

# *The Liberation of Lucky*

Ed Neely

*It's lobster season!*

*"A true story from the annals of DSBIA"*

*I'll tell you a tale of old Lucky,  
He's a lucky old lobster, indeed.  
Being saved from served on a platter,  
By Dear Mary's and Sparky's good deed.*



*A crustacean that lived in the ocean,  
Off the Dana Point Headlands, so fair,  
Where he ruled for past a half cen'tree.  
In the rock reefs and kelp without care*

*Old Lucky had many acquaintance,  
With the dolphins, the bass and the whales,  
But an unlucky meet up with lobsterman  
Jon,  
Caused Lucky to near lose his tail.*

*T'was a night he was mind'n his business,  
Munch'n mussels and urchins and worms,  
That he entered a trap of old lobsterman  
Jon,  
Metal mesh so thick and so firm,  
Aye mates, metal mesh so thick and so firm.*

*Before long he was up on the lobsterman's  
boat,  
And motoring into the harbor,  
Then into Jon's Market and into a tank,  
And his life set at 200 dollars.*



*Not really Jon the  
Lobsterman.  
Nor the real Lucky, either*

*Now this spiny old crawler was not one to  
sit and accept what appeared to be fate.  
So well after midnight with Papillion stealth,  
He jumped tank, attempting a break.*

*He could smell the fresh scent of seawater,  
Wafting in from just under the door.  
But alas, he just couldn't make it.  
Megan found him next day on the floor.*

*Now t'was solitary  
confinement,  
For the young lobsters  
picked on him so.  
And it's here that enters  
Dear Mary  
With her hunger and  
boyfriend in tow.*

*DearMary →  
They came in to dine on  
clam chowder,  
A specialty served up at Jon's.  
But she saw and then heard about Lucky,  
And she knew what she must set upon.*

*For Dear Mary's a woman of passion,  
A maiden in love with all life,  
And it tore at her heart to see Lucky,  
This old lobster in terminal strife.*

*So off she went to the rescue,  
To friends in D.S.B.I.A.  
She proclaimed, "Saving Lucky's our  
mission, by God,  
And we have to do it today!"*

*Now among those  
who heard Mary's  
challenge,  
Was the Rainbow  
Sandal man, Jay,  
Who is much better  
known as old Sparky,  
He's a waterman  
extraordinay.*

*The real Sparky*

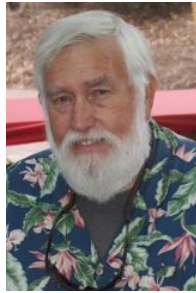


*In the blink of an eye, just one second,  
Sparky whips out 200 in cash.  
He shouts out, "I'm with you, Dear Mary,  
We'll give that old lobster a splash."*

*Down in the Dana Point Harbor next morn,  
In Jon's Fish Market  
Café,  
They fork over the bail  
to spring Lucky.  
Kenny carries him out to  
the bay.*

*Kenny →*

*And Lucky is whipping  
and snapping  
He's concerned about this little walk.  
D.S.B.I.A. crew and Sparky,  
They accompanied him down to the dock.*



*And down into the harbor Ken drops him,  
With a splash Lucky's off to the depths,  
Where we all hope he lives long in safety,  
There're no divers, no lobstermen's nets.*

*D.S.B.I.A. crew is cheering,  
Dear Mary, she smiles with a tear.  
And Sparky, he sports one incredible grin  
About what they've all done right here.*

*And Lucky, he's down on the harbor's sea  
floor,  
He'll spawn generations to come.  
It's a bright happy day for all at the docks,  
Because of what Mary has done,  
And Sparky,  
Because of what Mary... and Sparky...  
have done.*

