

Soapy's Final Bluff

Fellas I've some news to share
For all you folks who were not there
It seems two men both strong and tough
Called Soapy on his final bluff

With gun in hand he came and knocked
On Sam Steele's door at Juneau's dock
Where guards of twice his strength and size
Looked down on him with hang-tough eyes

They said to him 'You've got some nerve
To come here claiming you deserve
The gold of miners tired and sick
Come back from months of swingin' pick

On Yukon's plains so cold and wild
Their bodies broken; minds defiled
At last they found the red saloon
That fateful winter afternoon

Where in a game of cards and lies
You took from them their hard-earned prize
With no compassion or regret
You thought the West would just forget

But here we are at Juneau's dock
With bullets warm and weapons cocked
No lawman here to hear your cries
To save you from your near demise'

And so they shot him through the heart
With two clean holes not far apart
These men of Steele both strong and tough
Called Soapy on his final bluff

Riemer de Vries