

## BLACKSTACHE - 1

Oh, to be in England, now that April's there.

But whoever's not in England gets to see my facial hair.

Now, you're likely wondering: can the fellow before you be entirely evil? Can no compassion un-crease this furrowed brow?

Well, fret not, *mon frere* - I'm a romantic!

There's a poet in these pirate veins, and so I plug into the muse.

But what to do? Which style to use?

Iambic? Box office poison.

Haiku? Samurai-don't-think-so!

Hoopah! Got it!

A pirate with scads of panache

Wants the key to the trunk with the cash.

Now, here's some advice,

Tho' I seem to be nice -

I'LL CUT YOU!!! Slit you up one side 'n' down the other so ye can watch yer own stomach flop around on the deck.

*(He holds a straight razor to ASTER's throat, but ASTER doesn't flinch)*'

I say, Smee - you did explain to my Lord that I'm a bloodthirsty outlaw?

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