

Shot Patrol Translations

Believe me,
Saint More,
for when I gaze
back upon our
sacrament past,
a sense of
bereavement
knows not when
to set me free.

That by each
passing lune
our union
waned; turning
cold and brittle
as the winter
birche's bark,
but 'twas as
it was forbound
by the seasons.

A fortnight
past I was
from my marriage
undone.

Dost thou
forsake thy
labours when the
sun has yet to
grace the
yardam?

Ah!
This man
seems a
barrow
before the
butcher
lay.

Hail
ye of
veteran!

The hours
of my labour
drew heavy
upon mine
weather'd
wit; and th'
allure of
nature I
could but feign
to resist.

She came
upon me
like th'
apparition
of King
Hamlet.

屍サポ
ビッチ
ゴム

孤独な中年を癒やすのは...



Her
seminary
attire, above
and below,
is that of
mine
offspring
...

Mayhap
mine heart
was want
for the
confiance
d'une fille.

On spur of
moment, came
forth a lowly
wench; to
whom I
unraveled
my woes.



Eh?
Thou wert
from thy
marriage
untimely
ripp'd?



Take
not thine
elder for
an ass!

Nay:
'twas
truer
than an
arrow.

Hoh!
Forgive
me for I
spoke in
sanguine
jest!



Is it that
thy visage
desires to be
drawn unto
mine
décolletage?

Ah!
Mea
Culpa!



Mine
virtue
for two
and
twenty?

Say
...



Come
thou on
mine side
and allow
me to
entreat.



Mine
tea!

'Tis
unfit to
labour with
chaps soak'd
thus.

A
c
h!



Eh?



To this
inn we
sent
down
with
haste.



But that
such times
would befall
me to drop
shillings
for a harlot's
flesh . . .

Allow
me to slake
mine
parch'd
gullet.

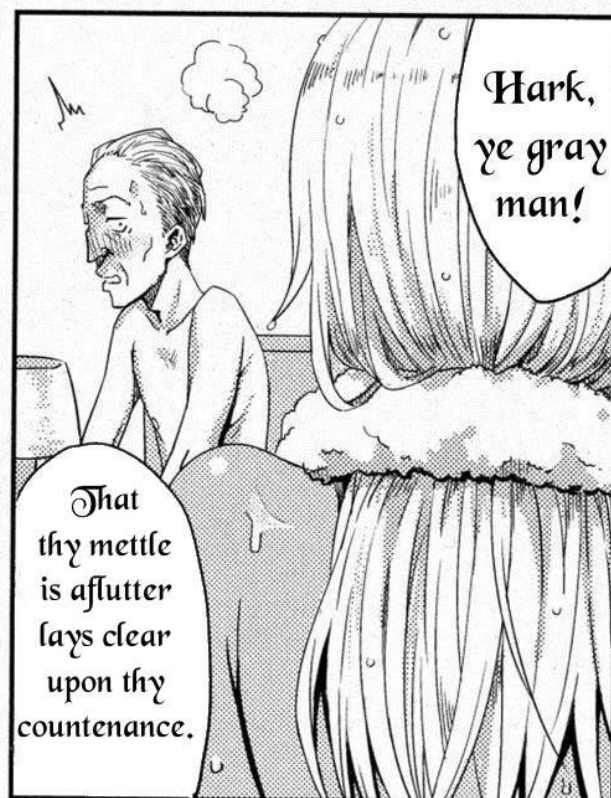


With dice
am I well
known; and
mine
flagons are
n'er scant.

All's
well.

Fortune
can forsake
me no less
than I am
now.

オホ
フ



Hark,
ye gray
man!

That
thy mettle
is aflutter
lays clear
upon thy
countenance.



There is not a man who has taken poorly to these.

H a h !

Will these garments suffice?

Ahhh ...



Alright then.



Now, do as you desire.

Such a winding path hath led me astray;
Alia Tacta Est!



I'd be folly to allow this chance to pass!

Hoh?



Surely
no sheath can
lay claim to
match thine
falchion!

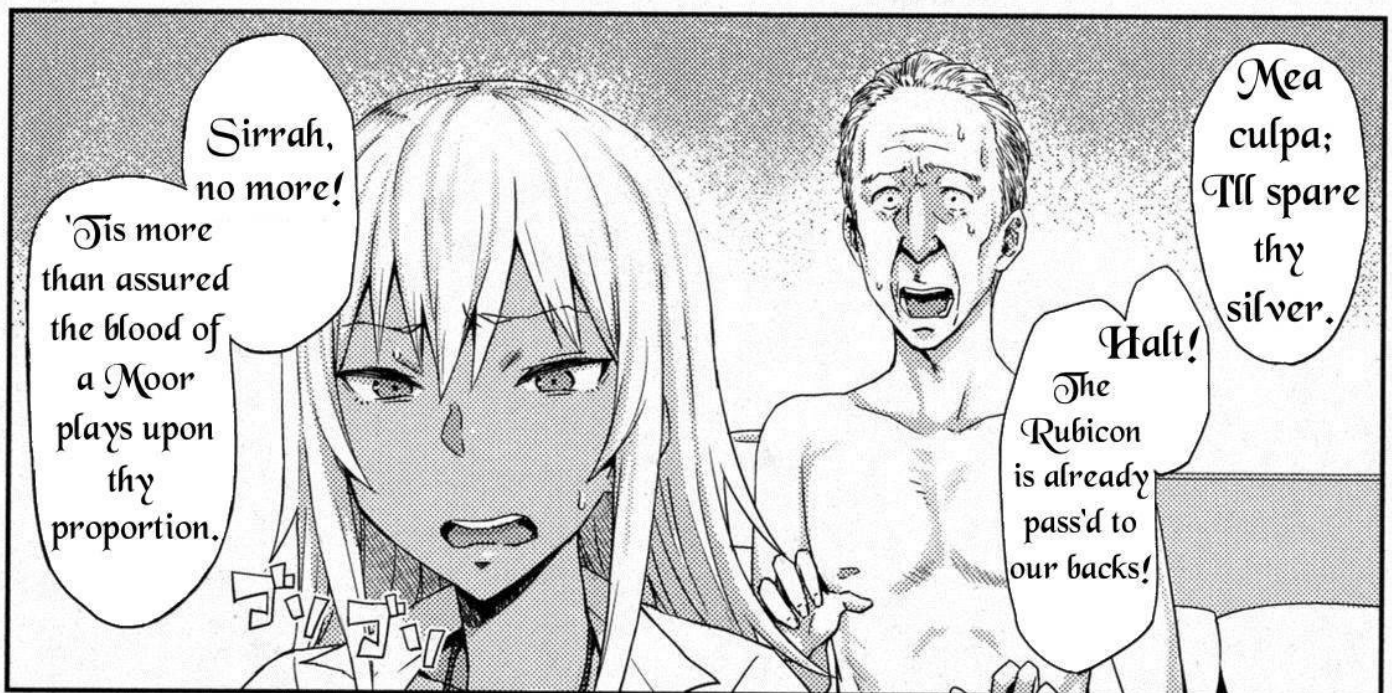
'Tis
incon-
ceivable!

