

# The Lousy Pirate

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*Uhhh.... What else? It's about a lousy pirate and how he became so.*

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walked straight and about half past 18 trees i found an old man sitting in a hammock looking quite pleased so i said to him "What is the meaning of life? You look like you would know,".

He responded " I'm no wiseman, I can't even remember if i was delivered by santa or the stork. I'm Just a dumb boy who pillaged all wrong like,".

" You mean BOTH santa AND the stork deliver babies?".

" Yup. Of course the santa babies are better manufactured than the stork ones,".

" Go figure!".

So thus our.....uh.....wonderful, kinda', friendship began. He promised to build me a hammock if i hooked him up with one of the island hotties. Yes, on the west side of the island there was a colony of island-dwellers. So i was on my way to hook up with a girl of unsurpassable beauty. My first few attempts were foiled by the island dwellers tin foil catapults, for i was only one and a half at the time. Next they were thwarted by the big wall in front of their colony. Then on my 7th try i was able to climb the wall and gain access to the colony. Now my only task was to find a girl, which was hard because..... they all had ghastly beards and deep voices. At this point i was unaware that i had just stepped into a dwarf colony. So i started to talk to people.... er i mean tried to talk to people, but i couldn't firstly because they were so short and secondly i had no beard and they all found my appearance rather unsightly, so none of them would acknowledge my existence, and even if they did i wouldn't have known. I left feeling quite depressed with the fact that i would not be able to have an awesome hammock like Eugene (yes, i know, WHAT A COOOOLIO NAME!!!!). So i slumped home or well what was home at that point, because no pirate has a home, and wished that the only hotties weren't dwarfs. Eugene was very displeased with my failure, so he took away my stick. That night was cold and lonely without my stick. My stick told the funniest jokes ever made like how do you get fried milk? and What do you get when you mix a pancake and an elephant? You get it?..... Guess not. Anyways the next morning Eugene apologized for his behavior and returned my stick. Then, since at that time we were being friendly i asked him

"So can you set me up a hammock?"

He glared at me and said " Of course not! You didn't get me an island lady so you don't get a hammock,"

I stomped off and went straight to the Dwarf colony. With in 5 minutes i had one of the dwarven women. I discovered the way to tell the men from the women..... their feet. The women have no hair follicles in their feet while the men do. (oh i hope i have it the right way or else Eugene is married to a man!)

So then Eugene built the hammock for me and we were pretty much content..... until the monster!

## 2 - The Beast

### Adventure 2.

So hmmm..... oh right of course! The island with Eugene that was where i was! Okay so.

I was stranded on a island just off the coast of Qwite Haezzy. I was left with a stick and some drunken guy named Earl, he claimed to be my brother, but he wasn't. I was stranded there with only a stick to talk to (Earl knew some people, they helped him off, Would you believe that they, all 124 of them, were his brothers & sisters?). First thing i did when i got on that island was i sat down and cried, for i was but a 2 year old, unless you're counting by when santa or is it the stork, either way, delivered me, than i was one and a half ( Don't worry delivery methods have improved since i was a kid).

No no no... From the expression of sheer confusion i can tell you've heard it all before (who woulda' guessed that not only am i a coolio pirate but also a splunkingly awesome psychic!). Oh i was at the part about the monster. We had finally caught the beast.... no here i just play the tape.

One brisk morn' i awoke to a bit of a growling noise like GRRRAREAEREAERERAE (that was the noise it made), and i presumed that it was the dwarves partying again. The dwarves have terrible habit of partying in the morn' and then sleeping in the noon and then pelting my campsite (and hammock) with terribly evil balls of tin..... foil. Anyways, this noise was in no way of the dwarven origin, it had a kind of gurgle to it, the dwarf parties had a very drawn out beating to them. So naturally i went and investigated the island. There was nothing to be seen, although i did find the dwarves as they were assembling their weapons of destruction, and i destroyed the destructive devices deviously!!! So i went to the wise and knowledgeable Eugene. I asked him if he had heard the evil noise of evil evilness, He hadn't and he took my hammock away because he though i was CRRRAAAAZAAAYYY! er i mean crazy. Luckily his wife (or husband, i still can't tell) heard the noise but she couldn't distinguish the noise so i went on wondering what the heck was going on, oh and Eugene gave me my hammock back and all was fine, well for the rest of the day at least.

The next morn' i woke up and heard the noise again this time i ran toward the noise of noisy noisiness! I ran and ran and ran and RAN AND RAN!!! But then, being 1 and a half years old i forgot what i was doing so i turned around and headed toward camp, until i heard the noise again. I RAN AND RAN AND RAN AND RAN!!! Oh and ran and ran into a tree, then i was knocked unconscious by a confounded cocconut!!! I awoke to the aroma of Baked sand (an island delicacy) and found that i had been found by Eugene Found (yes that's his last name).

" Stop chasing after figments of you're imagination" he told me.

" Well I ran after that lady, getting you a wife" I answered. Then for some reason Garlidir (the dwarf)

began to blush, and blush really hard at that." What's a matter?" i asked.

" Er..... um..... I..... I'm a guy, i thought you two were very girly girls because you have no facial hairs"  
He smiled. " No hard feelings?"

" None at all" Eugene said with a fake smile (no seriously they were selling them at the convenience store on the west side of the island).

" 'kay well can we get a divorce?" Garlidir asked. Eugene nodded hesitantly. So Galidir got up and went back to his village, and Eugene beat me with Mr. Stick. Oh and he took away my hammock!!! I screamed and cried and cried and screamed.

