

***Tempest (PC-2) 1 January 2020***

0000-0400 (CONT'D)

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Twas the end of the decade  
And TEMPEST sat once again moored  
Her port side is to  
Lines doubled aft and fore  
A score and six more  
Since she first joined the fleet  
Four years a cutter  
Made her time, incomplete.  
Then in '08  
She again rose from the ashes  
Now the entire gulf trembles  
When the firebird passes  
Named after a storm  
That all good sailors should fear  
For "wow hell is empty,  
And the devils are here".  
We started the year  
Freshly in the water  
To finish up repairs  
To make her life last longer  
We smoked LOA  
Which started a fire  
That burned through basic phase  
And blew final battle problem  
out of the water.  
With a new CO at the helm  
We took up the torch  
Ready for operations  
Our foes would be scorched

0000-0400 (CONT'D)

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We patrolled in the NAG  
With the scorpion king's ship  
Caused ruckus with some dhows  
Which made that a quick trip.  
Then spent some time  
At a Bahrain defense expo  
All dressed up in blues  
The ship was ready to show.  
We traveled the Gulf  
Going from here to there  
Attempted to shoot two missiles  
To Caro's dismay, they went no where.  
Though we sit here at cold plant  
With power provided from the shore.  
All engines are primed.  
The diesels ready to roar.  
Though tensions are higher  
At Mina Salman all is quiet  
At 15B with Whirlwind and Hurricane beside us  
We will pass through the night.  
With material condition Yoke set  
FPCON Bravo set too  
We wish you a happy holidays  
From our family, to you.  
The COO is LTJG [REDACTED]  
And the CO is ashore  
With fair winds and following seas  
We will face the New Year once more.