This
cannot
be!



Eh?

Impos-
sible...



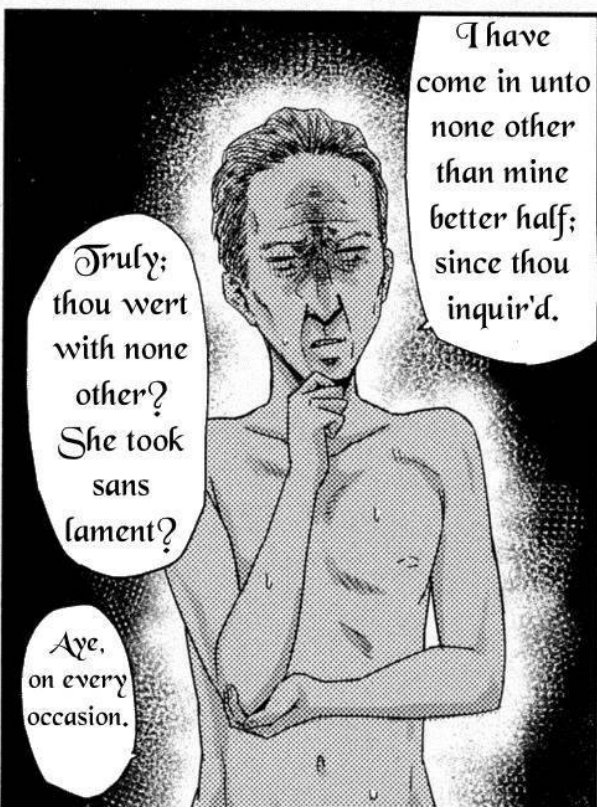
Sirrah,
no more!

'Tis more
than assured
the blood of
a Moor
plays upon
thy
proportion.

Mea
culpa;
I'll spare
thy
silver.

Halt!

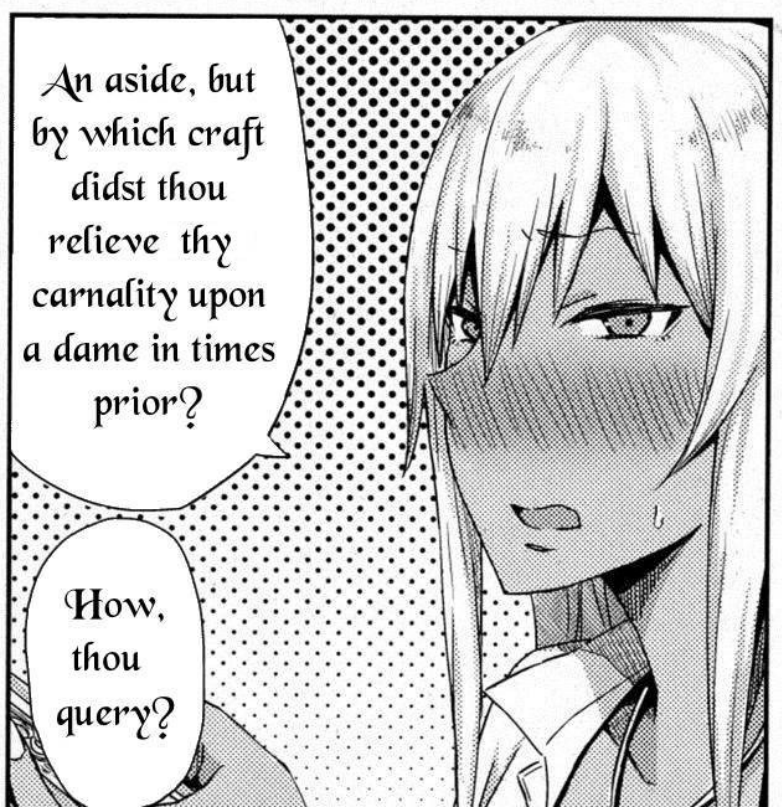
The
Rubicon
is already
pass'd to
our backs!



Truly;
thou wert
with none
other?
She took
sans
lament?

Aye,
on every
occasion.

I have
come in unto
none other
than mine
better half;
since thou
inquir'd.



An aside, but
by which craft
didst thou
relieve thy
carnality upon
a dame in times
prior?

How,
thou
query?



Belay that I beg of you; A caress upon mine codpiece, and from this mortal coil I can shuffle.

Eeh?



Alack!

I beg my leave from thou.

We say'd not with eachother since God bestowed upon us a daughter!?



Like a monk sworn, I have labour'd for half a score and five in celibacy ...

Just mine caress will suffice I take?

But of course.

Merci beaucoup!

Hah ... 'Twas I who invoked you to give patronage to this inn after all ...

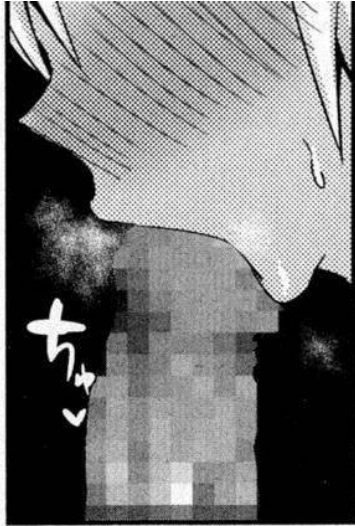
It struck me as lightning that I did not but drudgery since fatherhood.

Carnal matters compel me so; I must have this wench howling by day's end!

An extra shilling for the cop.

My purse is yours.

To think the day is come when a maid would present such a display.



This buffoon seem'd an easy quarry, but mayhaps I was the Charles to his Henry.*

*Read Shakespeare's Henry O.

