

# 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.*