

PIRATE TREASURE

5th August 1607.

Fight them, boys.
The Black Star
is our boat.

Ow, my leg!

I am afraid!



Be careful.
I am Tom Creek,
and I feel angry.
Don't do that
again.

Is this the
wrong time
to ask for
more money?

This is my treasure and no other
man's. I curse this treasure - forever.
This is Tom Creek's curse!

Yes!



7th December 1841. On the sea near The Black Star.



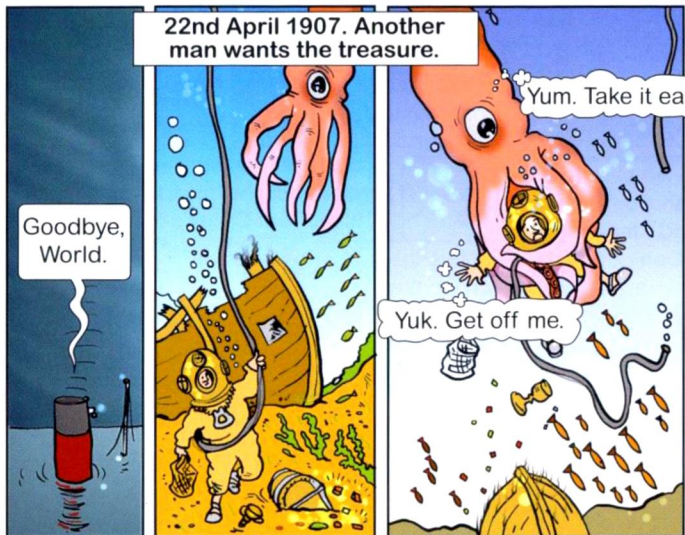
Come on, men!

Goodbye, Mum.
Goodbye, Dad.

Help! I can't swim.

Let's find
the treasure.

22nd April 1907. Another
man wants the treasure.



Goodbye,
World.

Yum. Take it easy

Yuk. Get off me.



16th February 1977.
Another boat
needs help.



Wheeee!

Stop! I feel ill.



Uh oh.
No
treasure
today.



25th June 1999.
Another man dies.



Look at that lot!



Oh dear.

THUMP!



Help me! Help me!

CRACK!

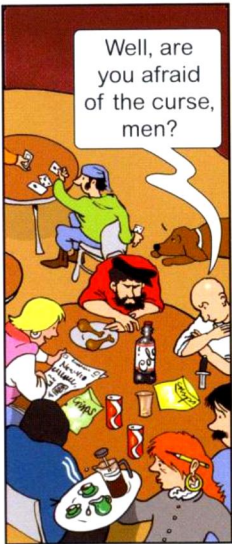
Look, that's us.



Listen! "The boat is called *The Sardine*. John West and his wife Mae own it. Tomorrow they are going to find *The Black Star's* treasure. Are they afraid of Tom Creek's curse?"



Well, are you afraid of the curse, men?



I'm not afraid of anything . . . well . . . cats. I don't like cats.



Cats? Where are the cats?

Are you mad?
There is no curse.

Tom Creek is dead.
The curse is dead.

Our boat is ready. We are all
good divers. Let's find the
treasure!
Yes?

Yes!

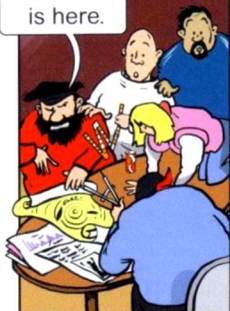
Arrr!

Oooh!



Later that day.

I think The Black Star is here.

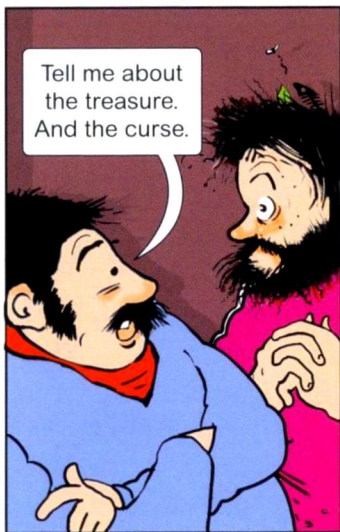


Who is that man?