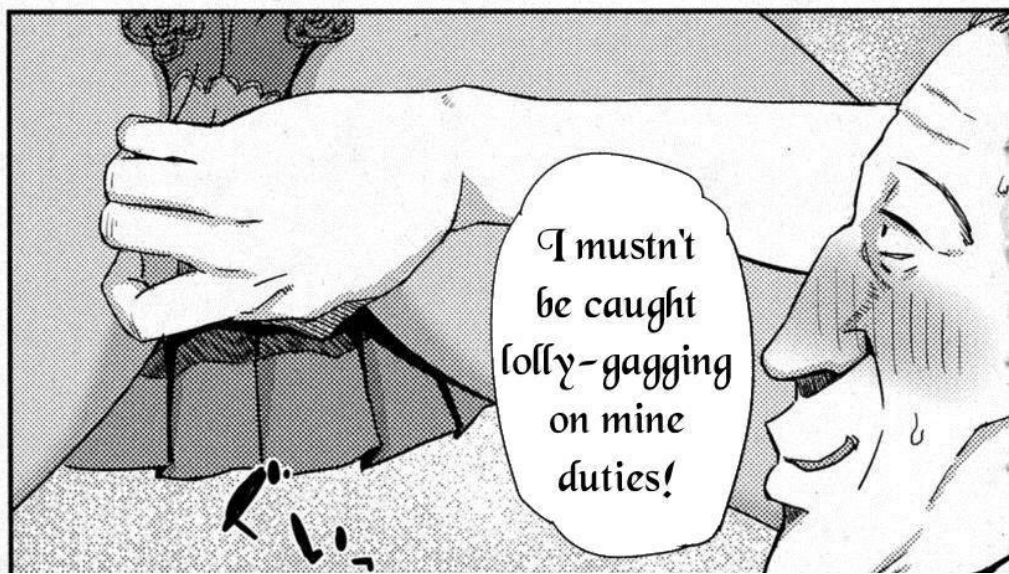


Oh-!
I cannot recount the last time a maid's lips graced mine groin.

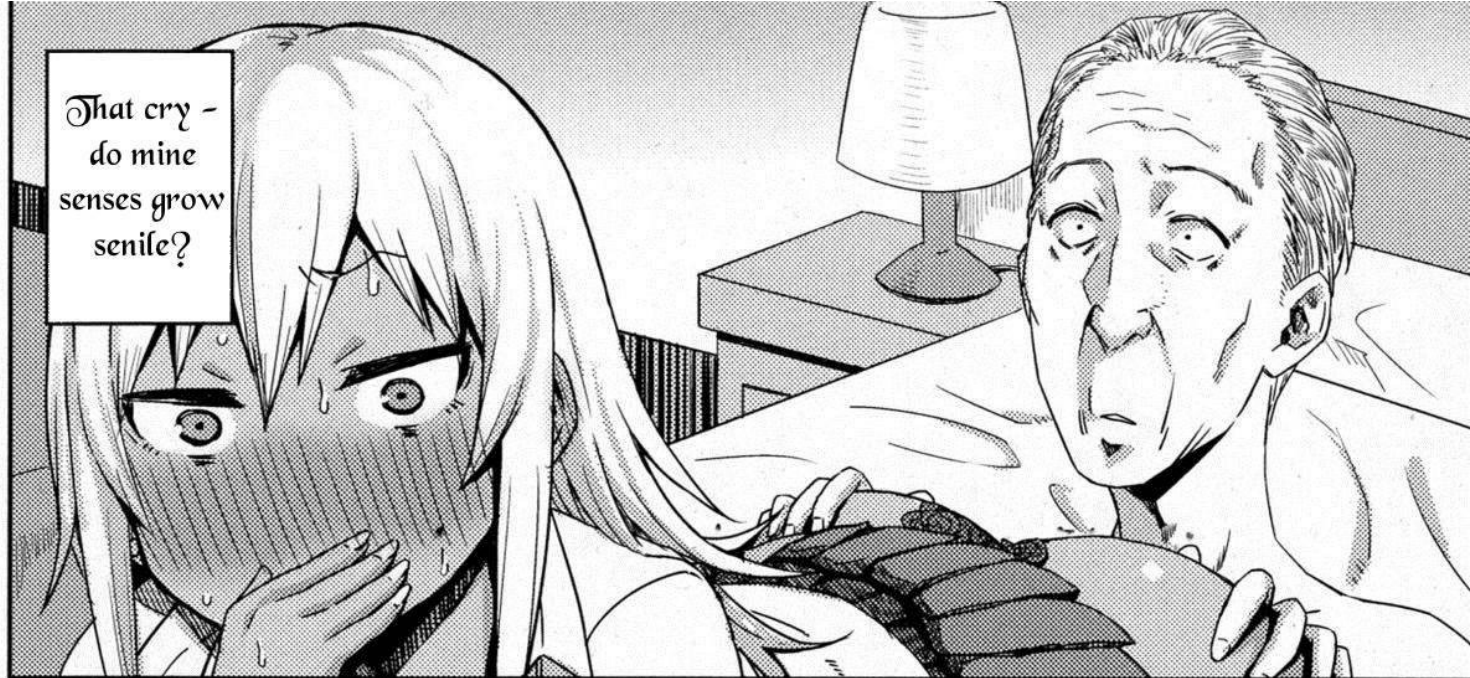
Well . . .
Surely a moment's frolic will lead to no mischief.



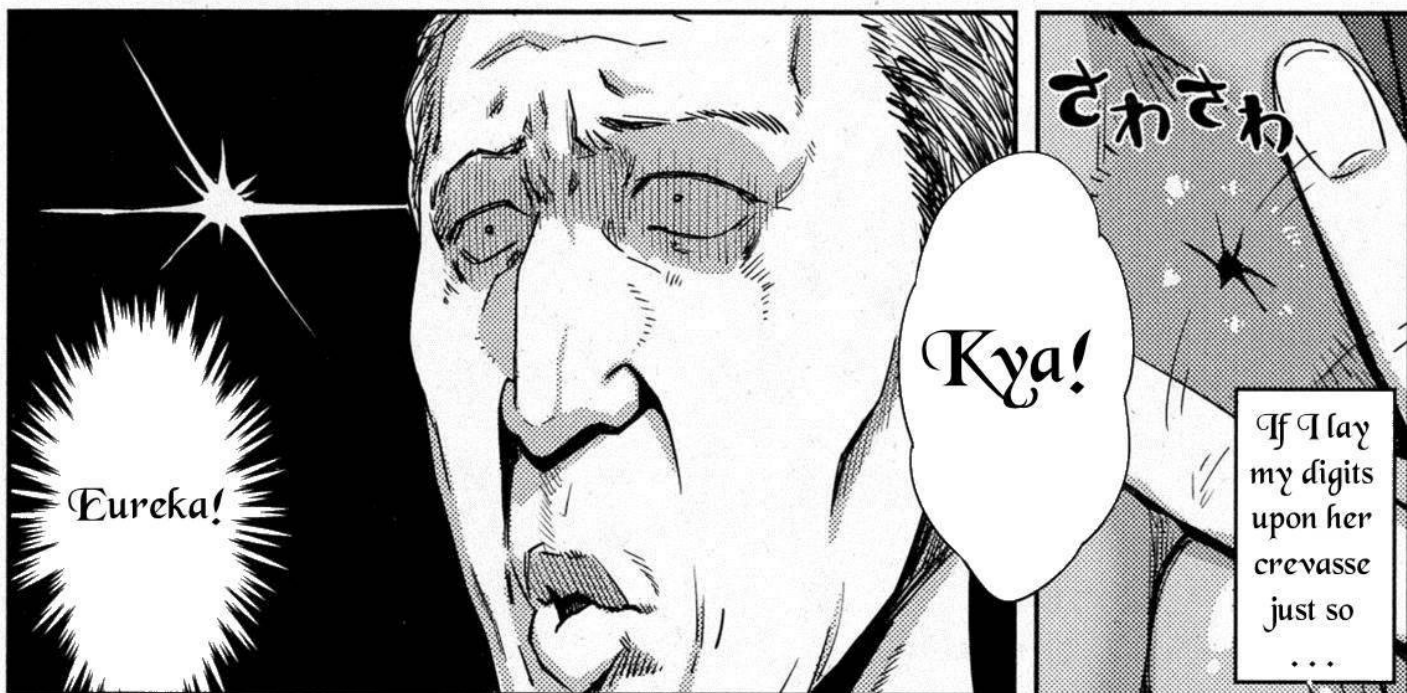
Kya!



