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## Mutiny Aboard the Aux Mer

Dalton Wright

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**Mutiny Aboard the Aux Mer**

Dalton Wright

An ode to the eutony!  
The sweet sound of mutiny!  
When the captain shouts,  
"Shoot me!"  
To the gallows he rose,  
To the bow stands the man  
With a rope.  
Heathens  
On this tainted, twisted pearl  
The Aux Mer.  
Like the fall of a star,  
The captain's boots hung far,  
And his choking gasps  
Can still hear.  
Over the ramps and the raves,  
These heathens, they prayed  
For this day  
To come like Christmas.  
They reminisce on this leader,  
"He was a brute"  
"A beater"  
"And felt freely to scold us!"  
The scourge ranted  
And hollowed,  
His best brandy they swallowed,  
While his feet  
Yet stiff from the swaying.

**Shark Hunter** Isabella O. Garzillo