

The Pirate's Bride



By Carolyn Fuller

To Be A Pirate's Bride

Carolyn Fuller

I am a prisoner on the Madeira.

*I find myself Captain over a mutinous crew,
a crew that would sooner murder me
than listen to a word of peace or comfort.*

*The old Captain, my friend Staidman,
has been murdered, and his body sent overboard.*

*The first mate, who was, I admit,
no friend of mine, followed him soon after.
I was "offered" the position of Captain
with no ability to refuse.*

*And now, on this darkest of nights,
while the ship reeks of guilt drowned in port,
I am alone at the helm.
I beg for the help,
or at least the prayers,
of whomever may find this.
I know that I may die for other men's deeds,
but please believe that I am an innocent man.
I am as much a prisoner
as the men in the hold below.*

We make for the port at Inis Mor.