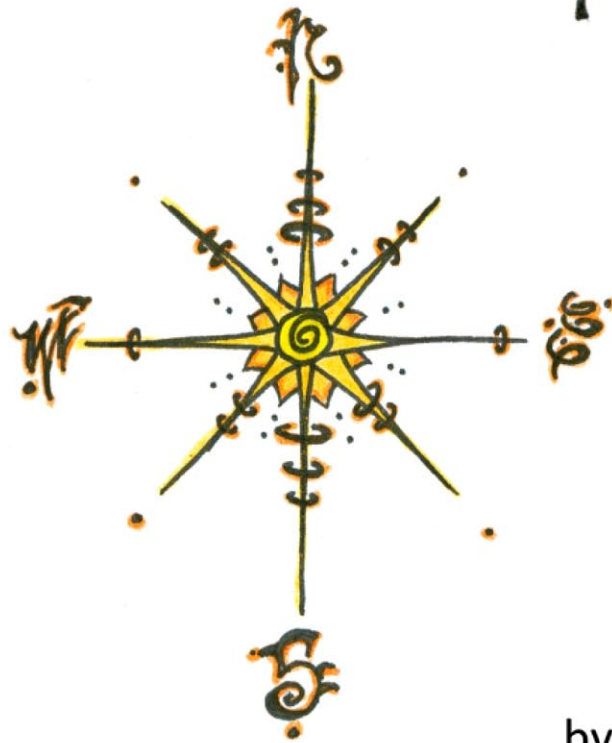
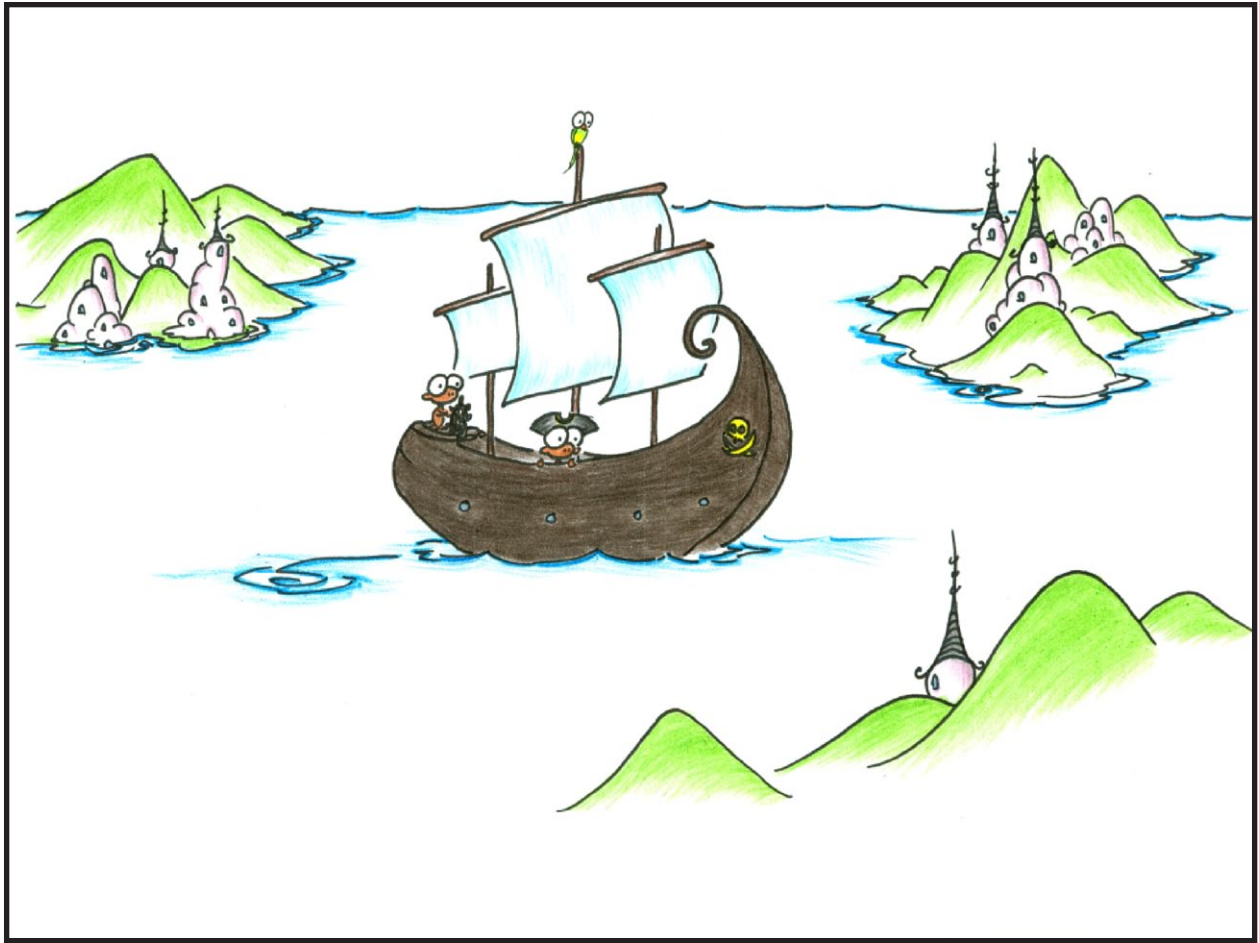


The Brave Monkey Pirate



