

JOURNEY TO ANTARCTICA - PART I

"MEN WANTED FOR HAZARDOUS JOURNEY, SMALL WAGES, BITTER COLD, LONG MONTHS OF COMPLETE DARKNESS, CONSTANT DANGER, SAFE RETURN DOUBTFUL, HONOR AND RECOGNITION IN CASE OF SUCCESS."

I read the news today, oh boy! Of a madman in progress, An explorer on the rise Who wants to cross Antarctica

Buenos Aires lays behind Soon we reach the whalers town In the east of South Georgia Tons of whale meat get on board I saw his advertisement there And I loved it at first sight Sick of spending my life here I applied on board, no fear

Returning whale hunters report From the pack ice danger there We could never make it through But the time was running out

Take me – away into the vastness of the world Take me – onto your journey into unknown land Into the world of ice - show me where a man can go

But nowhere plans fail faster Than in the Antarctic winter What the ice gets, the ice keeps And the summer's nearly gone So we were stuck in the packice And tried to free our "Endurance" We slaved away to move the ice But in the end we had to wait

Take me – away into the vastness of the world
Take me – onto your journey into unknown land
Into the world of ice – show me where a man can go
Into the world of ice – show me – Journey to Antarctica

ZAPPO

Your fate is waiting behind the horizon.