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Opening extract from

Florentine and Pig and the Lost Pirate Treasure

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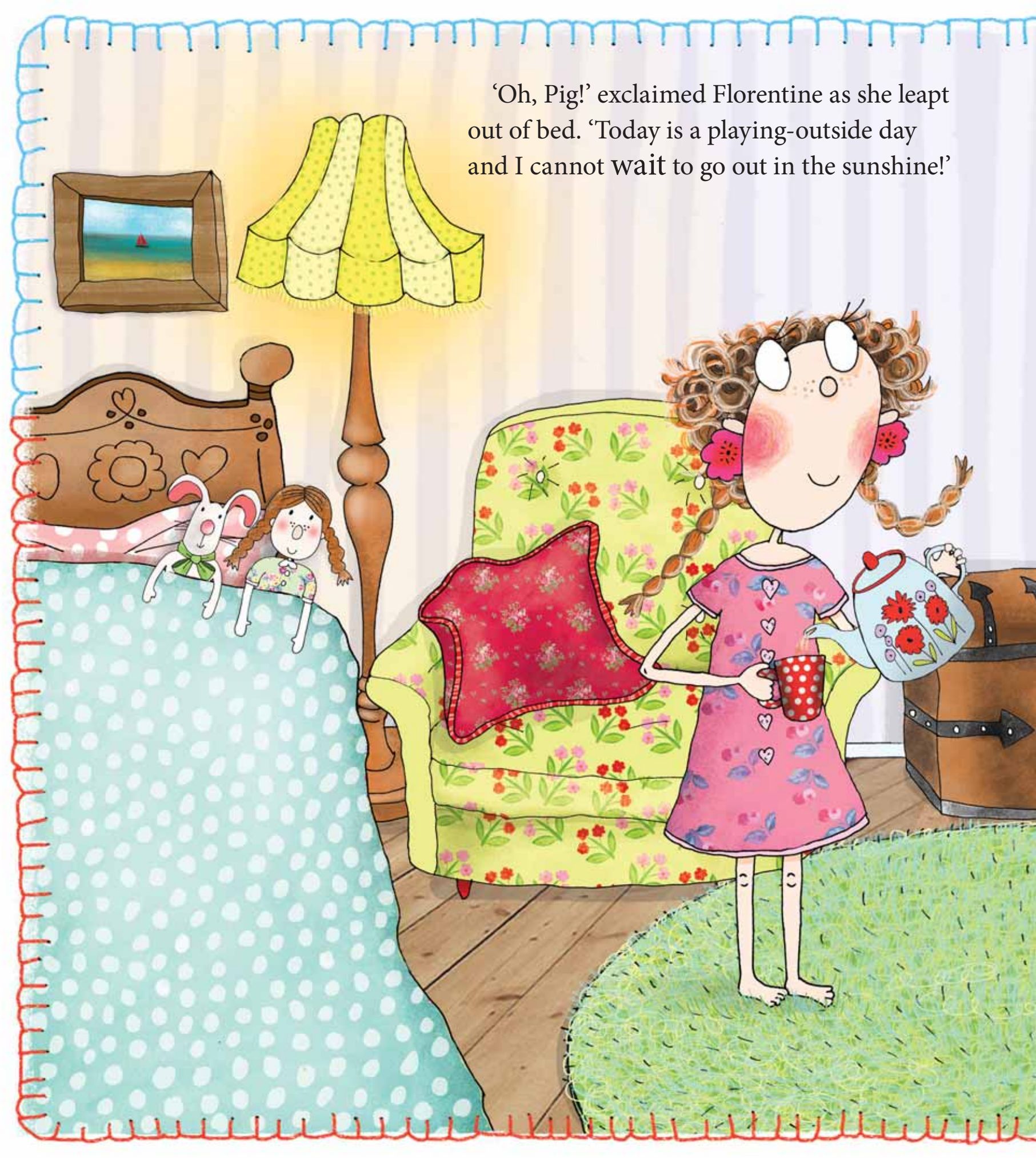
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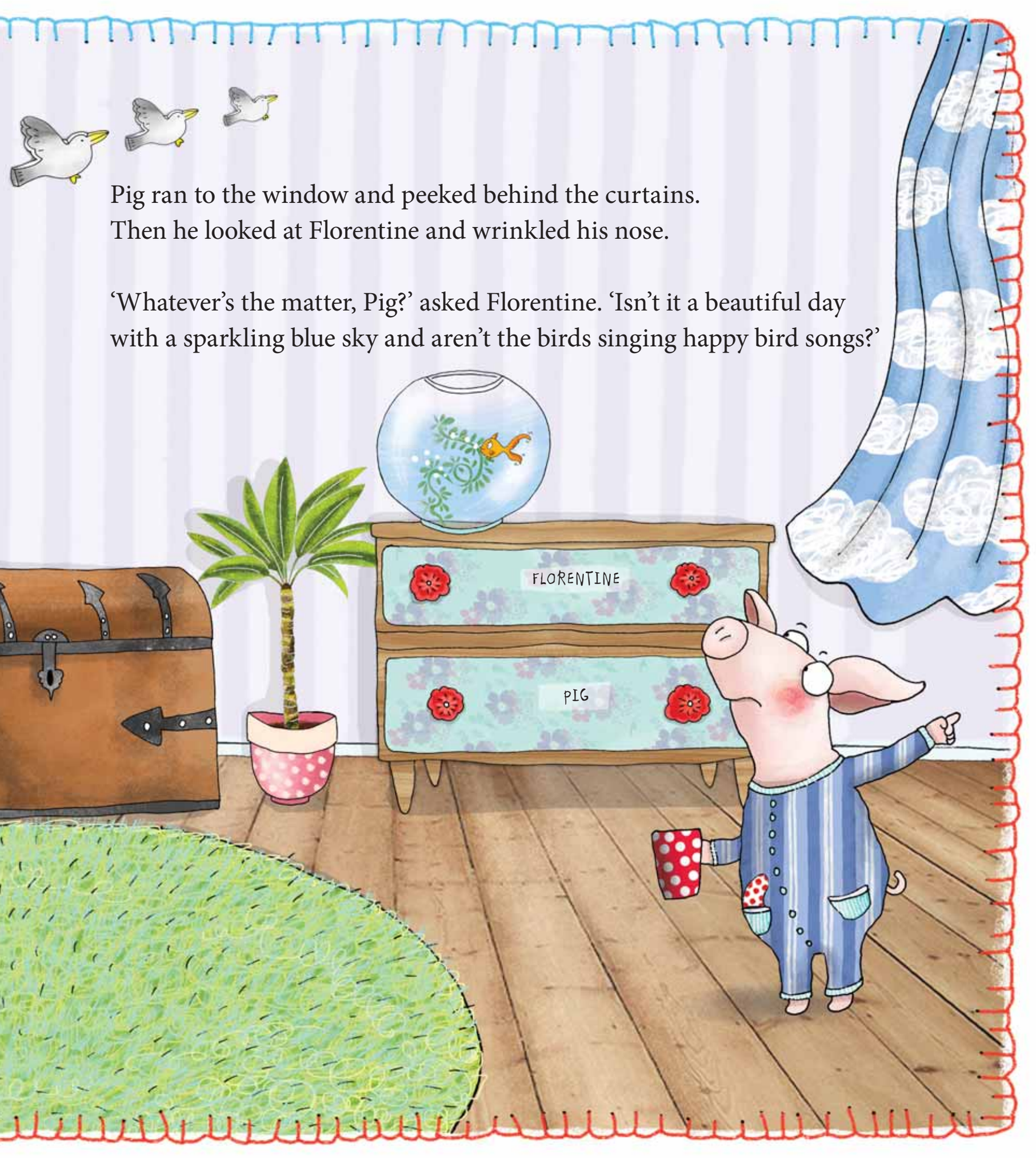
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'Oh, Pig!' exclaimed Florentine as she leapt out of bed. 'Today is a playing-outside day and I cannot wait to go out in the sunshine!'

