

Ignore these Wanted posters with  
the hangman's noose for me.  
I've brought you all together for  
some high seas piracy.

I am a dandy highwayman,  
much smarter than a fox.  
The King's men cannot capture me  
disguised in women's frocks".

MAKE  
EISE  
WAR

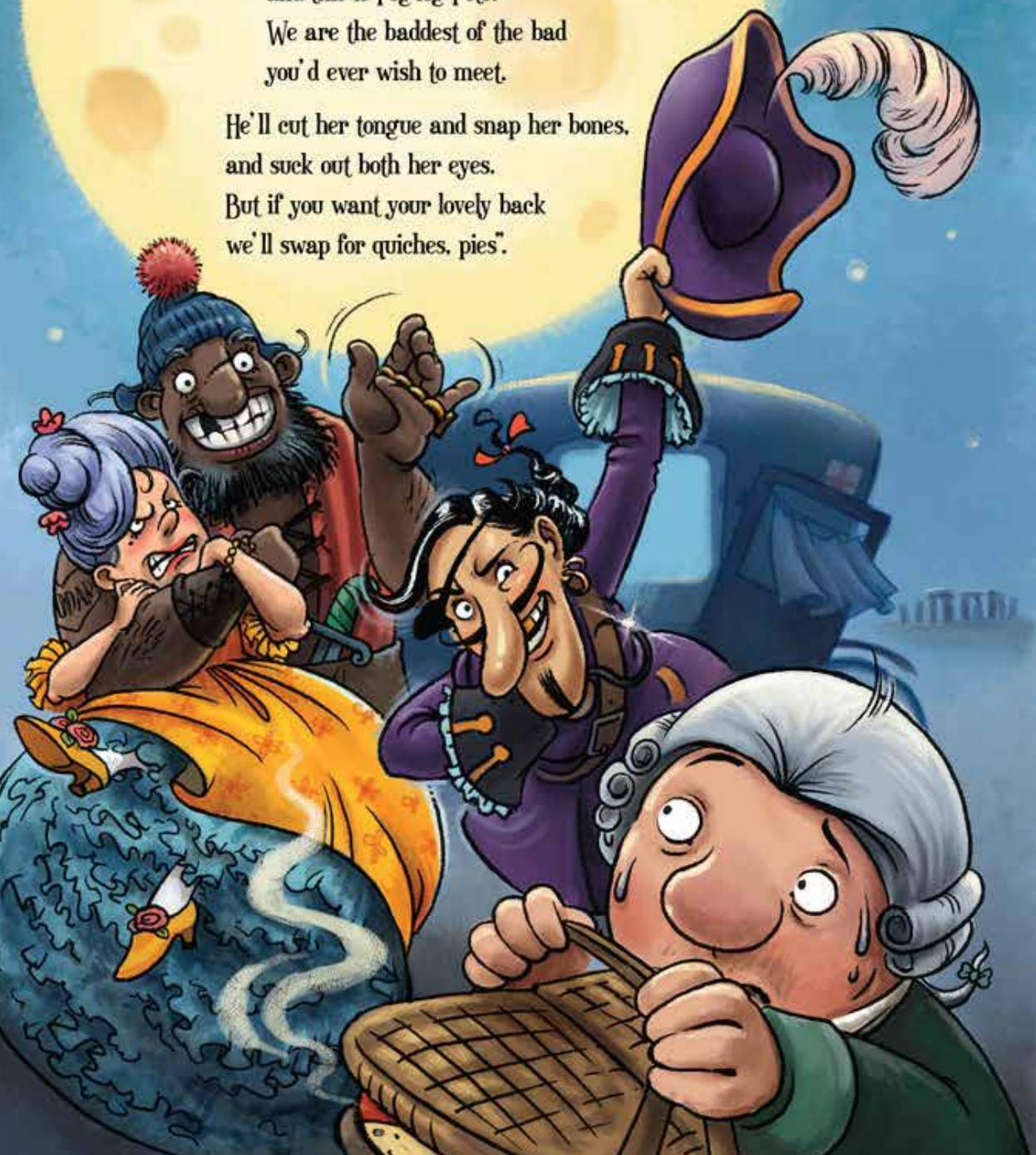
Wanted!

