

THE TRUE ST. PAT'S STORY

The true story of St. Pat all began years ago when a man came to Ireland from England, but he wasn't English but was Welsh. Anyway when he got to Ireland there were snakes sliding around so St. Pat took it upon himself to prove that Christianity is better than any pagan religion and said that he would chase all the slimy creatures out of Ireland.

He tried to chase them out but didn't have much luck. The slinky little critters would crawl into various holes hiding from him.

Now the people began to wonder that St. Pat wasn't the devil. So the people told Pat "It's either the snakes go or you go, make up your mind fast."

So St. Pat said to himself, "I must teach these savages something, I will build a bridge from Ireland to that bog on the other side of Ireland. What do they call it? England?"

So he builds the bridge and on the other side he puts a very female snake. A snake that would appeal to any cold-blooded male reptile.

Needless to say all the boys got looking across seeing this beauty waving at them. As a result they were all fighting to get across the bridge first.

So off they go. All their wives seeing them slinking across the bridge said, "Hey there goes my Mike," "And my Paddy", "And my Tim". So off goes all the wives. Now all the babies seeing their mothers go across, follow them.

After they went St. Pat knocked the bridge down and until this day there isn't a slimy creature in Ireland.

But the Irish gentlemen were mad because they now had nothing to do seeing that there were no snakes left to chase. So St. Pat, being what he is, said,

"I will invent a new sport, called tipping." And until this day you can see the Irish gentlemen doing their favorite sport down at the B.I.S. in Charlottetown. And everyone praised St. Pat for while he drove the snakes out of Ireland he had the good sense to keep the snake bite medicine there.

*Happy*

*St Pat's*

*Day*