

## Opening extract from **A Very Fishy Battle**

## Written by **Jeremy Strong**

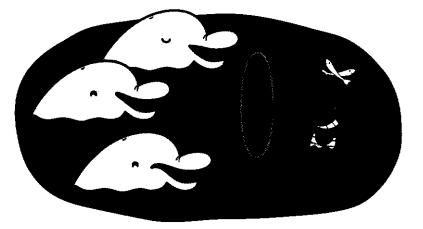
## Illustrated by Ian Cunliffe

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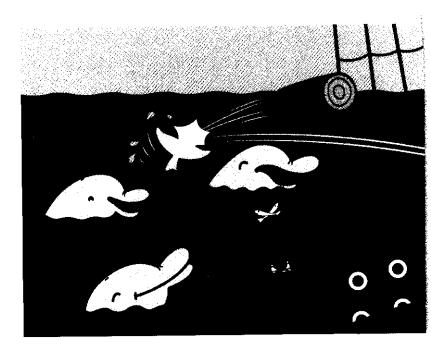
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## 1. Let's Attack the Woppagobs!



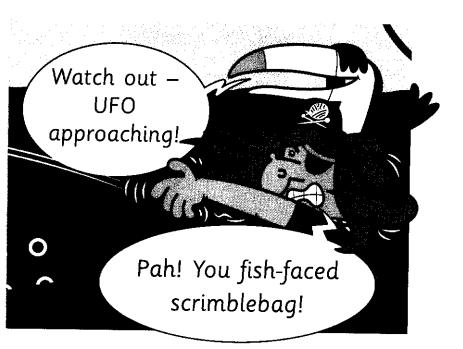
t was another sunny day at Pirate School.

Corkella was having a lot of fun swimming with the local dolphins. She was pretending they were in her school and she was in charge.



"I'm the fiercest head teacher in the world," said Corkella, trying to look scary. "Stand on your tails!"

A loud bellow thundered over the waves. "Who says they're the fiercest head teacher? I'm the fiercest head teacher! How dare you!" It was Patagonia Clatterbottom herself, the



real head of Pirate School, and a nightmare on legs. She looked angry enough to burst into flames.

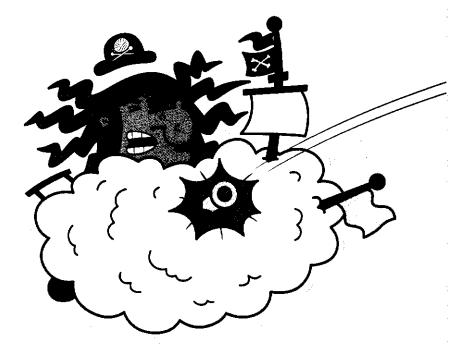
FWOOOSH! Patagonia pulled off her wooden leg and hurled it at Corkella. Fortunately it missed by miles. One of the dolphins batted it straight back at her with his tail.



The head yelled at Corkella. "Get back on deck at once. I have an important announcement. Miss Snitty, push me on to the poop deck." Miss Snitty was as thin as a piece of string and just as loopy. She was the school secretary, but spent most of her time pushing the head about in her boat-pram.



The boat-pram had an anchor, two sails, three flags and four cannons. BOOM! That was one going off. Patagonia liked to make as much noise as possible.



"Is everybody here?" bellowed the head teacher. "What's wrong with your teeth, Ziggy? Have they grown?"

Ziggy's teeth seemed to be twice their normal size and stuck out of his mouth.



"I think they're falling out –" he began and all at once the fangs shot from his mouth and fastened on to the end of Patagonia's enormous nose.

"Aargh! Get 'em off me! You horrible child! You and your jokes!" She threw the teeth back at him. "I shall have you scrumbled!"

