

The Night Pirates

Down, down, down the dark, dark street they came. As quiet as mice, as stealthy as shadows. Up, up, up the dark, dark house they climbed. As stealthy as shadows, as quiet as mice. Only the moon was watching them when they arrived. Only the moon was watching them when they left. Only the moon and one little boy. Tom was a nice boy; Tom was a brave boy. Tom was a boy about to go on an adventure.

But who are these shadows stealing the front of Tom's house? Monsters, trolls, Pirates? PIRATES! Rough, tough little girl pirates with their own pirate ship. A ship with its own sails, a ship stealing the front of Tom's house as a cunning disguise. A ship set for an adventure. But what about Tom could he join the crew? Tom asked the captain, "Can I come too?" And did the girl captain reply 'No you're only a boy!'. Instead, she roared 'Welcome aboard'. Up went the flag, up went the sail and on jumped shipmate Tom. But where were they going?

To an Island where Captain Patch and his rough, tough adult pirates were snoozing around a treasure chest. Then Captain Patch saw something. Something very strange. Something very strange indeed. A house was sailing towards them getting closer and closer. A house sailing towards them with a little boy waving hello. Captain Patch roared 'I've seen a house' but the adult pirates just snored. The house sailed nearer and nearer until...

Out leapt the girl pirates and out leapt Tom. The pirates gaped. The pirates goggled. Then all the pirates all ran away. So, Tom and the girl pirates sailed away with the treasure, while the grown-up pirates hid in the trees. Captain Patch stamped his feet and shouted his worst pirate curse. 'If you don't give me my treasure back, I will tell my mum!'

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