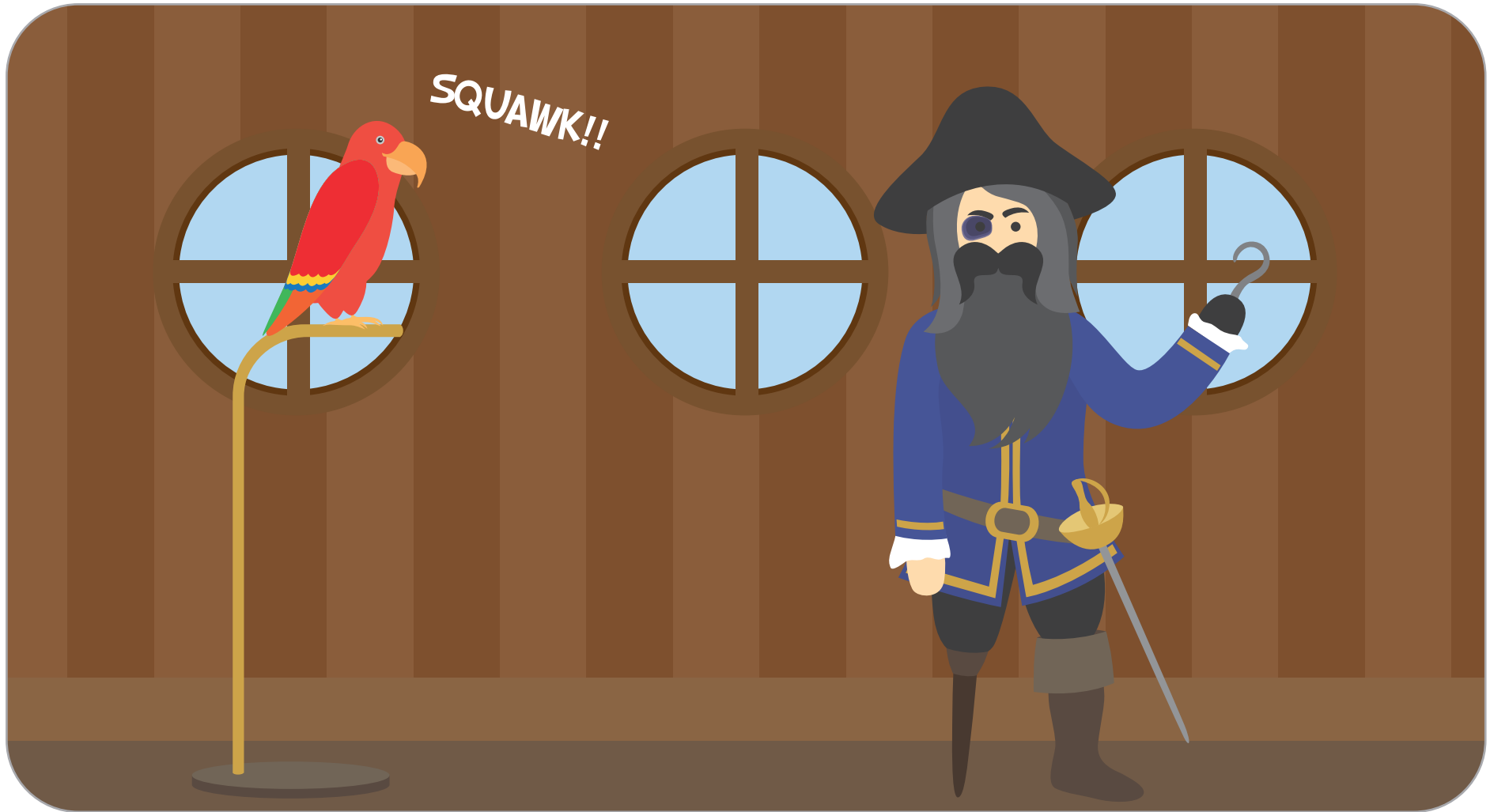
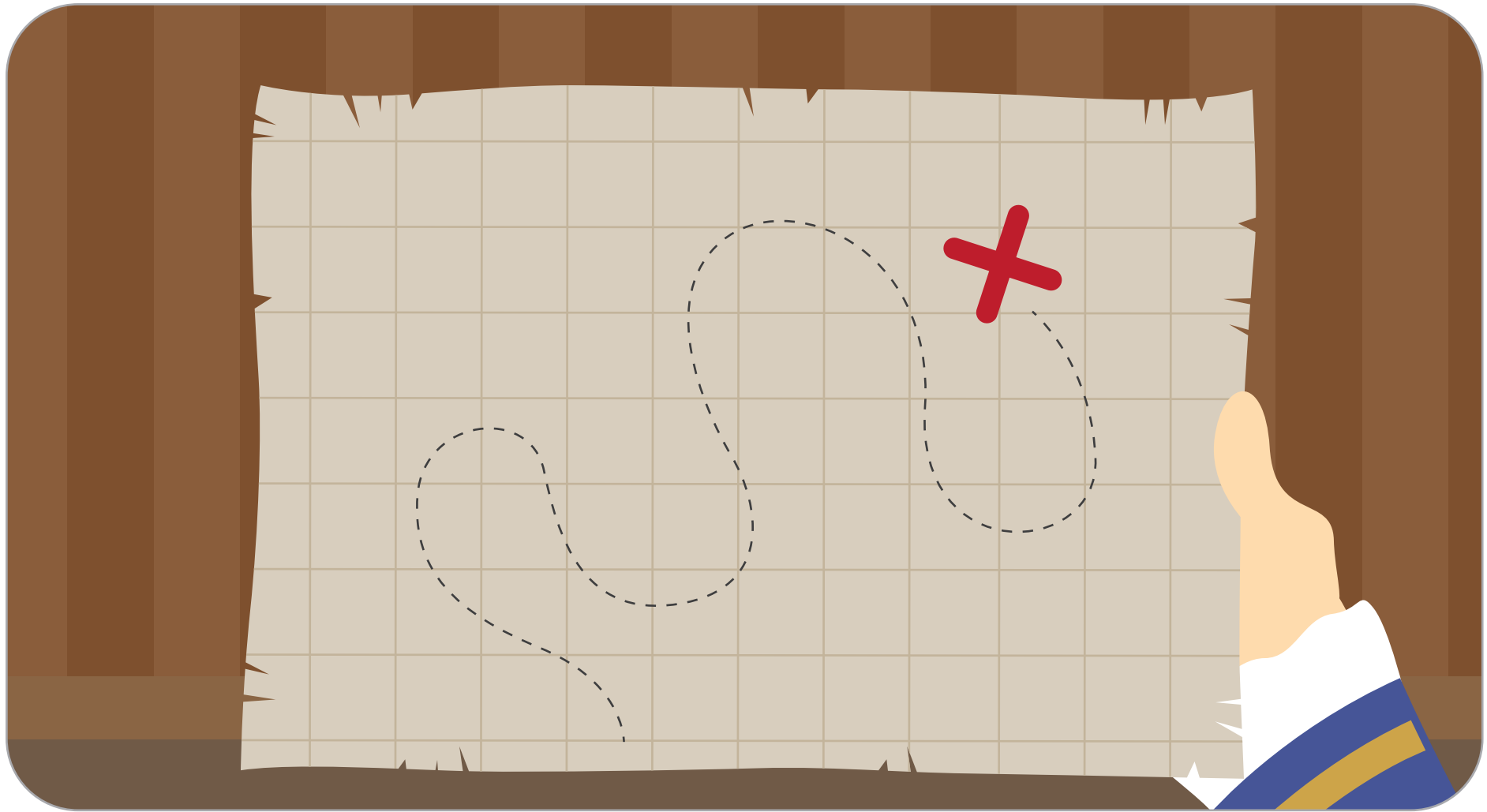