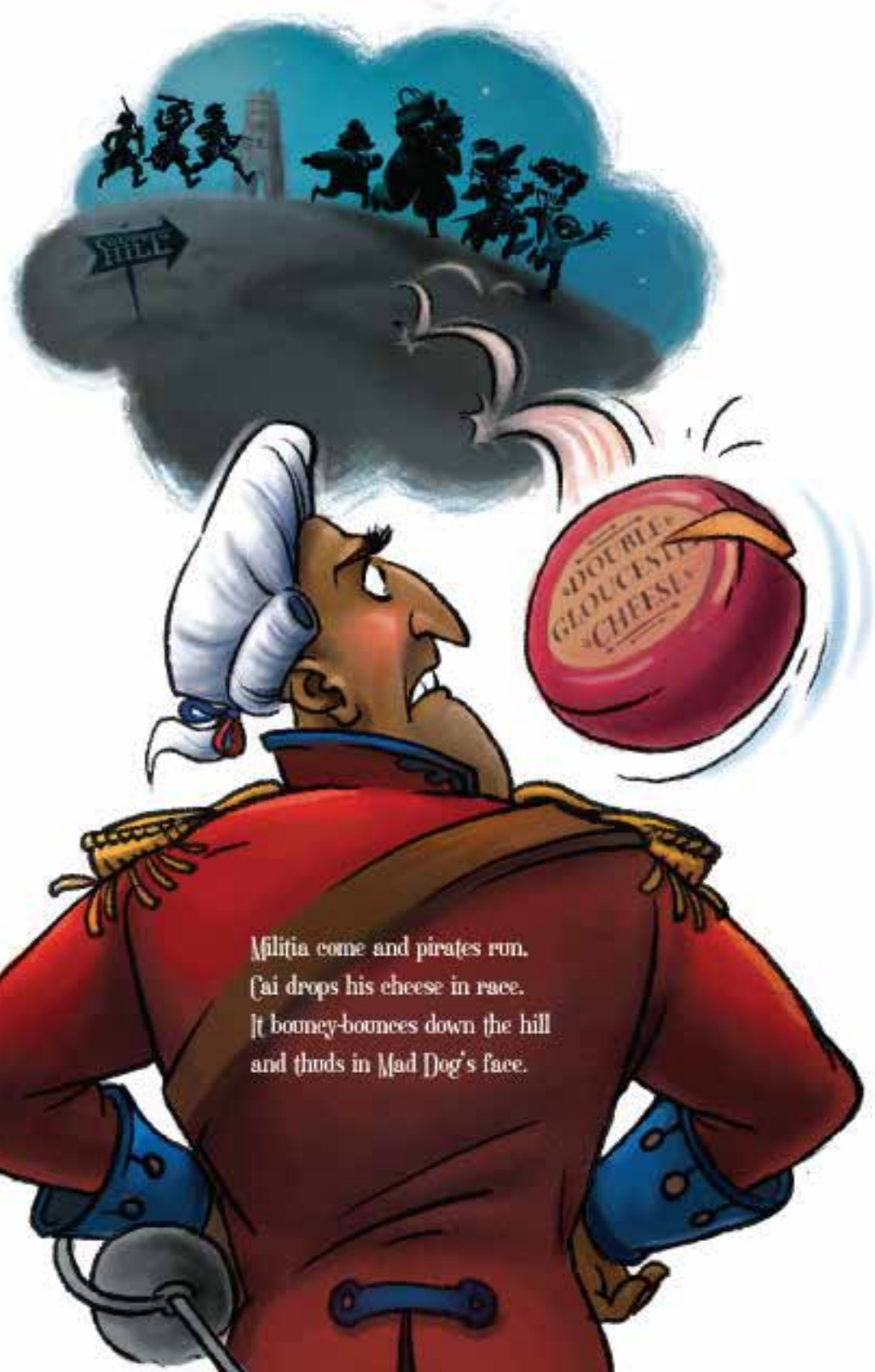
ONE FIST PHILLIPS  
DEAD OR ALIVE

He recognises ladyship  
and gives a graceful bow.  
Then lifting up his eye patch says,  
"Hand over Cheddar. Now!"

They call me One-Fist Phillips, Sire,  
and this is Peg-leg Pete.  
We are the baddest of the bad  
you'd ever wish to meet.

He'll cut her tongue and snap her bones,  
and suck out both her eyes.  
But if you want your lovely back  
we'll swap for quiches, pies".





Militia come and pirates run,  
Cai drops his cheese in race.  
It bouney-bounces down the hill  
and thuds in Mad Dog's face.

The *Annwn*'s hidden in plain sight  
in bay of Robin Hood.

It's guarded from the excise men  
by smugglers' brotherhood.

The sun has got its eye patch on  
and sky is roof-slate grey.

Five metre waves crash all around  
and batter decks with spray.

Dai Galen's hands are tied to wheel  
to guide the ship through swell.

The timber sloop climbs over crests  
of rollercoaster hell.

High out of sight grips Sulky Sam,  
a sickly shade of green.

He flashes lights to Branston's ship  
and prays he's not been seen.



Dearest Cousin! We're going to Norway. Follow us





Sloop crosses freezing Baltic Sea  
to Viking port of call.  
The softest toffee Brunost blocks  
are stolen from a troll.

