



WITH **SIX**
SWASHBUCKLING
LETTER FLAPS!

JAY RUNS AWAY

NICOLA
SLATER

DAWN
McNIFF







A TEMPLAR BOOK

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DAWN McNIFF

NICOLA SLATER









Dear Mister
Pirate Captain



I've decided to run away to sea because my baby sister, Flossie, is TOO annoying. All she does is cry and pool. The grown-ups just stare at her and talk goo-goo-gaa-gaa. Now I even have to share MY bedroom. Nobody thinks about me. I'm DONE here!



I was wondering if you have any room on your ship for me, please?

Love

Jay x



P.S. I'd be a great pirate because parrots are my second favourite birds, and I always have a pirate party on my birthday.





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!



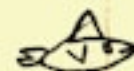
me being allowed
to eat ship biscuits
for breakfast, lunch
AND tea!



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

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







Dear Mum and Dad
I got your last letter, thank
you. It's been... okay here.
I'm sending some more photos...



Me in my basket, that I DON'T have to share!

It is quite small.
And high. And completely
freezing. But it's fine.

Some have worms in
them, but it's fine.



Me with my NOT-BORING Seawater family.

They do play quite rough
games, but it's fine.



Me eating more biscuits.



Me with more parrots...

They're noisier than Flossie,
if you can imagine that, and
they do a LOT of poo - they
could do with some nappies!
But it's fine.



Me still living a glorious
life in the ocean wave.

I do get a bit seasick,
but it's fine.

P.S. Do you think you could
send me my old teddy?
And maybe a recording of Dad
reading a bedtime story?

And perhaps some cabbage or something -
just to make a change from the biscuits?
By the way, how are things there...?

Jay x



















Ahoy, me fellow readers!
Epic adventure, right?

If you fancy a quest across the
high seas, write a letter to
Mister Pirate Captain!

Let him know where you'd like
to go, what you'd like to see
and who will be going with you
(so he can make sure there are
enough hammocks).

Yo Ho Ho!
Happy sailing!



I've indicated the ship's
address for you - it can be
easy to track down!

Mister Pirate Captain
The Far Away Ocean
Very Far Away



Here's a
 handy tip
for your letter -
Pirican Post
always come
with a smile!

Draw some
pictures of your
adventures here!

P.S. If you'd like to write a longer
letter, you can create your own parchment
using a piece of paper and a wet tea bag!