

TO THE SEA!

(to the tune of "Last Pirate of Saskatchewan")

♪ Oh I'll never forget the blood red sun.
That told me the Age of Pirates had begun.
So I took up my cutlass and left my hovel.
Now they fear me from Rahastan to Grovel.

It's a heave-ho, hi-ho, oars strike like thunder.
It's a ho-hey, ho-hi, stealing gold and plunder.

I'm King of the Labyrinth, lord of the Gold Sea.
If you want to trade, you've got to get by me.
So bring out your gold and don't misbehave.
Or beneath the waves I'll make your grave.

For it's a heave-ho, hi-ho, oars strike like thunder.
It's a ho-hey, ho-hi, we're stealing gold and plunder. ♪

RECRUITS WANTED

Tired of landlubbing? Do you want to serenade a siren? If you desire a life of adventure and excitement upon the high seas, report to the recruiting office of High Captain Far'rrato in Port Kawiha (Tauhan) or the statue of Aloc'to in Port Kapiti (Keitan).



No prior experience required.
Pay dependent on activity and willingness to take risks.