

# The Pirates of SCURVY SANDS

Starring THE JOLLEY-ROGERS



JONNY DUDDLÉ



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.

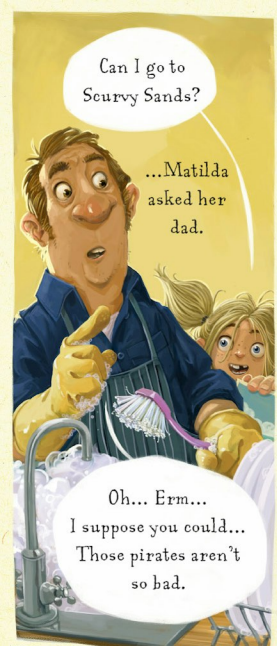


Dear Tilly,  
We're goin' on a voyage, a special pirate tripl  
We'll pick you up tomorrow, you can come aboard our shipl  
We'll be sailing through the darkness, a whisper in the night.  
I'll see you shortly after dawn,  
by the early morning light.

Love, Jim Lad

xxx


SCURVY




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.

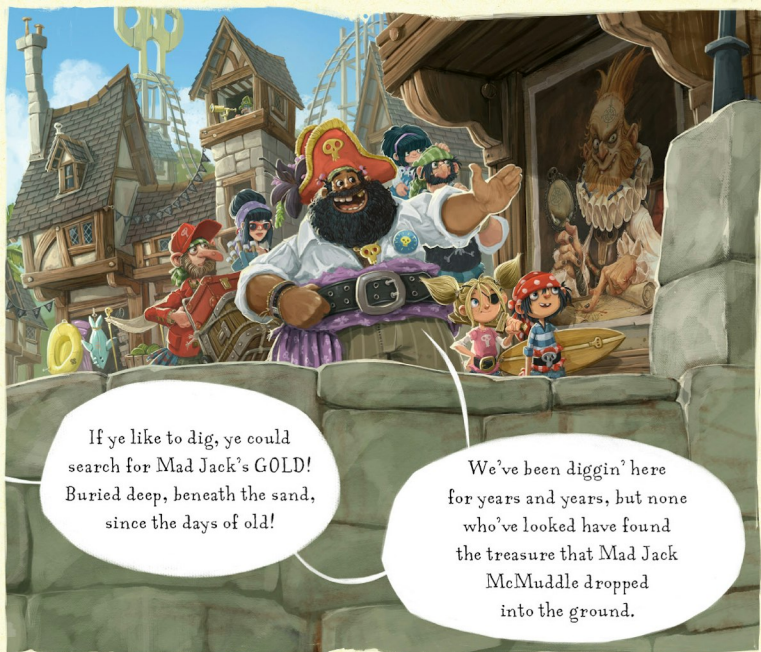
I've spotted  
Scurvy Sands!

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.