

# Alteirian Legends: Sailor's Fire

Mr. Midnight

Gather all ye pirates, ye privateers, and sailors alike  
Know the signs for when the Deep Ones strike  
Before the blackened clouds and lightning fall  
One warning you'll get and one is all

Ye winged Demellians call it the Dreaded Guts 5  
And ye feathered Tengu call it Ancestor's Spirits  
That which reaches into chests of the brave  
Whisperings that warn of the watery grave

Ye proud L'tahr know Aeronac's brilliant Sparkfire  
And ye Dwarves have heard of the Deep Choir 10  
Warning of the relentless beast when he strode the sea  
What splits apart ships with fiendish glee

Ye men and women call it many names dire  
All the seafarers know of the Sailor's Fire  
So when you see purple glow and hissing mast 15  
The spirits come to tell you will breathe your very last

Well most sing its a sea dog's warning fair  
And some sing it's an old salt's snare  
Devilish lights aglow attracts the beast  
But ware when water whirls it comes to feast 20

I'll tell ye now believe what ye may  
Pirates and sailors alike are all its prey  
Heed the fires or be ready to swim  
The Kraken rips them limb from limb