

The Lips and the Ship



Up in the North, there was a small Village. This Village was situated along the Coast of the Great Sea. The Villagers were a modest people whose livelihood and sustenance came from that very Sea. They would cut down Trees in the Forrest each year to make New Canoes. This was required for the Older Canoes after a few years of service were no longer efficient. Over the years, the Fish stock was moving further away from the coast. I guess that was what Global Warming has contributed to their Lifestyle. (had to put that in)

One day, one of the Village Wise Men came up with the idea that they, the Village People should build a Big Ship. Just like the ones passing along the edge of the world. It made much sense to all for the reasoning was that they could go out further then they had before. They could actually go out to the edge of the Ice fields and get the Big Fish. Then possibly they could get enough fish to last much longer than usual. With this idea, the Village became excited and mobilized for the project at hand.





Over the year or so it took them to cut down the Trees and prepare them for the building of the Ship and consequently to build the Ship, the people worked in unity. They even developed a line of communication that all tasks would be attended to in the finest of detail. Ship Building was quite an arduous task. You had to pay attention . . . every one had to pay attention and work together.

As the Ship neared completion and all the Men prepared for the Ship's Virgin Launch all the people of the Village became excited. They gathered together to celebrate and have a big feast to commemorate their accomplishments. They had much to be thankful for, for the God's have smiled favorably upon them. Subsequently at he Village Meeting they knew they had to appoint various duties to all the potential Crew Members, for the undertaking they were about to undertake was indeed a daunting venture. With the election of all duty stations, they prepared for their first Deep Fishing Adventure.

Now the day . . . as they cast off , all the Village Men were aboard. Things went well. They had scheduled to spend 3 days at Seas this first voyage . . . One Day to go out, One Day to Fish, and One Day to return. Out on the Sea things went very well for a Maiden Voyage. The Crew and Officers communicated very well and they had a moderately successful trip. Upon their return, there was much chatter about the Village pertaining the adventure., for truly that was what it was. There were even a few Fish Tales about the One who got away. The people were abundantly Joyous. They even had tales about the BIG Ice Rocks that floated in the far away Ocean. They believed some of them even touched the Home of the Gods of the Sea and Air.

After about a week or so they began to plan their next expedition. Everyone was so excited. Everyone had ideas of what they should do and what was to come. They had a big Village meeting about the coming excursion to make plans. They had to first decide how long they were going to stay out, and then how far would they go. After all of the discussion, they prepared for their trip. On the day of launch they all said their goodbyes and thus the Men of the Village left. The trip was off to a great start. This time they went out even further . . . 2 Days. Around this part of the Sea they saw even more of the Giant Ice Mountains and Rocks.



One night very late while the Crew was at rest after a very hard and rewarding days work, there was a Huge Noise and Jolt that all in the Ship felt. Becoming alarmed they went to see what had happened. They immediately realized that they had collided with a small Ice Rock. They thanked the Gods for the Providence of not being smashed to bits by the Ice Mountain. Upon inspection of the Ships Hull, they noticed a small leak. The Captain Chief quickly assigned two of the Village Males to make a patch while he assigned the task to a few others to empty the Hull of the Water that was seeping in. Not to be alarmed, for this was truly a small issue. They have faced these sort of things before in their smaller boats. After all, in the face of a complete Catastrophe, they would swim back to the shore and fix the Boat there. They crew not being worried started to perform the tasks assigned. Upon further inspection they did discover a few more breaches in the Hull. Again the Captain assigned a Crew to attend this small and manageable matter. All was well . . . until . . . One of the Village men who was working on the first area of repair had to leave his post for a moment to relieve himself. Upon his travels he ran into another Villager, who informed him of the other areas of breach. He was not alarmed, but he did ponder his concern . . . further along he ran into another Villager who repeated the same story. As he moved along to return o his post his alarm grew. He then ran into another Villager who quite excitedly told him of the holes ion the Boat all over the place. Now he was panic struck. By the time he arrived back at his post he was quite excited and harried. He informed his mates that the Ship was in peril. It was about to sink. We must save ourselves. Immediately they abandoned their posts and went to see what was going on.

Upon the abandonment of their Post, the repair they were working on came apart. The pressure of the Sea made the breach even wider. The Ship began to list from side to side and the whole of the Crew began to panic. They all began to jump off the Ship abandoning their post. In the Cold Water they could find no refuge like the dry land they were accustomed to. A few did manage to make it to a close by Ice Mountain. The Waters were very Cold. The others who were in the water started to lose their way and one by one sank to the depths of a watery grave. The Crew members who made it to the Stone Mountain watched as the Ship slowly sank and joined their Friends and Family Members at the bottom of the Sea. They themselves eventually passed on due to the extreme freezing conditions.

All this has come about, for the information that was passed around was erroneous. There was only “One” minor breach which was in hand. The other Crew teams were doing Safety Inspections to make sure the Ship was still “Sea Worthy”.



Summary :

“Loose Lips Sinks Ships”! Very often when we carry forth unverified information, the ultimate consequential damage is usually quite greater than the initial concerns. For some strange reason in our need to fulfill our own “Vanities” we tend to **Edify** and **Embellish** the stories and information that we may be the center of attention, or to be heard . . . much like i have done with this fictional account. We do not always weigh these consequences out. Far more often the ultimate manifestations of our tongues are not realized nor seen. As you see in this account, the participants in this adventure do not even get the benefit of the Fruits of this experience, nor can they take back to in the form of **Knowledge** and **Wisdom** to their people of the Village.

Finally . . . having a Life Boat always comes in quite handy !



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