The Salamander Carol

(to the tune of The Wren, an English carol) Composed on the Occasion of the Ascension of Their Excellencies Bhakail Lorcan and Sheherazade, Performed at Something Fishy This Way Comes VII

> Great joy, hope and peace Be all here in this place, By your leave we shall tell Concerning Bhakail.

Of her cooks and their feasts, Of her brewers and their yeast, Of her artisan's fine skills, And her dancer's lithe heels.

Of her fencers and knights Of their cunning and might, Tho' her enemies stand tall, She will conquer them all.

Now one chapter's done And a new one's begun, For the time is imminent For their Excellencies ascent.

A new leaf in hist'ry Of this grand Barony, And so ends my tale; Long life to Bhakail!

Words by Ian, lord Raven AS XXXVIII