We had sailed for two weeks with no sight of enemy ships. Side-Order had created a new set of maps, and according to his latest calculation, it would be less than two hours before we encountered another ship. Two hours later, it turned out that his calculations were correct—we had spotted an enemy vessel.

Captain Ahab:
If they are violent, what will we do?

Side-Order:
We’ll fight them. Then we’ll take all the booty. And since you are captain of this ship, I think you should tell them to drop their anchor.

Captain Ahab:
Ahoy, fellow sailors. Please drop your anchor into the water. Our crew will be boarding your boat presently.

Side-Order:
Not like that, move. Hey, you fucking shitsnakes, drop anchor, we’re coming aboard.
**Fellow Seamen:**
(To fellow sailors): Hey, guys, I think that lobster is talking to us. Turn the music down…turn it down. (To Side-Order): I’m sorry, were you talking just then?

![Lobster](image)

**Side-Order:**
Yes I was talking just then. I’m a talking fucking lobster—

![Captain Ahab](image)

**Captain Ahab:**
Hello, there, fellow seamen. If it would not be too much of an inconvenience for you, we would like to come aboard. In order for us to do so, it is necessary that you drop your anchor…please.

**Fellow Seamen:**
Did you pay for this trip? You can only board if you’ve paid.

![Captain Ahab](image)

**Captain Ahab:**
Excuse me once again there, sir, but I noticed that your ship’s name is **Princess Indigo**.

**Fellow Seamen:**
Yes? It’s nice, isn’t it?
Captain Ahab:
Well, yes. Yes, ‘tis a fine name. But you see, that is the name of my ship also. I say, how long has this ship been in the water?

Fellow Seamen:
Oh, this ship? Well, we’ve had it for about 2 years now. Isn’t that right boys?

Captain Ahab:
Ah, well, see there, therein lies the problem. This ship here, also, Princess Indigo, has been in the sea most recently for 25 years. It has been in my family for over three centuries. So, well, I think it is relatively clear that, well, the name belongs to me.

Fellow Seamen:
Oh no, you’re wrong. That name’s not protected. Anyone can choose any name for their boat.

Captain Ahab:
Yes, yes, you are correct…but you see, I am a pirate…I have the patch…and hat. Well, I think that the case being what it is, that is to say, that I am a pirate and you are not, entitles me to have the name…for myself.
Fellow Seamen:
But, honey, whether you are a pirate or not, this is a cruise ship. It is owned by a multi-billion dollar company and I think they have a bit more money to be choosing names than you.

Side-Order:
Alright, fuck this. Look, Dick Wizards, we're coming aboard. Drop your anchor!

Fellow Seamen:
Okay (dropping anchor).

When we first boarded the ship, I must admit, it was very nice. I could not let my men know, however. I liked my ship better. Something else I noticed that was a bit odd was that these sailors were not wearing enough clothes to perform normal pirating duties.

Side-Order:
Listen up. I am Mad Levi Smythe and this is Captain Ahab the Terrible. We are here—

Captain Ahab:
I am not the Terrible. It is just Captain Ahab—

Side-Order:
Would you shut up, they don’t know that.
Captain Ahab:
Yes, but we do not want them to get the wrong impression.

Side-Order:
Yes we do, dipshit. We are evil pirates taking all the booty, remember?

Captain Ahab:
Oh, yes. (Clearing throat): Attention, gentlemen. Yes, see here that we have come for all your booty.

Fellow Seamen:
What? Are you guys serious? We know that you haven’t paid.

Captain Ahab:
But we are here for the booty, yes? Give us the booty!

Side-Order:
Yes! The booty! We will take as much as we can hold.
Fellow Seamen:
We could have you guys arrested, you realize?

Captain Ahab:
Arrested? We are pirates, we defy you to arrest us. Now before things get out of hand, hand over your booty.

Fellow Seamen:
Booty…are you talking about…treasure? You want our treasure? Oh, of course, you are a pirate and you want our treasure! I thought you were asking…alright guys, I said no gag gifts for my birthday, who hired the pirate?

Side-Order:
This is fucking retarded. Let’s just go. They don’t have anything good anyway.

Captain Ahab:
Yes, I think you are correct. (To sailors): Excuse me, we are leaving now, but I will be speaking with your captain at a later time regarding your ship’s name. Good day, gentlemen.

And just like that, we headed back to our ship. Needless to say, we received no booty. Our sights are once again focused on Esmerelda.