

Kay G Hampton

Bungling Bert

On Board The
Pirate Ship



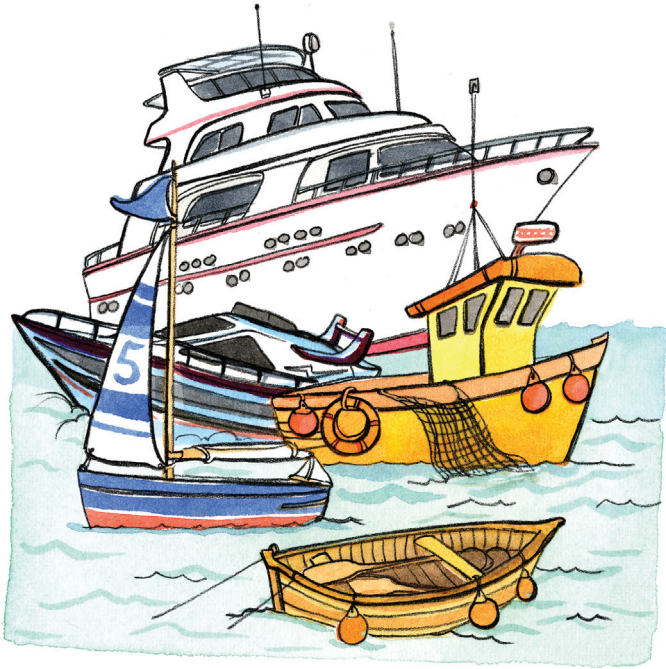
Illustrated by Vicky Fieldhouse

Contents

Chapter 1	Page 7
Chapter 2	Page 13
Chapter 3	Page 22
Chapter 4	Page 27
Chapter 5	Page 35
Chapter 6	Page 45

Chapter 1

Bungling Bert the Burglar loved boats:
big boats, little boats,
fast boats, slow boats,
old boats, new boats...



...in fact any boat that floated
on the water!

That was why he lived in Fisherman's cottage, overlooking Pebblesea harbour.



He could watch the boats that sailed in and out all day and dream that he was a VERY rich captain.

Bert's favourite boats of all were the tallships that sometimes sailed into the harbour.

Great, old wooden ships with BIG masts and sails that made him think of pirates, adventures, battles and... TREASURE!

He even had a model of a famous tall ship next to his bed. It was called the Bounty.



And now the tall ships were coming to Pebblesea! Best of all, there would be a pirate show on board the biggest ship of them all.

Everyone was working very hard.

Charlie from the chip shop was cooking for the captains. Betty from the bakery was baking cakes for the crews.

Monty, the ice cream man, was giving out free lollies.



The children from the school were making banners and flags. All the fishermen were cleaning the harbour. Brigadier Bob was leading Pebblesea Brass Band, and Mrs Maybury, the Mayor, was getting ready to open the show.



As a special treat, they would all be allowed to go on board the pirate ship for a treasure hunt!

Bungling Bert had not worked hard at all. But he desperately wanted to go on board the pirate ship.

“All that treasure could be mine!” he thought greedily. “I will find a way to get on board the ship and take it!”



So, while everyone else worked hard, Bert set about dreaming up his next cunning plan.

Chapter 2

It took Bungling Bert a whole week to come up with his cunning plan... but he felt sure it was his best one yet! And now he was ready to go.



He pulled on his big, black, burglar boots, tucked a special disguise into his burglar sack, and wandered down to the harbour.