

# The Pirates of SCURVY SANDS

Starring THE JOLLEY-ROGERS



JONNY DUDDELE

The  
Pirates  
of  
SCURVY  
SANDS

BONNIER

To the west of SCURVY SANDS sank me ship with all its hands. I dragged me TREASURE CHESTS ashore, where they shall lie for evermore!



### MAD JACK MCMUDDLE

Who always got lost and was never quite sure of which oceans he'd crossed. 'Cause his map-reading skills went often awry, he'd a compass tattooed above his left eye.

Plats in yer lages? King clopped off yer hand? Treasure lost its sparkle?

Then come to **SCURVY SANDS!**



We've got arcades!  
Kids' beach clubs! And  
skull 'n' crossbone bunting!  
Take a dip! Guzzle grog!  
Or do some treasure  
hunting!

NOTHIN' here  
but pony rocks...



**THE PIRATE TEST**  
Name .....



BONNIER

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For the scurvy Capetons, who owed to  
hobby with PIRATEY

And  
For Tombs, Jaso Mole and Carrot Kase  
who were peas raised on a voyage that  
they thought would never end.



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# The Pirates of SCURVY SANDS

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by JONNY DUDDLE



Matilda lived in Dull-on-Sea, a charming seaside town. It's bleak in the midwinter...

...but in summer folk come down to frolic in the sea and play in the arcades,  
to sizzle in the midday sun and dig with plastic spades.






Matilda had a penfriend,  
who sailed the scurvy sea;  
a pirate boy named JIM LAD,  
he sent letters to the quay.

They arrived in old green bottles,  
bunged up with a cork.  
Jim didn't have a phone;  
it was the ONLY way to talk.



Dear Tilly,  
We're goin' on a voyage, a special pirate tripl  
We'll pick you up tomorrow, you can come aboard our ship!  
We'll be sailing through the darkness, a whisper in the night.  
I'll see you shortly after dawn,  
by the early morning light.  
Love, Jim Lad  
xxx







Can I go to Scurvy Sands?

...Matilda asked her dad.

Oh... Erm...  
I suppose you could...  
Those pirates aren't so bad.




Matilda packed her swimsuit, some shorts and summer tops, her toothbrush, snorkel, suntan lotion and her NEW flip-flops.



At dawn, Matilda's parents took her to the harbour side, past the yachts to where the Jolley-Rogers' ship was tied.

ARR!  
Matilda!

...Jim Lad yelled, swinging on a rope.



He landed THUD beside her and said:

Shall we elope?



They skimmed across  
the ocean, three days  
beneath the sails.

They sang sea shanties,  
played 'I spy' and made up  
pirate tales.



Land  
ahoy!

...yelled Jim Lad.

I've spotted  
Scurvy Sands!

FURL the sails!  
Shake out a reef!  
Hard port towards  
dry land!



My name is Cap'n  
Ollie Day! I hope ye'll all  
have fun! Make sure to  
slap yer lotion on, before  
goin' in the sun!

Ride on the big dipper!  
Play upon the sand!  
Ye can get a brand new hook,  
if ye've lost yer hand!

If ye like to dig, ye could  
search for Mad Jack's GOLD!  
Buried deep, beneath the sand,  
since the days of old!

We've been diggin' here  
for years and years, but none  
who've looked have found  
the treasure that Mad Jack  
McMuddle dropped  
into the ground.

Here's yer scurvy chalet,  
it's made from broken ships.  
There's a good view of the ocean  
and the whiff of fish and chips!

Tomorrow morning's  
CRUNCHER CLUB, bring  
yer pirate kids! There'll be  
grub and shanties after dark,  
and wrestlin' with the squids.

They call me Ratface Rodney,  
I wear a crimson jacket.  
If ye need a helping hook,  
just wave and make  
a racket!

The Jolley-Rogers  
dropped their bags and  
Jim's mum made some tea.

What a LOVELY view,  
and just a ship's length  
from the sea!

Matilda, Jim and Nugget went to Cruncher Club, but amongst the other pirate kids there was a big HUBBUB.

I don't think she's a pirate...

...Cursed Katie mumbled. The others all agreed with her, shook their heads and grumbled:

That GIRL can't read a COMPASS!

She don't know her EAST from WEST!

She don't know her PORT from STARBOARD!

She won't pass the PIRATE TEST!

Barnacle Bob, the lifeguard,  
sat straight and rubbed his eyes.  
He thought he'd seen a lubber,  
much to his surprise.

I'm sure  
I see her swimmin',  
in the scurvy sea.

But maybe it's a  
MERMAID; with this  
spyglass I can't see.

Can she wield  
a CUTLASS?

Is she  
good at  
DIGGING?

Can she shout  
"OOO-ARR!" as  
she's swinging from  
the rigging?



Philippa McCavity was shocked by what she saw.  
She was blinded by the sparkles as  
Matilda passed her door.

