

ON STAGE TONIGHT

GOLD TEAM

See you Next Year!

RED TEAM

A message from Dr. Monica Brunelli

Thanks for saving the cruise ship from Cabin Fever and the depredations of the Chupacabra del Mar! The evil scientist Dr. Wilhelmina Webber has been placed in the brig. We're all saved! Enjoy the rest of your cruise, and I'll see you next year!

SEA MONKEY CREDITS:

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JoCo Cruise 2018

Onboard booking for JoCo 2018 has ended, but don't worry! You can still book online through jococruise.com/2018/book. Book by **May 4, 2017** to receive a **\$100 per berth** discount off the full retail price.

RETURNING MONKEY DISCOUNT: \$75 per berth. Anyone who has sailed on *any* previous JoCo Cruise will receive a \$75 discount off the full retail price. This applies to all passengers in the Returning Monkey's Room, even if not all of them are Returning Monkeys.

CHILD/INFANT DISCOUNT: \$250 per child (under age 3 at time of sailing.)

PAY IN FULL DISCOUNT: Passengers paying their balance in full **at the time of booking** may be eligible for a **6% pay in full discount**.

RESTAURANTS & SERVICES

Vista Dining Room - 6:30am - 8:00am

Lido Market - 6am - 9am

Safe Travels home! See you next year!



ERRATA

[1] The Editorial Staff regrets nothing.

WHEN & WHERE

Feb 18-25, 2018: San Diego
jococruise.com/2018/book



Day 8– Saturday, Mar 11, 2017

S A N D I E G O

Weather: 73°F / 23°C, Mostly Sunny

There lies the port; the vessel puffs her sail:
There gloom the dark, broad seas. My mariners,
Souls that have toil'd, and wrought, and thought with me—
That ever with a frolic welcome took
The thunder and the sunshine, and opposed
Free hearts, free foreheads—you and I are old;
Old age hath yet his honour and his toil;
Death closes all: but something ere the end,
Some work of noble note, may yet be done,
Not unbecoming men that strove with Gods.
The lights begin to twinkle from the rocks:
The long day wanes: the slow moon climbs: the deep
Moans round with many voices. Come, my friends,
'Tis not too late to seek a newer world.
Push off, and sitting well in order smite
The sounding furrows; for my purpose holds
To sail beyond the sunset, and the baths
Of all the western stars, until I die.
It may be that the gulfs will wash us down:
It may be we shall touch the Happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew.
Tho' much is taken, much abides; and tho'
We are not now that strength which in old days
Moved earth and heaven, that which we are, we are;
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield.

—Tennyson, *Ulysses*.



