

The King of Dubai

Far across the globe is a place you should know

Its name is Dubai, where the hot winds blow.

The King of Dubai ruled quite nicely

His subjects brought gold to him once a week thrice



For miles and miles the people lined up,

They backed up the streets with camels with humps.

At the head of the line sat the King on the throne,

And next to him sat first lieutenant McJoan.

“This is McJoan my Kingly gold counter,

“She counts all the gold, and I never doubt her.”

But in the middle of counting,

And amidst all the shouting,

A noise abounded;
From the ocean it sounded.
A large clam shell shot out of the waves,
Drawn by seahorses and driven by knaves.



The King stood up and he said with a huff,
“Call all the soldiers, commander McDuff.”
McDuff, too, got up and ruffled his fluff
And said in a voice ever so gruff,
“To arms, my laddies, prepare for war!”
“Oh do we have to? It’d be such a chore,”
Replied the soldiers, for they were quite lazy.
“I’m through with you all! You’re driving me crazy!”

The King and his officers set foot to the shore
And approached the clam shell, which had a large door.
The King walked up and he knocked in the center
And the door swung open and he said in a tenor,
“Who are you sir, who rides in a clam
And why have you come to my prosperous land?”
“Greetings, your Kingship, I’ve come for your gold
It will soon be resting in my voluminous hold.
My name is the Sultan, and I come from the sea,
Sultan of the Sea is what they call me.”



“Bah!” said the King, sword drawn true.
My lieutenants and I will make quick work of you.”
“A fine idea, except for one flaw

My knaves have surrounded your townspeople, HA!”

To the man the King said in the kingliest voice

“Are you sure you want to make this choice?

Perhaps there is something more you desire

Something you’ve dreamed of with passion like fire.

If there were such a thing you would rather have,

I assure you you’ll get it, then you shall be glad.

I can perform this deed for you sir

To this proposal, I hope you’ll say, ‘sure.’”

The Sultan scratched his chin and pulled on his beard

He thought long and hard; a decision neared.

“I’ll accept your offer, good King of Dubai

But I must make sure that we see eye to eye.

The thing I want more than anything ever

Resides in the heavenly sky forever.

It controls the tides and men’s romance

And when I see it I fall in a trance.

The thing I speak of which makes me croon

Is none other than the glorious Moon.

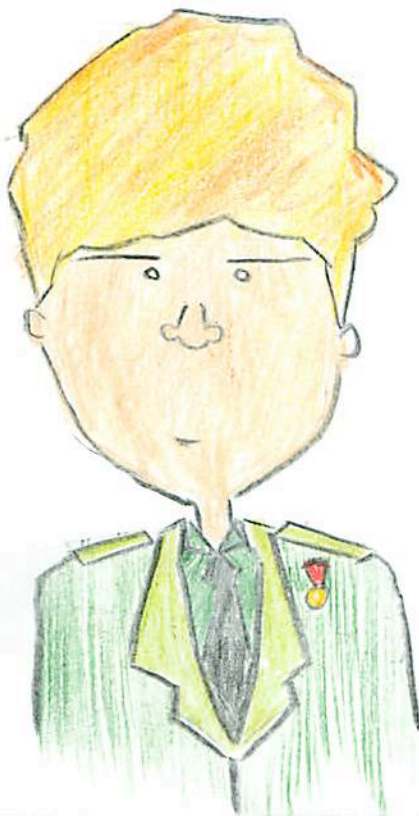
The King said, “so shall it be,”

And left with his officers from the blue sea.

Word of the encounter traveled quite fast,

It was strung up on wires, poles, and masts.

From around the country people came to give aid
To the King who was becoming much more afraid.
The situation got so desperate and bleak
That the King called the wise man and the Sheik.
So Matt was called, a wise man he,
So wise in fact, that he did guarantee
That all of his wisdom was 100%
Fresh, not a scratch, not a ding, not a dent.
But when the King asked Matt how to get the Moon
Matt was baffled, and felt like a goon.
The Sheik, too, had no good thoughts
And said to the King, "this will take many shots."
The King was at a loss, when all of a sudden
Along came the famous Corporal McCrudden.



McCrudden was know all over Dubai

For his remarkable skill of being quite sly.

“McCrudden, how kind of you to come!

We need your trademark trickery, chum.”

“You’ve got the best, now what’re you after?”

“That which you see high above your rafter,

Who is shy in the day and comes out at night

And once he does he puts on a good sight.

I speak of the Moon, which hangs in the sky,

Which is why we need you, McCrudden the Sly.”

“Good King, you think too high in the air,

To capture the Moon is simply not fair,

It cannot be done by any man,

Woman, beast, or frying pan.

What you need is a good look-alike,

A large sphere of something off-white.

Marble, the stone, is far too expensive,

And the amount required is far too extensive.

You need something available now

Perhaps this fine thing comes from a cow.”

“Yes, good McCrudden, you’re on the right track,

Now give this old puzzle one more hard whack.”

“I think I’ve got it, King, if you please,

The thing that you're after is simply Swiss Cheese."