by Hayes Roberts



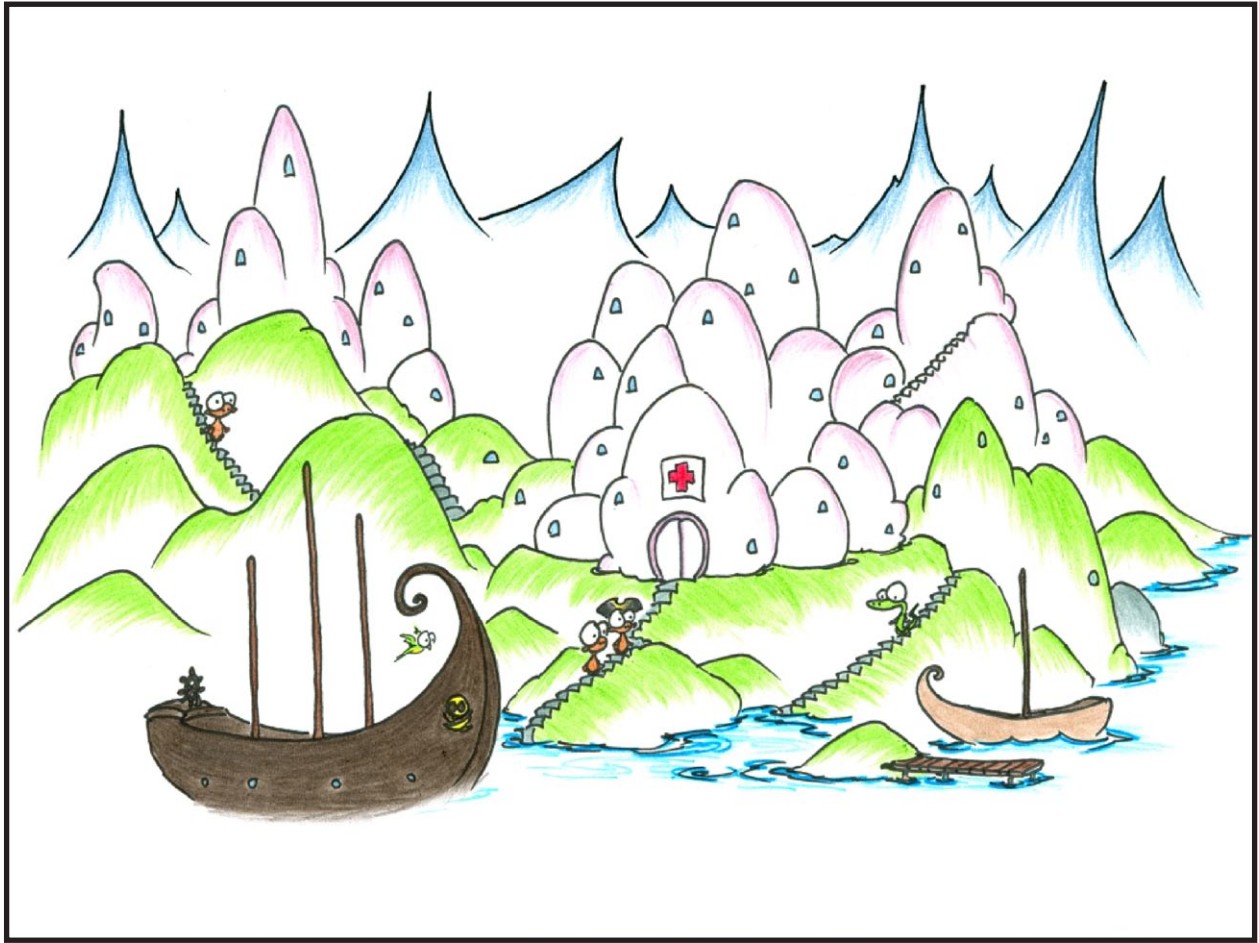
One day the pirate Modi was out running errands with his mom.