I mustn't be caught lolly-gagging on mine duties!



That cry -
do mine
senses grow
senile?



Eureka!

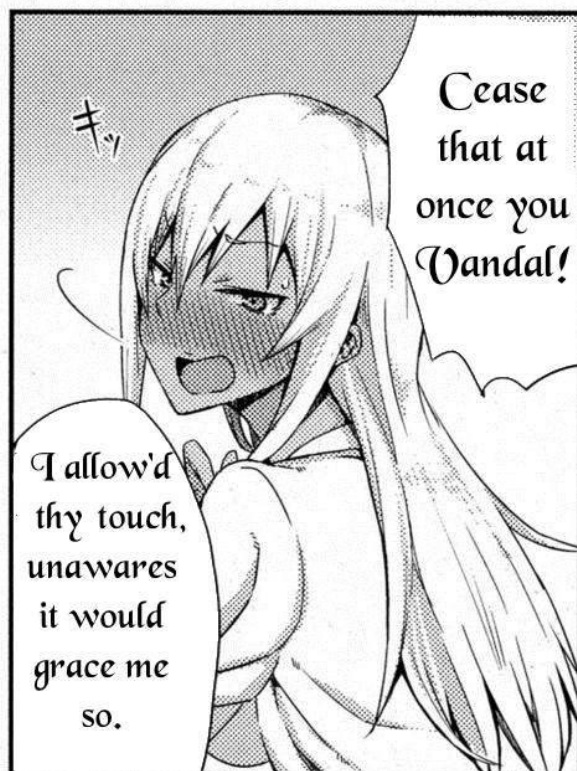
Kya!

さわさわ

If I lay
my digits
upon her
crevasse
just so
...

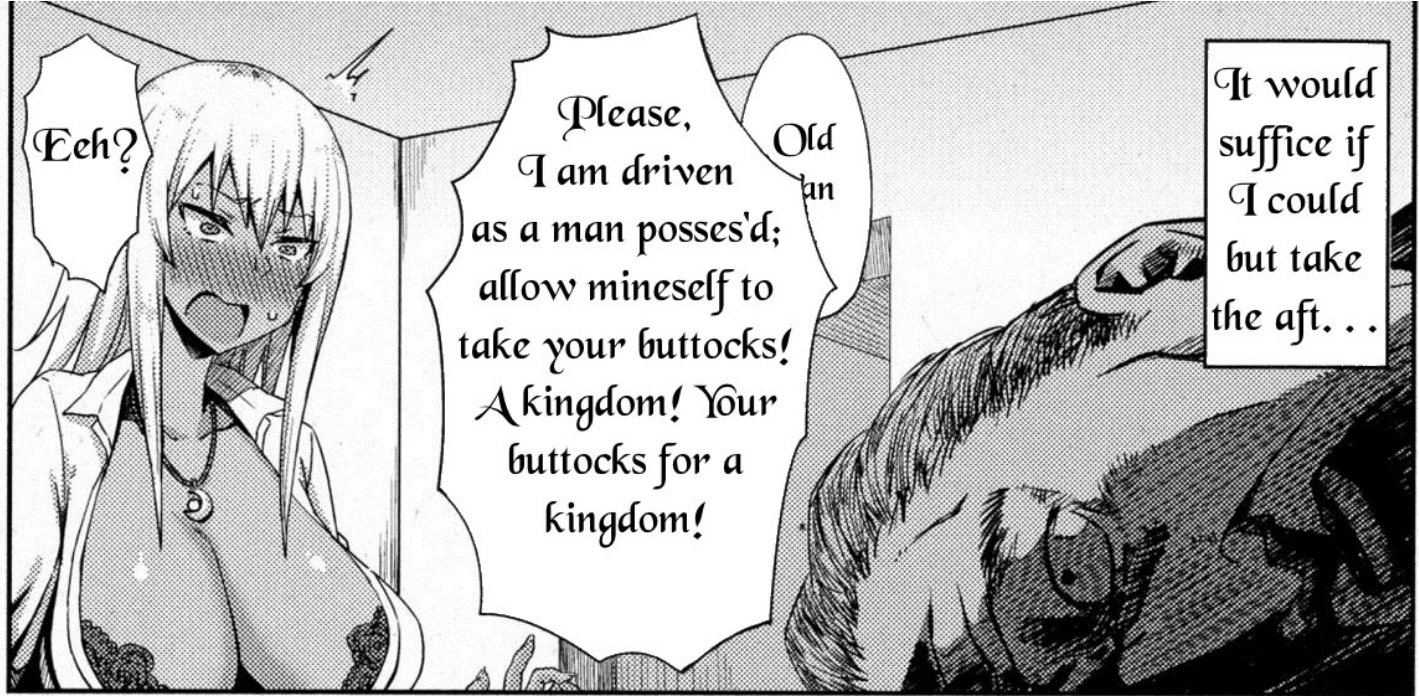


B-but
...



I allow'd
thy touch,
unawares
it would
grace me
so.

Cease
that at
once you
Vandal!



Eeh?

Please,
I am driven
as a man posses'd;
allow mineself to
take your buttocks!
A kingdom! Your
buttocks for a
kingdom!

Old
man

It would
suffice if
I could
but take
the aft. . .



I shall
double -nay
treble the
shillings of
mine offer
prior!

