

Talk Like a Pirate Poetry + Copywork

Rime of the Ancient Mariner

- Samuel Taylor Coleridge, 1798

"It is an ancient Mariner,
And he stoppeth one of three.
'By thy long grey beard and glittering eye,
Now wherefore stopp'st thou me?"



Pirate Story

- Robert Louis Stevenson, 1881-1896

Three of us afloat in the meadow by the swing,
Three of us aboard in the basket on the sea,
Winds are in the air, they are blowing in the spring,
And waves are on the meadow like the waves there are at sea.
Where shall we adventure, to-day that we're afloat,
Wary of the weather and steering by a star?
Shall it be to Africa, a-steering of the boat,
To Providence, or Babylon, or off to Malabar?
Not but here's a squadron a-rowing on
Cattle on the meadow a-
Quick, and we'll escape
The wicket!



Pirate Story

- Robert Louis Stevenson, 1881-1896



Homeschool
Mastery
Academy