

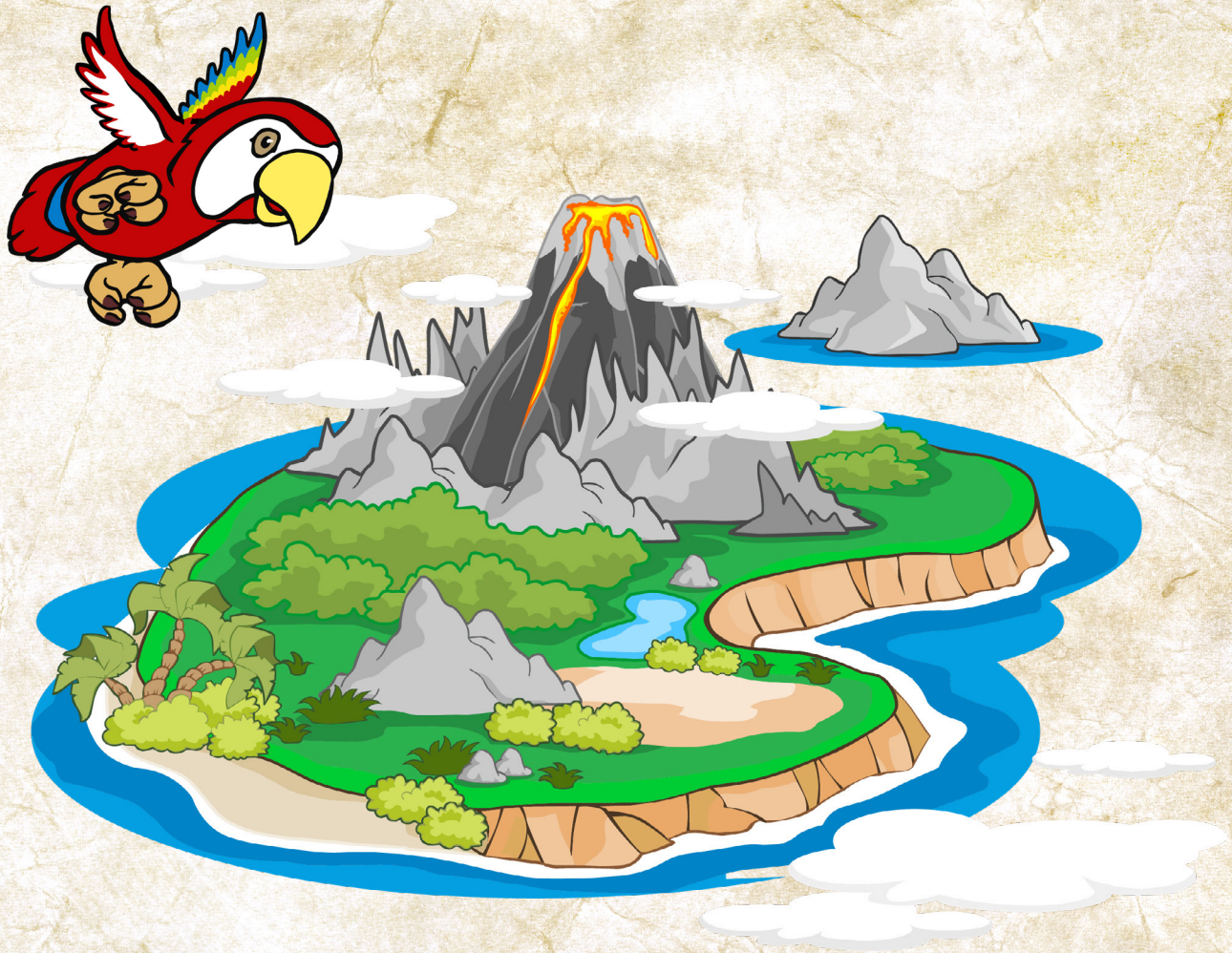


# **BAREFOOT ISLAND**

The Lore



## SOMEWHERE DEEP IN THE METAVERSE...



...is a small uncharted island. This island has a smoldering volcano on its northern half, and by all standards seems like your normal, run of the mill uncharted island. Except this island holds a deep secret: a laid back, millenia old ancient spirit is bound to the central core, or soul, of this particular island. This ancient spirit goes by the Earth name of Tikimon.





