**The story of Pirate Tom**

**In a time when sneckdraws ruled the seas, there lived a pirate called Tom. Tom confidently sailed the seven seas in his precious pirate ship ‘The Jolly Roger’. What a spectacular ship it was!**

**Unfortunately, the pirates on board were not very jolly because they had no treasure. The pirates were glum. Tom wanted to cheer them up so he took them on a variety of swashbuckling adventures.**

**As they sailed between islands, they commandeered passing ships and fought in endless battles. Each time they found land, they dug down deep, but all that they discovered was a dry, old fishbone and a large, putrid boot! This made the pirates blue. “What a bunch of pathetic pirates we are!” they babbled. They sobbed and they sobbed and they sobbed until they set sail once more.**

**On the horizon, a cluster of clouds grew darker and darker. On the horizon, the thunder clapped louder and louder. On the horizon, the lightning flashed closer and closer. Cautiously, the pirates sailed the Jolly Roger to the island of Rockabilly. All night long, the wind howled through their sails, the waves crashed against the rocks and the torrential rain bashed against the ship. “Why do we have such dreadful luck?” Tom cried.**

**The next morning, the sun was shining so Pirate Tom decided to go for a swim. Deep down in the water, he saw something glittering, something glistening and something gleaming. It was a box of treasure that the storm had uncovered. “Yo, ho, ho, me hearties, I’ve found treasure!” yelled Tom. Without hesitation, the pirates swam down and up, down and up, down and up. In the end, they had a huge mound of treasure and enormous grins on their faces.**