

The Tale of Custard the Dragon

*Belinda lived in a little white house,
With a little black **kitten** and a little grey mouse,
And a little yellow **dog** and a little red **wagon**,
And a realio, trulio, little pet **dragon**.*

*Now the name of the little black **kitten** was **Ink**,
And the little grey mouse, she called her **Blink**,
And the little yellow **dog** was sharp as **Mustard**,
But the **dragon** was a coward, and she called him **Custard**.*

***Custard** the **dragon** had big sharp teeth,
And spikes on top of him and scales underneath,
Mouth like a fireplace, chimney for a nose,
And realio, trulio daggers on his toes.*

*Belinda was as brave as a barrel full of bears,
And **Ink** and **Blink** chased lions down the stairs,
Mustard was as brave as a tiger in a rage,
But **Custard** cried for a nice safe cage.*

*Belinda tickled him, she tickled him unmerciful,
Ink, **Blink** and **Mustard**, they rudely called him Percival,
They all sat laughing in the little red **wagon**
At the realio, trulio, cowardly **dragon**.*

*Belinda giggled till she shook the house,
And **Blink** said Weeck! which is giggling for a mouse,
Ink and **Mustard** rudely asked his age,
When **Custard** cried for a nice safe cage.*

*Suddenly, suddenly they heard a nasty sound,
And **Mustard** growled, and they all looked around.
Meowch! cried **Ink**, and Ooh! cried **Belinda**,
For there was a pirate, climbing in the winda.*

*Pistol in his left hand, pistol in his right,
And he held in his teeth a cutlass bright,
His beard was black, one leg was wood;
It was clear that the pirate meant no good.*

*Belinda paled, and cried Help! Help!
But **Mustard** fled with a terrified yelp,
Ink trickled down to the bottom of the household,
And little mouse **Blink** strategically mouseholed.*

*The pirate gaped at **Belinda's** **dragon**,
And gulped some grog from his pocket flagon,
He fired two bullets, but they didn't hit,
And **Custard** gobbled him, every bit.*

*Belinda embraced him, **Mustard** licked him,
No one mourned for his pirate victim.
Ink and **Blink** in glee did gyrate
Around the **dragon** that ate the pyrate.*

*But presently up spoke little dog **Mustard**,
I'd have been twice as brave if I hadn't been flustered.
And up spoke **Ink** and up spoke **Blink**,
We'd have been three times as brave, we think,
And **Custard** said, I quite agree
That everybody is braver than me.*

*Belinda still lives in her little white house,
With her little black **kitten** and her little grey mouse,
And her little yellow **dog** and her little red **wagon**,
And her realio, trulio, little pet **dragon**.*

*Belinda is as brave as a barrel full of bears,
And **Ink** and **Blink** chase lions down the stairs,
Mustard is as brave as a tiger in a rage,
But **Custard** keeps crying for a nice safe cage.*