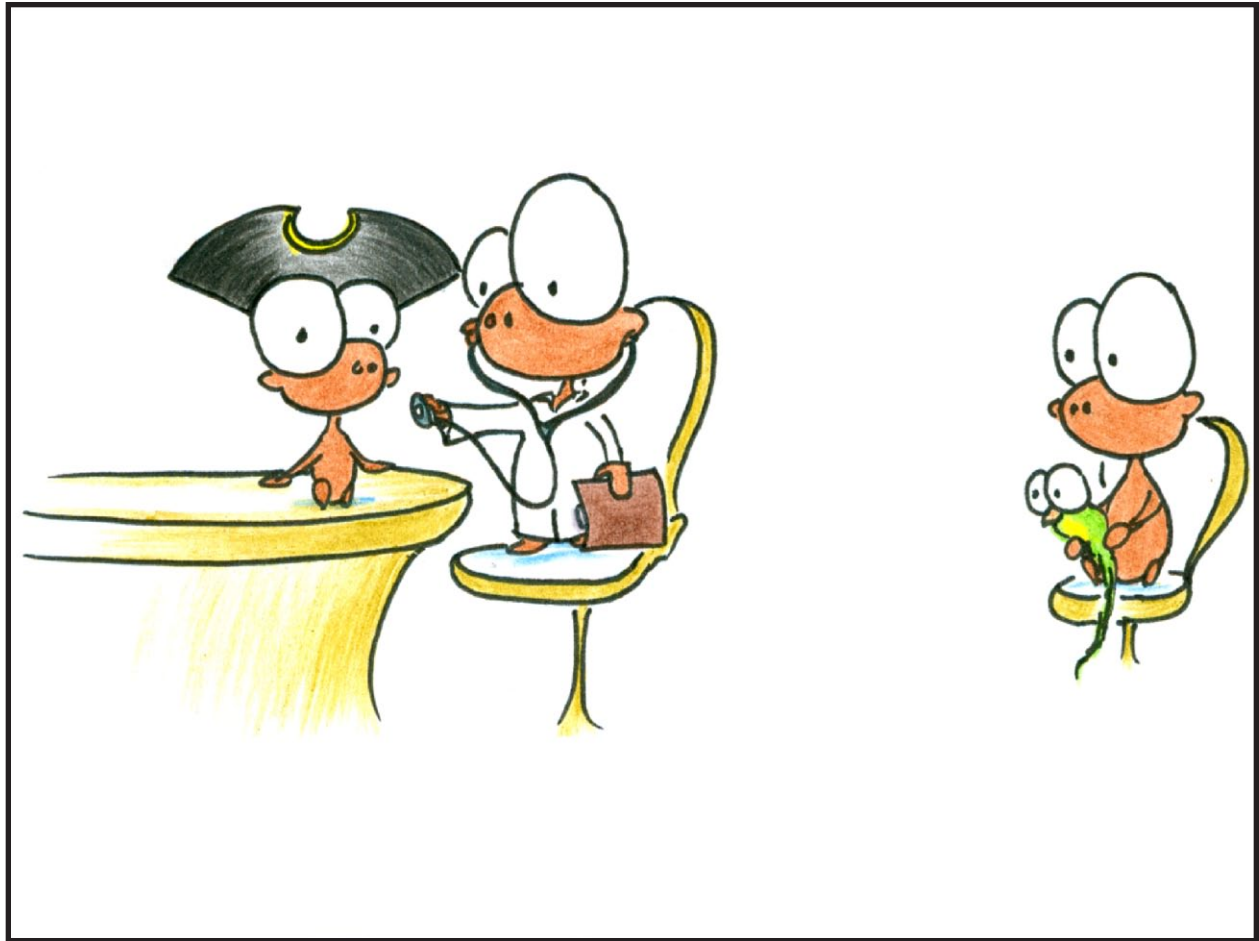
They shopped for groceries and ate peas at his favourite restaurant.





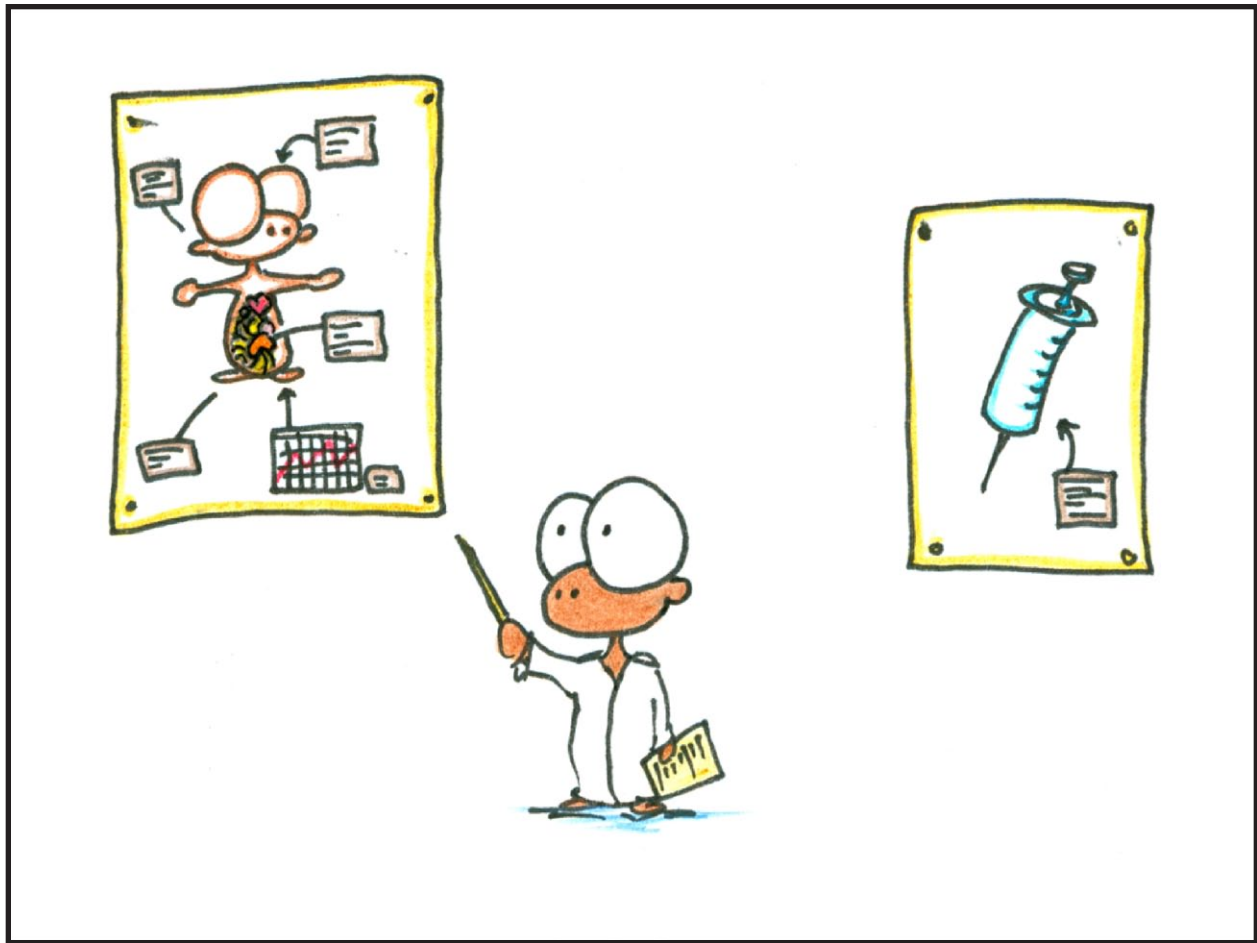
Then the pirate Modi's mom