" DON'T TAAKE HIIIM AAWAAAAAAAAAY!!!!!" But he didn't listen. He just dragged Jimmy (yes i named him. NO IT'S NOT WEIRD!!!!) away. " I'm telling santa!" I said.

" Y' know what santa doesn't exist!!!" He yelled

"Than who manufactured you?".

" The stork man of corse!!!"

My world had been totally torn apart that day. Mr. Stick was lost, snapped in 2. Jimmy was pack away in his chest (wonder how he managed that). I discovered my best friend Eugene didn't believe in santa and i discovered that the stork was no ordinary stork, but an unusual MAN STORK. WHY?! WHY?! I decided that i was so low that i couldn't get any lower, so i decided to camp out that night and discover the evil noise. I sat in a tree with Seweerd the Seaweed and Grosand the grain of sand, this decision i lived to regret. Grosand and Seweerd were very vocal all night long, and this hindered my operations. I had no sight or sound from the mystery monster. I was having real problems on this fateful week, but not as many problems as Eugene was having. He had just lost his wife (you already know this) but then he discovered that he was being evicted from his home so that the dwarves could make new additions to their village. This meant he would have to move closer to the edge of the island. He was very very stressed out and he had other financial problems. He had to sell the hammock in order to keep his home, but now he needs to move his house so selling his hammock was useless.

"What do ya' want?" he said.

" Ummm..... I'm sorry, about everything, The night time noise, the wife er well actually husband but y' know. Sorry" I said in the sincerest way ever. He just glared at me, his glance was broken only by a piece of paper that flew into his face.

"Stupid paper!!!" he said before he even looked at the paper. Eugene tossed the paper at me." Go reline the paper meche toilet with this!!!!". I bothered to read the paper. It said "Argraagra's Photo shot contest". Well actually it didn't actually say anything but more accurately it READ "Argraagra's Photo Shot Contest!!! If you get a snapshot of the item you could walk, swim, crawl or fly away with a great prize. Today's Photo is the ever rare " Man Koala". The Man Koala has never been seen before, but it is distinguished by it's growl " GRRRAREAREAEERERAE". Since the Man Koala has never been seen before you must have a video clip with audio. Today's Prize is "AN ALL EXPENSE PAYED

MEMBERSHIP TO THE DWARVEN ACRES JUST OFF THE COAST OF QWITE HAEZZY". I got to thinking.

"If i got a video of this Koala Man

"Man Koala!" some guy interrupted. I stood there dumbfounded for a minute, but then returned to my thoughts.

"If i get a video of this Man Koala then it wouldn't matter if Eugene is evicted, cause he'll live in the dwarven acres anyways!!!!!!!" i smiled in sheer brilliance. I ran off and set up a trap, and readied myself for a long long night.

The night was long, very very long but this time i didn't bring any of my friends, so i got work done. I figured that since the Man Koala hadn't come yet, my trap must be ineffective. I hopped down from the tree and looked over my trap, that when it happened! Well, it meaning the trap worked..... on me. I was suspended in midair by a bag, but i didn't scream because i knew if Eugene awoke and found me here, he would know that i was following a fools ambition. I sat there for at least an hour, and thats when it happened. It meaning i heard foot steps and thought it was Eugene but it wasn't it was actually the Man Koala coming to see me in all my pathetic-ness. At the time i wouldn't have guessed that it was a Man Koala, because he looked nothing like a Koala, he looked more like a duck with human feet and big puffy clown hair.

"Okay two questions, 1, Why didn't you come sooner? and 2, Why do they call you a Man Koala?" I asked. The abomination handed me a large dictionary. But this was no ORDINARY DICTIONARY, it was Earl Flindman, the blind man's UNUSUAL ANIMALS DICTIONARY!!! There was a bookmark in the dictionary, so i opened to the book marked page. It said "Man Koala" Well actually it didn't actually say anything but more accurately it READ "Man Koala- The man koala is named so because..... because Koala sounds funny and it is never used except for those dirty little rodents that hang on lamp posts, and man makes these things more manly sounding. Oh and the only way to lure a Man Koala is to hang yourself from a tree from a Man Koala trap (See ACME. com for more info.) and look pathetic."

"That explains alot!" I said. The koala nodded.

"SNAP"

The rope broke and i was free and the koala was now the one trapped. My problem now was I don't have a camera!!! DARN!!! DARN!! DARN!!! was my entire thought.

"Jingle Jingle Jingle"

I stopped my cussing (well only 1st degree cussing) to look up and see what was making the jingle noise.







cried.

"Jingle Jingle Jingle"

"SANTA?" I exclaimed.

"No i am just Thomas the Sound Effects guy, i was left here with my bell, my glass cup and hammer and some drunken guy named Earl, he's claiming he's my long lost brother,"

My head drooped.

"Jingle Jingle Jingle"

"STOP IT!!!" I yelled.

"It's not me!" Thomas exclaimed

"Oh hi bro, your name waaaaaasss TEDDY!" Earl said falling over into the sand singing "Who's belly's fuller than old Jack Brown" ( it's a great Pirate sing-along).

I looked up. "SANTA!!!"

"HO HO HO! I saw what you did for Eugeney the Meany, He's number 4 on the naughty list for killing many sticks and refusing poor children hammocks, But anyhoo i was wondering if you wanted me to take you to mainland and drop you off,"

I looked up at santa with happy gleeful eyes and said "Yes you can do that for me..... oh right Please"

"HOHOHO!!! Yup i'll do it for you,". So i hopped in and took a ride in Santa's sleigh. He warned me to not lean too far over the edges or i might fall out. Sadly i didn't heed his warning and consequently fell out into the one city santa didn't want me to fall into

PIRATE CITY!!!