



Songs of the Bard

Difficulty: **Easy**

This colorful old bard has travelled across the countryside having adventures. He now treats us to the story behind some of his best known medleys. I wonder what will inspire his next song?

Tempestuous

This song's title is a bit long.
Emotional pain—
Not intentional—
Provided the inspiration.
Really, it was about a girl.
I loved the sound of her mirth.
No, I didn't want a fling—
Counsel only, was what I was—
Eager to provide her.

In the Hands of an Ogre

Everyone knows I wrote this song while running from an Ogre.
It was going to break my back with its giant club —
Grinding me to dust.
He caught me for a moment.
Then I summoned up the courage to escape.
Running again from the crunching,
Eventually it wasn't fun anymore.
My new home, I decided, was to be in another country!

Tributary

Oh, this one takes me back!
Nymphs dancing outside,
Each of the pond animals
Croaking out their tunes.
Camping is great for song writing.
Remember not to get lost getting back!

Drinking Song

So, writing this song gave me such a good feeling.
It's like the music was always flowing through me.
X gold pieces in hand wouldn't be better than playing it.
Until it ends, and then I'm always crestfallen,
But writing it felt like a primate on my back.
40 days it took! What a deadline!

Mermaids

Eaton, my birthplace, inspired this song—
Leaving it, one day, on a boat.
Enriching the sailors' days with my tales,
Very careful not to fall under the water, I was.
East the sun rose every day,
North, somewhere was fertile pastures.
But the mermaids, were the most fascinating.
Each beautiful—
All friendly—
Together they lived underwater.
Lots of others in nearby pods—
Entertained us also with their chorus,
Submerged though, they always remained.

Magic Orb

Seeing the sky at night inspired this song.
Everyone seems to have copied it.
Very alone is mainly what I felt while writing it.
Every other bit of inspiration had left me.
No woman by my side as my muse.
My hands clasped together, I beseeched the gods,
And they answered with music.
Restored were my life and faith, but—
Caring for her—
Each and every day—
Left no room to love another.
See, that sky was then forever changed.