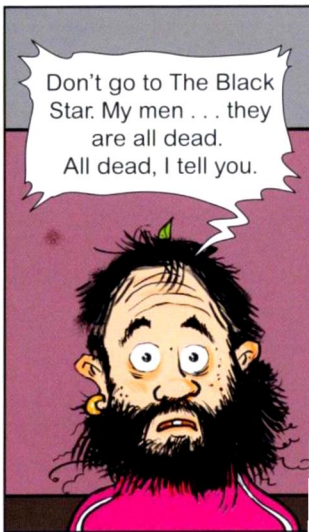


Barry Barnes? He's a captain like you. But all his men are dead because of the treasure.

Tell me about the treasure. And the curse.



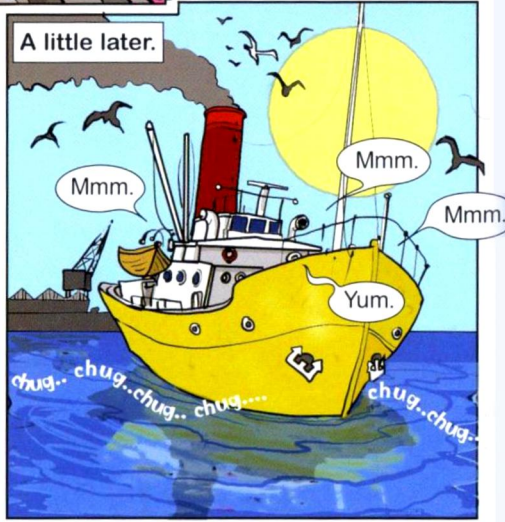
Don't go to The Black Star. My men . . . they are all dead. All dead, I tell you.

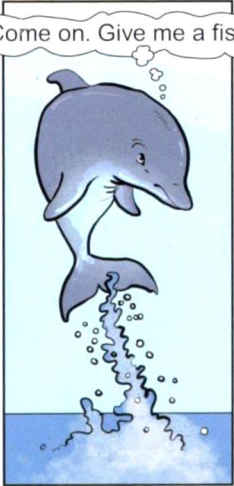
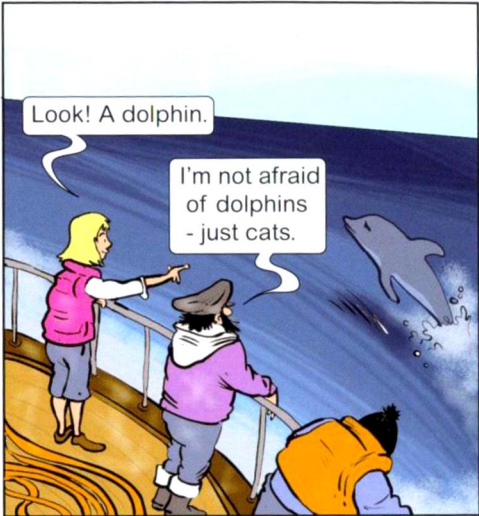




One minute later.







Two days later.

Okay, men.
The Black
Star is here.

Hurray!
I want to
swim. Let
me dive.

Wait! You
can't dive
now. First
we must
look.

What can
you see?

Wait a
minute.

Look at that!

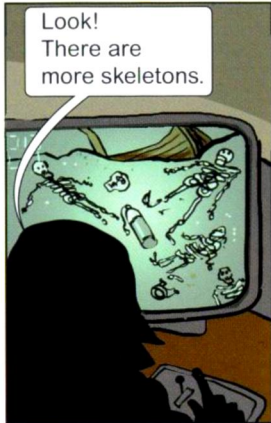
We're rich!

Money.
Money.
Money.

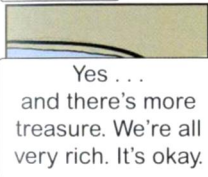


Wait. Look at the screen. It's a skeleton. This doesn't look good.

It's okay. It's not the curse.



Look! There are more skeletons.



Yes . . . and there's more treasure. We're all very rich. It's okay.



Why are we waiting? Let's go.

It's too late today. We can dive tomorrow morning.

The next morning.



Are you okay, Mick?



My wetsuit is too small.

You're too big, I think.



Mae, you can't dive. We must watch the screen.



Watch out!

Oooh. It's cold!



I'm not happy. The men are diving - and I am not.



