

CRUISE SHIP LIFE

January 20, 2006

When you work on ships for a while you tend to experience things that only other cruise ship employees can relate to.



By Cruise Ship Technicians For Cruise Ship Technicians

Made pretty by Jonathan Tom, originally from rec.arts.theatre.stagecraft

Month one is exciting; you're learning the show and exploring shipboard life. Hey! Jerk Chicken for dinner, why did your predecessor complain about the food?

Month two, you know your way around your home port and have figured out the best times to do your laundry and you kind of wish they would serve baked potatoes on more than just the first night of the cruise.

By month three, you've completely mastered every nuance of the show. You've gone from doing it well, to doing it perfectly, to doing it with a flourish. You have the time between cues to flirt with

the dancers. You eat lunch ashore on port days and realize that breakfast really isn't worth the bother. How do they do that to eggs anyway?

By month four, you've not only seen all the dancers nekkid, you've slept with the ones who will sleep with you and probably worked your way through the cruise staff as well. Thank god for the crew bar! You find yourself grateful that the casino is on a different rotation and amuse yourself with the seemingly endless crop of fresh-faced Steiners and shoppies. You test their performance against the cultural

stereotyping. It seems Czech girls do things that make Swedes blush - go figure!

Month five, fuck, jerk chicken again! You purchase an Xbox and spend most of your shipboard time in your cabin. Thank god rum is only \$3 a liter in St. Maarten

Month six; you finally score that cute photographer. After a rowdy session, she pulls out her special collection: who knew anyone on crew was stupid enough to process *those* pictures. Three on one? Isn't that... oh mu god. She seemed so mousy and quiet!