



## The Horribly Nice Pirate

“So, let me get this straight... you want to kill me?”

“Aye, we do Cap’n, we do!”

Captain England was staring down at a number of cutlasses and blades pointed rather uncomfortably towards his face. The sun was shining brightly and there was a southerly breeze rolling in from the sea but it wasn’t the best way to start the day. “And you are perfectly aware that I am in actual fact your captain?” he asked, politely.

“Aye, we do Cap’n, we are!” Most of the pirates on board The Cassandra had gathered onto the gently swaying deck to vent their disapproval towards their captain but it was John Taylor (Captain England’s first mate) who was doing all the talking.

“Right. Only, usually, it’s the captain that gives the orders not the crew,” Captain England explained.

“Aye, true, Cap’n, true,” his first mate agreed and a few other pirates nodded along with him. “Except this is a mutiny and all that kinda thing goes out the window.”

“Mutiny?... Mutiny?!” The captain clapped his hands as though he’d just worked out the punchline of a joke. “Ah, I see! Of course! It all makes sense now. Right, I’m with you! Silly me.” He peered round at all the sharp-looking cutlasses again. “OK,” he said, suddenly sounding more serious, “remind me again - why do you want me dead?”

“Because you’re too nice,” the first mate explained.

“Nice?”

“Nice, aye. An’, well, me an’ the boys had a chat, didn’t we, lads?” A few of the pirates made mumbling noises and nodded in general agreement. “An’ we just felt that bein’ pirates an’ all, well, we was gettin’ a bit worried about our reputation.”

“Reputation?” the captain scoffed.

The first mate seemed to take offence to this. “Now listen ‘ere, Cap’n. Me an’ the lads been pillagin’ an’ plunderin’ these seas since we was knee high to an octopus an’—”

“Ooh, a giant octopus?” Captain England interjected.

“...What?” the first mate said, looking slightly confused.

"Was it a giant octopus you were knee-high to? Because I can tell you, those beasts can get pretty darn big. I remember long ago when I was—"

"Nay!" the first mate yelled. "Nay, not a giant octopus, one of them little ones what we find hidden deep in the crevices of mysterious oceans."

"Oh." Captain England looked rather unimpressed. "They're tiddly. You must have been very small yourself to—"

"Look!" the first mate screamed. His eyes were wide and his face was getting quite pink. "It don't matter! Point is, ever since me an' the boys were young, we've wanted to be known as blood-thirsty pirates, feared throughout the Seven Seas. Our reputation is at stake 'ere. Arrrr!"

"Well that's just silly," Captain England said.

"Silly? What's silly?"

"The idea of the seven seas," Captain England explained like he was the teacher and his first mate was the pupil. "It's all really one large ocean joined together, you see. If you did want to count them individually there are 110 seas anyway, not seven. 113 if you include the land-locked ones – and don't get me started on that ridiculous 'arrrr' sound you keep making."

The first mate had turned even pinker now. His eyes were almost popping out of his head, while his teeth were clenched so tightly together he had started dribbling. "ARRRRRRR!" he shrieked. "Cap'n England! I hereby sentence ye to death by a thousand cuts an' for your body to spend eternity at the bottom of Davey Jones's locker. Any last requests?"

Captain England rolled his eyes. "Oh, come on, John," he sighed. "We've been together for all this time. It's been lovely. Think of all the fun we've had."

"Aye!" his first mate yelped back. "That's the problem! It has been lovely! Too lovely! It's 'orrible! Take yest'rday for example; we just defeated three East India Company ships off the coast of Madagascar in our biggest battle to date - losin' 90 good men I may add – an' instead of torturin' and killin' their cap'n like all the other good pirates do, you just let him go!"

"Well," Captain England smiled, "Captain Macrae seemed a jolly decent fellow. Didn't seem right to make him walk the plank."

"Pirates don't do that anyway!" the first mate spat, jumping up and down like he was having a tantrum.

"Oh, that's right. It's a myth that one, isn't it? Well, it didn't seem right to flog him to death or shoot him, or maroon him on an island or whatever it is we do do," the captain said with a pleasant smile.



“Right!” the first mate squealed. “That’s it! THAT IS IT! I’ve had enough! Call yourself a pirate? Davey Jones’s locker is too good for you, matey! The next island we see you can grab your things an’ get off!”

“Wonderful!” Captain England laughed, clapping his hands. “I never liked the sea anyway. I’m glad we got there in the end, John.” He peered round at the rest of the crew who had lowered their blades but were still looking a bit confused. “Now,” he said, smiling as though he’d just won the lottery, “would any of you boys like a nice cup of tea?”

Tuesday 21<sup>st</sup> April

<p><b>Reading Mission</b> 30 mins</p>	<p>Children to read or be supported to read ‘The Horribly Nice Pirate’. After, they can answer these questions. These can be verbal answers or they could be written down or typed. Suggested answers are in red.</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1) Why do you think that Captain England kept trying to annoy the First Mate? <b>He did it because he was in a tricky situation and was trying to amuse himself / he wanted to be thrown off the ship and this would actually wind the First Mate up enough to do it / Captain England knew he would be thrown off the ship anyway so he thought he would have some fun in the process/ he wanted to make the First Mate look foolish in front of the rest of the crew.</b></li> <li>2) ‘... smiling as though he had just won the lottery...’ Why did Captain England react that way? <b>Captain England was doing it because he had got the result or outcome that he wanted / he did it because he was being dropped off at an island and not dumped in the sea and that was what he was hoping for.</b></li> <li>3) Where did the battle against three East India Company ships take place? <b>Off the coast of Madagascar.</b></li> <li>4) Do you think that Captain England was actually thrown off at the next island? Explain your answer.</li> <li>5) Sum up the story of ‘The Horribly Nice Pirate’ in 30 words or less.</li> </ol>
<p><b>Writing Mission</b> 30 mins</p>	<p>Your mission is rewrite each sentence, choosing the correct word to make the sentence grammatically correct. Eg : I have / has been to school today. I have been to school today.</p>

1. My friends and I ( has / have ) made a den in the garden.
2. The film ( has / have ) begun so come and sit down.
3. What ( has / have ) you got there?
4. ( Has / Have ) you ever been to France?
5. Mum and Dad ( has / have ) gone to the cinema tonight.
6. The fox ( has / have ) eaten everything out of the bin.
7. James ( has / have ) got blonde hair.
8. We ( hasn't / haven't ) finished our project yet.
9. My little sister ( hasn't / haven't ) started school because she's only three.

**Can you write 3 of your own sentences with two words to choose between, and see if an older sibling or one of your parents can choose the right answer?**

**Maths  
Mission  
30 mins**

Your mission today is to tell the time confidently (to the hour)

**YOU WILL NEED TO USE YOUR CLOCK FROM YESTERDAY**

Can you make the following times?

Quarter to seven                  twenty minutes to four                  five minutes to three  
 Twenty five minutes to eight                  ten minutes to six                  twenty minutes to one

**8:50 is the same as ten minutes to nine.**

**Complete the following:**

7:35 is the same as \_\_\_\_\_

6:55 is the same as \_\_\_\_\_

1:40 is the same as \_\_\_\_\_

3:50 is the same as \_\_\_\_\_

7:45 is the same as \_\_\_\_\_

**Twenty minutes to four is the same as 3:40.**

**Complete the following:**

Quarter to seven is the same as \_\_\_\_\_

Five minutes to eleven is the same as \_\_\_\_\_

Ten minutes to eight is the same as \_\_\_\_\_

Topic Mission	<u>Continued</u>