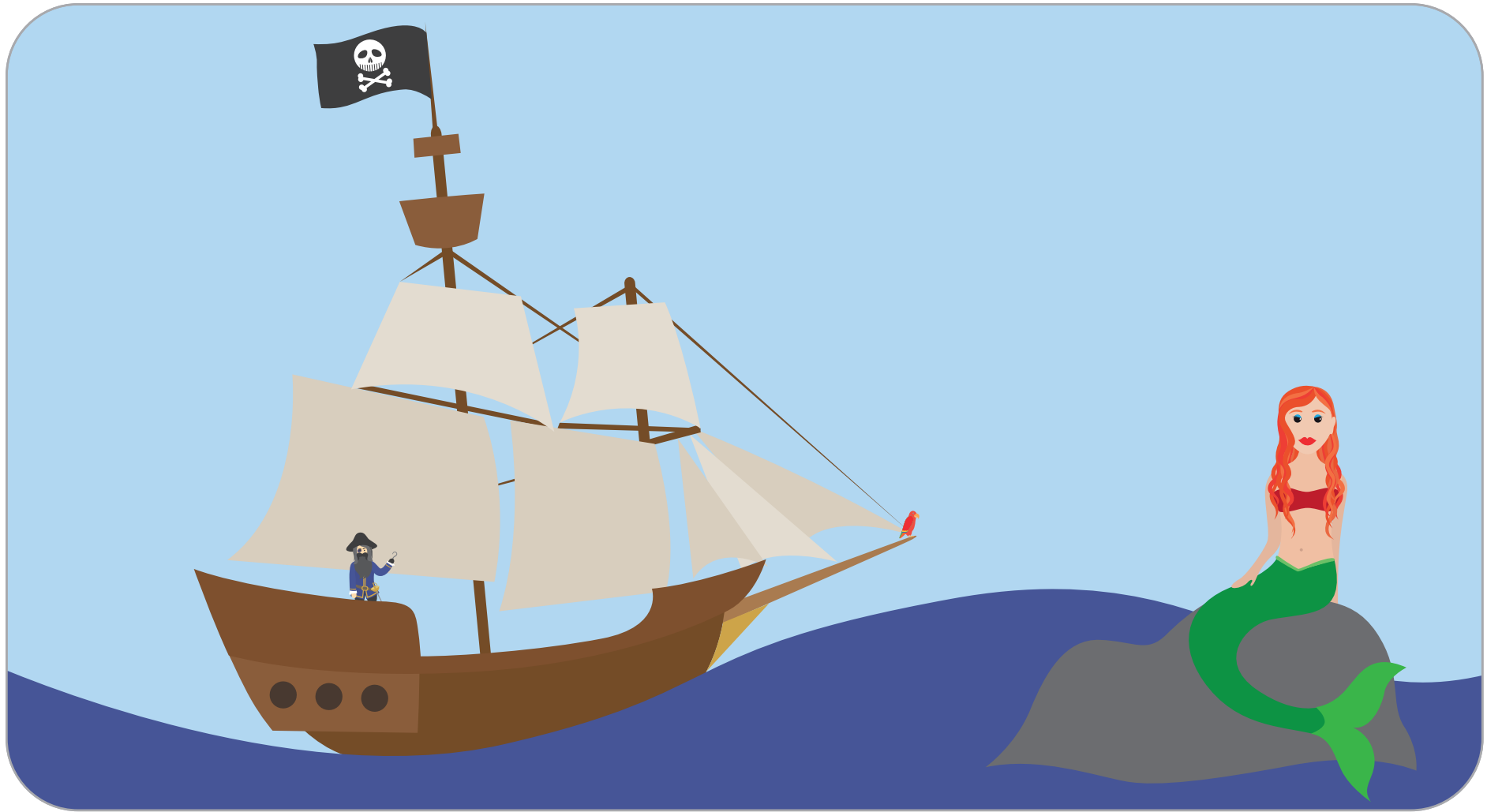
Once upon a time there was a parrot who lived with a pirate.....  
a rough pirate, a tough pirate. His name was Black eyed Bill.



