

WITH SIX
SWASHBUCKLING
LETTER FLAPS!

JAY RUNS AWAY

COVER NOT
FINAL





Dear Jay

No problem – I'll send
my pirate crew to fetch
you now. I'm making
you Head of Parrots.

Welcome to the glorious
life on the ocean wave!

Regards

The Captain



In case you don't believe that
I'm happy, here are the photos
as proof! Just look...



Me having fun without you
on an actual, REAL-LIFE
pirate ship, looking after
LOADS of pretty parrots!



Me being allowed
to eat ship biscuits
for breakfast, lunch
AND tea!



I probably won't write for
a while now because I'm
far too busy and important,
doing pirate things.

(And anyway, I've run
out of stamps.)

Jay



Me with Mister
Pirate Captain - my
new, cool dad, who
has ZERO babies!
(He can be a
bit grumpy, but
it's fine...)

