

The Day Super Shay Fell Into The Chasm Of The Sarcasm Dragon

So, you've heard the tale of little Shay Dunne
And his awesomely powerful, Super Spray Gun.

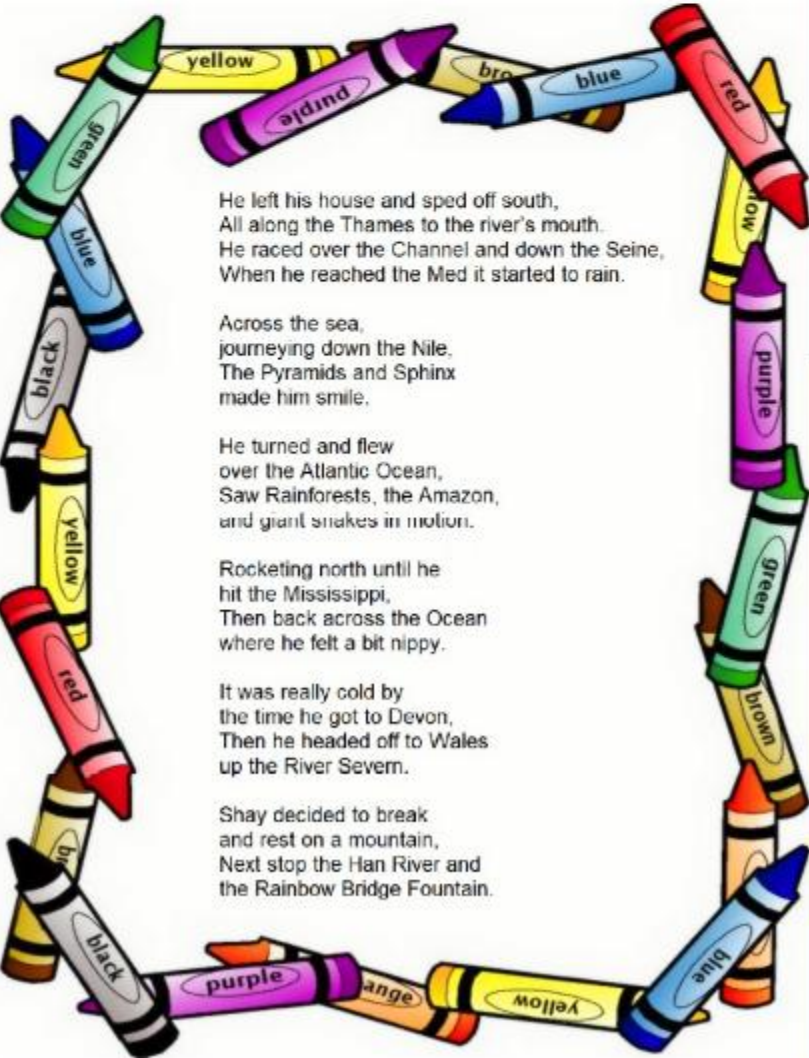
With one little puff of this magical stuff,
He becomes strong, fast and incredibly tough.

It'd been just a week since Jae had flown,
Shay missed her a lot and felt quite alone.

He didn't know what to do and found nothing fun,
So, he took a puff of spray and went for a run.

Now, if you or I jogged or ran around,
We'd go round the block or maybe into town.

But not Shay, no, that would be a breeze,
He ran through countries and across open seas.



He left his house and sped off south,
All along the Thames to the river's mouth.
He raced over the Channel and down the Seine,
When he reached the Med it started to rain.

