The Fisher Queen

‹Alias=Player›, Gisli has told me all about the feast of fresh catches you prepared. Your fishing exploits are quickly becoming a thing of legend, and every legend deserves a song.

--Viarmo

Down, down in the briny blue
Lie slaughterfish and clams for stew

Drawn by gold, pearl, and glass
Dullards 'neath the sea trespass

But what of angels, carp, and cats
Grayling, spider, perch and bass?

Lyretail, pygmy, tuna, pog,
What one remains that sings their song?

All hail the queen of the rod!

Rattled by bolts that storms invite
They plead with fish that will not bite

With hollow growling in their gut,
They return with empty baskets! But,

When dinner's bell rings, we shout and sing,
"We bend the knee to the fisher queen!"

All hail the queen of the rod!

The Fisher Queen

FormId	ccbgssse001-fish.esm:000B9C
Owning plugin	ccbgssse001-fish.esm
Local FormId	000B9C
Editor ID	ccBGSSSE001_MiscSolitudeSongF
Inventory image	(none)
Menu art	HighPolyNote04
Value (gold)	0
Type	Book or tome
Weight	0
Can be taken	Yes
Teaches	(none)
Inventory description	(none)
Keywords	VendorItemBook
Locations	0
Leveled lists	0
Scripts	0

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