



Captain Dyson and his deck swabbers

THE SUPREME BODDGERMAN

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**Title: Captain Dyson and his DeckZwabbers
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The supreme boogeyman

Inspiration: Captain Dyson himself and Deck!

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The inspiration for this book came from my colleagues, and although this book is based on fiction, we have experienced almost everything.

Now I have your attention, éh? Èh that's a weird way to say it!

In any case, Captain Dyson is not one to be gentle with his deck swabs, and has sent many a deck swab onto sick leave, just like me Swabber himself! You see, Captain Dyson has never heard of gentle stroking! You shouldn't stroke when you can rag! You shouldn't be gentle with the stones in Captain Dyson's eyes!

You must rough and tough and smash and blast, fall and get up, all hands on deck, women and children first! It is street or drown, and whoever does not street will never become a man! Captain Dyson is here to make men of the choirboys, and whoever refuses to listen will have his all-destroying wrath unleashed upon them! He makes you angry, he makes you furious, and even though Captain Dyson is younger and lighter than me, Captain Dyson has more experience, and I have always believed that beneath all that anger lay a heart of gold!

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Chapter 1

Captain Dyson, the terrible man!

When I first heard about Captain Dyson, I was already being warned by the whole pirate gang! They called Captain Dyson terrible to work with; they found his big mouth so frightening that everyone in the vicinity was warned when he came near...

Many a man has worn out a Captain Dyson, I was told; many a deck swab has not survived the fight, I was told.

"Watch out for Captain Dyson," they said, and I still hear those same words, "watch out," every day! Captain Dyson is the terror of the Seven Sands, and hell for deck mops like you and me!

But I didn't take it too hard and got on the pirate bus every day, and every day I worked myself to the hospital! And that is precisely why many deck swabbers have given up! Hard work is just Dyson; Captain Dyson also has his age on his side...

Work until death do us part, Zwabber, I won't let you go!

Those were Captain Dyson's words, and I knew where I stood: I was stuck with his way of working until my death!

And his method might not be sustainable for the normal deck swabbers among us! Normal deck swabbers can't handle this pace!

For he drove over the seven sands in record time.. He swagged stones for me, he even cut the darn stones and asked me:

Can't you go faster!?! Is this all you have!?! Grab Swabber, grab like your life depends on it or I'll keelhaul you!

So I literally did my stinking best to keep up with his pace. But every Zwabber has its breaking point, and I danced to Captain Dyson's tune for a long time until....

But more on that later; as mentioned, he drove over the seven sands so fast, swagged stones for me, and cut stones without cutting a single one!

Then it was my turn to swag, and I did my best at his top speed, but by the time I had three chunky bricks in the pirate cart, he had already run out of stones!

My swab-loving heart pounded in amazement; how could this be!? This was impossible! I could easily keep up with everyone until Captain Dyson entered my swab life!

Harder Swabber, harder! Even harder Swabber, did you see how I swabbered!? I rode along the seven sands, swabbered along with you, and cut the devilish stones!

This pace was unusual to me, and that darn Dyson was laughing at it! No one could keep up with him! Not even the Gods of the Seven Sands! The universally feared Keisodon knew better than to stand in Dyson's way!

Instead of the game Keisodon normally plays with his street pirates, he left Dyson alone! Dyson was the absolute worst of the Seven Sands, and I was starting to understand why!

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Chapter 2

fate!

The meters were flying around me, and when we were sitting in the pirate bus, he looked at me with a look that saw right through me, and I got my first compliment after two months!

That is how it should be in my view; a swabber should never get a big head! A swabber must listen to the captain, especially if the swabber has no ambition for ever becoming a captain!

Dyson looked like an octopus with 16 arms, he flew over the sand so fast!

The weeks went by and the jobs just as fast; with Dyson at the frontline, the pirate bus sails through all of Tukkietukkiestan at a rapid pace...