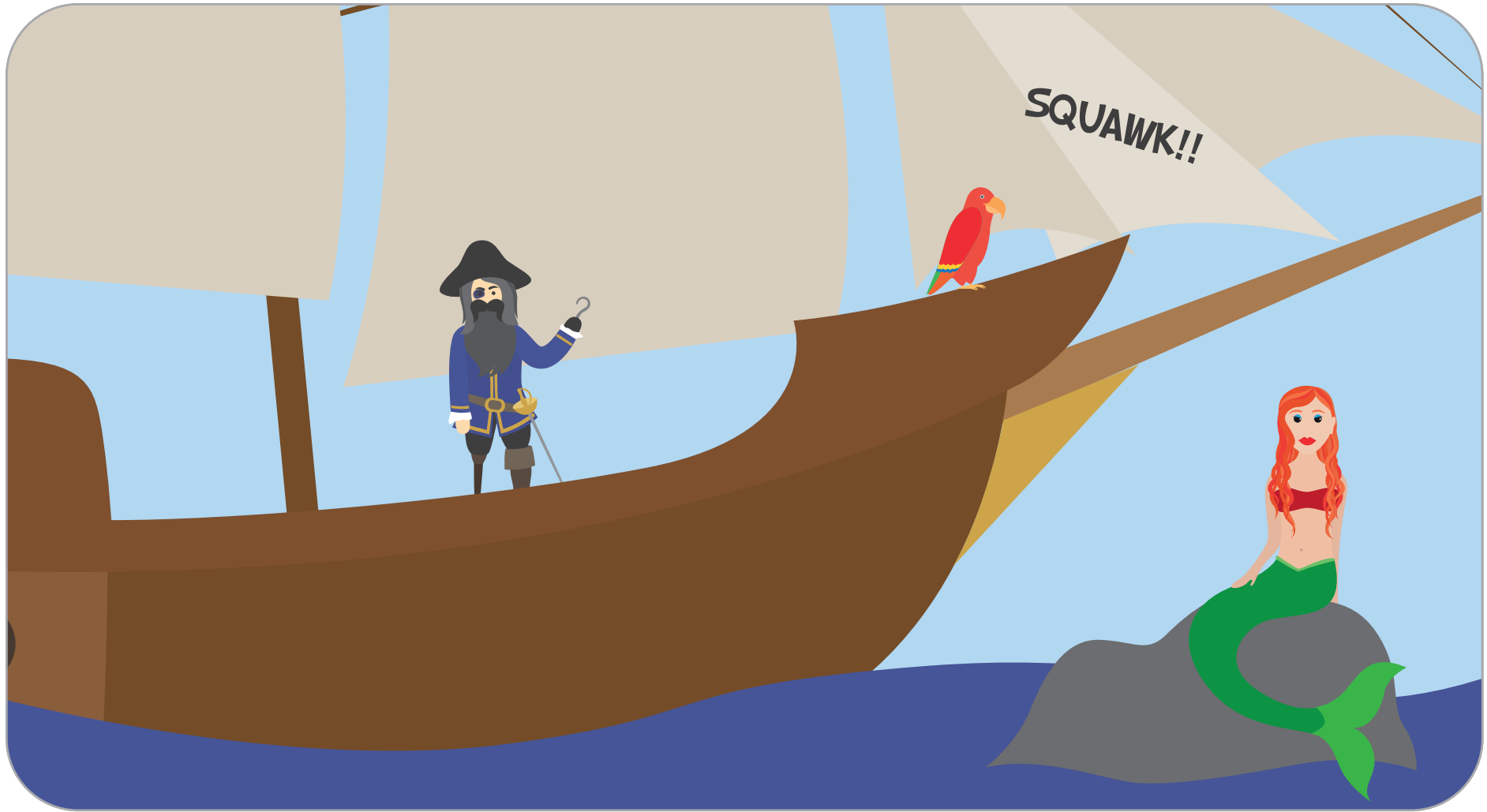
One day the parrot squawked, “Where shall we go? Where shall we go?  
Where shall we go today?”



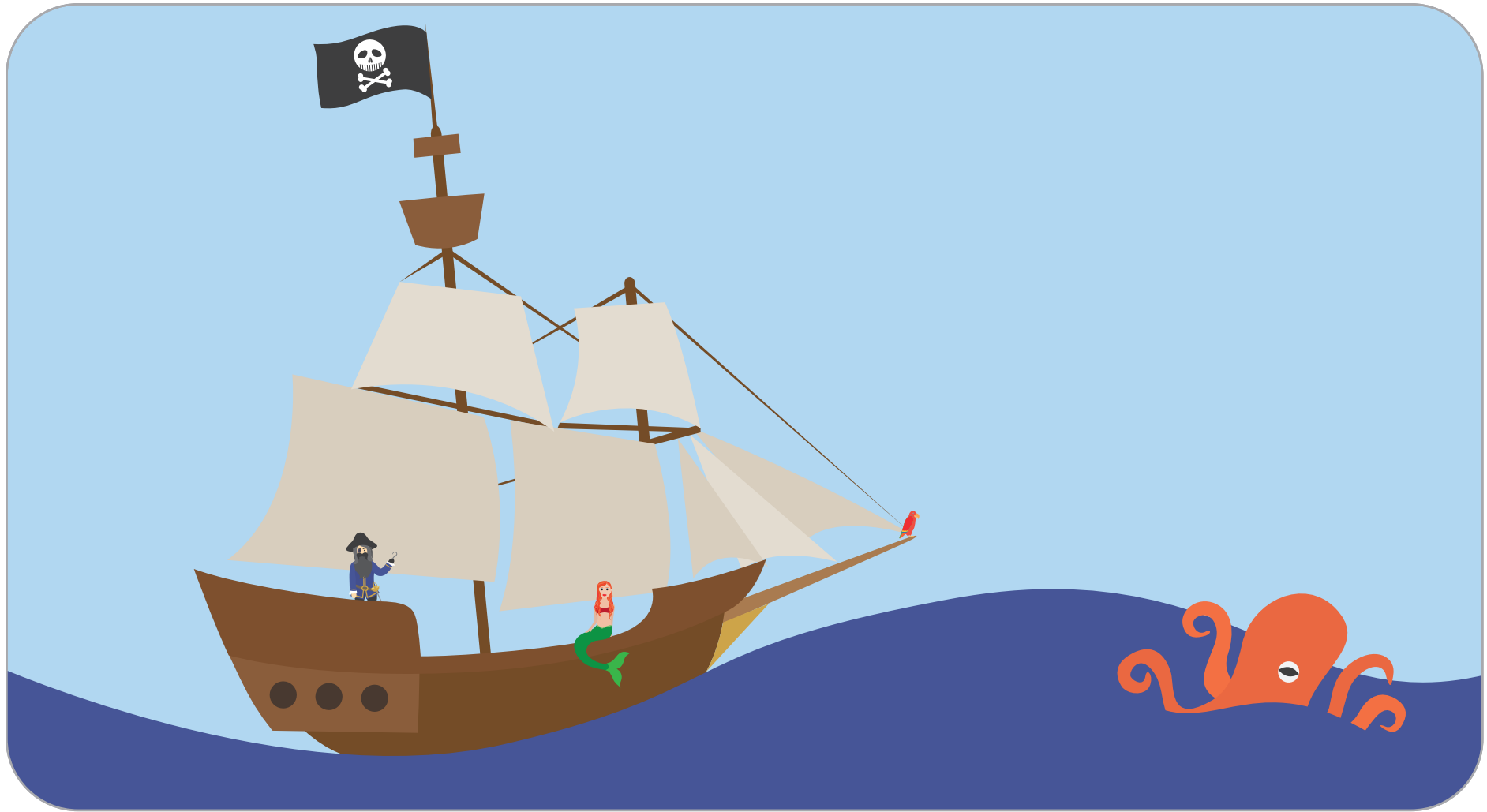
Black Eyed Bill rummaged in his pocket and pulled out a map.  
“X marks the spot!” he said.



