

THE FRIENDLY PIRATES

SAVIOUR PIROTTA

ILLUSTRATED BY ERICA SALCEDO



BLOOMSBURY EDUCATION

LONDON OXFORD NEW YORK NEW DELHI SYDNEY

BLOOMSBURY EDUCATION
Bloomsbury Publishing Plc
50 Bedford Square, London, WC1B 3DP, UK

BLOOMSBURY, BLOOMSBURY EDUCATION and the Diana logo
are trademarks of Bloomsbury Publishing Plc

First published in Great Britain 2019 by Bloomsbury Publishing Plc
Text copyright © Saviour Pirotta, 2019
Illustrations copyright © Erica Salcedo, 2019

Saviour Pirotta and Erica Salcedo have asserted their rights under the Copyright, Designs
and Patents Act, 1988, to be identified as Author and Illustrator of this work

This is a work of fiction. Names and characters are the product of the author's imagination
and any resemblance to actual persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced or transmitted in any form or
by any means, electronic or mechanical, including photocopying, recording, or any information
storage or retrieval system, without prior permission in writing from the publishers.

A catalogue record for this book is available from the British Library

ISBN: PB: 978-1-4729-5980-5; ePDF: 978-1-4729-5979-9; ePub: 978-1-4729-5981-2;
enhanced ePub: 978-1-4729-6952-1

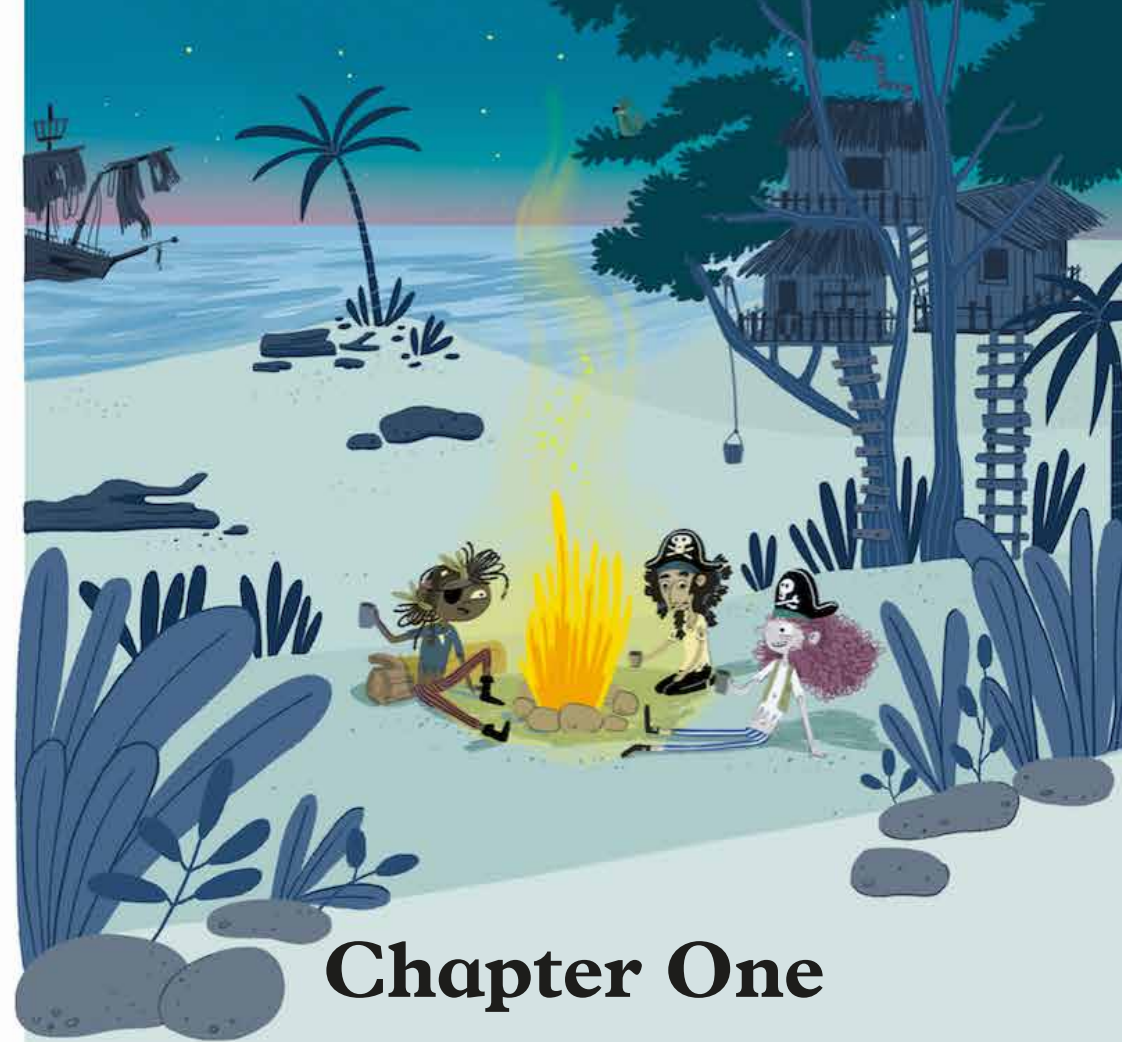
2 4 6 8 10 9 7 5 3 1

Printed and bound in China by Leo Paper Products, Heshan, Guangdong



All papers used by Bloomsbury Publishing Plc are natural, recyclable products
from wood grown in well managed forests. The manufacturing processes conform
to the environmental regulations of the country of origin.