Until the bus stopped at a big job half an hour from home, the safe haven was no more..
And we have almost finished the job when disaster strikes..

Dyson said so often, watch your posture, Swabber, watch your posture... But the only thing I can think about is the meters! In my eyes, there was a heavy concrete block in the way, and I'm throwing it away!

Then I wanted to throw a small stone of not even 1 kilo into the wheelbarrow, and the revenge of Keisodon was born!

I felt a KWACK, a croaking frog, and it was stuck in my back. I couldn't bend down anymore, couldn't stand up straight anymore, couldn't walk or swab, for a while I couldn't do anything at all....

We laughed about it, but so close to Christmas as it was, and such a pathetic exit from such a tough guy, I wouldn't wish that on anyone!

I didn't survive Dyson either, but Dyson brought me my money, was the only one who called to ask how I was doing! And when I came back after being away for a long time...

He had Deck with him, but no matter how tough he acts to the whole outside world and he is and remains the terror of the Seven Sands, I see him very differently!

Deck is a really good guy and I see myself in him, okay, some things I don't!
But Deck feels the same way as me: we will never become captains!

But Dek does his best to please Dyson, and Deck is a weird guy, but a good guy!
And no matter how Dyson tests us and no matter how hard he goes at it, Deck gets there earlier than me!

Only Deck has those moments, like when he didn't know how to start the pirate car...
Every Swabber knows that, but Dek didn't get it..
Dyson says press 0 three times, and presses the light three times, puts the pirate car in neutral and starts it..

Then he puts it back in gear and says: just try, Deck... Deck does his best but still can't get the pirate car started, and Dyson pulls the same trick again...

And this goes on like this for days. Dyson and I almost fell over laughing, but Deck will get there because he never forgets things like this, three times 0!

Deck's look is sometimes so recognizable, too: staring into the distance at nothing! As if his entire past and everyone is standing before him, to disapprove of him..

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Chapter 3

Captain Dyson and his deck Swabbers!

On a rainy day somewhere far from home, Dyson comes up with the idea to test Dek, but it drags on and on and on..

And Dyson and I are tearing up the street as if we are fighting anglerfish, a fight we can barely win; the anglerfish seem to surround us and leave the 'h' stones even more firmly in place..

But we will not give up and will keep fighting and keep confronting the anglerfish with our strength! Alone, I am at half strength as so often, for that devilish frog never went away, the revenge of Keisodon has not left my bone-breaking body!

But I will not give up and I will defeat the anglerfish , and the moment I am completely weakened and feel that devilish KWACK again and I curse Keisodon!

Deck comes walking up with that same look as he always has, and when the anglerfish sees him, they are gone with the setting sun and the tail between their fins...

But I would do the same if I were them! Deck turns out to be a man of many qualities; he got the job done, and how... He drove over the two sandbanks like a true captain, but no matter how proud he made Dyson, that soon changes when he starts walking beside his gigantic boots!

One thing after another goes wrong, and all I can think is AAAAARGH!! Soon the moment comes when Dyson says you will never become a captain, but will always remain my deck swabber!

And how big Deck was at first humiliates him to the core! But even that doesn't help him do it right... Again, asking nothing, just mindlessly acting... Something I still have to learn myself. And Dyson is starting to get irritated..

He sees a piece of devilish rubble lying there and gives it his hardest kick; unfortunately, I'm standing in the way and he slams so hard against my shin that I need not only a wooden back but also a wooden leg AAAAAARGH..

When we were sitting on the pirate bus, a lot became clear to me, and yet I still have faith in Deck!

Deck is different from me; he has the strength to do things differently! Now all he needs is the will!

But I can tell by Dyson that it isn't easy for him with two slackers under his wing who aren't even worthy of the title of deck swabbers!

I also make a lot of mistakes, and where I started as Swabber I am now Deck again, and Deck has been promoted to Swabber because Swabber starts at the bottom of the ladder...

But unfortunately, the ladder to the crow's nest is on the deck..

