.

"I'll melt us a path and; I'll make the way clear;

and soon we'll be sailing so far off from here."



But then in the distance, a hooter was heard;

the Black hearted Pirate did not say a word.

He looked through his telescope; back to the shore;

he could not believe it; what's THAT, that he saw?



A boat with some wheels on was heading their way;

the black hearted Pirate knew not what to say.

He pointed a finger; his voice then came back;

"Let's get this ship moving, before they attack."



The boat with the wheels on; I'm sure you all know

was Wash Monster Wiley; a local hero.

And steering the Monster; I'm sure you know too;

was brave Captain Willie; who's good through and through.



The odd looking Parrot, he squawked as he flew;  
“He’s coming to save us; and save Christmas too.”  
The black hearted Pirate fired flares at the sea;  
“I’ll get this ship moving; he’ll never catch me.”



The ice started melting; and soon his huge boat;  
was no longer frozen, it started to float.  
The black hearted Pirate, he yelled at his crew;  
“Get set with the oars men; you know what to do.”



The crew started rowing; they moved off at last;  
but bold Captain Willie was going so fast.  
And Wash Monster Wiley, he then picked up pace;  
the crew who were rowing, were red in the face.

The Wash Monster caught them and in their path steered;  
the odd looking Parrot, and Santa, they cheered.  
The black hearted Pirate, his cutlass he drew;  
and yelled out some orders to his rowing crew.



They moved not one muscle; they all held their breath;  
for bold Captain Willie; he scared them to death.  
The black hearted Pirate knew his hopes were wrecked  
when good Captain Willie, jumped down to his deck.



He threw down his cutlass and started to claim;  
he'd only been joking; and playing a game.

Then brave Captain Willie, he took back the sack;  
and then told the Pirate to never come back.

The black hearted Pirate, a lesson he'd learned;  
his crew started rowing; they never returned.

The odd looking parrot did not go of course;  
he stayed with the Captain, to help Santa Claus.

And Wash Monster Wiley; he pulled the sleigh free;  
the odd looking parrot, sat on Santa's knee.

The sleigh was soon airborne and then flew away;  
that's how Captain Willie saved our Christmas Day.

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