

Norman's journey.

Far away on the vast, blue ocean lived a family of powerful pirates. Norman, who was the youngest, lived with his mum and dad on a peaceful island. Early one morning, the fearless family marched off along the path across their lush, green island. Clutching maps in their hands, they headed for their pirate ship, eager to find some treasure.

Feeling sleepy, Norman stopped to watch a beautiful butterfly fluttering on a tall tree nearby. Rubbing his eyes and yawning, he sat down on a rock..... and got left behind. Luckily, after less than a minute, mum noticed he was missing and turned around. He heard her calling him, jumped up and ran to catch up. They set off, chattering like chimpanzees, and clambered aboard their rickety, wooden boat.

Eventually, as the sun was at it's highest point, they arrived at a sinister looking island, near to a sunken shipwreck. They dived in to the splashing, salty sea and looked around at each other. Surprisingly, Norman had disappeared again! "Maybe he's hiding?" suggested mum, with a frown on her forehead.

Feeling hopeful, they climbed carefully on to the shipwreck but, to their disappointment, they found that the oldest treasure chest was empty!

At that moment, dad spotted a coin sparkling in the darkness. The smallest chest had golden coins tumbling out of it. Just then, Norman popped out from behind the biggest pile of coins, shouting, skipping and smiling.

Soon they had filled their pockets with handfuls of clinking coins and rare rings and they laughed and joked noisily.

"I wonder what we find on our next journey?" asked Norman, rubbing his hands together, with a dreamy look in his eyes.