

# Original Calontir Songs

## Introduction

The two songs here presented are original songs that were written to reflect two different aspects of modern Calontir bardic tradition. The first, *Calontir at War*, is written towards the group singing Calontir engages in around campfires and at post revels. The second, *Form the Wall*, was written to serve as a song for Calontir to march to the field at foreign wars. Both reflect Calontir history and culture.

## Calontir At War

### Lyrics

I shall tell you of my homeland,  
The land of Calontir.  
A land of bold tradition,  
That everyone holds dear.  
Stories worthy of legend,  
And being told in song,  
So I'll sing you now our stories,  
And pray you, sing along.

Of the time before a foreign war  
Master Pavel hurt his knee  
Two fighters said, "Don't you worry sir,  
You come along with me."  
They made him a scutum plainquin  
And Pavel hopped right on.  
Twas all good fun, until he was  
Dumped in a porta-john

### *Chorus*

Oh the things that happen,  
When Calontir's at war  
Fighting. Drinking. Shenanigans. And more!  
You'll always find a good time out with the Falcon Crew.  
So come along and join us. And you'll have stories too.

Another time at Gulf Wars,  
We learned how golf carts mate.  
Some duct tape and some beer cans,  
Were used to indicate,  
Where they had been coming from,  
And where they were headed to.

For when Falcons get together,  
It's the kinda thing we do.

*Chorus*

One time at Estrella,  
The Falcon, so polite,  
Helped a turkey find home,  
In the dead of night  
Never needing credit,  
But not wanting it in doubt  
This is actually the story,  
Of why sometimes we shout:

OUTLANDS!

*Chorus*

Breaking from the war one day,  
Pavel helped the Queen,  
Do some fabric shopping,  
And he said nothing mean.  
But when the trip was over,  
Pavel finally broke.  
And that's the day that Calontir  
Learned the hamster joke.

*Chorus*

Now if you've heard these stories,  
But do not get the joke,  
It's unlikely you attended,  
The events of which I've spoke.  
So next time you should come along,  
When the Falcon takes to flight.  
But make sure you're well rested,  
Cuz we stay up all night.

Oh the things that happen,  
When Calontir's at war  
Fighting. Drinking. Shenanigans. And more!  
You'll always find a good time out with the Falcon Crew.  
So come along and join us. We'll show you what to do.

## Discussion

This song is written to honor the shenanigans Calontir has gotten into at various wars. Many of these were told shortly after they happened in online groups but have since been collected (along with more serious tales) in a series of booklets by Count Fernando. To briefly tell the stories involved:

### Pavel and the Scutum Palanquin

Master Pavel was injured prior to attending a war. Lest he be unable to attend, two fighters volunteered to carry him around atop a scutum. This was all in good fun until Pavel needed to use the restroom. The dismount was less than successful.

### The Mating Habits of Golf Carts

A series of notebooks is kept by Mistress Rhianwen which chronicles various goings on in as if they were the writings of a scientist investigating a primitive tribe. This has prompted various Calontiri to engage in such “scientific” investigations directly instead of merely summarizing activities as such. At Gulf Wars, this led to an investigation of the strange steeds (golf carts) that various people were seen to be riding. To help identify which golf carts were which, collections of beer cans were affixed as tags.

### Estrella Turkey

At Estrella one year, members of the populace were sitting around the Calontir encampment when they heard a soft “Hus! Hus! Hus!” Realizing immediately that this was not any Calontiri huscarl as they are much louder (“HUS! HUS! HUS!”) they went to investigate and discovered a turkey in a cage had been left in the camp. Not knowing to whom it belonged, these kind members of the populace decided to take the turkey somewhere it was sure to be found: The royal pavilion of a kingdom that was holding a grand court the next morning. Thus, the turkey was quietly moved to that location, but since someone had evidently decided to try to pin the turkey theft on Calontir, it was decided that we should pass on the favor, and as the members of the populace departed the other kingdom’s encampment, they let out a loud cry of “OUTLANDS!”

### The Hamster Joke

In the days Calontir was still a principality, Pavel was serving as retinue for the Princess of Calontir at an event. The Princess and the Queen of the Midrealm decided to visit a nearby fabric warehouse, much to Pavel’s dismay. But since Pavel had promised the Princess to behave, he did so, carrying vast amounts of fabric during the trek and behaving admirably. However, that night during feast, the Princess finally allowed Pavel a reprieve from his good behavior at which point Pavel approached the Queen and told a vulgar joke that became known as the hamster joke.

## Form the Wall

### Lyrics

Form the wall, Calontir.  
Protect your friends and allies dear.  
Here we’ll hold,  
And this point shall be controlled,

By the falcon of purple and gold.

Since Pavel's day we've formed our wall,  
The Calon army standing tall.  
All the known world sees,  
Calontir's great deeds,  
Wrought by the warriors we breed.

Our fyrdmen's spear shall find their mark,  
When the Calon army does embark.  
Hark! The falcon flies!  
Hear the foeman's cries.  
Victory is n'er a surprise.

The Huscarl axe, rends flesh from bone.  
This history has been long known.  
Honed throughout the years,  
On a sea of widow's tears,  
When our foeman does not flee in fear.

So form the wall, Calontir.  
Protect your friends and allies dear.  
Here we'll hold,  
And this point shall be controlled,  
By the falcon of purple and gold.

## Discussion

As noted above, this song was intended to be sung as the Calontir army marches to the field at wars. It centers around the well known Calontir shield wall which was envisioned by Pavel. It also celebrates our AoA and GoA orders.