

The Tale of DRUMBO DAN



- The Ghost of Impeesa -



Some time ago, in this great land,
There was a trapper by the name of Dan.

He made his living selling hides.
His goods were the best, know far and wide.

Then one dark night, around Halloween,
People asked about Dan, for he hadn't been
seen.

Some folks heard he drown in the Nith or the
Grand.
While others heard he moved to Newfoundland.

But the real and true story, as you will hear,
Is that Dan was attacked by a huge Grizzly
Bear.

The attack was quite gruesome and so it's been
said.
The Bear chewed off Dan's feet and left him for
dead.

Old Dan was in trouble, his time was now done.
Alone in the woods with no 9 1 1!

Dan died that same night, from severe loss of
blood.
And the rain came so hard there was a huge
flood.

This is why some folks say that poor Dan had
drowned.
They all take the true story and turn it around.

Not to frighten the children of Drumbo they say,
But the truth should be told, its better that way.

Now Dan went to heaven, to the Pearly Gate.
But St. Peter said, I'm afraid you must wait.

You see he had noticed Dan's two missing feet.
He said, "Dan, I'm sorry but you're just not
complete."

He sent Dan back down to the place he had
died.
A place known as Drumbo and the lands near
beside.

These lands called Impeesa, where the Scout
Camp is found.
They say Dan is there, and just wanders around.

He must have two feet to enter the gates,
So for years now, Old Dan just sits back and
waits.

For someone with feet that are just the right
size.
So that Dan's eternal peace can be finally
realized.

Now Dan was a small man about four eleven,
So therefore he's looking for kids over seven.

The last time I heard he wore a size three,
But let's think about this between you and me.

If you were hunting for feet the right size,
Don't you think that it would really be wise?

To find a camp with lots of young campers,
And cut off their feet, and throw them in
hampers.

To try later on to see which ones were right?
And the best time to do this would be darkest of
night.

Old Dan might do this if we give him the chance
He'll cut off your feet – the end of your dance.

Now that is the TRUE tale of our Drumbo Dan.
A trapper when living, now a ghost of a man.

Like I said, Old Dan is most active at night,
But if you walk alone in the broad day light,

You might make him think that it would be quite
neat,
To finally find those two 'just right' feet.

So remember that any time you camp out here,
Drumbo Dan is still searching, he may be near.

He needs those two feet to end his career,
As the GHOST OF IMPEESA, and his reign of
FEAR!

-Anonymous