THE FRIENDLY PIRATES

SAVIOUR PIROTTA

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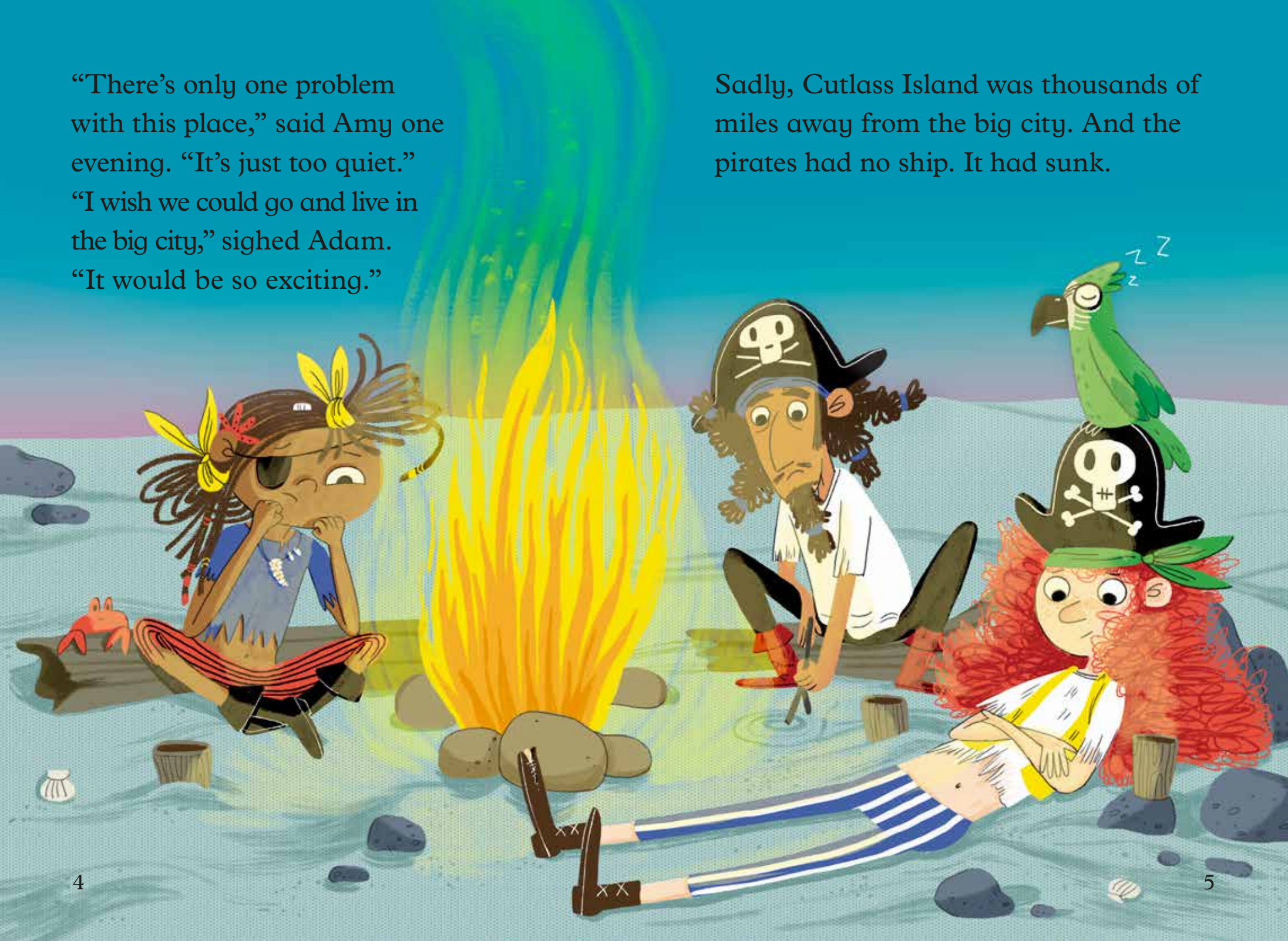


Chapter One

Adam, Amy and Ali were pirates. They lived on Cutlass Island.
It was lovely there. The sun shone nearly every day. The sea was warm and clear as glass. Millions of stars twinkled in the night sky.

"There's only one problem with this place," said Amy one evening. "It's just too quiet."
"I wish we could go and live in the big city," sighed Adam. "It would be so exciting."

Sadly, Cutlass Island was thousands of miles away from the big city. And the pirates had no ship. It had sunk.



Far away in the big city lived three glamorous ballet dancers. Their names were Melanie, Mario and Marta.
Every night they danced in their glittery costumes. The audience cheered wildly.
Sometimes people sent them expensive gifts.



"There's only one problem with the big city," sighed Marta one night.
"It's far too busy. Oh, for a bit of peace and quiet."
Melanie looked thoughtful.
"Listen up. I have an idea…"





A few weeks later, Ali woke up in the middle of the night to see a ship in the bay.
"Wake up, me hearties," he said, prodding Amy and Adam.
Amy peered through her telescope.
"A ship! Now's our chance to get away from Cutlass Island."

The pirates swam out to the ship and clambered on board.

They hid in a chest near the mast.