

The First Retributionist Pirate

To the Tune of [“The Last Saskatchewan Pirate” by Captain Tractor](#)

(Seriously. Play the song in the background. It's been stuck in my head the whole time I've been working on this. It's the least you could do)

[Scene Opens: A packed Retributionist-friendly bar on Dandoran]

[Ben sings the intro solo. Retributionist crew members around the bar seem a little confused at the in-jokes]

Well I used to be a Sergeant and I made a living fine,
I had a little group of guys, and beloved they were mine.
But times got tough, and though I tried, the interest wasn't there,
So they broke it up and wandered off and vanished into air.

I looked for any Bryar match, the answer always no,
"Play with guns?" they'd always laugh, "We don't even saber throw" (Ha ha!)
The Council, they promised me a measly little sum,
But 100 creds is what it costs to buy a bottle of rum.

[Retributionist crew raises their glasses at “rum” and start perking up. Ben climbs up on the table and sings louder]

(Bridge)

Then I thought "Who gives a damn if none of this makes sense,
I'm going to be a Pirate, since I can't sit on the fence!"

[Retributionist crew suddenly burst into song wearing pirate clothes]

(Chorus)

And it's a heave (ho!), high (ho!), ride the hyper-lanes!
Stealing fancy crystals and all the hearts of dames.
And it's a ho (hey!), high (hey!), Sirmium's gonna burn
Retribution is a-comin', cold revenge is our concern.

[A salty old pirate with an eye patch and anachronistic wooden peg leg sings his story]

Well you think those stinkin' Triumvirs would fear now we're all free,
T'was just the other day that they had locked up you and me.
The walls came down and we got out and picked up what our lives were,
Ain't much left, so turned to theft, to stave off our persuer.

In lanes outside of Hutt Space, traders are a-plenty.
Now when they're passing through, their hands get all sweaty.
'Cause they know that Captain Rasha's out there in the void,
We'll take the bridge, vent them all, and interrogate their droid.

[Pirate crew joins in again, rowdier this time]

(Chorus)

And it's a heave (ho!), high (ho!), ride the hyper-lanes!
Stealing fancy crystals and all the hearts of dames.
And it's a ho (hey!), high (hey!), Sirmium's gonna burn
Retribution is a-comin', cold revenge is our concern.

[Ben sings another another verse, pirates are in good cheer this time despite the confusing references out-of-context]

Well, Consul Erin, she disapproved and told me not to go.
She is quite the politician, in case you did not know.
But the chaos is too fun as Erin will now remark.
So now she's sailing with us and we call her Captain HONK!

With swingin' blade, and cutting tongue, they'll ne'er stop me
I'll never see my Home again so screw the whole DC (Screw it!)
Har-mon-ist and *Re-store-er*, when we're done with thee
If you wanna burn it all down, boy, that's A-okay by me!

[Pirate crew joins in, drinking from big mugs full of beer]

(Chorus)
And it's a heave (ho!), high (ho!), ride the hyper-lanes!
Stealing fancy crystals and all the hearts of dames.
And it's a ho (hey!), high (hey!), Sirmium's gonna burn
Retribution is a-comin', cold revenge is our concern.

[Surprise! Rasha Hawee was hiding in the shadows and steps forward to take the last verse]

Well the pirate life's appealing but I hear some want to flee
They're all a group of cowards; if you bother to ask me.
They search for their Expansion out in the Outer Rim,
And the chances of that workin' are really f---ing slim.

Well, our payback is a-comin', I can feel it in my bones.
We'll roll up to the Principate and burn them to their stones.
No mercy will be shown; they're all guilty anyway.
When I stand atop their ruins, oh that will be the day!

[Pirate crew joins in one last time, this time more aggressively and destroying bar furniture]

(Chorus x3)
And it's a heave (ho!), high (ho!), ride the hyper-lanes!
Killin's what we do until nothing else remains.
And it's a ho (hey!), high (hey!), Sirmium's gonna burn
Retribution is a-comin', cold revenge is our concern.

(Finale)
Retribution is a-comin', cold revenge is our concern! (2x)

YARR!

2706 Benevolent Taldrya Whiner (ID Line Blah Blah Blah)

Apologies to Captain Tractor. His fun little bit of Canadiana became a little dark by the end in this version...