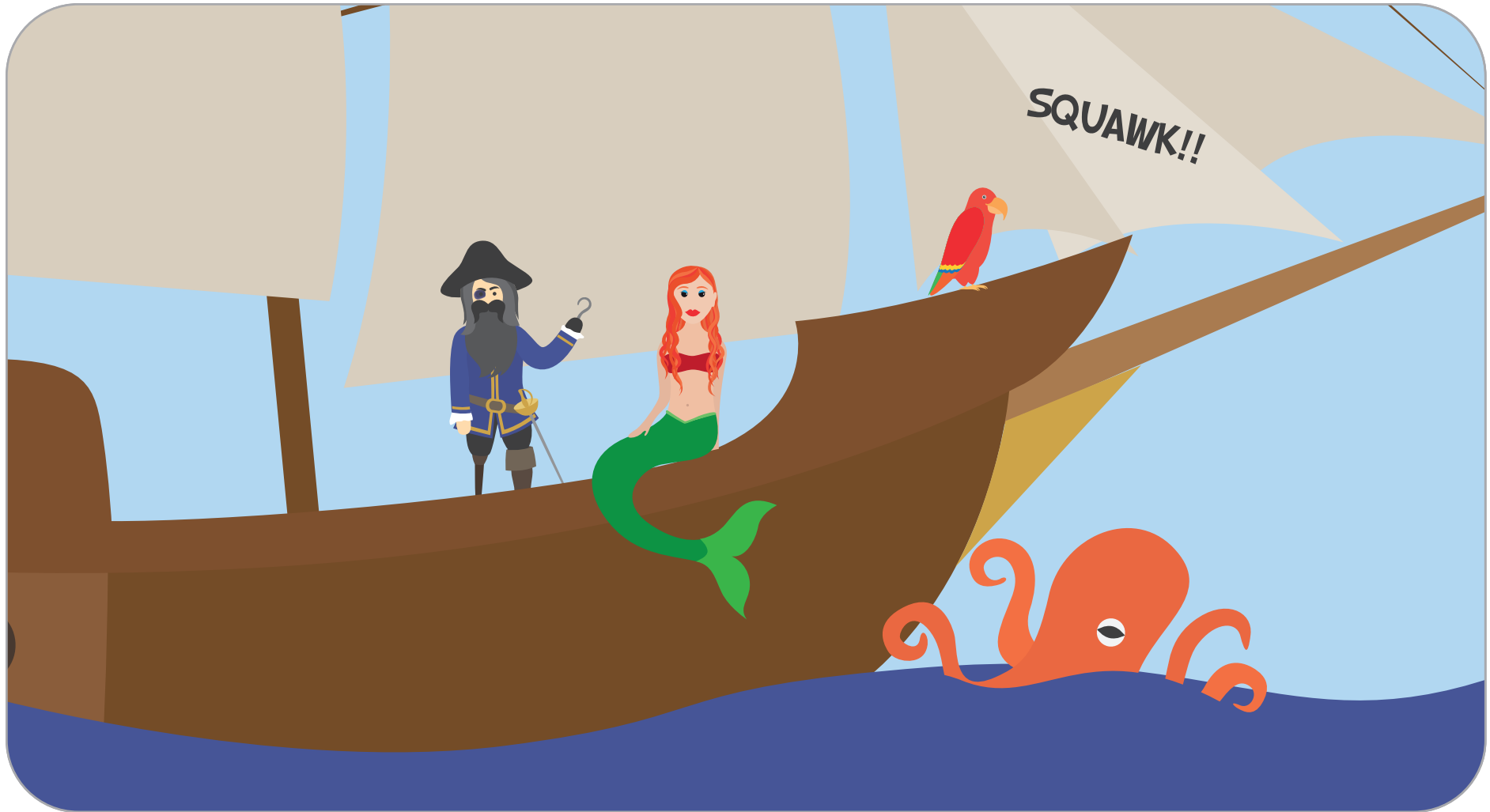
They sailed and they sailed and they sailed across the stormy sea, and on their way they met a mermaid. A fishy mermaid, a swishy mermaid.



