

Ode to Freedom

"Twas the night before Freedom....
And all cross the land
Not a cruiser was sleeping,
The GREATEST day soon at hand

The carry-ons were all packed with champagne and wine
While 4,000 people were standing in line
When what to our wondering eyes does appear
A ship oh so gorgeous, you could shed a tear!

When I entered the port, with our passports in hand,
I saw cruisers so happy they could hardly stand
In Bermuda's and slugging a bag full of booze,
I prepared myself mentally for a wild week-long cruise

Oh just to be there, and smell the sea air,
Will they survive at the office?
What the heck do I care...

I'm here to have fun, not dwell about home,
If they need me, they'll find me,
My cell phone's on roam..

With rock climbing, mini golf & pool games galore,
But, wait there are rumors of many things more
Like lazy rivers and roller coasters how amazing is that?
And, round-the-clock eating...holy cow I feel fat !

Basked in the luxury of sailing at sea
I couldn't help but wonder, "Should I feel guilty?"
For I left all my loved ones, my family, my friends,
Just to indulge all my senses again and again.

But should I feel guilty since they're still at home?
Not for a second, and I turn off my phone.

So, I pick up my towel and go to the pool,
Cool drinks on my mind...heck, I ain't no fool
With my blurry eyes red and my brain feeling fried,
Oh God, can I handle the pool's water slide?

This ship is so big, now where do I start?
Perhaps I can wander to view all the art.
A stop in the casino to test out my luck,
Or a trip to the gym to earn a quick "Shipshape Buck"

I tried finding my stateroom but I had to abort.
Please someone have pity, tell me which side is port!
And why the sour faces when I call her a "Boat"?
A ship? What's the difference? Don't they both float?

I met Captain Wright who then made it all clear.
"Nautical terms, my good friend are what we use here.
Port is the left side and starboard the right.
And to call "Freedom" a boat is to ask for a fight!"

"It's only a boat if it can fit on a ship.
And now that you know, let not your tongue slip.
Join me for dinner and I'll tell you some more."
And with that he left and my jaw hit the floor.

We wonder if NASCAR is rumor or fact,
Car racing on "Freedom" is all she may lack
A water park also we have been told,
With grand slides and tubing for young and for old.

We now know that Ken Rush will be our CD
Teaming with him will be Captain Billy
With these two gents, cruising is sure to be fun,
On this lovely maiden's inaugural run.

As I dream of our sailing as husband and wife,
On cruises together for the rest of our life...
Chocolate strawberries, champagne and flowers for thee,
As "Freedom" first sails the Caribbean Sea

The memories collected, the friends we have made,
I'm sure we're all wishing we just could have stayed.
Our week's now flown by, and it's time to return,
To our family and friends, for whom we all yearn.

As we get home from the office, and untie the kids' shoes,
We're dreaming of one thing...our next "RCCL" cruise.
It's a great life we live, no war, famine or blight..
Happy Cruising to all ...and to all, a good night."

Freedom's Premier Cruisers

Terfer & Advocat (Teri & Tony)
Emmy (Emmy & Rick)
Onevacationlover (Renee & Blake)
Oscarmoraz (Cindy & Troy)
Naha (Mary & Steve)
Mom2b41 (Carol & Scott)
Skiiergirl (Skiiergirl & Mr. Ski)
Huntster (Chris & Kathy)
Tagman (Frank & Melanie)
Marchvi (Virginia & Jerry)
Catkoe1 (Cathy & Ron)
ChefPeg (Peggy & Tom)
Atseadaze (Karen & Bob)