said, "Oh yes, we need to stop off at the doctor's office for a quick checkup."





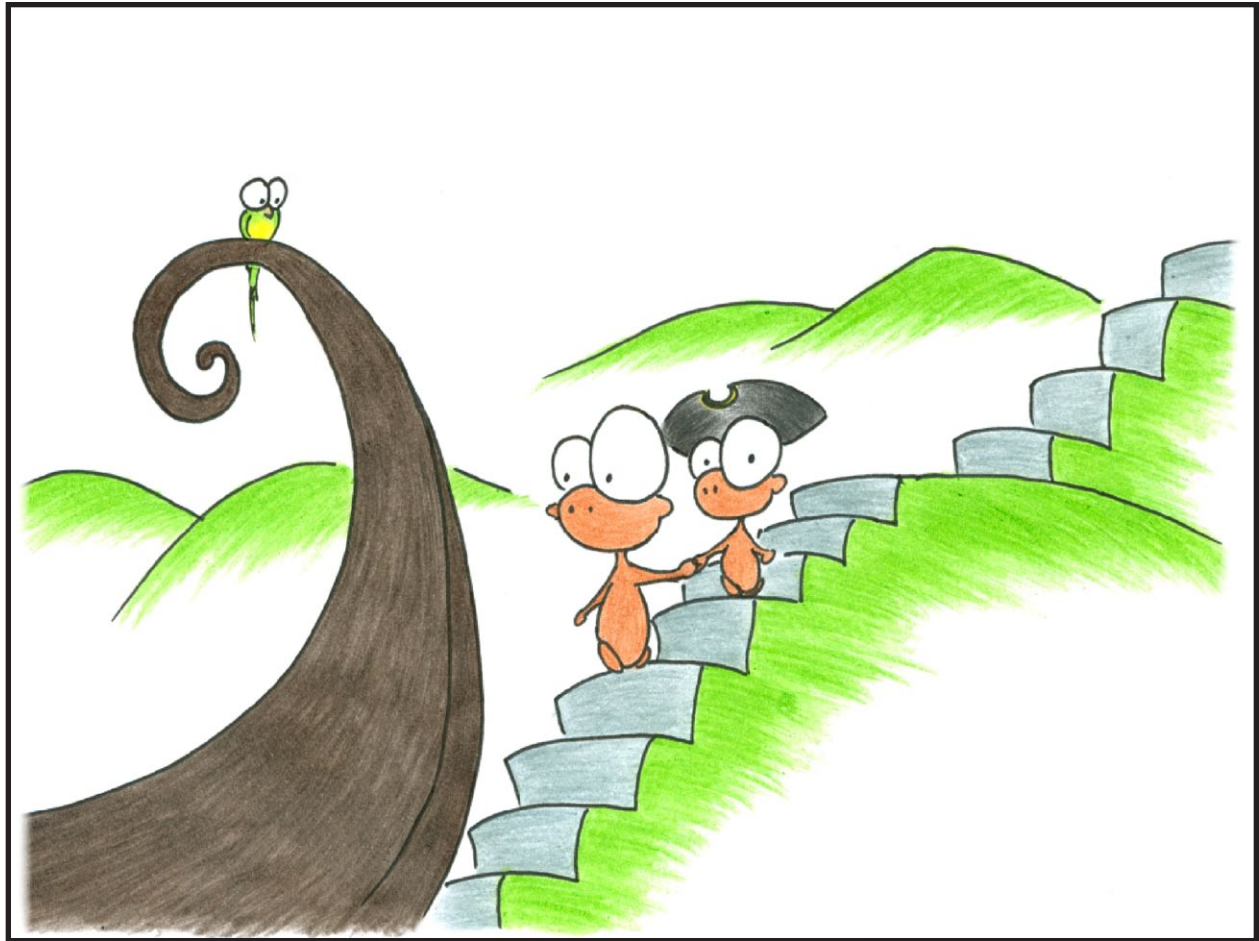
The doctor checked Modi's heart, his blood pressure, and his knees.