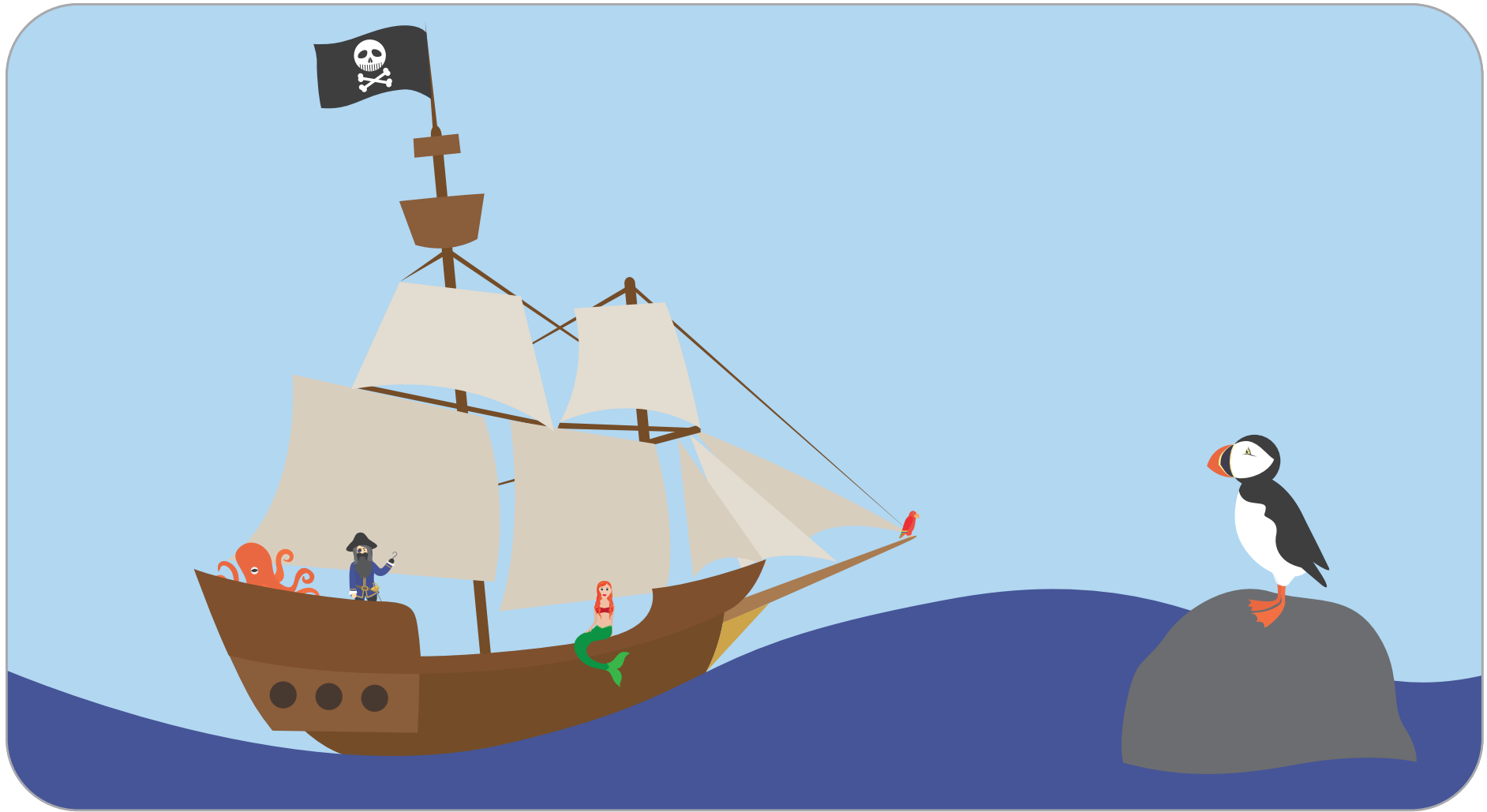
The parrot squawked "If you want to find some treasure, come along with me!  
Together we'll sail the stormy sea!"



So Black Eyed Bill, the parrot and the mermaid sailed and sailed and sailed across the stormy sea, and on their way they met an octopus. A tickly octopus, a wiggly octopus.

