

## Rescued!

8

Mister P flew across the pirates' heads and landed in a tree on the other side of the village. They were pleased to see Mister P, but would have been happier to have seen Captain Starling. After all, what could one parrot do against a village of angry tribesmen with pointy spears? The flames were starting to flicker up the log pile. Unless Captain Starling appeared soon with a clever plan Barnaby and Stragglebeard were going to end up as pirate barbecue, which was not a pleasant thought! Then, from out of the bushes they heard a loud shriek. "Scurvy dogs! Scurvy dogs!" squawked Mister P imitating what he had heard Captain Starling shouting when she was cross.

"This is no time to be calling us rude names!" complained Barnaby as the flames really began to take hold and his shoes began to frizzle.

"Scurvy dogs!" squawked Mister P again. The two men guarding the pirates turned round and began to walk towards the bushes to see who was making all the noise. More tribesmen joined, until the whole village was listening to Mister P squawking insults.