To find out more about our authors and books visit www.bloomsbury.com
and sign up for our newsletters



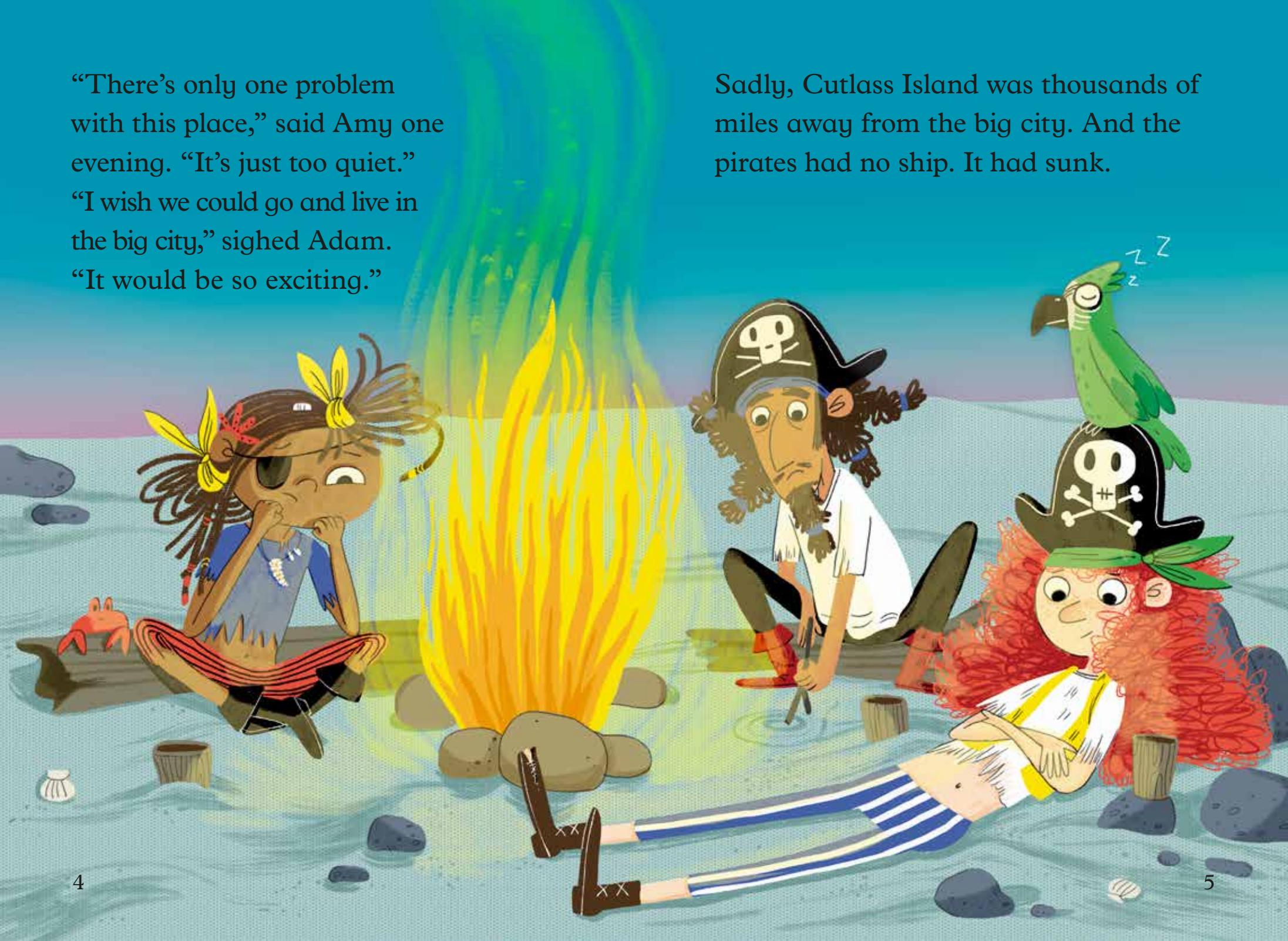
Chapter One

Adam, Amy and Ali were pirates. They
lived on Cutlass Island.

It was lovely there. The sun shone nearly
every day. The sea was warm and clear
as glass. Millions of stars twinkled in
the night sky.