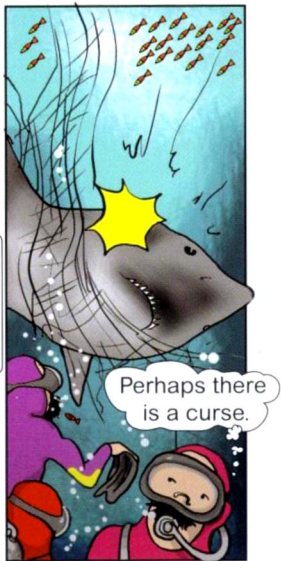




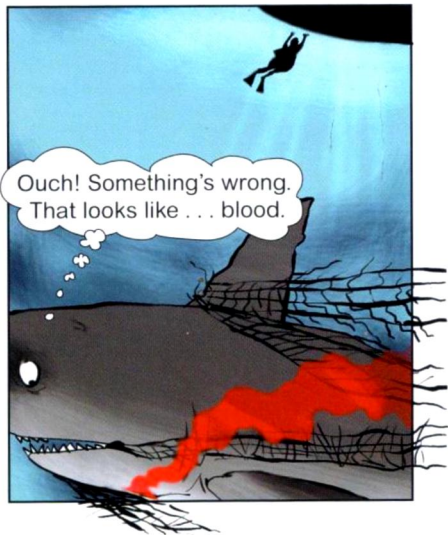
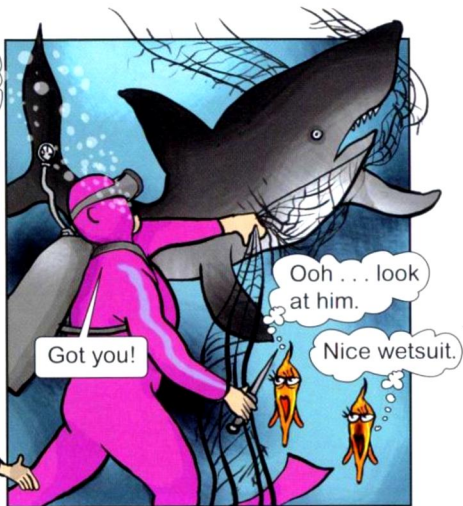
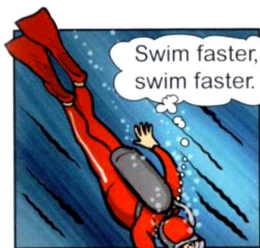
Watch out!

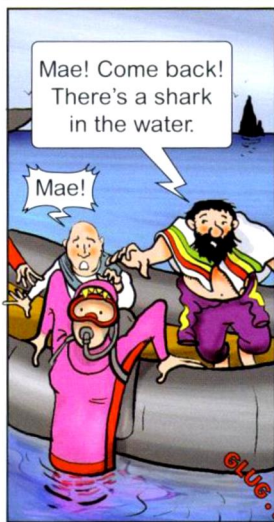












GLUG... GLUG...



They watch
the screen.



Good girl!

That bag is
full of
treasure.



The men bring up
one bag . . . then
another . . .



. . . and another.



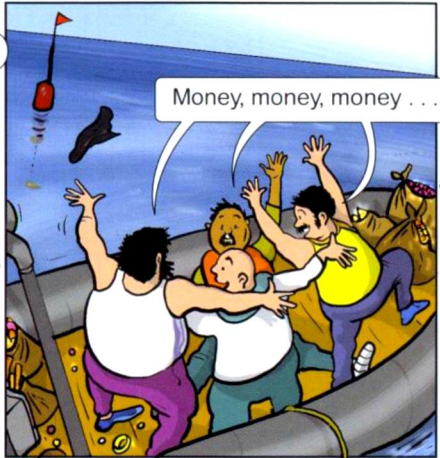
What do you
think, little one?

Don't ask me.
I'm a fish.

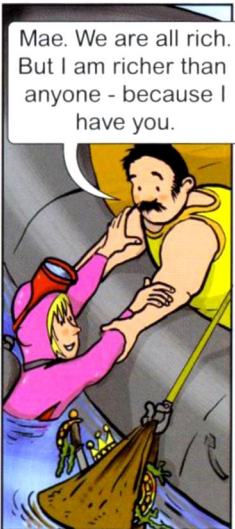





No more. I'm too tired.




Money, money, money . . .



Mae. We are all rich.
But I am richer than
anyone - because I
have you.



And I have
my treasure here -
in my arms.



I have my treasure
here in my hands.

