

700 miles to peace,

Murderous seas manœuvre through my mind,
Ruthless thoughts form undeterred ripples through-
out my skull,

Blazing blizzards basted my crews rights,
Immense spears of ice towered over our souls,
Feroceous thunder became gatal for our fragile
souls,

Perservering through hostile land became
excruciatingly unhearable,

Hopelessness seemed like destiny for Endurance,

Our gate was met in the Wedell sea.