

# The Last Raid of Rocca Jack Hwinda

I looked around the table. Seven. Seven ship captains came to hear my pitch.

There was Captain Mayhem, Human Jack, Lady Starling, Tusk the Raider, the Pair O'Doxies, and Other Hurin. One human, three elves, two halflings, and a fellow who'd swear on the Moon how three of his grandparents were orcs, and the pointy ears were just luck of the draw. Pirates and scalawags, with crews to match. If the Panamanians sunk us all, those high-and-mighty Sea-Lords back home would all breathe sighs of relief.

I gave 'em my famous grin. "You'll do, *mellonath*," I said. "Oh, you'll do."

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