Then he explained that Modi would come back the next day and get a shot, to protect him from scurvy or something.





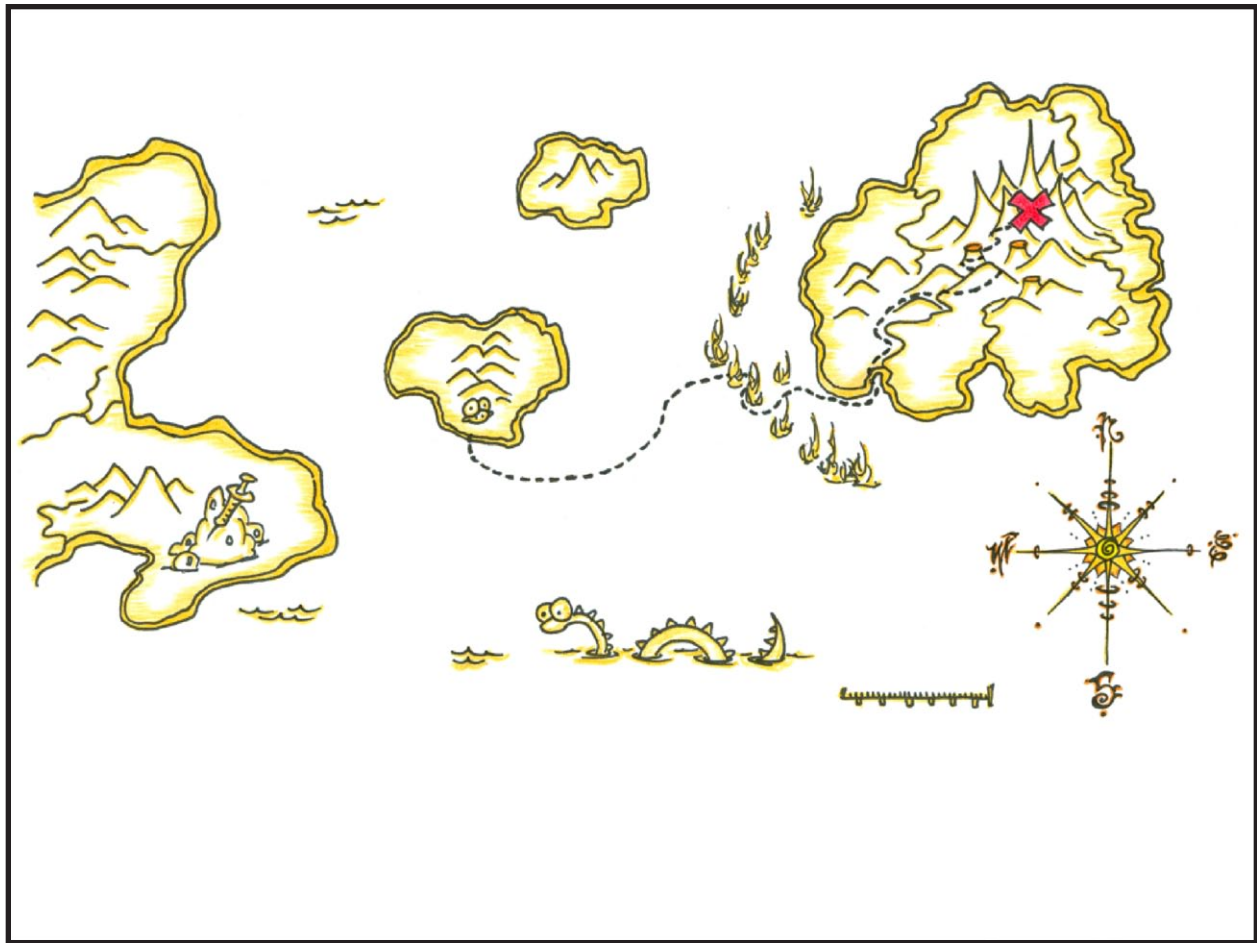
The pirate Modi did not like shots.





