

# Sea Wolf

## Bathory

Into the granite: stave by stave  
carved ploughwise: now read my tale  
the raging ocean I have sailed  
many a man I have maimed Shields I have crushed with my sword  
women have I pleased endless nights  
on foreign coast my brother did fall  
he now dines in hall up high Erected the stone against a twilight sky  
read Sea Wolf's tale From the coasts of the west to sarkland  
to the marshlands and the forests of the east  
high adventures: great riches and wine  
blood shed: great battles and feasts  
My stone firm in mother eart through rain and time  
read Sea Wolf's tale

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