



Using this filter, Joe and his newly acquired pirate friends ventured into the blue sea with the God-like ability to discern the direction of far-off ship calls. Indeed, this was a good ability, Joe thought. Yet the pirates, coming from a much less sophisticated background, weren't so easily sold. "Yar! There she blows, you digital signal processing guy." Joe didn't know how to react to this sudden outburst.

"My fair man -", quipped Joe, but he was cut off by the voice of an unknown sailor. Joe turned quickly and the source of the interruption was revealed to be one other than the Pumpernickel Bread Man! Joe said, "Mr. Pumpernickel Bread Man, can I eat you?" To which the Pumpernickel Bread Man replied, "Sure, why not." So he did.

THE END