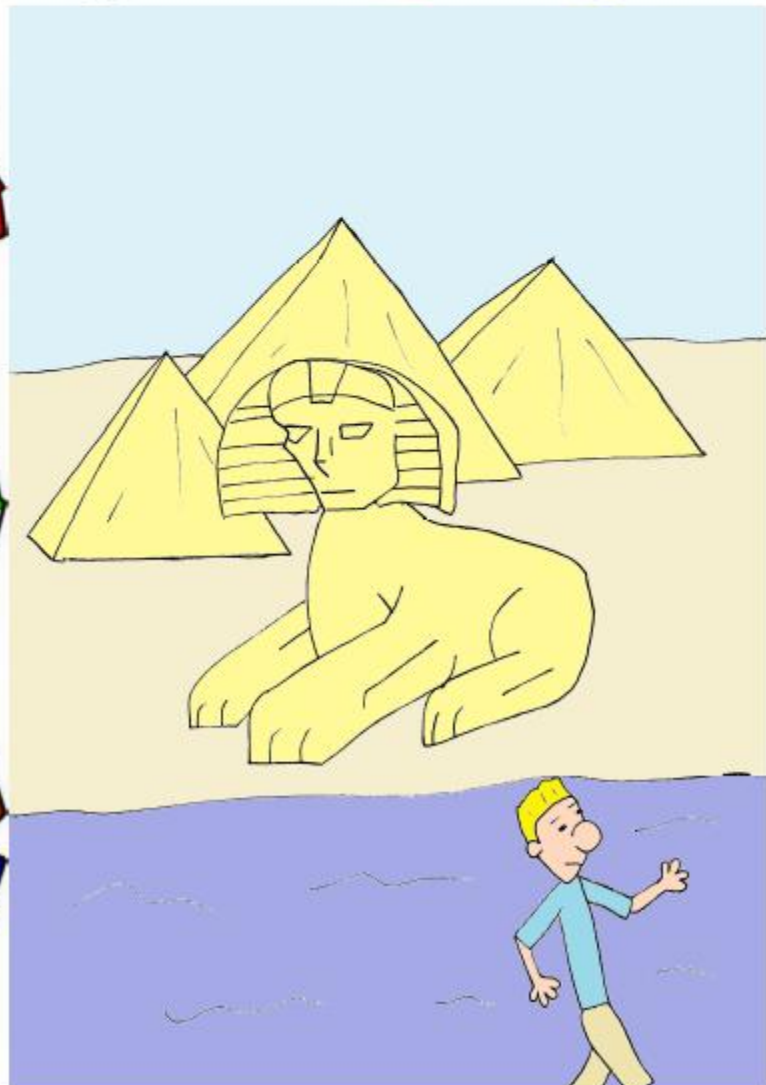
Across the sea, journeying down the Nile,
The Pyramids and Sphinx made him smile.

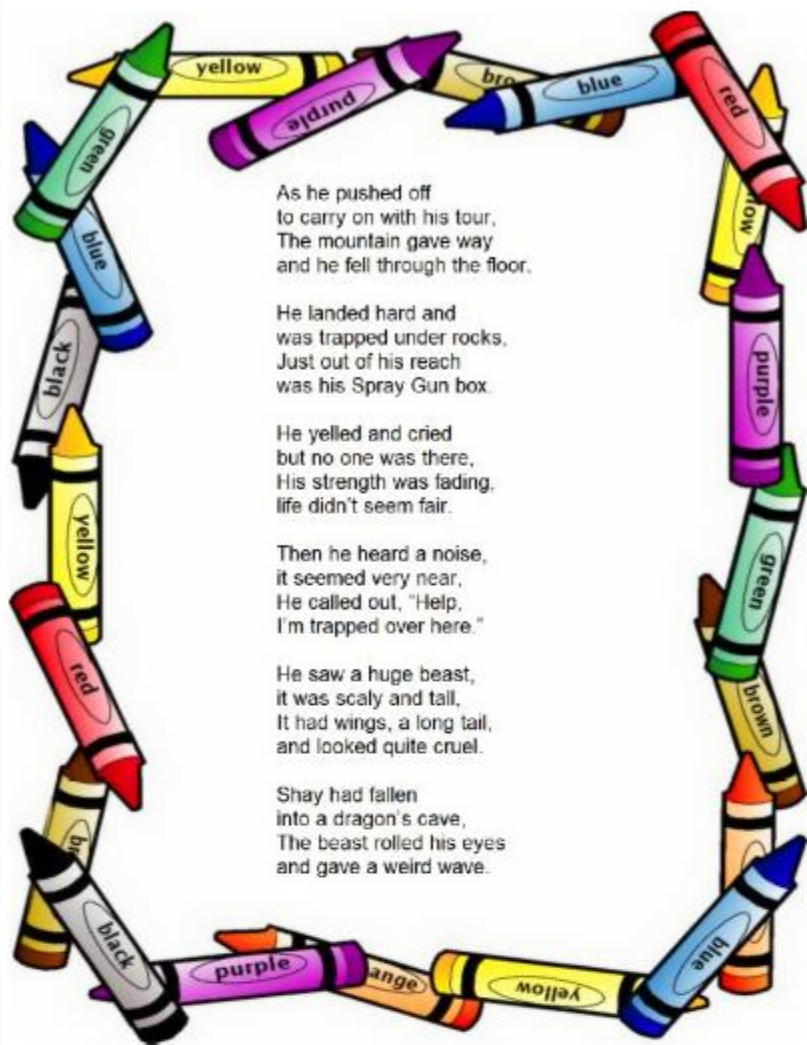
He turned and flew over the Atlantic Ocean,
Saw Rainforests, the Amazon, and giant snakes in motion.

Rocketing north until he hit the Mississippi,
Then back across the Ocean where he felt a bit nippy.

It was really cold by the time he got to Devon,
Then he headed off to Wales up the River Severn.

Shay decided to break and rest on a mountain,
Next stop the Han River and the Rainbow Bridge Fountain.





As he pushed off
to carry on with his tour,
The mountain gave way
and he fell through the floor.

