

To Joey

Who Makes Me Laugh,

And Think.

Love Grandpop

Captain Joey walked out of his cabin onto the wooden deck of his ship. He looked up to see the wind filling his sails, pushing the ship across the water. He also noticed that the sky had just a few clouds floating around and that the sun was shining brightly.

Captain Joey spied a pod of dolphins off to the left of the ship. They were jumping high up out of the water and splashing back to the sea. They probably thought the ship was a giant fish and they wanted to play.

The Captain smiled. It was going to be a nice day.

Captain Joey climbed the wooden steps that lead up to the poopdeck. This was where the ship was steered from and since it was higher than the deck, you could see better and further from here. Captain Joey reached into his jacket pocket and pulled out his spyglass. He pulled on the one end to open it up and the spyglass became about two foot long instead of the six inches it measured when closed.

The captain lifted the spyglass to his face and looked thru it. He looked toward the horizon to see if any other ships were sailing the sea today. A small black dot appeared to float on the horizon. Maybe it was a ship.

After about ten minutes, Captain Joey looked thru the spyglass again.

The black dot seemed to have gotten bigger. He walked to the tiller and

turned it so that he would sail closer to the black dot. After another ten minutes Captain Joey looked thru the spyglass again. The black dot was another ship, he could tell that now. But whose ship was headed toward him.

Another thirty minutes passed and Captain Joey looked thru his spyglass once again. This time he could make out the sails and the masts of the other ship. Now the Captain could see a flag flying above the sails atop one of the masts. The flag was black and it had something painted in white on it. That something was a skull with two crossed bones underneath.

This was the flag of a Pirate ship!

Captain Joey just smiled. He did not worry about Pirates.

"Raise our flag!", shouted Captain Joey. The flag that was raised up to the top of the main mast on Captain Joey's ship looked just like the Pirate flag with only one difference. The skull and crossed bones were upside down on Captain Joey's flag.

This was the flag of the Pirates greatest foe!

Captain Joey looked thru his spyglass again. This time he could see the Pirates standing on the deck of their ship. The Pirates were pointing and shouting at Captain Joey's ship. The Pirates knew that they faced the one person who was not afraid of them. The one person who would chase the Pirates across the sea.

Captain Joey swung his ship around to the left so he could bring his cannons to bear on the Pirate ship.

"Fire the cannons!" he shouted to his crew.

Boom! Boom! Boom! went the cannons as they fired their metal balls toward the Pirate ship. Thirteen cannons fired their round balls at the Pirate ship and only one missed. Some crashed thru the sails while others smashed thru the deck and side of the ship. The Pirates began jumping overboard into the sea. None of them were brave enough to face Captain Joey in combat.

The fearsome pirate foe brought his ship alongside the slowly sinking Pirate vessel. He grabbed a hold of a rope hanging down from one of his masts, leaped up on the railing next to him and swung across to the Pirate ship.

Once he landed on the deck of the Pirate ship, Captain Joey ran down below the deck looking for the treasure that the Pirates had stolen from other people. There below the deck of the ship he found gold and silver coins, green and red gems and jewelry of all kinds. Captain Joey started to carry the sacks of treasure up to the deck of the Pirate ship. After six trips bringing the treasure up to the deck of the Pirate ship it was time to leave. The Pirate ship was sinking faster and soon it would be completely under water.

Captain Joey picked up each of the sacks of treasure and threw them

over to the deck of his own ship. He then grabbed hold of the rope and swung back to his own ship. Racing up to the poopdeck he grabbed the tiller and turned away from the sinking Pirate ship. He then set a course to take him home.

As Captain Joey steered his ship alongside the dock at his home he thought how happy the poor people would be tomorrow when he gave them the treasure he took from the Pirates.

The Captain smiled. Today had been a very nice day.

It was time to relax and have a big glass of cold milk and a giant bowl of chocolate chip cookies. Then he would settle in to bed for a good night's sleep. He needed his rest.

Who knew what adventures tomorrow might bring!

THE END