

Diary of a Young Pirate

Friday 13th October 1718

Dear diary,

I was woken up at dawn as usual, by the crew singing rude sea shanties on deck. I jumped out of my hammock, pulled on my ragged clothes and then, got on with my daily chores.

First, we scrubbed the deck until it gleamed. Next, we polished the cabin windows until they shone. Then, we climbed the rigging to keep a lookout for land or other ships with our telescope. All I could see was seagulls!



After that, I had a stale biscuit and some rotten fish for lunch. It was disgusting but I choked it down.

In the afternoon, the captain lined the crew up to talk us.

He shouted at us for not being terrifying enough and told us that we need to find more treasure. When one of the crew talked back to the captain, they were made to walk the plank! I am really scared of the captain so I kept my head down.

We had a good sing-song before bed and now I'm writing this by the light of the moon while the boat rocks me to sleep. I do love being a pirate but I hope I don't ever have to walk the plank. I don't like sharks and I can't swim!



Pete the pirate