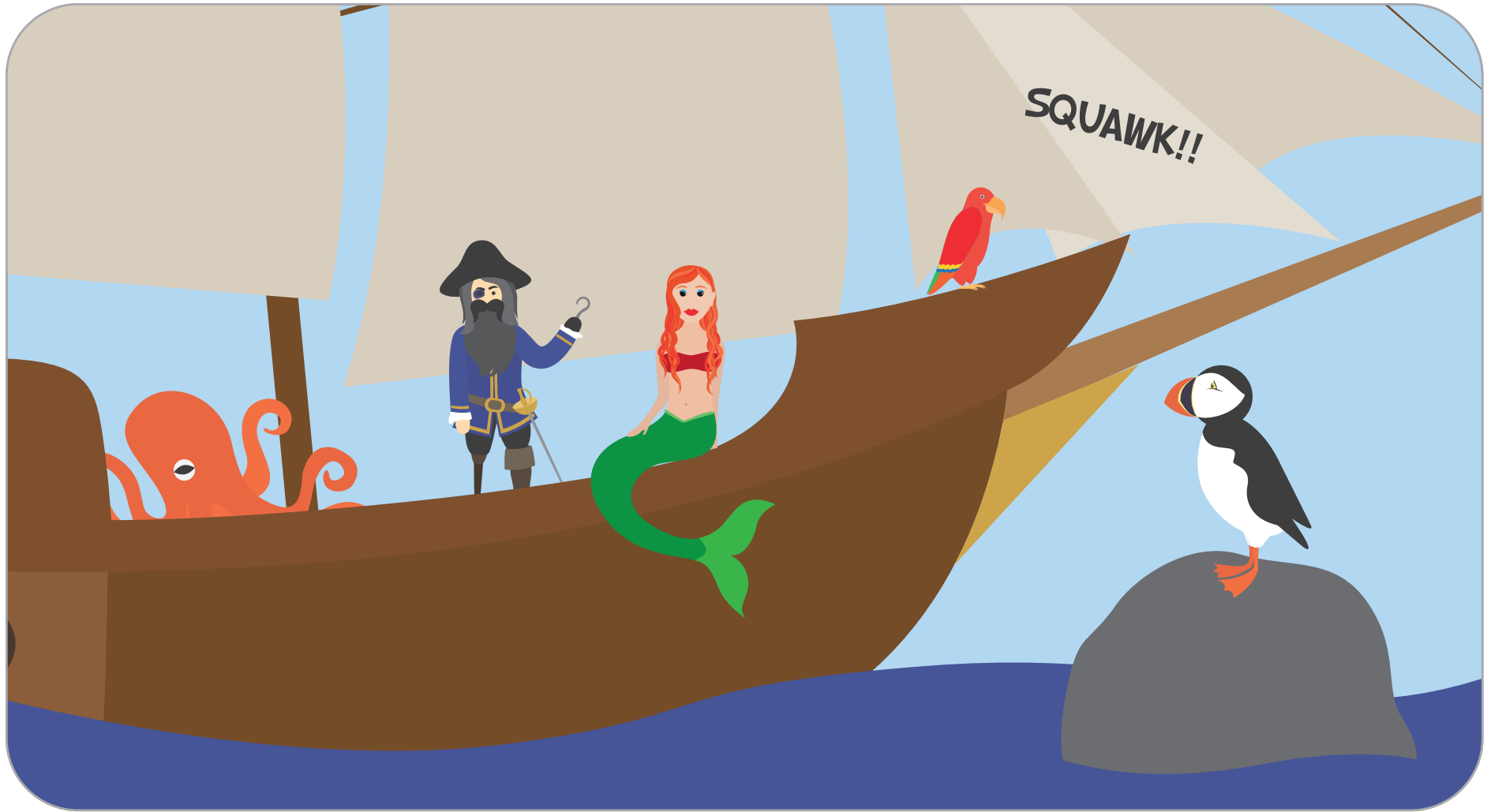


The parrot squawked, "If you want to find some treasure come along with me,  
together we'll sail the stormy sea"

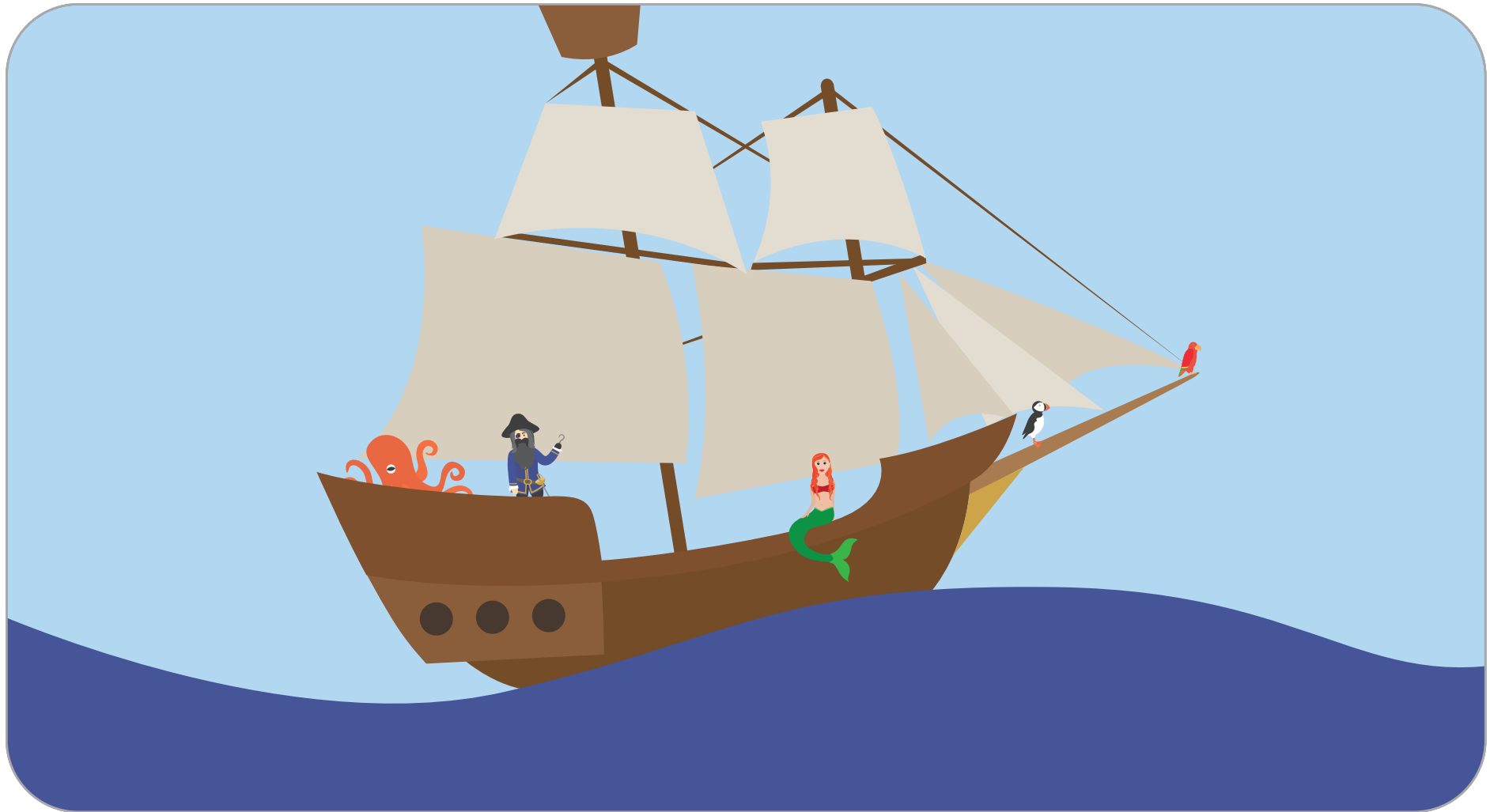


So Black Eyed Bill, the mermaid and the octopus sailed and sailed and sailed across the stormy sea, and on their way they met a puffin. A huffy puffin, a puffy puffin.

