

MANY YEARS AGO A SMALL BOY SAID GOODBY TO HIS DEAR MOTHER #

OF TREASURE . . .



ONE NIGHT HE WANTED AN APPLE. JUST AS HE CRAWLED INTO THE BARREL THE PIRATES CAME ALONG THE DECK. HE HEARD THEM PLOTTING TO GET THE MAP AND TREASURES FROM THE CAPTAIN AND HIS MEN. WHEN THEY REACHED THE LAND.



HE RAN AND TOLD THE CADTAIN WHAT HE HAD HEARD 35

AS SOON AS THEY LANDED THE FIGHT WAS ON FOR THE TREASURE JA



THE BOY FOUND THE CAVE



HE HELPED LOAD, THE OLD SHIP WITH THE TREASURES AND ALL LIVED HAPPY EVER AFTER & &