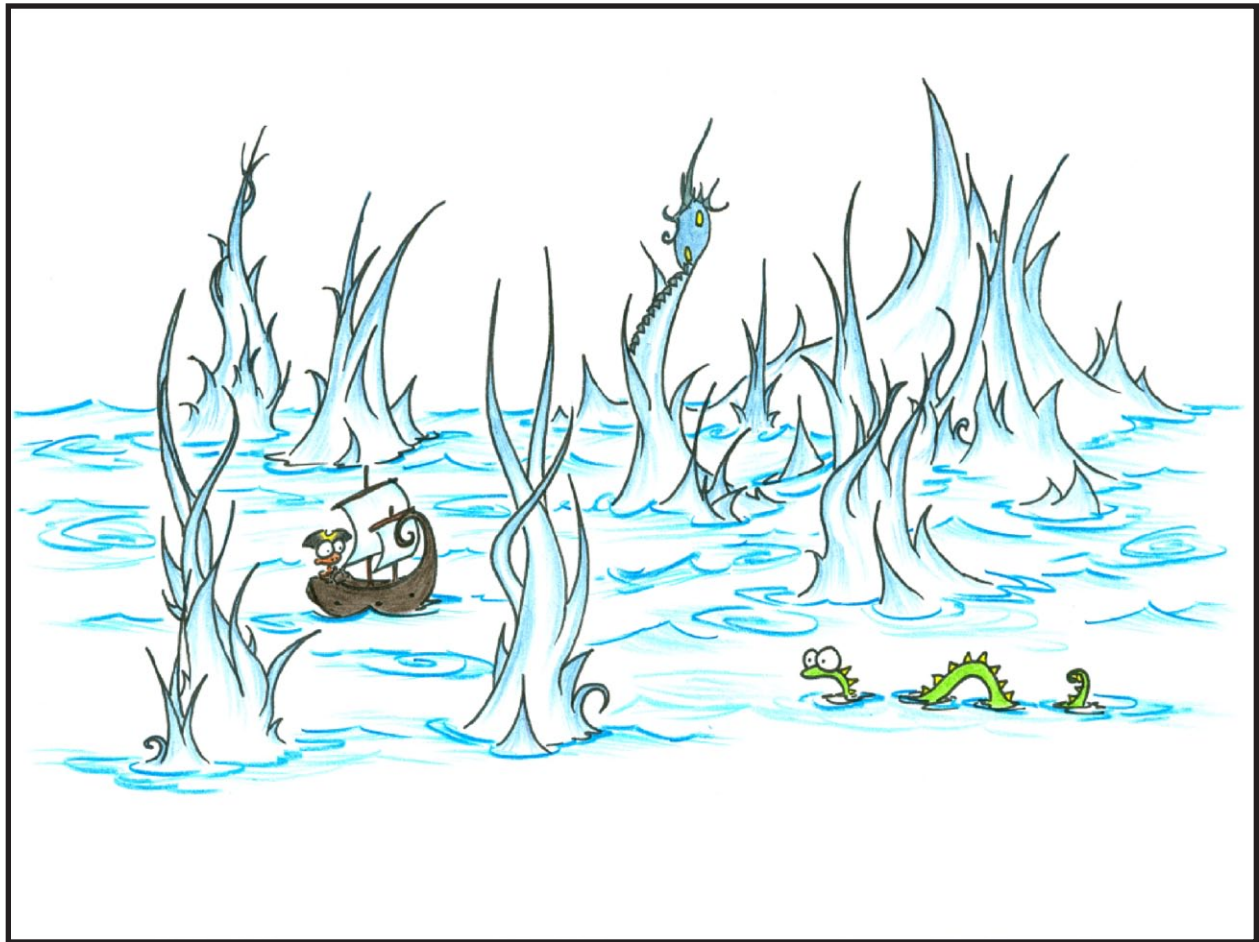
That evening his father came home and Modi told him all about the visit to the doctor.





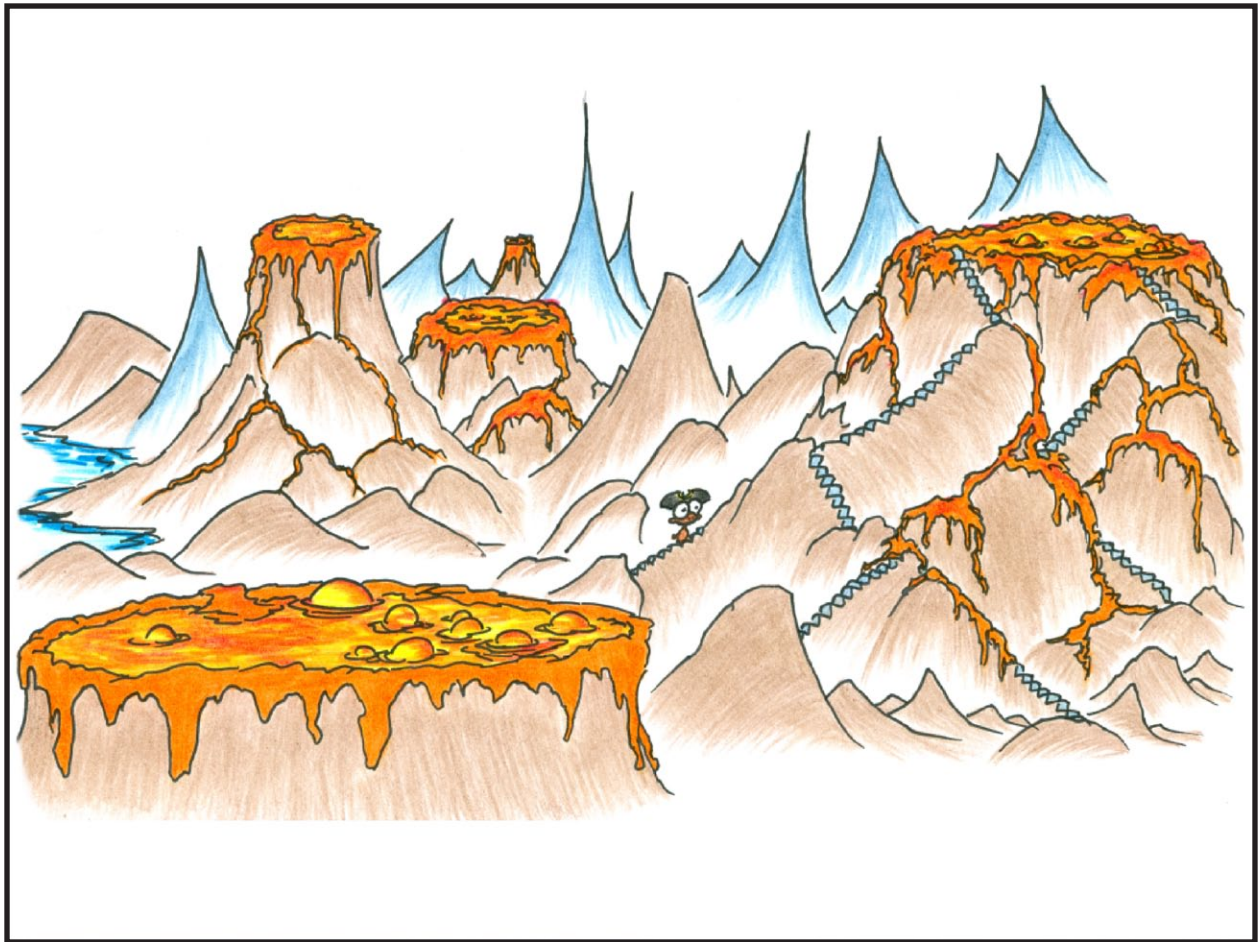
