Jenypher's gossipy tattle tales: Part 2.

Chasing butterflies at Goat's Head.

So anyway the captain was sick or something. Apparently he got dead and was still sleeping it off.

Lamest. Excuse. Ever.

So you know that tall lady the captain argued with but ended up being friends with?

Well she wanted to talk to all of us important officers about something private. Ner ner I'm important!

Oh before I talk about that, that big cute dragon came back to visit me! Yeah - you bet it did! Told you I pet it!

It landed right on the ship and everything!

It came right up to Fixy and me so I could pat its nose again.

Poor old girl was so happy to see us it brought a gift.

Well a smelly half-eaten chewed up elf guy. I guess that's a gift where dragon's come from.

The dead fellow had a letter that seemed really really secret. About meeting someone in Sengor and lots of enemies and stuff. Boring.

Oh and Shhh don't tell anyone, but I knew the bird symbol on the note. It's my family's crest. Bah those loosers! Like I'm going back to them any time soon.

Now you promised ok? It's our little secret.

Oh and the other funny thing?

So all-big-and-serious fish-mate, oops sorry, first-mate, tee-hee, didn't know what to do when he was supposed to be all captainy and how to whip the slackers and stuff.

I thought it'd be funny for me to prank them cause the whipping thing is so stupid. I mean the whip comes out almost every day and people still goof off all the time. Makes no difference - just upsets people. It's so lame.

Anyways fish-mate got Fixy to be the whipper. I guess she is taller than me. I could have done it. Whatever.

So anyway, Fixy walks right up the the guy, then looks at the whip and just throws it overboard. What a riot! Much better than my prank idea! Go Fixy!

But then the swabby makes the mistake at laughing at Fix. Mocking her. Gulp. Fix doesn't like that. She's more jumbled in the inside than the outside.

So Fixy does her magicky-yelling voice on him. I think the whole ship heard it. See - who needs whips!

So anyways the important talk.

So the tall captains-kinda-friend-lady talked all about some silly old note with names and ships and stuff.

Turns out it's a big deal or something.

And she said that the big smelly ugly orc captain, the one our sleepy captain gets ordered about by - has it.

I dunno. He's so stupid he probably has eaten it. He probably rolled it up like a big sausage, covered it in slime and worms and slobbered it down his big stupid orc gullet. Stupid orcs.

Anyways, she reckons it could sell for heaps. Or if you talked to the right peoples, you could do anything you want, or be anyone you could be if you had it.

She reckons she knows these people.

I dunno.

So anyway we get to this place called Goats Head. Stupid name.

I mean what do they call the coastal cliffs there? Goats Head Heads? So so lame.

Anyway this big fat guy who was trying to look important but just looked fatter, tried to stop us on the pier.

Where's your captain? What'ya doing. Bla bla bla.

So Fixy and I said we were listening for butterflies and skipped right past him. You should have seen his fat face go red!

At the end of the pier was old Beaky puffing away. I remember captain Merril was friends with him so I went over to say hi.

He was pretty chill. He said the well was broken again.

Apparently the smelly orc captain's wizard fixed it all on his own in really really heroic fashion all by himself in this really awesome way.

That guy sounds totally awesome!

Dunno why he's helping an orc looser. What a waste.

So the well got unfixed somehow. Smelly orc captain probably looked at it or something.

So we said we'd take a look. Like how do you break a well. It's just a hole with water in it? Stupid Goats Head.

Anyway we get to the well and I can tell some of the onlookers are real meanies and want to get us. Hah - they can try! I blow them a kiss.

So Fixy floats down to take a look. Then Fishy and I climb in.

Yeah - its a hole with water in it. Der.

But turns out the bucket is well-stuck. Get it? Never mind. So fish-mate flobs over and says its been tied up and there's a tunnel nearby.

You just know what happens next right?

So we go down the tunnel and Fixy hears this humming noise.

I creep down the tunnel and see a big underground lake with this lady sitting on a rock in the middle.

Gosh she is soooo pretty and singing the loveliest song. Probably a real cow though.

Oh then I remember from our home library: she's trying to trick people into loving her so she can nab them. Told you she was a cow.

I go down another tunnel and there's a big mess of people's leather and wood stuff in this big room. No metal buckles or buttons on them. That's weird.

I remember my studies again. There's this big beetle creature that eats metal. I bet its hiding in here. Yuk. No thanks.

So we go back, untie the bucket, and climb out.

Everyone's all like "did you fix it did you fix it?".

I get this pranky idea. I shout "It's nearly fixed, it just needs some big brave heros to finish getting all the loot and stuff..."

Then I point to the meanies "... like those guys over there".

Well you should have seem them scarper down the well chain!

Nobody has seen them come up.

It has been quite a while now. Stupid Goats Head.

Fixy says "Listening?"

And I nod with a smile.

"Listening."

So anyway we go to Beaky's house and tell him its fixed. Again.

He won't pay us any more though. The super-awesome wizard guy already got paid he said.

But we offer him some sagely wisdom that will forever change Goats Head.

"Just keep the bucket wound up dude"

Anyways off to the ale-house for a cider.

There's some guy yammering about some lost orc lady and her lost ship. I bet the orc captain's been stupid again.

Stupid orcs.

Stupid Goats Head.

Stupid Goats Head orcs.

Wow I've written so much my fingers hurt. Time for bed.

Good night

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