"I've heard of cheese but never this 'Swiss,'

How can it be that this I have missed?"

"Well, my King, the answer is clear

No one but me has been away from here.

Everyone else has stayed in Dubai,

But me, I was out getting sly.

Did you think my talents were with me at birth?

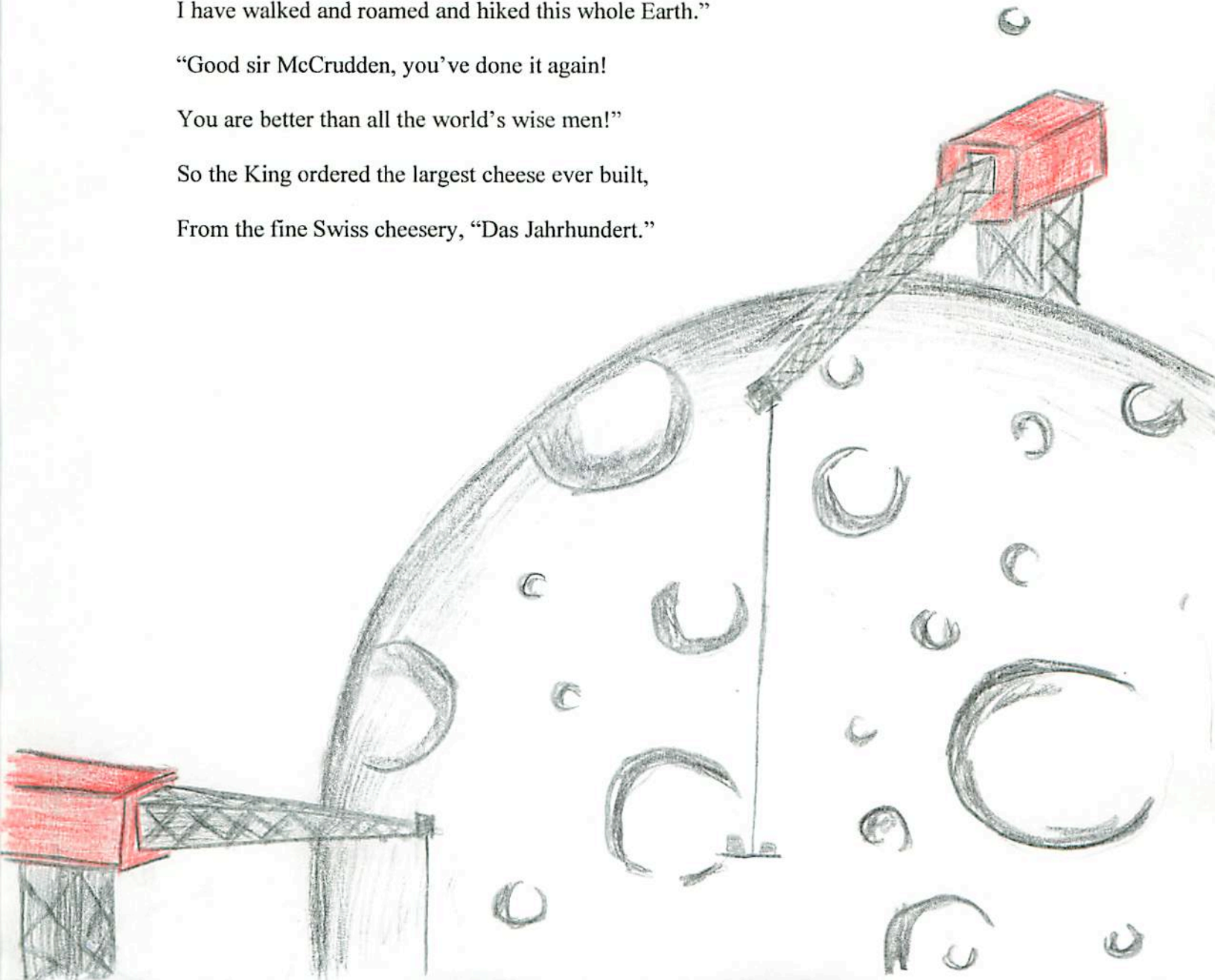
I have walked and roamed and hiked this whole Earth."

"Good sir McCrudden, you've done it again!

You are better than all the world's wise men!"

So the King ordered the largest cheese ever built,

From the fine Swiss cheesery, "Das Jahrhundert."



On a night when the Moon was not in the sky
The King invited the Sultan to dine.
At the end of supper they walked outside
Into the courtyard, known worldwide.
“Now Sultan, I have done as you wished,
High in the sky, for the Moon I have fished.”
And with that the Moon-Cheese was revealed
To the Sultan who sank and kneeled.
“You did it, you really did!”
“What did I tell you, kid.”
“Thank you good King, for this wonderful gift
All of a sudden I feel my mood shift.
How about being friends, you and I?
What say you, King of Dubai?”
“Of course, good Sultan, who comes from the sea.
Come any time, and I’ll party with thee.”
The two shook hands
Upon the made plans
And the King picked his gold up with glee.