Regardless,
use thy
petty
plevling

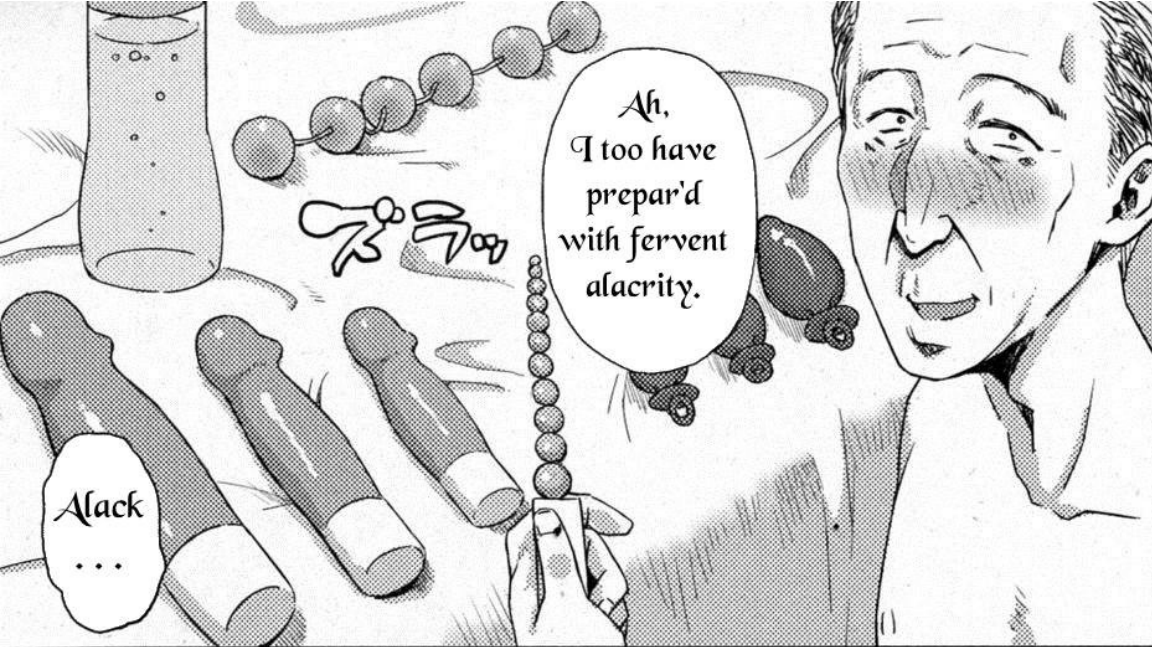
Nay:
such an
asnine plea
from an
obstinate
fool!

If you
treble the
pay and
add yet
one more
...

はあ...

I can
assure
you of
no
agony.

I will
not take
respite
'til the
day is
won!

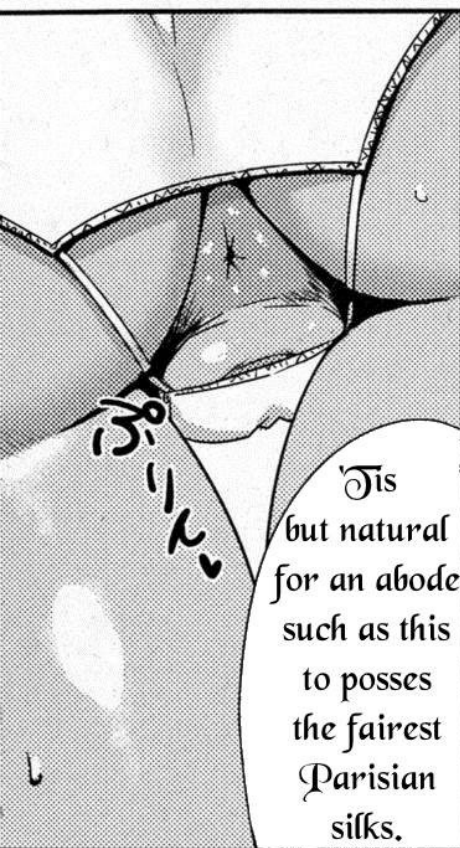


Ah,
I too have
prepar'd
with fervent
alacrity.

Alack
...



I have
made
ready
...



'Tis
but natural
for an abode
such as this
to posses
the fairest
Parisian
silks.

Prithee,
lay down
as you will.

Yes...



That
cloth hangs
upon you
like the robe
on Aphrodite.

This
inn lacks
not for
anything,
Eh?



Allow
me to
ease thou
unto the
stapes.

Must
I lay with
mine legs
splayed so;
the pangs of
shame o'er
come me.



Thou
claimst to
advance with
caution; thou
keepst thy
words not,
knave!

'Tis
naught but
a precaution,
lest I
damage
thy flesh.



Oof
...





Nng!

Fue!

Could it be?

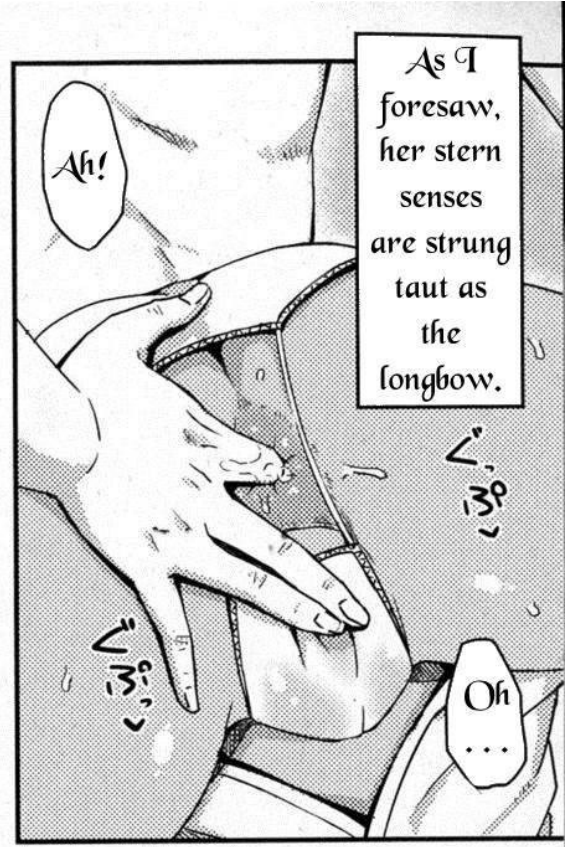
I'll wager this is a byway oft tread, is it not so?

!?

ニハニハ

ニハニハ

ニハニハ



Ah!

As I foresaw, her stern senses are strung taut as the longbow.

Oh...



Hoh!



Allow me to hasten this cadence.

ニハニハ

ニハニハ



Hmm? Is this not agreeable?

Hng!

Nay nay, I assure thy conjecture is awry...

7



If that
is so
...

Ah
!

Hng
!

Ah
!

Aah
!

Hih
!

To
think such
girth would
nestle as
the key in
the lock.



The pound of
of flesh which
I demand
of you, is
dearly
bought.

It is
nature's
course to
exploit to the
fullest that
which one
has paid
for.

Hiii!



Fue
!



H-
Hark
...

Grant
me a
moment's
truce
...



