

# My Excuse

## By Kenn Nesbitt

This morning I was walking past the local county jail  
When I was captured by a pirate just released on bail  
He took me to his pirate ship and taught me how to sail  
And made me wed his daughter, whose was covered by a veil.

We sailed the seven stormy seas through hurricane and gale.  
But while we were marauding we were swallowed by a whale.  
We soon escaped by torturing the whale with a nail.  
And floating to the shoreline in an empty wooden pail.

An Indian then guided us along a western trail,  
And led us to a stagecoach that was carrying the mail.  
We all delivered letters through the sleet and snow and hail.  
Until we found a train, and then we road upon the rail.

I barely made it back to school to tell you of my tale.  
I'm sorry that I missed the test;  
I hope I didn't fail!