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Chapter 4

The anglerfish are returning!

A job far away ensures that Zwabber and I are tested to our absolute best. For the anglerfish chase us wherever we go, and they won't leave us alone!

Everything that can go wrong does go wrong! We mess up every little thing or big thing, and the more I worry, the louder that frog croaks!

KWACK, KWACK, KWACK

Splisher-splasher-splasher, I'm really bothered by the quacker! But the anglerfish won't stop and everything keeps going wrong!

Dyson stands on the front line, protecting us. But the anglerfish are out to get Swabber and me, not him, and slither past him.. Swabber stares ahead as stupidly as he can, and the frog and Keisodon's revenge ensure that I have that same look in my eyes too...

And it is precisely with that stupid, staring gaze that we look straight through the anglerfish, causing them to disappear into the seven sands... It is so far, snowflake dingalingaling, and I buckle under the pain and fall over...

No one said working with Dyson was easy, and I hope Zwabber never has to go through this. The moment I come to, Dyson takes me home. He would prefer me to stop, but we're not going to do that!

I had to give up the title Zwabber, I have Keisodon's revenge and a stupid croaking frog in my back, plus the tinkling bell virus!

I won't stop until I have made Keisodon pay for the revenge of all the deckhands in the world; I will talk to him and he will get rid of that damned frog!

I just say to him:

GET THE FROG OUT!

And he is going to listen to me! Because right now I am Deck the only one, but someday I will be Zwabber again, because captain isn't going to happen for me!

I am conducting every possible investigation into Keisodon while sitting at home, because Dyson isn't picking me up anymore!

All the time in the world to talk to a god... But
Keisodon isn't easy to find!
And with every minute I sit behind my laptop, I
feel that frog croaking again, and I hear Keisodon
laughing! I will get my revenge, and my health
back!

Keisodon is seen most often when you least
expect it, I read. Keisodon chooses you, not him, I
read. Keisodon is an invisible force, I read.

I read all sorts of things but it's no use to me; I
want to get back to work as soon as possible, but
how do you find an invisible god, about whom
nothing but myths have been written?

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Chapter 5

Keisodon!

I searched everywhere for Keisodon without success, until he contacted me and my back was about to burst, I was outside next to my apartment when I collapsed in pain...

I hear him laughing, pure humiliation, as he makes that devilish frog croak. Try not to let him have his fun! And just when I think it's over, a pirate bus with screeching tires pulls up next to me and Swabber and Dyson get out together.

The moment Keisodon is confronted with Dyson and Dyson grabs him and says:

You've probably heard it, but watch out for me, I'm one you shouldn't mess with!

And when Zwabber chases Keisodon away with his stupid look, the frog is gone too, and I can move freely again... Something I couldn't do for a very long time!

Dyson tells me tomorrow at 6:30!

I laugh and shake his hand; he puts so much force into it that I think my hand is going to break in three places, and I say thank you!

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Dyson laughs about it and says don't worry, you are and will remain my deck swabbers, only from now on you have a different name..

From now on you will be called 'can do nothing' and 'will do nothing', figure out yourselves who is who until tomorrow, and be on time I'm on time too!

The moral!

Who knows the moral of this story!?

This story started with an evil Captain Dyson, but as this little book progressed, he wasn't nearly as scary or evil, was it!?

Look, people are quick to judge. But the fact that Dyson helps me, and just the fact that I've been given a different name although I don't know what it is yet that alone means that Dyson isn't nearly as bad! It's just that you have deck swabbers and lapslackers, deckslackers, oh yeah, and swanswaggers...

But the fact that we are and remain his deckhands, even after he has perhaps worn out a hundred of them, means that his heart is not made of stone, but of gold! And that isn't just the case with Captain Dyson; you quickly fall by the wayside if you are different from the rest, but you matter just as much as everyone else!

Until next time, sleep well, and we say wholeheartedly:

The end!

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Here are a few coloring pages.

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