



The Imperial

Dread Sea

T H

Scrolls

# **THE IMPERIAL DREAD SEA SCROLLS**

**By**

**The Dread Pirate**



**DPebooks**

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**These scrolls are dedicated to those who don't know the meaning of  
Quit.**

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## **Introduction**

The Imperial Dread Sea Scrolls were created for a very specific reason. As navigational charts the scrolls are charts of waters I have sailed. The scrolls have been called things like, “Philosophy with a nautical flare”, “Wonderful!”, “Original and intelligent”, “Most excellent”, and “Brilliant.....absolutely brilliant...”. In truth they became a way to motivate myself. When the waters got rough I wrote a motivating entry so as to keep my spirits up and to allow me to remember that a motivated sailor is a happy sailor.

This leads me to the realization of why I continue to write this odd collection of reflections. If I can spew forth a bit of rhetoric that makes both you and I sit straighter or think in a positive or more productive way... I feel that I have accomplished what I have set out to do. I will admit that my point of view is skewed for more than one reason. I will also state for the record that others often look at my brine-impregnated point of view as completely random and disjointed. But once they begin to reflect upon the words I scribe they have often told me that they begin to see things a little differently. That my crew, is the soul purpose of the Imperial Dread Sea Scrolls. If I can excite the electrons within the cranium into some sort of frenzied highly motivated response I have been victorious!

Today, as sailors of life we are sapped of our strength and our feelings through multitudes of daily duties and relentless negative stimuli. We have become so incredibly immune that we sail through the uncharted waters of life like unfeeling, unseeing zombies. If my words can snap something within you to *FEEL*, oh’ what a success I have been! My writing may well force the mind to wander outside the normal comfortable parameters of the mundane. This is exactly what I have set out to do for myself. I share these revelations with shipmates in hopes that the entries within these scrolls will motivate and invigorate us both to greater heights.

## **How to read the Imperial Dread Sea Scrolls.**

I have compiled what I feel are the best of best of over two years of entries. This document can be read straight through. But note that you will find certain parts redundant because they were originally written over time since 2001.

I took the liberty of reediting most entries so as to allow for more of a flowing document. However, I feel that part of the original charm of the work was that it was broken up into separate scroll entries to allow the reader time to ponder each entry. I suggest that you read the Scrolls in short sessions. This will allow you the intended flavor as well as time to muse upon their implications in your life. I believe that motivation comes from understanding who you are, what you desire and how you intend to attain your goals. Motivation can come in the smallest package or the simplest contest. Motivation comes from within. It need not be in bound volume three hundred and fifty pages thick.

**Treasure Ahead Shipmate!**

## The Secret.

Today crew it struck me like grape shot from a canister. Part of the secret of success came to me while eating grapes and staring at the history channel. The reality of it came like a thunderous cloud burst and still rings in my ears. Learn what you can and if they don't want to strive for greatness, take what you have learned and move on. That's right, pack the old sea bag and jump ship. Why stay? Why reside in a hell of your own making? Jump ship I say!

Some sailors are feelers. Some of us are able to do the same job day after day for the same pay year after year and enjoy it. But some sailors are thinkers. We continually come up with new, fresh and vibrant ideas that are continuously downplayed, ridiculed or dismissed. Do you think I have lost my patience with the established way some American companies do business? 'Loosing patience' is an understatement. American business's are to damn dumb to survive and that is the very reason why I so enjoy a free market economy. The strong survive and the weak fall into some deep dark hole of obscurity never to surface again. Deep six the bastards I say and good riddance!

There are those of you who are motivated thinkers. Unique individuals that think outside of the box and know there is a better way. You mates know who you are. Your blood boils at the thought of stepping away from the stupidity of the mundane. Life becomes worth living only if you are on the cutting edge of the known and unknown. Work and play often become synonymous. Type 'A' personality with an attitude and an adventurous streak a mile wide. I am sure you know the type, tenacious and carefree.