Ooh

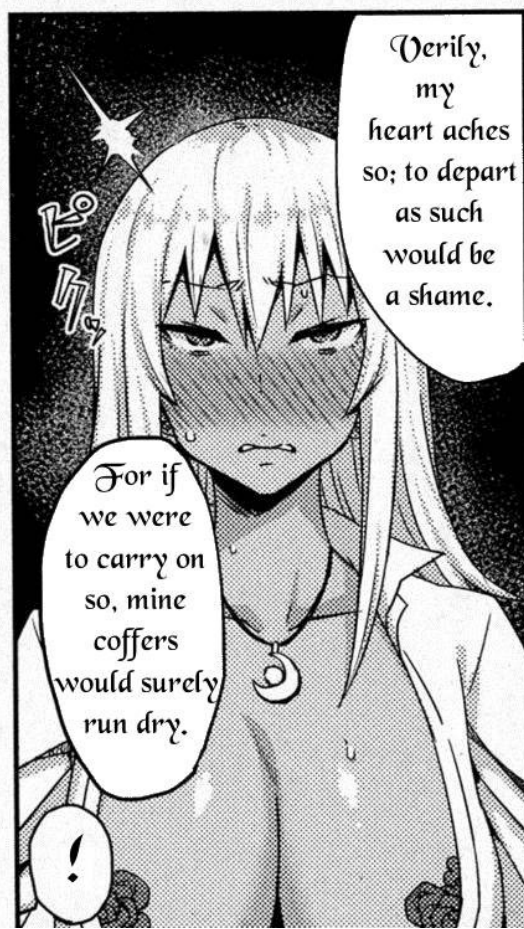
Ah

I must say
...

An
hour
past.

...
she hath
come agape
in a manner
most supple
and shapely.

あ...か...あ...



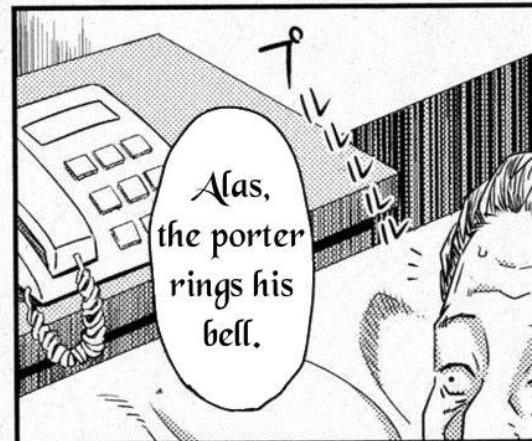
Verify,
my
heart aches
so; to depart
as such
would be
a shame.

For if
we were
to carry on
so, mine
coffers
would surely
run dry.



Oi!
You
there!
Stop!

You
would
withdraw
from the
field in such
a manner?



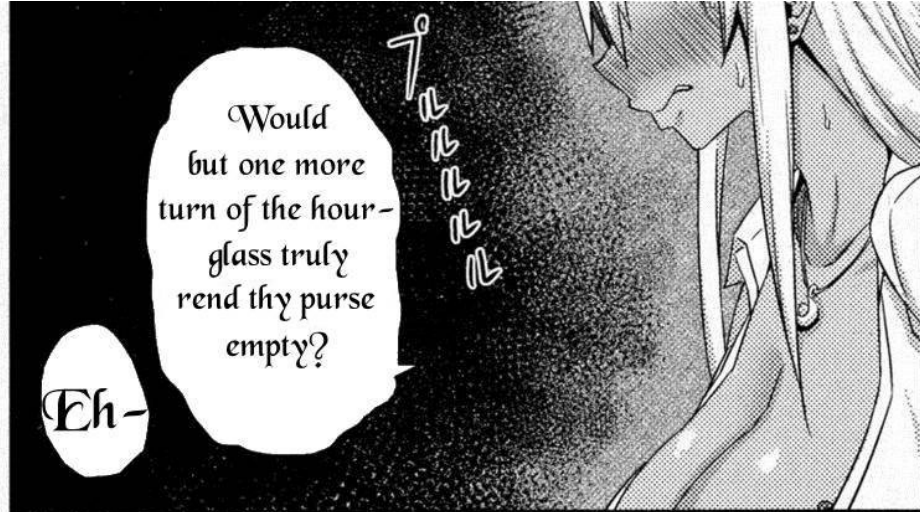
Alas,
the porter
rings his
bell.



Oh, how
the years
play upon
one's
mind.

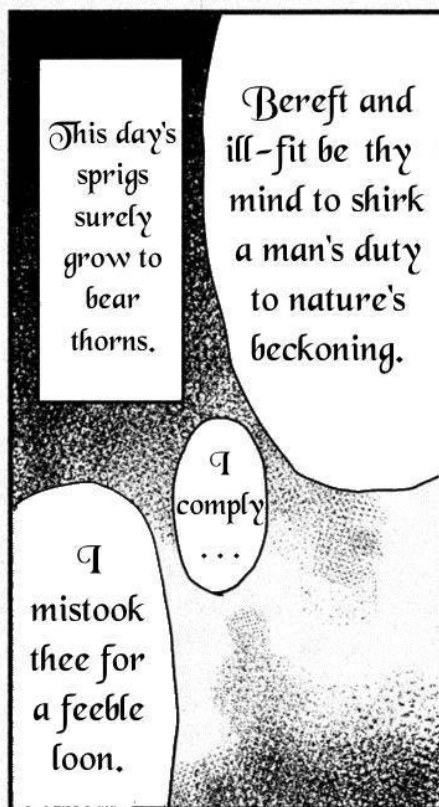


Hah!



Would
but one more
turn of the hour-
glass truly
rend thy purse
empty?

Eh-



This day's
sprigs
surely
grow to
bear
thorns.

Bereft and
ill-fit be thy
mind to shirk
a man's duty
to nature's
beckoning.

I
comply
...

I
mistook
thee for
a feeble
loon.

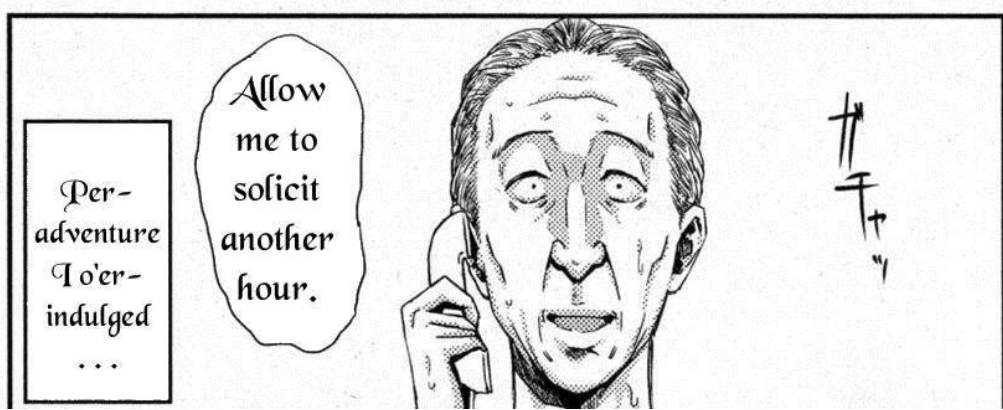


But
what-ho
...



