

# Land. Ho.

Akilah Stroman

As of t'day, and forever onward  
You will be mine; the gold I've conquered!  
Through all me quests, 'n all me journies  
At last, I've stolen one who's worthy  
All the endless seas, Sail overblown...  
But the eye never blinks, for what's unknown  
*trudged* onto her land; one thing to pursue  
I'll hold you- grab you! PULL, if I have to.  
Past the palm trees, Past the tall thorns, the scrapes I endure  
Alas, we arrive! me worn vessel, ashore...  
Do you hear? She cries. She beckons yer name.  
But if she can't hold her grasp, then who's to blame?