

My Pirate Story

By Arrow

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.”

In the morning, I uncovered my large black cannon. I hid in the sand and prepared to fire. Bang! The cannon fired and missed the ship. First the pirates rowed to shore. Then they took me aboard and showed me the gold. The pirate in charge of the ship was called Blackbeard. He called to me that I was a digger and we sailed towards Treasure Island. They didn't get far before a terrible storm started. The water poured over the deck. A shark jumped out of the water and ate Blackbeard's right leg. The doctor gave Blackbeard a metal peg leg. Finally, Blackbeard decided to turn the ship around because the boat began to sink. The water flowed into ten cabins.

“Blackbeard ordered, “Abandon ship!”

We were able to get the gold off the boat before it sank. Bubble! Bubble! Bubble! The crew and I hid the treasure in my backyard. That was the day I became a pirate!

THE END