

Last Will and Testament

I, Horatio Emmet Firebeard, being of confounded mind and ailing body, do hereby declare this document to be my last will and testament. Let it be known that, with the crashing waves as my witness, I leave this world with my affairs in order as set forth herein.

To my loyal First mate, who has navigated storms at my side, both literal and not, I leave my unerring sense of direction.

To the cook, who kept the scurvy at bay and my spirits high, I bequeath my sea legs and iron stomach, so you may never again fall ill to seasickness.

To the rest of the mutinous dogs, I leave a CURSE!

Let it be known that my crew, seduced by greed and cowardice, left me stranded on this forsaken island, when I was on the cusp of retiring. They took the treasure that should have made me a King and left me with naught but the clothes on my back, and the bitterness of betrayal on my tongue.

To those traitorous souls, know this: the treasures you have taken are now cursed, bound by blood and shadow. As I am condemned on

this desolate rock, so too shall you wander the seas, never to find solace or port.

From beneath this tree, I have seen the sun rise a thousand times in the blink of an eye. At night the stars whisper tales of despair. By morn the sun returns to mock me with stories of the many distant shores she's seen since last we met. She has witnessed the whole world laughing at me.

If I am to perish on this desolate rock, then let my fate be a pox upon all. May the winds forever be against you, and the seas rise to meet you with fury. For if I cannot leave, then too shall everyone who finds themselves here be cursed to share my Doom!

Let it be known. The rats are my counsel, the crabs are my courtiers, and the scorpions are my army. Even when my heart beats its last and my body rots under the laughing sun, my Kingdom shall live on.

Captain Firebeard