

Thibodeaux was sitting in Pierre's Bar one afternoon when a Pirate walked in. The Pirate had a peg leg, an hook for a right hand, and an eye patch. Even with the additional parts the Pirate looked familiar - after a few minutes Thibodeaux recognized the Pirate as his old friend Boudreaux. The two talked about old times, and Thibodeaux caught Boudreaux up on what had happened in the 15 years he'd been gone.

Finally Thibodeaux asked, "Boudreaux, where'd ya get dat peg leg?"

"It was in da Chiney Sea", Boudreaux explained, "Dere was a storm and I got washed overboard. As my shipmates were pulling me back over da rail a shark jumped up and bit my leg off."

"Oh man, dat musta hurt!", Thibodeaux exclaimed, "Whata bout da hook?"

"Dat was just off da Phillipine coast", Boudreaux explained, "We was boarding a treasure ship, dere was a fight and one a da rascals cut off my hand with a sword".

"Oh man, dat musta hurt!", Thibodeaux exclaimed, "And da eye patch, what happened dere?"

"Dat happened when we was making for da Fiji Islands", Boudreaux explained, "A Seagull dropping landed in my eye".

"Oh man, dat musta ...", Thibodeaux started then asked, "Waita minute, ya mean ya lost your eye cause a some Seagull droppings?"

"Well, ya see", Boudreaux explained, "It was my first day with my new hook".

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