Jenypher's gossipy tattle tales: Part 1.

On the big windy hill with all the smelly dead peoples.

Um, so, tee-hee I got to pet a real live dragon. Oh gosh I did.

Oh and stole some bad stinky man's axey-thingy when he dropped it. Silly willy.

The dragon was the best bit though.

Some other stuff happened to other people too.

Hugs and kisses,

Jeny

Ps.

I think the new captain likes me. He's kind of cute but a bit old and can get serious and a bit grumpy sometimes when he's all you-know, go here and do this and all that stuff.

He's a pretty cool captain though. I like him too. Just as a captain though silly. Well maybe a little bit.