Whether
by magic
or by mettle
concerns me
not; make
it so.

To
even think
a swain
could feign
to leave a
maiden in
this state
...



Per-
adventure
I o'er-
indulged
...

Allow
me to
solicit
another
hour.

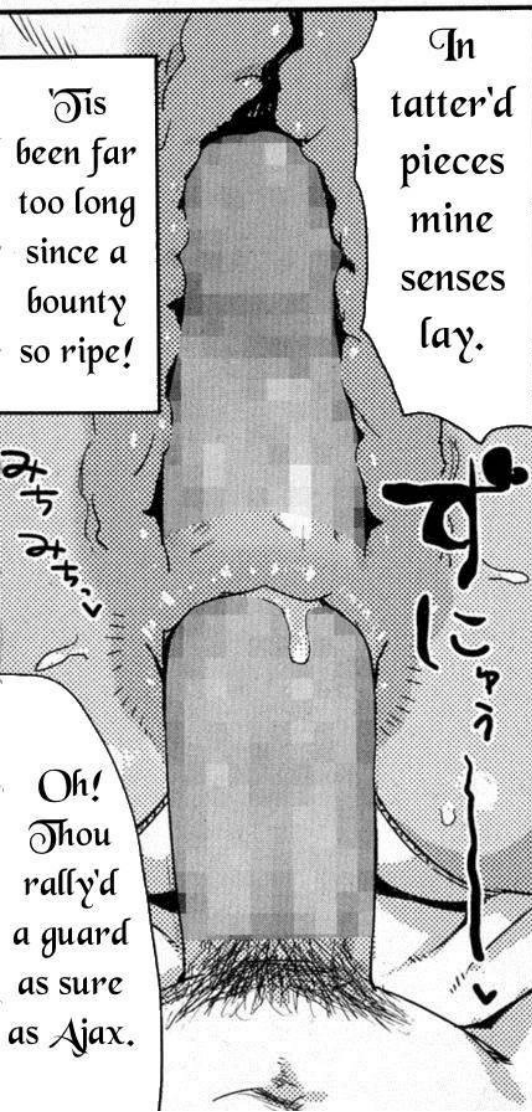


Upon this chaise allow us to meet as blade to quillion!

Eh?
Dost thou jest?

A pinch of pain, and I shalt lay thy chap in twain.

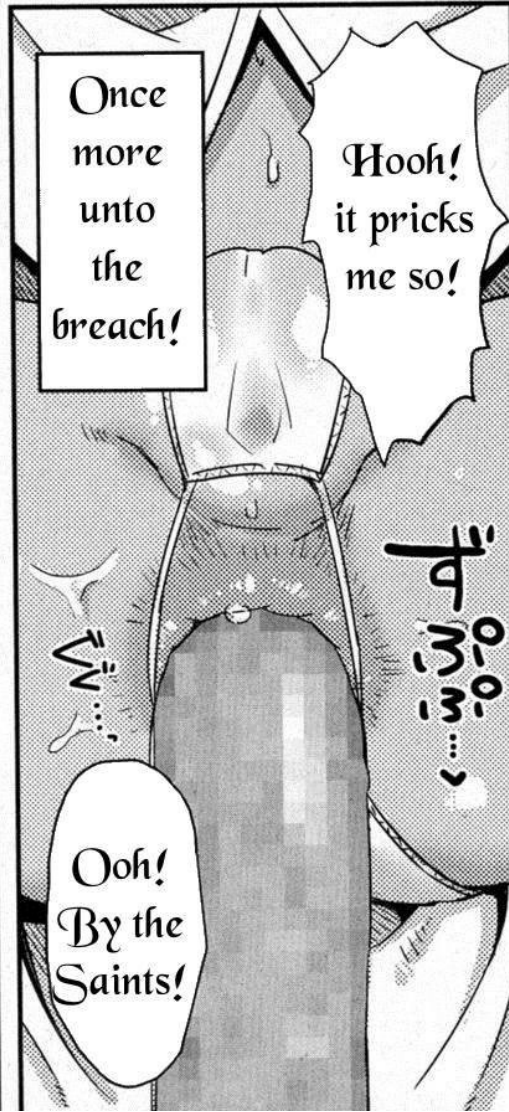
Yea!



In tatter'd pieces mine senses lay.

'Tis been far too long since a bounty so ripe!

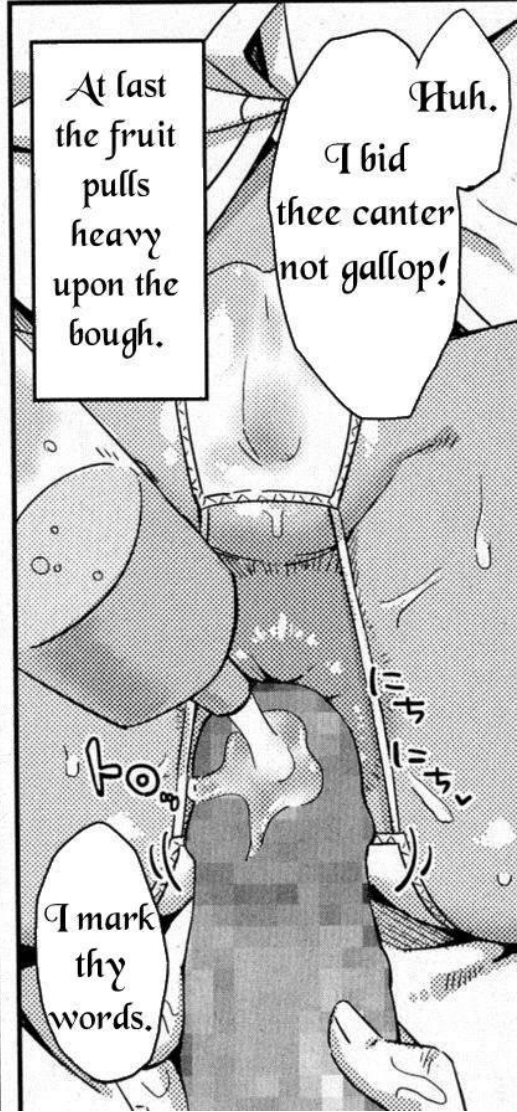
Oh! Thou rally'd a guard as sure as Ajax.



Once more unto the breach!

Hoooh! it pricks me so!

Ooh! By the Saints!



At last the fruit pulls heavy upon the bough.

Huh. I bid thee canter not gallop!

I mark thy words.



Ach!

Oh!
Hoooh!

Eh!

En
Avant!

Sire,
I beg of thee,
no more!

Sheathe
thy
falchion
at once!

Belay
that!