## TIKIMON

Tikimon is a sort of Dionysis of Metaverse gods - he is very proud of his island and the creatures on it, but he also has a wacky side. He is said to embody the spirit of jubilation, and loves to surprise and delight the lost wanderers who happen upon his island, regardless of where they've come from. A powerful deity, he is often known to inhabit his Island Patrons with his spirit to imbue good times and continue to help him spread his laid back island lifestyle to the world.

### *The Barefoot Parrots*

As it goes, this island happens to be located directly on the migration path of a flock of birds, otherwise known as a pandemonium of Parrots, scientific name: *Barefootus Parrotis*. Every year, these Barefoot Parrots would stop along their route on Tikimon's Island where they would rest, socialize, listen to music, and perhaps even find some work or love. Little did they know that, as time went on, the spirit and lifestyle of Tikimon





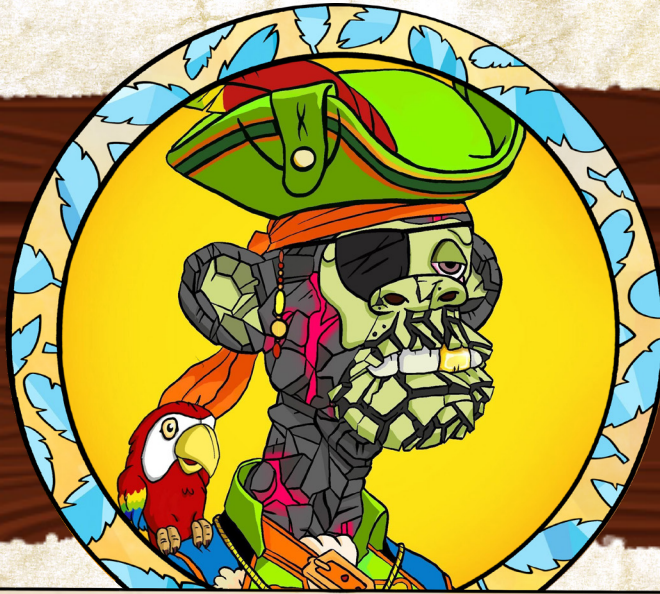
slowly ingrained itself into their way of life as the Barefoot Parrots spent more and more time on the island. So Tikimon and the Parrots struck a deal: Tikimon would let the Parrots stay and build on his island and in return the Parrots would help Tikimon's laid back island way of life reach the world. For their help, Tikimon would even rename the island in their honor: Barefoot Island.

### *The Rum*

Together, their island thrived like never before - its beauty only matched by its wealth. You see, the island grows the world's most flavorful and exotic sugarcane which in turn leads to the island's sole export, rum, being the absolute finest in existence.

The Barefoot Parrots have trained the next generation for centuries to grow the finest cane and their distilling process happens deep in the island caves where temperatures are both constant and perfect for yeast to optimally ferment the mash and make the finest rum. Under Tikimon the Barefoot Parrots have taken the island's craft rum to new heights making it the most desired luxury spirit on earth.





## CAPTAIN TIKIMON

### *Captain Tikimon & His Barefoot Pirates*

Tikimon was very happy with the Parrots' progress, but he needed something more to get his Island way of life out to the rest of the world. After all, who would carry his fine Island wares to all the people out there? So Tikimon expanded his spirit to inhabit a nearby pirate ship and its lost crew anchored just off shore. With all his manifestation powers, Tikimon fused together his spirit with elements of the volcano island itself to take the shape of a pirate captain.

