The Lost Treasure

By Yelena

I know about pirates because one day when I was at the beach, building a sand castle and minding my own business when a pirate ship sailed into view. I knew it was pirates, because I could hear the them singing "Hey Ho! Blow the man down!"

It was about 10 am. I was with my mom and dad, when I saw a silly, polka dotted ship. We thought of going on the ship. We had a map and it was of hidden treasure. We had to get to an island and in the ground, we would find treasure. We sailed and sailed. On the ship there were people without feet or hands. Soon we got to the island and the fight began. We were all trying to escape but the pirates did not let us. I took the map and ran. They caught me and now we had to search for it again.

Then one man yelled:

"Stop! Remember ten years ago?" They replied.

"What ten years ago?" They asked.

"We left a man here to die. We must find him. Let's leave to find that man."

One day, the man found the treasure and the pirates took it from him. They came to this island and left him. That man built a house, got a family and had food. Right now, the man was behind the tree.

"Oh no!!! There's no gold here but instead there's a note"

"Thank you for the gold!" the man said. "Hahaha! I took it from you!"

The note looked like this:

He gave us some chains and arrested the pirates. We took them home to jail. They stayed in jail for twenty years. After, we became friends. One day, we were walking and I saw something.

"GOLD! TREASURE! WE FOUND IT! We shared it and promised to not be pirates and we never were."