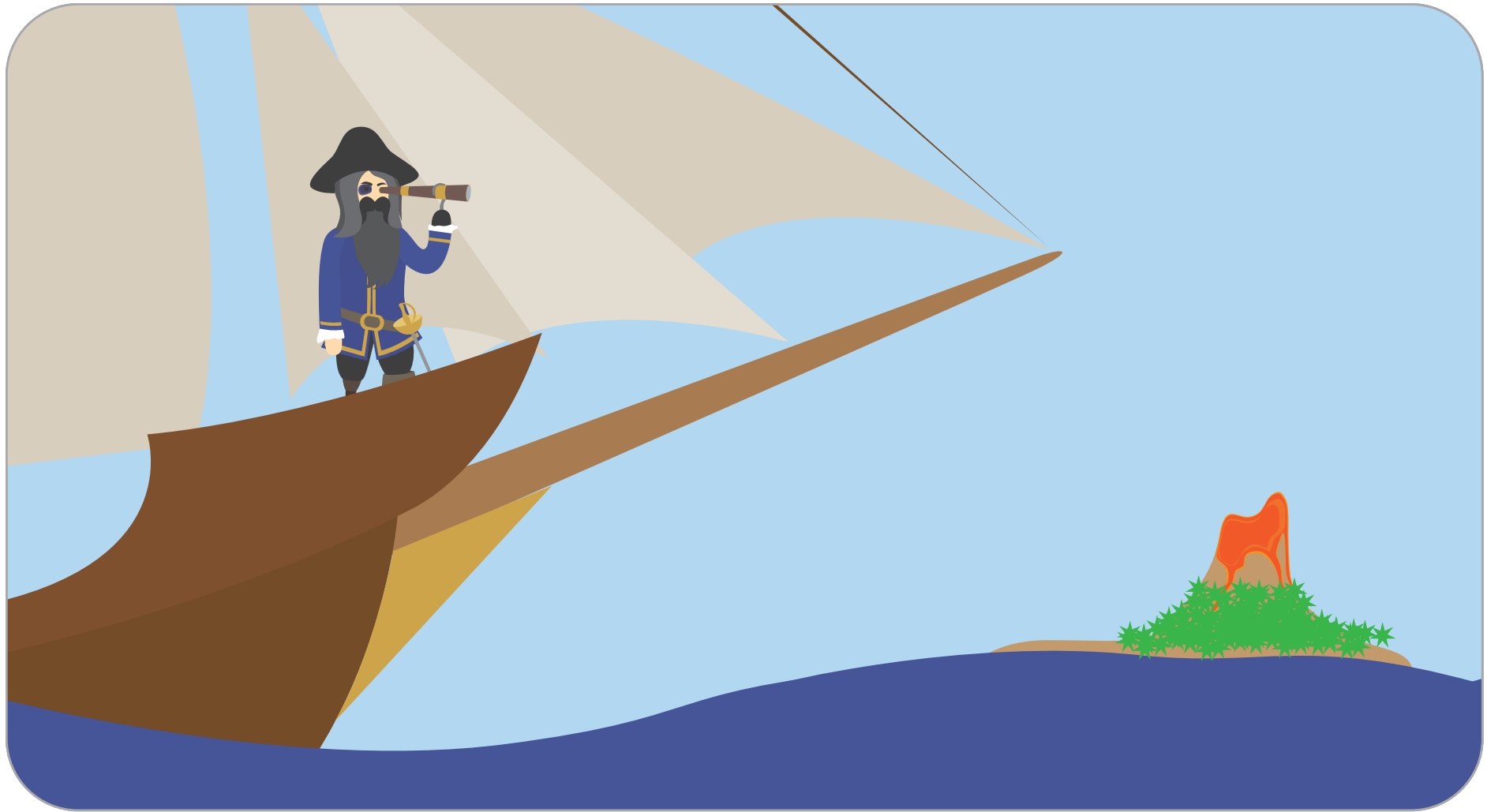




The parrot squawked "If you want to find some treasure, come along with me, together we'll sail the stormy sea".



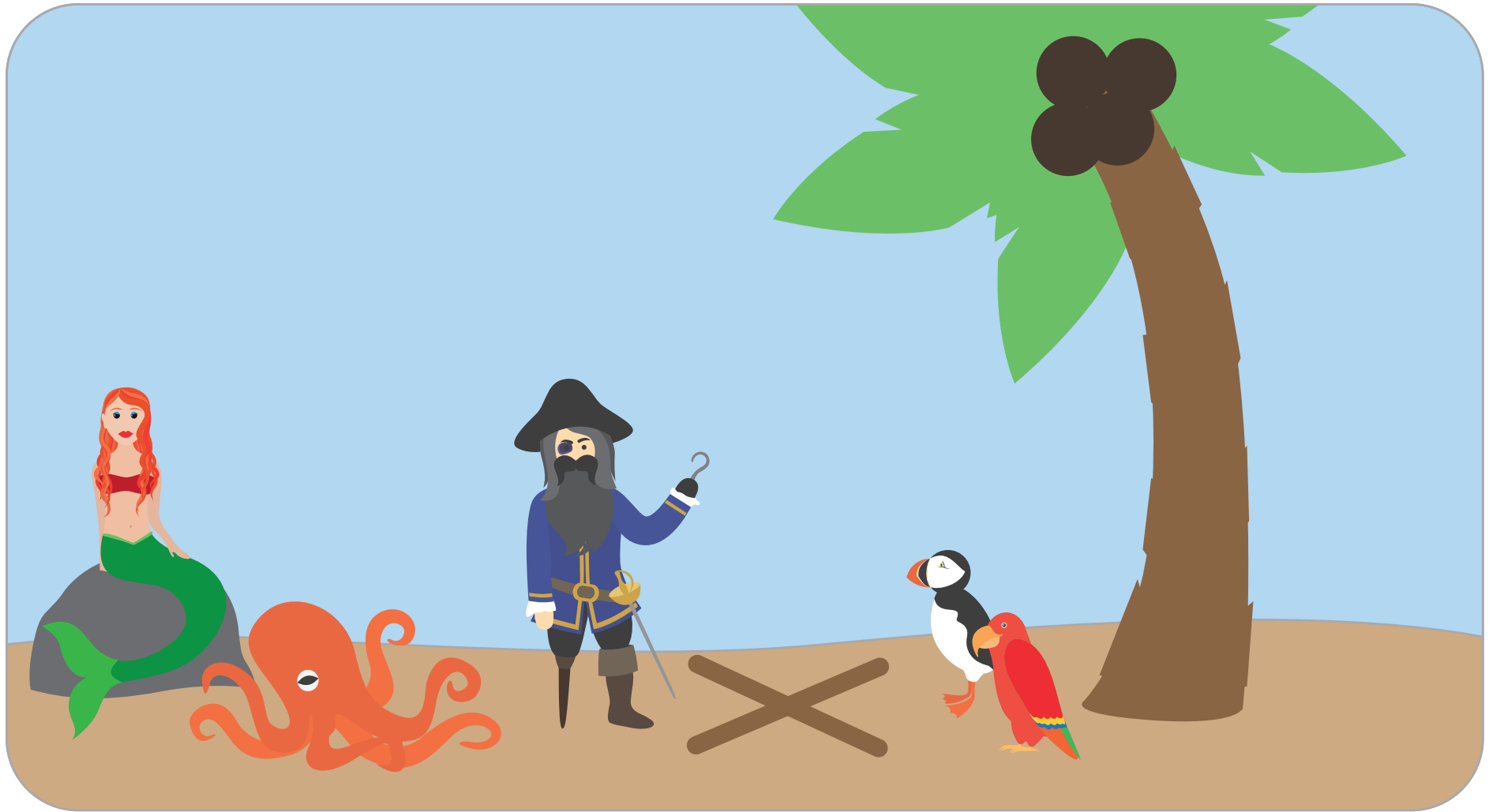
So Black Eyed Bill, the mermaid, the octopus and the puffin sailed and sailed and sailed across the stormy sea.