And so, Captain Tikimon was born, and this lost crew of pirates became known as the Barefoot Pirates. From here on out, instead of pillaging and plundering, they would help Tikimon in his mission to spread good island vibes. These were a loyal bunch, some of the most elite sailors and pirates the seven seas ever saw. Just so happened, these pirates also loved rum and music, too.



How did the Barefoot Pirates find themselves anchored off a lost island in uncharted waters? It's a tale of grand adventure and intrigue, filled with kings, greed, and survival.

The Barefoot Pirates were once an elite buccaneer crew, with some of the world's most respected and swashbuckling gang of sea-faring Robinhooders on board. However, for the right amount of coin, they would work for anyone...

Their legendary tales eventually made it all the way to the ears of a tyrannical king, feared for the ironclad grip he held on his people. This king wanted something especially cruel done, so he sent for the famed crew, celebrating their arrival with gold and furs as gifts. Once the celebration died down, the king had just one request to make - a brutal, unkind request that only the best crew could carry out.

But only the best crew with no soul could fulfill such a request, and so the captain refused. Furious, the king ordered the captain executed on the spot. Stunned and outraged at the loss of their beloved leader, the







remaining crew fought their way back to their ship and set sails in whatever direction the wind would take them, away from the king and his men; but not before one of the king's particularly sneaky soldiers took the opportunity amidst the chaos to plant a mysterious, glowing barrel of drink on board the ship.

With their captain dead and a bounty on their head, they sailed the seas in search of ships to plunder for survival. Until one night, in celebration of a successful pillaging, someone opened a glowing barrel of drink... Now, mutated into zombie pirates of the sea by the curse of a mysterious potion, these once proud sailors found themselves floating in whatever direction fate would take them, cursing the cruel king. As time went on, the curse would eventually strip some pirates' flesh down to the bone. They vowed to the gods that if they could just find a way to regain their former glory to sail and fight with a purpose again, they would do it.

And then on one fateful morning, the winds moored them just offshore a bountiful uncharted island full of circling Parrots...



Now the Barefoot Pirates fight for Tikimon and protect the Barefoot Island way of life. Using his magic and the help of the Barefoot Parrots and their deep island wisdom, Tikimon has done his best to cure them. Fusing his spirit with the abundant resources the Parrots have harvested from the Island, Tikimon has been able to restore some of the cursed pirates, rebuilding them in his image. But the pirates who were cursed to the bone remain incurable, trapped in a space between life and death - though, Tikimon's magic does seem to have had some sort of an effect...

The mighty crew have vowed to sail the waters surrounding Barefoot Island, warding off the evil denizens who lurk the OpenSea and Metaverse waters wishing to bring harm to the island paradise they have collectively created. They live by a simple code now, which is exactly how they like it.

***Barefoot Pirates Charter:***

Spread the Barefoot Island lifestyle to the world.

Protect it from those who wish to bring it harm.

Drink Good Rum.

Listen to Good Music.

*The Music*

Tikimon and the Parrots also love good music. Few things happen on the island without music playing. Often, you'll find a party along the shoreline at the Beach Club, and you never know who might lose their way onto the island and perform!

Tikimon has a grand plan for the island to display its love of music and he has begun saving money for the island to host an annual Music Festival to celebrate the end of the distilling season each year. This idea has overwhelming support from both the Barefoot Parrots and the Captain and his Pirates.



Together, Tikimon, the Barefoot Parrots, and Captain Tikimon and his Barefoot Pirates are creating heaven on earth and their mission is to bring their Barefoot lifestyle to more and more people around the world. As the island gains more infrastructure, the Parrots and the Pirates are able to build even more. They've even created a Barefoot Island Market where the Parrots sell some of the finest woven fabrics from their most crafted tailors and seamstresses.

You never know what other things are in the works, so keep an ear open in the Barefoot Tree House (Discord) to drop in with other Parrots and keep up on all the Island news.

