

Once upon a time there was a little girl who went to a Debutante Ball. She was the flower girl. She found her self sitting next to a little boy, the page boy, who was dressed as a pirate and determined to act like one. His job was to carry the silver platter. For weeks his mother had begged him to behave like a perfect little gentleman while he was up on stage. Well what did he do with that platter while he was on stage in full view of the audience?

First he used it as a bathroom mirror and started carefully cleaning his teeth with his finger right back to the molars. Then he gently put the platter on his head to see if it was his sized hat. Next he used it as a cushion to see if it would be comfy. Debutantes had come and gone but peoples' eyes were fixed on him while he was doing these silly tricks with his platter. The little pirate though, was totally unaware that two pairs of eyes couldn't take their eyes off him.

Then he started waving his large pirate sleeves around like bird wings and tried to fly away. Next he moved his arms in and out of his sleeves. His hands looked like turtles going in and out of their shells. Then it was his trousers' turn. He pulled up first one trouser leg and then the other and started picking at his legs. And so the tricks continued.

Eventually it was time to relax and dance on the dance floor. The little pirate could dance and he wanted to, but he was too shy. While the flower girls who had been sitting ever so still on stage were now behaving like naughty fierce pirates, the page boy started getting tired so he curled up in a ball and fell asleep. The mischievous little pirate was now a sleeping angel dreaming pirate dreams!