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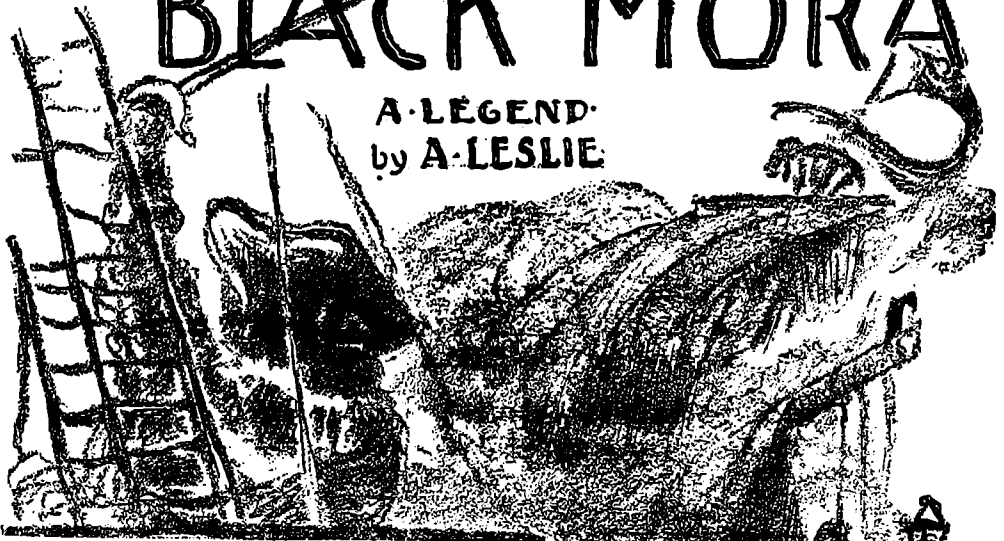
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BLACK MORA

A LEGEND
by A. LESLIE



My cloak and plume were scarlet
(My hands were scarlet too),
And high above my taffrail
The Raven Banner flew.

What cared I for Britain!
What cared I for Spain!
I was law and terror
There upon the Main.

Pistol, dirk and cutlas;
Keelhaul, yard-arm, flame—
Men feared God Almighty
Less than Mora's name!

Now in gold and velvet
I sail these seas again,
I, the outlawed pirate,
An Admiral of Spain.

Dock and gallows cheated
Of their rightful due;
Hell and Satan euchered
By a godless crew.

Freed by Seal and Parchment
From the Brand of Cain,
Mora walks the quarter—
An Admiral of Spain!