“There’s only one problem with this place,” said Amy one evening. “It’s just too quiet.”
“I wish we could go and live in the big city,” sighed Adam.
“It would be so exciting.”

Sadly, Cutlass Island was thousands of miles away from the big city. And the pirates had no ship. It had sunk.



Far away in the big city lived three glamorous ballet dancers. Their names were Melanie, Mario and Marta. Every night they danced in their glittery costumes. The audience cheered wildly. Sometimes people sent them expensive gifts.

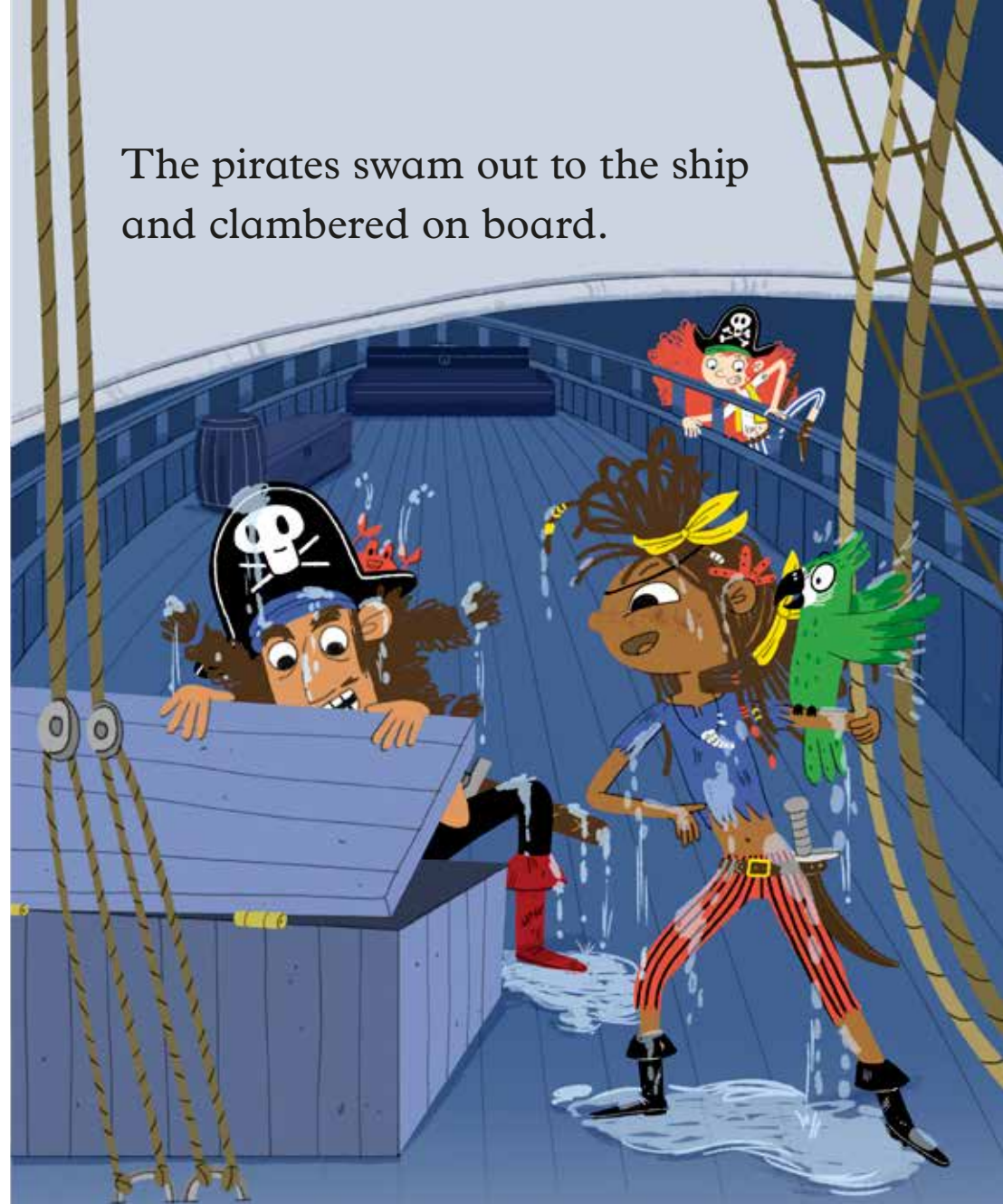


“There’s only one problem with the big city,” sighed Marta one night. “It’s far too busy. Oh, for a bit of peace and quiet.” Melanie looked thoughtful. “Listen up. I have an idea...”





A few weeks later, Ali woke up in the middle of the night to see a ship in the bay. “Wake up, me hearties,” he said, prodding Amy and Adam. Amy peered through her telescope. “A ship! Now’s our chance to get away from Cutlass Island.”



The pirates swam out to the ship and clambered on board.

They hid in a chest near the mast.