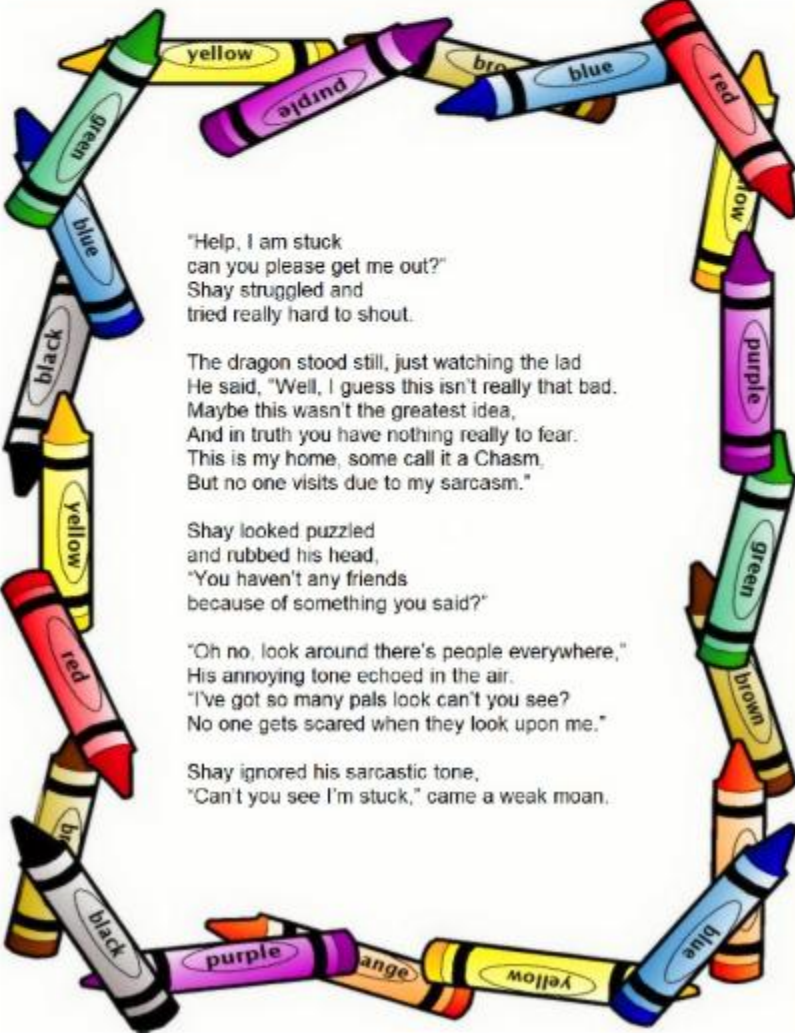
He landed hard and
was trapped under rocks,
Just out of his reach
was his Spray Gun box.

He yelled and cried
but no one was there,
His strength was fading,
life didn't seem fair.

Then he heard a noise,
it seemed very near,
He called out, "Help,
I'm trapped over here."

He saw a huge beast,
it was scaly and tall,
It had wings, a long tail,
and looked quite cruel.

Shay had fallen
into a dragon's cave,
The beast rolled his eyes
and gave a weird wave.



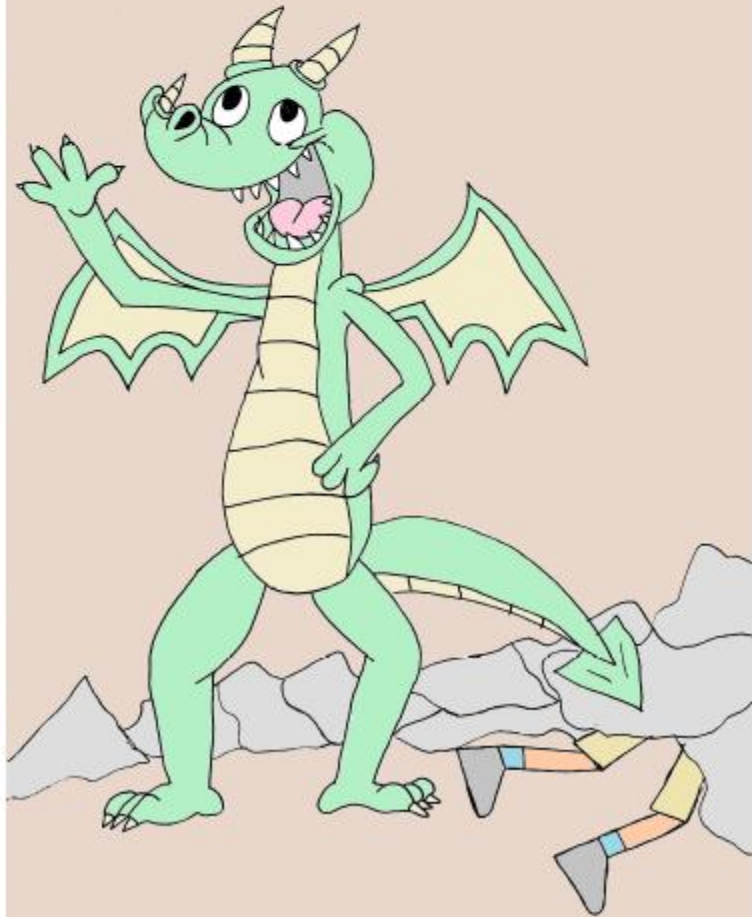
"Help, I am stuck
can you please get me out?"
Shay struggled and
tried really hard to shout.

