

## Blue

'Get a move on,' I said 'we don't have all day.'

'The King wants us to find Yellow beard and his men,' I said.

'But no pirates have been sighted here for years,' said the first mate, Bob.

'Well he still wants us to look,' said one of the crew.

'Take down the Jib and main sail; no wind today so we'll have to row.'

We got to our rowing positions.

'I've heard that there is a wealthy trade route from London to El Havre we could try there?' Said Bob.

We rowed up the English Channel, and towards El Havre but all we saw was some merchants ships.

'Let's try the North Sea, he could be there?' Said a crew member.

'We may as well,' I said 'as we have no idea where he might be,'

We put down anchor for the night and slept. The next morning we got up bright and early to go off to the North Sea.

'The wind has picked up so we can sail,' I said.

We hoisted up the sail but we were blown right into the middle of the North Atlantic.

'A ship, south west,' said the lookout.

'Can you see its flag?' I said.

'No, but it's spotted us,' said the lookout.

'Man the cannons!' I exclaimed.

'It's not a pirate ship, sir,' said the lookout disappointedly.

'Back to your duties,' I said.

'Oh no, another ship,' said the Lookout.

'It sunk the merchants ship!' Said the lookout excitedly.

'Man the cannons again!' I said.

Then a tingling suspense went over the lot of us as we waited for the signal.

'Three...two...one...Fire!' I yelled.

Their mast came crashing down onto our boat and they all rushed on yelling and waving swords and pistols. We came to meet them and shot our pistols, Two of them dropped down dead. Our swords met in hand to hand combat as we dealt blow after blow to each other; usually being blocked by our opponents weapon.

It looked like we were losing when a chorus of voices were heard from above me and another wave of pistol bullets came thundering towards them. A new burst of courage leapt into me as I cut down one pirate and fended off three more attacks. Another cannon fire from their boat indicated that there were more of them on the other boat.

'We've been scuppered!' Yelled Bob.

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Humphrey Age 10

'Board them,' I called back.

I leapt onto their boat as ours sunk into the sea. No turning back now I thought as my men circled around me.

'We're outnumbered five to one,' said Bob.

'Charge!' I bellowed as we rushed forward to meet the enemy.

I was in a crazed bloodlust as I cut and hacked through their ranks, until it was five of us against five of them.

'So we meet face to face,' said captain Yellow Beard.

there was a short pause and then...

'Prepare to die!' He roared as we sprang towards each other.

we hacked at each other for what seemed like an eternity until he, with his hook ripped at my thigh. A searing agony went up my body. A warm trickle of blood oozed down my leg.

After I had got over the shock I gave him a blow to the head which made him go flying into a mast. The mast split in two and toppled over into the sea. I hoisted the unconscious figure on my shoulder and threw him overboard. A cheer went up as I took down the pirate flag and hoisted up our own.

We sailed back to England, went back to being fishermen in our little fishing village. But we never forgot the day that we battled a pirate ship.