Her teeth are  
clean, this will not do.  
I'd really like to  
pull a few!

I'll feed her  
pop and candyfloss,  
and all the sweets  
I've got.

I'll hide her  
pesky toothbrush, then  
I'm sure her teeth  
will ROT!

Old Man Grumps was pulling clumps  
of hair from out his beard.

I ain't seen  
nothin' like it.  
That little girl  
is WEIRD!

My monkey friend  
can't find no LICE,  
but says her hair  
smells very nice!

I'll mucky up her  
gleamin' nails!  
My scurvy nail bar  
never fails!

Jim's dad's tummy rumbled.  
"I need to eat some grub!  
I'm feelin' rather peckish,  
let's sit outside this pub!"

Do you want  
some hard tack?  
Shark brains?  
Pickled eggs?

Seagull soup?  
Dodo burgers?  
Battered parrot  
legs?

Matilda turned a little green,  
and plumped for pasta bake,  
followed by a MASSIVE slice  
of crispy weevil cake.

On a nearby table, Betty  
Bilge was not impressed...

Have ye seen  
the way that  
their little girl  
is dressed?

She dont like  
maggot-y biscuits!

Or shark brains  
steeped in brine!

The girl's a fussy  
eater! She don't eat  
at all like mine!

She's a bad example,  
with her knife and  
fork. If mine learn  
table MANNERS,  
all my pirate friends  
will talk.

I don't think she's a pirate.  
She's clean and too polite.  
This ain't the place for  
LUBBERS, it really  
isn't right!



I've had complaints, but as ye know, it's all about perception.

Are ye sure that she's a pirate? I'm afraid it just won't do, to bring lubbers here to Scurvy Sands; she ain't part of yer crew.

Encourage her to do some stuff to put their minds at rest...

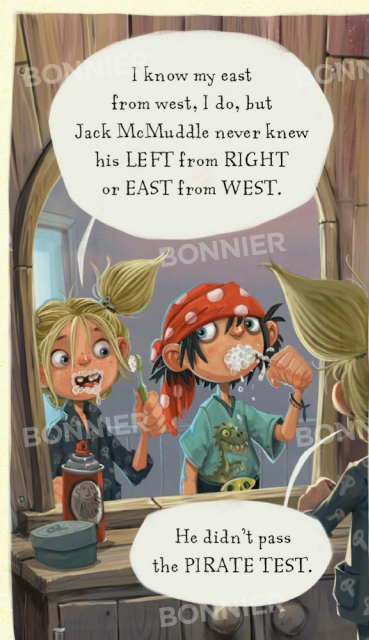
Dig for TREASURE!

Fire a CANNON!

Take the PIRATE TEST!

"Look here!" Matilda whispered. "This portrait gives a clue."

We'll need a compass and Jack's map, I KNOW what we should do...



I know my east  
from west, I do, but  
Jack McMuddle never knew  
his LEFT from RIGHT  
or EAST from WEST.

He didn't pass  
the PIRATE TEST.







Reading Mad Jack's map,  
Matilda walked ahead.  
Jim Lad marched along behind,  
listening as she read:

*"To the west  
of Scurvy Sands,  
sank me ship with  
all its hands."*



*"I dragged me  
treasure chests ashore,  
where they shall lie  
for evermore."*



"That's just it," Matilda said.  
"Jack FAILED the pirate test!  
Using his mirror to check his tattoo,  
gave him a rather back-to-front view!"



She found old Mad Jack's TREASURE!

Matilda is the BEST!

She's an expert with a compass!

She passed the PIRATE TEST!

Matilda's got such GLOSSY hair!

I LOVE her sparkly nails!

I'm such a LUBBER fan y'know!

I'll MISS her when she sails...

SQUEAK!



THANK YOU  
for my pirate trip,  
I've memories  
I'll treasure!

Anytime, Matilda,  
it was a scurvy  
PLEASURE!



The pirates wailed and  
waved goodbye.

Oh, I cannot  
help but cry!

They fired their cannons,  
flintlocks too,  
and watched Matilda  
fade from view...

BONNIER

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To the EAST of SCURVY SANDS, sank me ship with all its hands. I dragged me TREASURE CHESTS ashore, where they WON'T lie for evermore!



**MAD JACK MCMUDDLE**

Who always got lost and was never quite sure of which oceans he'd crossed. 'Cause his map-reading skills went often awry, he'd a compass tattooed above his left eye.

Plats in yer lages? King clopped off yer hand? Treasure lost its sparkle!

Then come to **SCURVY SANDS!**

Park yer ship in WERE.

Big Dipper

Chalets

Jan and Matilda Statue

Cruncher Club

The Pier

Pedalos

Mad Jack's Water Park

We've got arcades! Kids' beach clubs! And skull 'n' crossbone bunting! Take a dip! Guzzle grog! Or fruitless treasure hunting!



**THE PIRATE TEST**  
Name .....