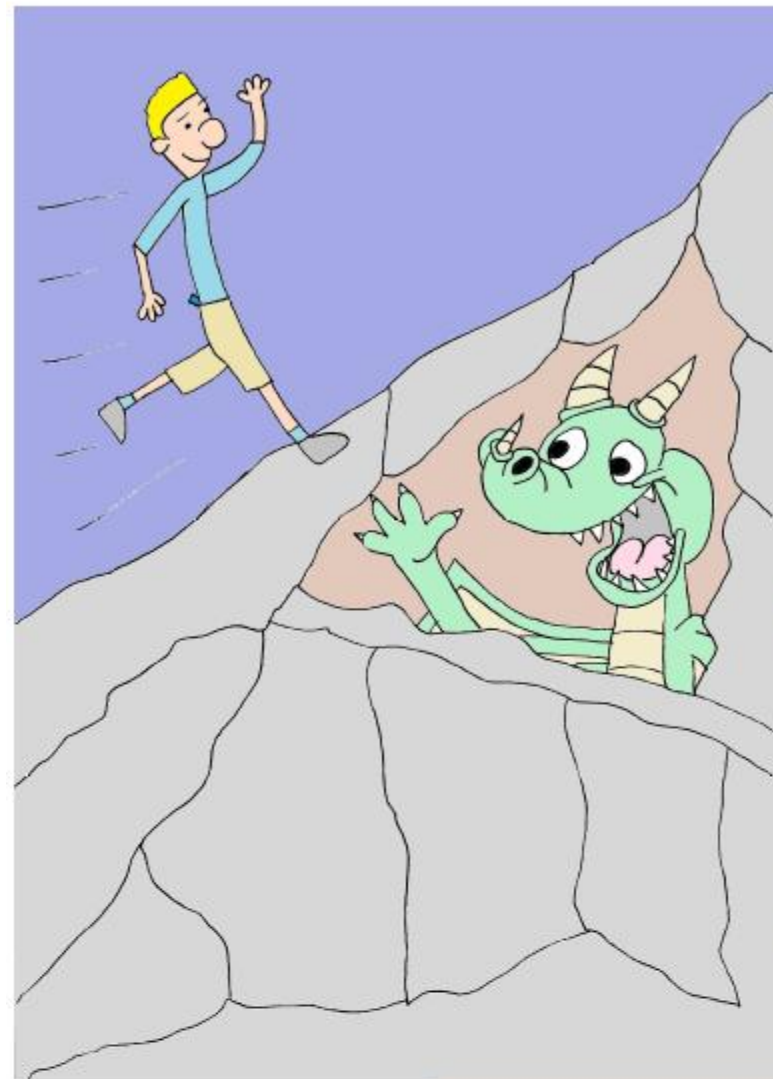
The dragon stood still, just watching the lad
He said, "Well, I guess this isn't really that bad.
Maybe this wasn't the greatest idea,
And in truth you have nothing really to fear.
This is my home, some call it a Chasm,
But no one visits due to my sarcasm."

Shay looked puzzled
and rubbed his head,
"You haven't any friends
because of something you said?"

"Oh no, look around there's people everywhere,"
His annoying tone echoed in the air.
"I've got so many pals look can't you see?
No one gets scared when they look upon me."

Shay ignored his sarcastic tone,
"Can't you see I'm stuck," came a weak moan.





"Are you stuck? I thought you were asleep,
Resting in your bed, in a luxurious heap.
Or maybe you're thinking of becoming a rock,
Or inventing the first stone based frock?"

Shay was now angry and started to yell,
"Just get me out of this sarcastic hell!
I thought you might eat me, but this is worse,
To be stuck here with you is an awful curse."

The dragon looked sad
and started to cry,
"I can't help it," he said,
"However hard I try."

The dragon moved the rocks and helped Shay to sit,
Then Shay said, "Sarcasm is the lowest form of wit.
It's in no way funny or even friendly banter,
That's why people run away at a fast paced canter.
But if you stop I'll be friends with you,
Because to be honest, I feel quite alone too."

The dragon agreed and
Shay said they'd have fun,
But only after he'd finished
his adventurous run.

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