



## **Captive: A Pirate Story**

By Sophia

I know about pirates because one day when I was at the beach building a sand castle and minding my own business, a pirate ship sailed into view. I knew it was because its flag had a skull and crossbones on it and because I could hear the pirates singing, "Hey, Ho, Blow the man down." There was a silence. The captain Sea Dog threw his metal gun up in the air and then caught it with the perfect catch then shot a bullet. Boom! It was close but no one got hurt. That was just the beginning. He quickly loaded us all up underneath his ship. My scrawny puppy and I were really scared. We didn't know what was going on and the captain really didn't give us enough food to keep the two of us full.

"Land Ho!" exclaimed a pirate.

"Set sail," yelled a captain.

"Argh," said Sea Wolf (second of the leaders).

This is what my dog and I could hear, "Make them walk the plank!" called the Sea Wolf.

"No, they will be useful later on," laughed Sea Dog.

"We are the robbers of the high seas. Shiver me timbers. Argh, argh , argh," we heard them singing over and over again.

A lot of them had black eye patches. Later on he made us dig up a treasure.

"Mateys, we found the treasure. Now we can let them go."

From that day on, I've always wondered what beach they went to next. I never saw the pirates again but I'm only nine so I still have a long life ahead of me. So my dog and I could still see them again. Still my hope is to see more of those stinky old, rat-like pirates that I long to learn more about. That mean old captain had hands as rough as the barnacles on the bottom of a boat the sank to the bottom of the big blue sea. Don't even get me started on his breath. Pee-Eww! I don't think that man knew that toothbrushes were invented. His teeth were as yellow and brown as an autumn leaf that fell to the ground in a big old gross mud pile. This was just the grossest captain ever.