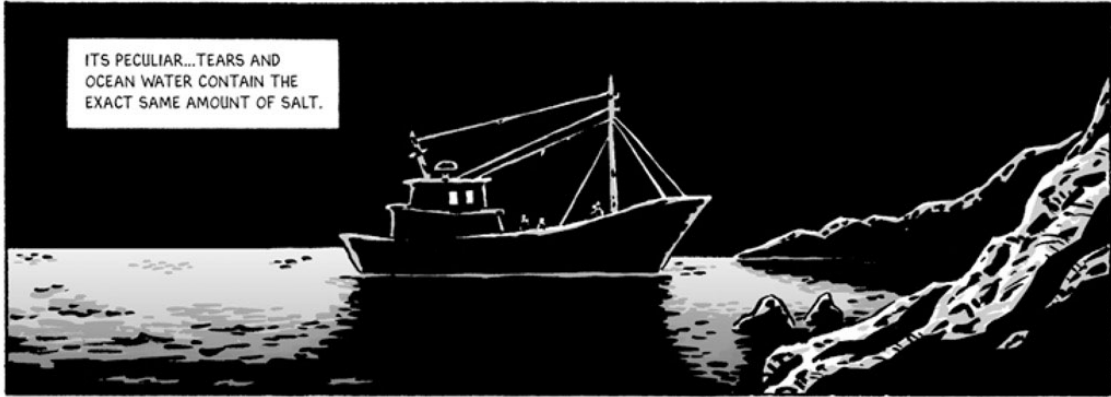


ITS PECULIAR... TEARS AND OCEAN WATER CONTAIN THE EXACT SAME AMOUNT OF SALT.



I'VE SAILED ALL OVER THE WORLD.

SINGAPORE, HONG KONG, SHANGHAI... THE OPIUM DENS OF SHANGHAI WERE MAGNIFICENT.

I'VE SEEN THE SUN SET ON THE RED SEA.



EXPERIENCED THE DAWN BREAK OVER TOWER BRIDGE IN MISTY LONDON.



WAS STABBED AND ALMOST KICKED THE BUCKET IN AMSTERDAM.

ABANDONED THE LOVE OF MY LIFE IN RIO.



SUFFERED A SHIPWRECK IN THE INDIAN OCEAN AND COUGHED UP SEAWEED AND JELLYFISH FOR A WHOLE MONTH AFTERWARDS.



LISBON, NEW YORK, SAN FRANCISCO.
WON A FORTUNE AT THE POKER TABLES
OF GOOD, OLD FRISCO...JUST TO LOOSE
IT ALL AGAIN IN A GAMBLING DEN IN
SANTIAGO.

CAIRO, KINGSTON, SYDNEY, BOMBAY, ISTANBUL, YOKOHAMA, COPENHAGEN, RANGOON,
JOHANNESBURG, MARSEILLE...I SAW THEM ALL.



INHALED THE EXOTIC SCENTS OF EVERY
CORNER OF THE WORLD.

SLEPT WITH WOMEN OF ALL BREED AND
COLOR.





BUT I NEVER REGRETTED ANYTHING....

....ASIDE, PERHAPS, FROM A MISSED OPPORTUNITY OR TWO.

OH...THOSE OLD MEMORIES.....



SOME BEAUTIFUL,
SOME UGLY. ALL
OF THEM USELESS
AND SLIGHTLY
PATHETIC.



THESE DAYS, EVERY-
THING'S CHANGED.



EVERYTHING'S
CORRUPTED.

I'M STUCK HERE IN SHABBY ABELSVILLE ON THE COAST OF SAINT CAIN.

DON'T SET FOOT ON THE DECK OF A PROUD SHIP ANY MORE.



ALL THOSE BEAUTIFUL WOMAN ARE NOW OLD AND TOOTHLESS.



MY FRIENDS LIE BURIED IN THE COLD GROUND OR REST AT THE BOTTOM OF THE ICY SEA.



IT'S PECULIAR....EVEN DEATH SEEMS IMPOTENT AND HARMLESS NOW.



THE STONE CROSS

