



Boston Area Pirate Hunters League

The Death of Captain Hook



“At last, people with new maps.”



“Don't cross the swords.”



“I'm trying to fight scurvy.”



“Yachts also do not need roads.”



“Grog goes well with oysters.”



“All the pirates adore me.”



“Children, don't touch that.”



“Like I said, they're harmless.”



“Swab these chalkboards.”



“Really need to pee out here.”

1643-1689

REST IN PEACE OUR FRIEND,
HE'S TAKEN HIS LAST BREATH,
TERMINATED BY A ROGUE
SPLINTER,
YOU COULD SAY HE WAS
BOARD TO DEATH.

1612-1656

IN DEATH HE'S LITTLE MORE,
THAN ASHES ON A SHELF,
HE TOILED TO FEED THE
WORLD,
BUT FORGOT TO FEED
HIMSELF.

1595-1638

HE MET DEATH TOO SOON,
HIS BRILLIANCE WE NOW
LACK,
HE MADE A DEVICE TO REACH
THE MOON,
BUT NO WAY OF TRAVELLING
BACK.

1589-1638

DEATH WAS ALWAYS
IMPENDING,
THAT'S JUST WHAT HE WOULD
GET,
WE KNEW WHEN HE WROTE
THAT ENDING,
TEAM JACOB WOULD BE QUITE
UPSET.

1651-1701

NOW A PILE OF BONES,
YOUR DEATH CAME QUICK
OLD CHAP,
NO LARA CROFT OR INDIE
JONES,
BEAT BY YOUR OWN MOUSE
TRAP.

1620-1668

NOBODY MOURNS HER
PASSING,
IN FACT IT'S ANYTHING BUT,
SHE KICKED IT GRADING
PAPERS,
IT WAS DEATH BY PAPER CUT.

1589-1636

RIP OUR CHUM,
WHOM DEATH HAS FOUND
TODAY,
WHEN CASPER WASN'T SO
FRIENDLY,
OUR PAL BECAME THE PREY.

1702-1747

OUR AMIGO HAS MET HIS
DEATH,
HE'S JAMMING NOW IN
HEAVEN,
HE BLEW HIS EARDRUMS OUT,
WHEN HIS AMP WENT TO
ELEVEN.

1643-1684

WE MOURN OUR PAL'S
EARLY DEATH,
THAT MASTER OF DISSECTION,
NICKED BY HIS OWN SCALPEL,
KILLED OFF BY THE
RESULTING INFECTION.

1671-1713

EVEN WHILE ALIVE,
HER CAREER JUST WASN'T
MAKING IT,
HER DEATH ITSELF A
TRAGEDY,
ONLOOKERS THOUGHT SHE
WAS FAKING IT.