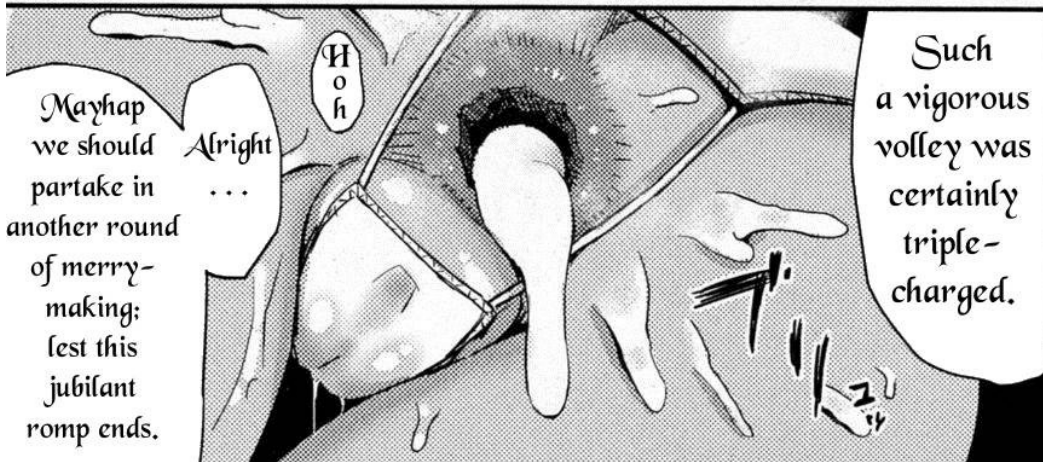
I
struggle
to rein
in mine
stallion
...!

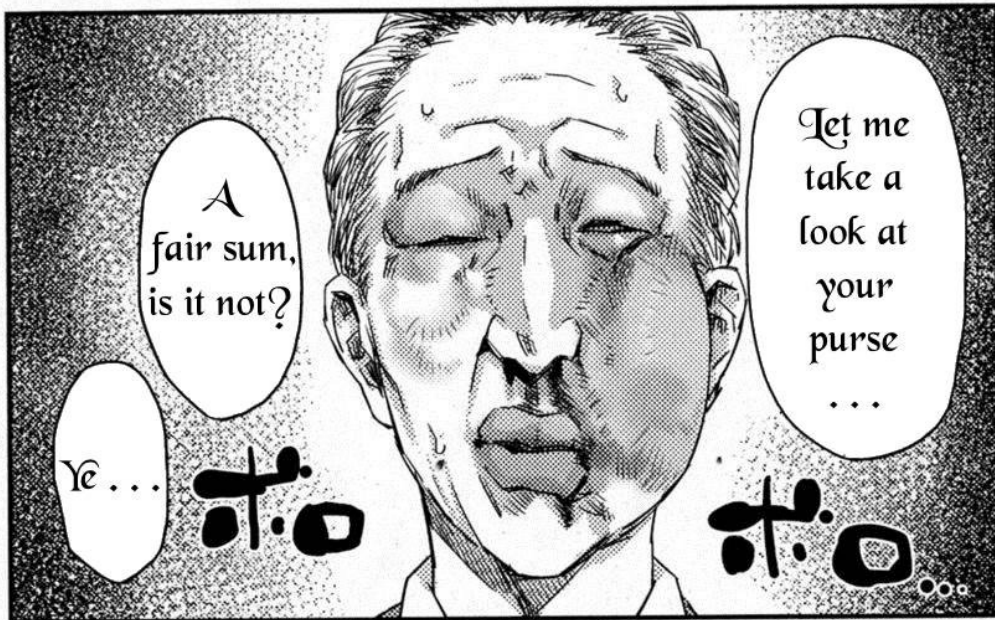
Aah-
Bliss
upon
me!

Sheathe
mine sword
you say?

Perchance
this is
what you
will?



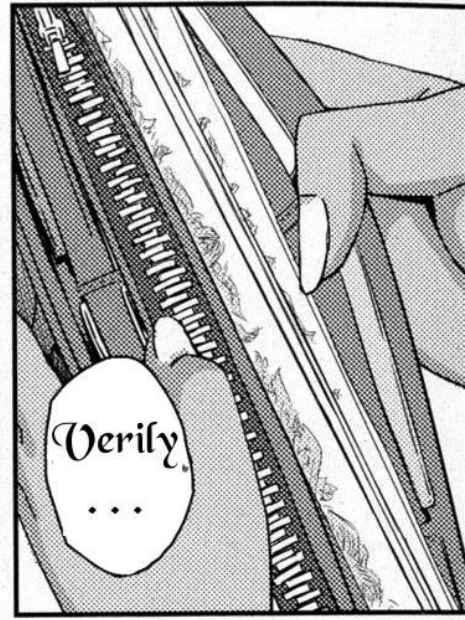




A fair sum, is it not?

Ye...

Let me take a look at your purse ...



Verify ...



I will see to it that thou shalt never want for company.

...
Now I must redouble mine efforts at the guild ...

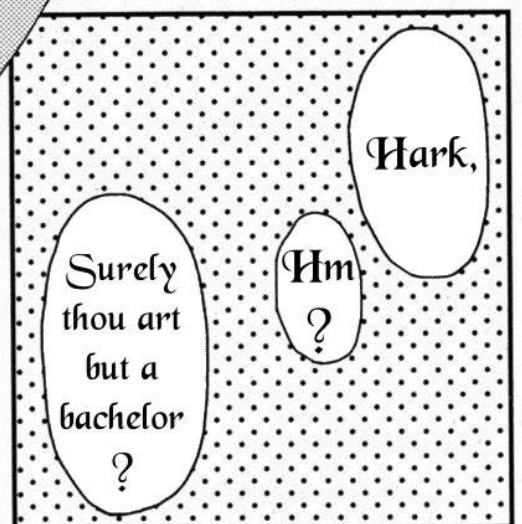
Should you long for a wench's warmth, I shall visit at a moment's notice.

-Exeunt-



This twinge ...

That thy marital bonds lay broken comes not as a revelation.



Hark,

Hm?

Surely thou art but a bachelor?



Thot patrol ♀
translations



Grazeek spoke thusly: should any man worthy enough to cast his eyes upon my humble composition be thusly entertained, and may he also turn a lesser gaze upon the mistakes, numerous as they may be; for this is but the second work in what I hope to be the mighty chronicles of **THE** Patrol Translations. May the future be bright and my success be upon us!

Buddha Senpai spoke thusly: As a two-man team that has only but worked on two doujins so far, this one only being a day's work, my sincerest apologies if you find it so unentertaining. However, we do wish that there is a lot of you who enjoyed reading through this as much as us. Ave Maria.

씨발 개새끼 왜 이런 중세 씨발 영어로 하는게 재밌는지
모르겠다 씨발. 이걸로 팔칠수 있으면 남 나처럼 미친놈.
씨발. 당췌.



hot patrol
translations

