

*"Like all pirates our heart lies with the sea"*

*My*

*My tale begins when I was washed ashore back on the*

*Oahu beach, there I was rescued from the ravenous seagulls by a decorated navy sailor. I was raised in the way of all good pirates with my first voyage upon a great navy vessel. Our destination was the mainland USA. A place of opportunity! A place in which I could wonder from shore to shore searching for great treasures, a searching that has lead me to many places, Spain, England, Greece, Prague, Paris, and soon to be Amsterdam (a great place of pirates history). A searching that has maid me climb high mountains on both the east coast and the west coast. A searching that has pushed me through many different fields of study.*

*Soon the pirates' ways were lost to me. I forgot the deep blue sea and all its wonders, the feel of the ocean spray on my face as we run down an unsuspecting yacht, the roar of the cannons, and the thrust of the sword into soft flesh.*

*Arrrrrrrrrr, to be a pirate, that is my calling.*

*As this past life faded into the deep recesses of my soul, I traveled upon the hard cool ground doing my best to be a landlubber. I would visit the sea, and wonder why it had a special feeling that grew stronger every time I was near. It reached out to me in a way I did not understand.*

*The pull on my soul was so great I became a scuba diver in order to embrace the cool feeling of the deep blue, and taste the salt on my lips.*

*The pounding waves were calling me home.*

*I soon joined a hockey team called the Coastal Pirates, there I felt the comfort of home, the swinging of sticks, the clashing of bodies, the glory of the treasure hunt with each puck recovered out of the corners and buried deep into the net. The call to my soul was silenced for awhile, but did not stay quite for long. I returned to the beach I was first found, there I felt something inside me fighting, clawing, struggling to be free. The pounding waves were calling me home with such great force. I left the*

*hockey team, reduced my working hours, stopped paying bills, and pursued a goal that would lead me back to the sea and all its treasures buried in its deep blue abyss. I became a deep sea diver, someone who could venture in the murky waters and search for the hidden treasures my forefathers left buried. I have become free to travel upon the sea which has been calling my soul for many years. I have become a modern pirate.*

*Ed*

*Southworth, Deep Sea Diver/Pirate*

