

A Siren's Lament

(with no apologies for inflicting this upon the populace)

Voices dance upon the waves to the beat of drum and oar.
Sisters arise; we shall entertain! Guests soon will be coming ashore.

Our paeon of love rolls over the sea,
enticing men to our glad company.

The crew is deaf! The captain bound!
No guests have followed our wondrous sound.

Naught for the fish, today, I fear;
Save our song—*with a bitter sauce of a siren's tear.*

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Performed as "Maraha Kahanikar"
on November 23, 2013 at (Midrealm) Bardic Madness XV

Bardic Madness XV: Fyt the Third, "Juliane's Fishpond"

Goal: Create a song or poem ending with the line obtained from the "fishpond." (italicized above).