Black Eyed Bill rummaged in his pocket and pulled out a telescope. He spied an island.  
A gigantic island. A volcanic island. "LAND AHOY!"



They rowed and they rowed and they rowed and they landed on the shore.



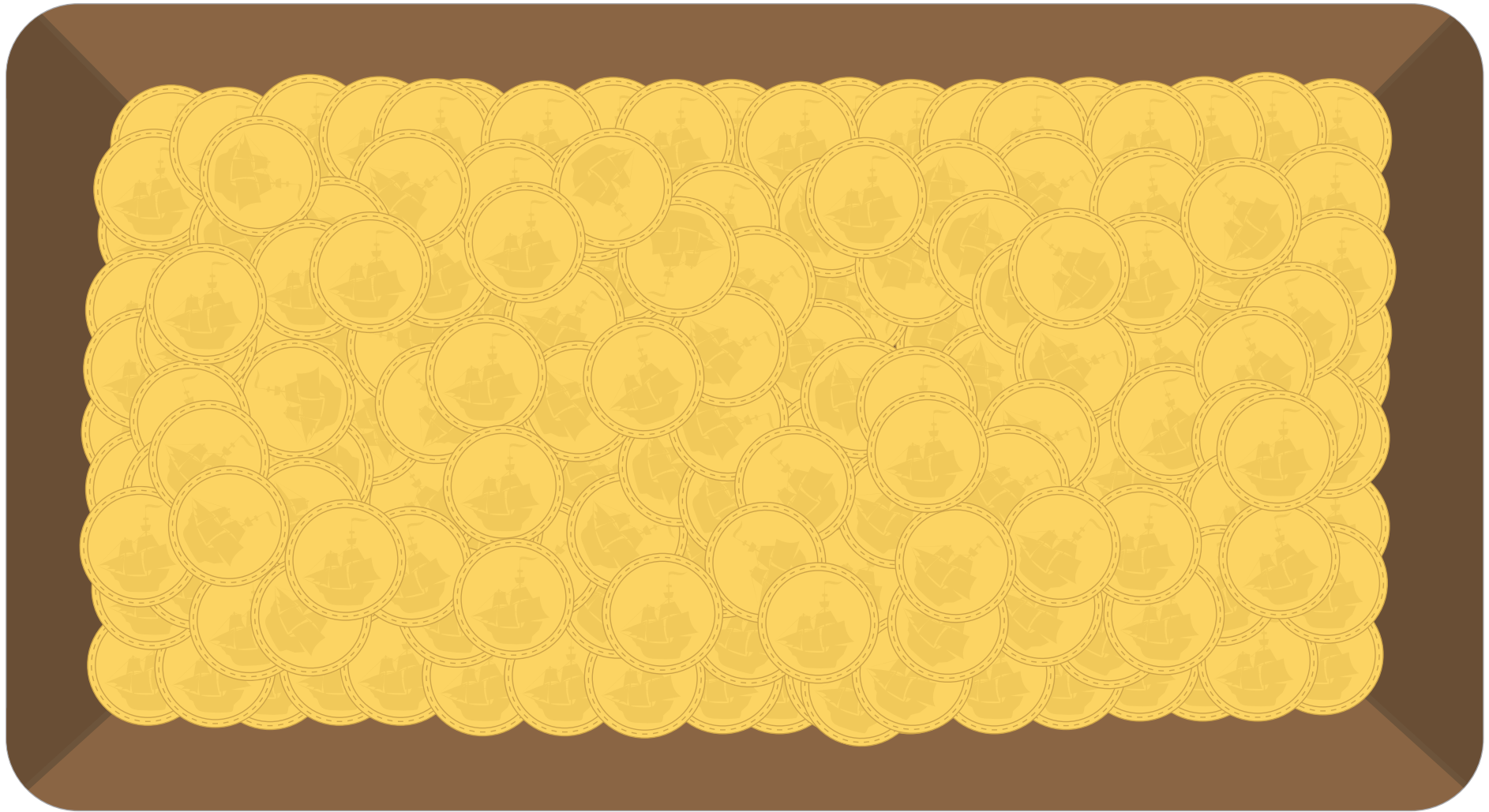
X marked the spot where a tree stood green and tall.



They dug and they dug and they dug until their spades went “CLANG”



They pulled out a chest with a heave and a ho.....opened the lid nice and slow.....



“AHHHHHAAA chocolate coins!!.....Quick! Let’s Go!”





# *Black Eyed Bill*

by Vicky Clare

