Pirate Adventure – Story Opener

The sky was as black as midnight and yet it was only early evening. Lightning crackled across the sky like a whip, and thunder boomed like a cannon ball, hitting its target. The wild waves crashed over the old, wooden sailing ship, making the sailors gasp for breath. Suddenly, they heard the dreaded sound of wood splintering against jagged rocks. Shipwreck! No-one knew if they would live or die.

The next thing Tom remembered was lying on soft, silver sand, with the bright sun blazing down on his back. He stood up and looked around. Surrounding the beach were palm trees, swaying gently in the breeze. In the distance a huge, smoking volcano rose as high as the clouds.

Was he the only survivor? He panicked, splashing madly in and out of rock pools, but all he saw were broken planks and barrels bobbing in the sea. Out of the corner of his eye he suddenly saw something shiny. Curious, he waded towards it. His hand closed around a cold, smooth bottle!