This is Your Captain Speaking

1. "This is your captain speaking"
Said David to his crew;
"The course that I am seeking
"To hold both fast and true
"Is set for Euromainda
"For there I have obtained a
"Fantastic deal for us
"Both cheap and with no fuss
"For land where we may settle.
"We'll make our homeland there.
"Tis fine; have not a care.
"Be strong, be of fine fettle."
So David spoke that day
As they got under way.

2. But then the bosun Bojo
Exclaimed: "Oh fruff, fruff, fruff.
"Beware of David's mojo;
"His charm is just a bluff.
"His deal will cost you money;
"Tis not with milk and honey
"That land abounds, but muck
"And foreign food and yuk.
"So no more hurly-burly;
"To Brexitland let's go
"And let our farmers grow
"Bananas truly curly!
"For Euromainda's rot!
"Oh, Brexitland's the spot!"

3. The crew became divided:
 Some with the captain stayed;
 And some were undecided;
 And some by Bojo swayed.
 "To stop all this dissension,
 "It is my firm intention
 "As captain of this boat
 "To put it to the vote,"
 The captain said, "for clearly
 "When once you understand
 "How dire is Brexitland
 "The only option's merely
 "The Euromainda way;
 "All else will bring dismay."

4 "Oh pooh, oh faff, what twaddle!"
The bosun then replied.
"Oh come now, use your noddle,
"And know the captain's lied.
"This fear and apprehension
"Is wholly his invention.
"It's tripe, baloney, tosh!
"Let's get back all the dosh

"He's paid to Euromainda;
"And in the common chest
"Let's all the cash invest."
And Bojo, unrestrained, a
Description painted bright
Of Brexitland's delight.

5. The day of the election
Saw forty eight endorse
The captain; but rejection
Would follow in its course,
For fifty two had chosen
To side with Bojo bosun.
"Our duty's to ful fil
"The crew's most sovran will,"
The of ficers then shouted.
But though 'twas clearly true
That many of the crew
Had cast no vote and doubted
Just what to choose, ignored
Were they with one accord.

6. The Brexitlanders shouted:
 "We need a captain new.
"For David has been routed."
 The bosun thought, "So who
"But me can be the captain?"
Thus Bojo was enwrapped in
 Such thoughts, as they did vote
 To put Dave in a boat
Adrift upon the ocean;
 "He's young and will survive;
 "Like Bligh he'll stay alive,"
Such was the crewmen's notion.
 The bosun noticed not
 His mate's perfidious plot.

7. The bosun's mate, Govunder,
Exclaimed "Bojo's no use;
"He faffs; he's prone to blunder "A cannon far too loose,
"Unsteady and unstable;
"For captain *I'm* more able."
"Enough! We've had enough!
"You're both all huff and puff,"
Replied the crew with with feeling.
"Now let us have our say;
"The darling bot of May
"To us is more appealing
"As captain of this ship.
"For her cry hip, hip, hip!"

This is Your Captain Speaking

8 "This is your captain speaking"
Said Maybot to her crew;
"The course that I am seeking
"To hold both fast and true
"For Brexitland's directed;
"For this I was elected
"To do the crewmen's will,
"Their wishes to ful fil."
The bosun thought it better
The Maybot to support.
"She is a steady sort,"
He said, "so come and let her
"Be captain of us all,
"Whatever may befall!"

9. And Bojo further blurted:
 "Our voyage I foresee
"Will never be diverted
 "From where we want to be.
"So come, no need to panic;
"Success will be titanic!"
 "What's that?" thought some alarmed,
 "Titanic, she was harmed
"And sank beneath th' ocean.
 "That don't sound good to me;
 "The bottom of the sea
"Fills me with dread emotion."
 But others cried "Hurray,
 "For Maybot knows the way!"

10. They sailed the endless ocean
For day on dreary day.

"Does Maybot have a notion,"
Some crew were heard to say

"Of where it is we're heading?

"This voyage I'm now dreading."

"The way to Brexitland

"'s the way to Brexitland,"

The Maybot kept repeating.

"She knows the route to take;"
Said others, "so forsake

"Your moans, give over bleating

"And sing with us 'Heigh-ho,

"To Brexitland we go!"

11. Then some reminded Maybot
Of Euromainda's deal,
"From which to leave we may not,"
They said, "until we seal
"Agreement after payment
"Of monies for defrayment
"Of cancellation fee
"Whatever it may be."

"Of course," said Maybot, "duly
"Negotiations will
"Begin but not until
"I'm ready and can truly
"Obtain good terms for us
"With minimum of fuss."

12. So onward they kept sailing
For day on dreary day
Without Maybot's unveiling
Of what it was she'd say
Whenever talks got started.
"These waters are uncharted,"
Some grumbled, "and we fear
"Disaster's surely near,
"For Bojo said titanic
"This enterprise would prove."
But others said "Remove
"From thought such fears; don't panic,
"For Maybot's firm and strong;
"Nothing will do us wrong!"

13. "This is your captain speaking,"
Said Maybot to her crew;
"Some of ficers are seeking
To thwart my purpose true.
"Though most of them are backing
"Your captain, I'm still lacking
"The full support I crave
"From people strong and brave.
"Today I have decided
"New of ficers we need;
"Your choices I will heed,
"As you by me are guided.
"Be true; my cause embrace.
"Election shall take place."

14. "Oh no! She must be joking,"
Did crewman Brenda say.

"It really is provoking
"Another voting day!"
And many thought th' election
To make a new selection
Of of ficers was daft;
Some sighed, some groaned, some
laughed.

But those who had once faltered
And had abstained before
Began now to deplore
Their former stance and altered
Their minds; this time they'd vote
And choose whom they'd promote.

This is Your Captain Speaking

15. And after the election

The Maybot was dismayed;

'Twas found that the selection

Of officers gainsaid

Her purposes in calling

Th' election. Oh, 'twas galling

To see support was less.

It truly was a mess.

"She must resign," some grumbled.

"The Duppers can be bought,"

Said others, "So she ought

"To stay; she won't be tumbled."

But few were much impressed,

And knew not what was best.

16. "The Duppers," many stated,

"Believe the earth is flat;

"I fear that we are fated

"If those who think like that

"Take part in navigating;

"Disaster is awaiting

"Upon this ocean bleak

With captaincy so weak."

"This is your captain speaking,"

Said Maybot to her crew.

"I'm firm, I'm strong, I'm true;

"My captaincy's not creaking;

"It's strong and firm and bright;

"I'll see you through all right!"

17. Her words were less convincing

Than she had hoped they'd be.

And some in dread were wincing

As they looked out to sea

And saw a fog descending

And felt that doom was pending.

Ah, bitter was the cold

Of fog which did enfold

The ship from human vision;

And faintly through the mist

One heard Maybot insist

It was her firm decision

To be a captain strong

And save the ship from wrong.

18. So, listeners, we must leave them

Adrift amid the fog.

With sight we can't perceive them,

No more their movements log.

More faintly and more dimly

In accents spoken grimly

We hear repeated oft

As through the mist does waft:

"This is your captain speaking;

"I strong and stable am.

"I strong and stable am;

"My captaincy's not creaking."

What follows? I'm no seer; My rhyme must finish here.

Copyright © Ray Brown, June 2017