

# Pirate Story by B Classes

## A TASTE OF THE HIGH SEAS

A long time ago a big pirate ship called the Venom Phantom was sailing the deep, dark and stormy seas. The pirates were busy with their chores. Some were scrubbing and sweeping the dirty and rotten deck. Others were keeping watch through the mist for mysterious islands and pulling on the thick ropes. The rest were fishing off the side of the boat and checking their treasure maps.

Captain Percy Birdseye and his most loyal shipmate, Jack Gold-tooth, were in charge of the rest of the rude, one-eyed and stinky pirates and their mission to find the Treasure Island (even though sometimes they had their maps upside down!).

Captain Percy Birdseye was an ugly, bossy, old man who had a love for frozen fish fingers. He had crispy, grey hair with clumps of seaweed in it. He had a rotten, crocodile bitten, wooden leg which made him limp as somehow it is still too big for him. Captain Percy Birdseye was an unlucky man who had once lost his eye during an accident involving the many parrots who came aboard his ship.

Jack Gold Tooth by no surprise had a gold tooth. He was much younger than the Captain. He was found at sea when he was a baby and had grown up aboard the ship along with the stinky pirates. He was small, stubby and had parrot feathers in his long sticky up hair while Captain Percy Birdseye was an aggressive, vulgar and violent man. Jack Gold Tooth was kind hearted, shy and thoughtful - which was extremely rare in a pirate! Together this unlikely pair made a great team and led the rest of the pirates towards an interesting adventure.....

Captain Percy Birdseye and his brave fearless crew had been aboard the ship for longer than they had ever been before. Jack Gold Tooth thought they had been sailing for about eight months. He couldn't be sure because he had never been very good with numbers! (In fact some pirates can't even count). The stinky pirates, they never had baths as the bath water would slosh out when the waves were big, were getting really bored! They were fed up looking through their telescopes, from doing their chores and even from fighting each other. Suddenly, Blood Cap (another pongy pirate) on board, spotted a tiny speck on the horizon. "Let's go that way" growled Captain B. As they got closer, they realised it was a tiny island. "Hooray me hearties" shouted the excited crew.

They were looking forward to being on land and having fresh water, coconuts, bananas, mangos, palm trees and a nap. As they got closer Captain Percy Birdseye thought he saw the island move and quiver. "No" he told himself "I must be dreaming islands don't move!"...

Suddenly, an enormous, nine-tentacled turquoise sea monster rose up over the Venom Phantom. Although he appeared menacing, the gigantic sea monster was actually quite a peaceful creature who was known for sleeping decades at a time. It was not uncommon for such creatures to hibernate so long that sandy islands, complete with tropical vegetation, formed on their backs. This confused many a weary sea traveller for centuries.

The sheer odour emanating from the rotting pirate ship was enough to rouse the tentacled turquoise sea-dweller 6 years too early from his much-needed slumber. (The smell was so horrific; it found its way underwater, filling the creature's nostrils.) Confused and curious, the creature rapidly rose out of the water to find the source of the wretched smell.

The pirates, so completely and utterly terrified of the terrific tangle of tentacles, ran around in circles screaming as loudly as a screeching siren. They immediately froze in terror when an errant wave snapped the masts of their ship in two. The ship's mascots, Percy Birdseye and Jack Goldtooth's parrots Pete and Repeat, flapped furiously and aimlessly through the air.

As the glassy eye of the creature began to focus on the chaos swamping the ship, his head lurched backwards. Suddenly, a massive, slimy sneeze escaped his nostrils! The stinky pirates were violently blown off the deck and into the sea as the creature rolled all nine of his tentacles, one over the other, madly. But just as the poor pirates, braced themselves for a further onslaught, the monster's skin began, inexplicably to turn a brilliant shade of pink...

It squirmed and its bumpy tentacles began to scratch and scrape at its rough, scaly skin. Livid, crimson blotches appeared randomly across its vast form, itching furiously, and sending the beast into an angry frenzy of scratching.

The worst pustules appeared after Pete and Repeat flew past. This was the worst case of parrotitis seen on the high seas!

As the parrots swooped around their miserable victim, the allergy spread. The creature began to rapidly swell up at an alarming rate. At first he looked like an enormous pink, blotchy bubble. Then, he ballooned further until he took on the appearance of a bloated, stricken magenta whale, thrashing around in the depths of the waves. But it didn't stop there. He bobbed and wobbled like a ghastly, flabby peachy bouncy castle at some disastrous school event, and expanded further.

The sky grew dark, as the wretched, writhing, wriggling sea stalker began to block out the scorching sun, cloaking the miserable ship in darkness.

The pirates, bobbing helplessly in the wild, ragged waves, wailed in terror. Jack Goldtooth began to say his prayers, and Percy Birdseye cried out for his mummy.

Without warning, in the gloom, there was a colossal bang, the sea fell silent, and globs of monster flesh exploded through the air, like a gruesome firework display. Dazed, the company of pirates, began to splash their way back to the battered, broken Venom Phantom, which now resembled a ghastly decoration, with pieces of bloody tentacle, draped from every part of the rigging.

Exhausted, the crew (at least what was left of them,) hauled themselves out of the greasy, churning monster soup, into the waiting ship.

Their supplies of food had been ever depleting, so Jack Gold Tooth reluctantly scooped up a chunk of monster flesh and glanced at it with a look of disgust on his face. Jack shot a look at Captain Birds Eye and declared that this could be a potentially edible source of food. Tentatively the other pirates crept out of the shadows, where they once cowered during the monster's attack, taking a bite of the slimy, revolting flesh as they were ravenous and it was way past tea time. Their emaciated faces curled into a broad smile as they devoured the peculiar substance.

Mad Jimmy the ship's chef crawled out of the galley and announced, in a gruff voice, that he could craft it into tantalising morsel of sushi. Jack developed this idea and decided that, in order to improve their position, they could create a restaurant serving an unusual platter of

delicious sushi. With that, the hungry pirates set about building a floating fast food restaurant that could sail The Seven Seas, delivering sushi to the local inhabitants.

At first, it was a little tedious getting it up and running but their listless hours of work paid off. As the moon reclaimed its throne in the sky, Captain Birdseye announced that the restaurant was ready and open and it rapidly became the most popular floating restaurant on the high seas, persuading tourists from around the world to join in the experience at 'Sushi of the Seven Seas'. They soon ran out of sea monster and had to adapt the menu to include many types of fish based sushi. This made them many 'pieces of eight'.

As more people came to the restaurant and ate the sushi, they noticed that rashes and incessant itching was beginning to blossom across the faces of the customers but they were so delighted with the overall experience that they did not stop to ponder on the source of the problem. On the news that night there was a report that pirates appeared to be exploding, I wonder why..... 😊