On this Day I think back to a day that yours truly was called into the office of the Vice President about two years ago. The man with three signatures sat behind his overly large oak desk and beckoned me to sit. I did so. He then began to spew forth such utter and complete idiotic rhetoric that I sat and stared at him as though an anus appeared in the very center of his forehead. The man was sitting there and in complete sincerity telling me that I was too happy at my job and that I had to stop being so upbeat. I blinked and contemplated handing him a roll of toilet paper. I continued to stare at him so long he began to squirm in his leather high backed chair. Only when I knew I had his full attention did I smile and ask him "Do you actually realize that you told me that I am too happy and enjoy my job too much?" He nodded yes like a complete moron. But then after a moment of more silence I could see the reality of it connect somewhere behind his dark eyes. His own stupidity dawned like a breaking wave. I took full advantage and told the now confused VP that I could not work for a company that knowingly tried to stifle the joy of their employees. I tendered my resignation and walked laughing down the long hall to freedom.

This day I ask that you look at your situation and evaluate. Evaluate the life you lead and the job you pursue. It is after all a day in which we are supposed to contemplate the fruits of our labor. Do you sail on a fine yacht or a garbage scowl? If you find yourself among the thousands that hate the environment they spend one third of their life in please look to the many other options that exist. Life is too short to force your self into mediocrity and a mundane masquerade of misery.

Tell me can you truly, in the center of it all, begin a new beginning?

## **Symphony of movement...**

As I stand upon the deck of the lovely lady known as the *Destiny's Quest* I feel the soft pitch and roll of the sea under me. The cry of the gull and the soft lapping sound of the waves touching the side of the ship caress my ears. Life at sea is good. The routine of it soothes me and calms my frayed nerves. When on land you never know that is going to happen from day to day. It is a roll of the bones guess what will be around the corner. When at sea a sailor goes about a routine that is comforting and mundane yet allows the mind to think upon many subjects.

Thought is what a sailor does best. For out at sea a sailor has no distractions, no lover to deviate his mental prowess into physical gratification. The routine affords the mind time to expand upon a subject so that it may be explored completely with little or no relevant distraction.

Each journey is one of our own choosing. There are ventures we take with crew and others we take alone. At times crew might be all around us and we stand alone in a musing that only seems to grow deeper and more mysterious with time. In the end it matters not. The breeze pushes the *Quest* along and we ride the waves along with her. There is little choice in the matter. For even deep in thought and frozen in thought we continue to move forward through time and space. Movement is continuous and thus we stop for nothing.

We are, no matter how much we disdain the thought, part of a continuous symphony of movement that never stops. Thus we... sail on... sail on!!!

## Rogue the Imperial Dread Sea Scrolls ebook!!

In the past crewmembers have inquired how they could attain my motivational musings since I only keep a few entries at a time posted upon my web log. I have heard you and have taken steps to remedy the situation! I am very proud to offer you *The Imperial Dread Sea Scrolls* ebook.

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If you have ever been in the US Military you know that being deployed and away from everything you know and love is a little more than difficult. Being stationed state side can be a real challenge when your friends and family are on the other coast or a few states away. It is just not the Soldier, Sailor, Marine or Airman that has it rough. We had a saying the US Navy, the hardest job in the US Navy was being a Navy Wife. (That was back when the military had not fully integrated women into its ranks.)

**I have made the decision to offer all of my ebooks, *The Imperial Dread Sea Scrolls, Volume I & II* as well as *Birthright... Slayer*, to active duty US Military and their spouses free of charge.**

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### ■ Additional Resources:

For additional Dread style motivation please visit the following websites.

The Dread Pirates Personal Web Log;

[The Imperial Dread Sea Scrolls](#)

DreadPirate.info

[Dread Pirate's Secret Cyber Island](#)

Dread Pirate at AuthorsDen.com

[Dread's Author Page](#)

### ■ Graphics:

Graphics for the Imperial Dread Sea Scrolls have been provided by Tracy Adams and Studio Soleil.

<http://www.studiosoleil.com/>