Pig ran to the window and peeked behind the curtains.
Then he looked at Florentine and wrinkled his nose.

'Whatever's the matter, Pig?' asked Florentine. 'Isn't it a beautiful day with a sparkling blue sky and aren't the birds singing happy bird songs?'



Pig flung open the curtains
and Florentine gasped.
‘Oh, Pig!’

There was a loud rumble of thunder,
a crash of lightning, and big drippy drops
of soggy splashy rain were tumbling
down all around.

‘What a terribly gloomy day,’
said Florentine glumly.





Pig shivered and nodded.

'Come on, Pig, let's put on our cosiest things and keep out of the cold,' said Florentine.

Florentine and Pig delved into their chest of Wintry Warm and Cosy Things. There were . . .

scarves and socks,
jumpers and jackets,
gloves and galoshes . . .



and a rather peculiar-looking hat.



'Oh, Pig, you do look funny,'
Florentine giggled as she put on her
very favourite cosy cardigan with the
three big Ever-So-Sparkly Buttons.



But . . .

'Oh NO, Pig!' Florentine cried.
'One of my Ever-So-Sparkly Buttons
is missing!'



They searched high and low.



They searched under and over.



They searched beside and between.



But the Ever-So-Sparkly Button
was nowhere to be seen.
'Oh dear,' said Florentine.
'What are we going to do?'

Pig held up his telescope.

‘You’re right, Pig,’ said Florentine. ‘We are going to have to sail to the Lost Treasure Island to find my Ever-So-Sparkly Button.’

They set their sail and checked their Crow’s Nest.

They shoved in their shovels . . .

and, last of all, they marked their map.