Modi's father said, "Modi, I know of something that can help you. Take this map and my fastest pirate ship and find it. Also, if you stay very still for the doctor you can have some ice cream."





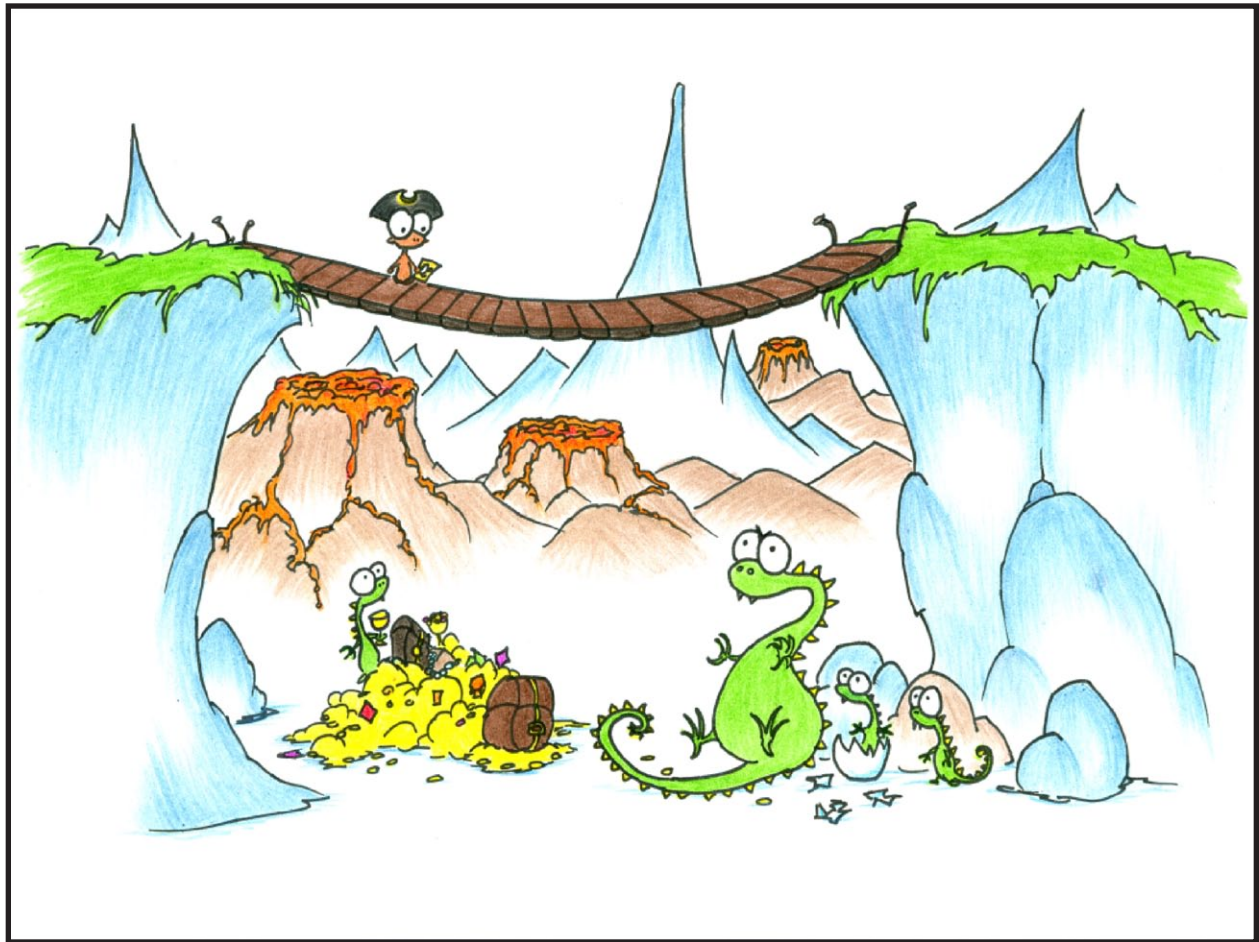
So Modi followed the map through the wildest seas,





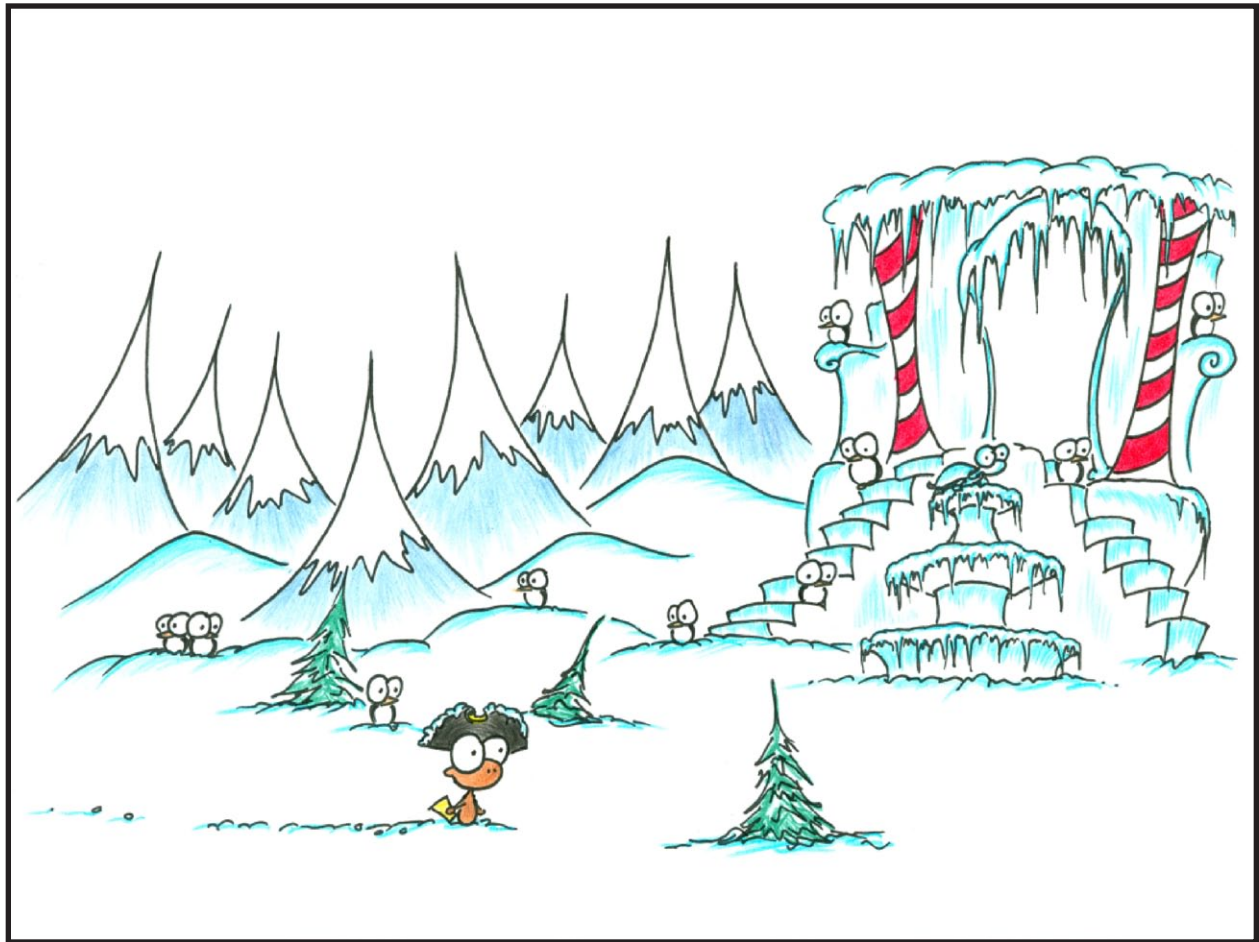
and climbed up volcanoes filled with fiery
lava,





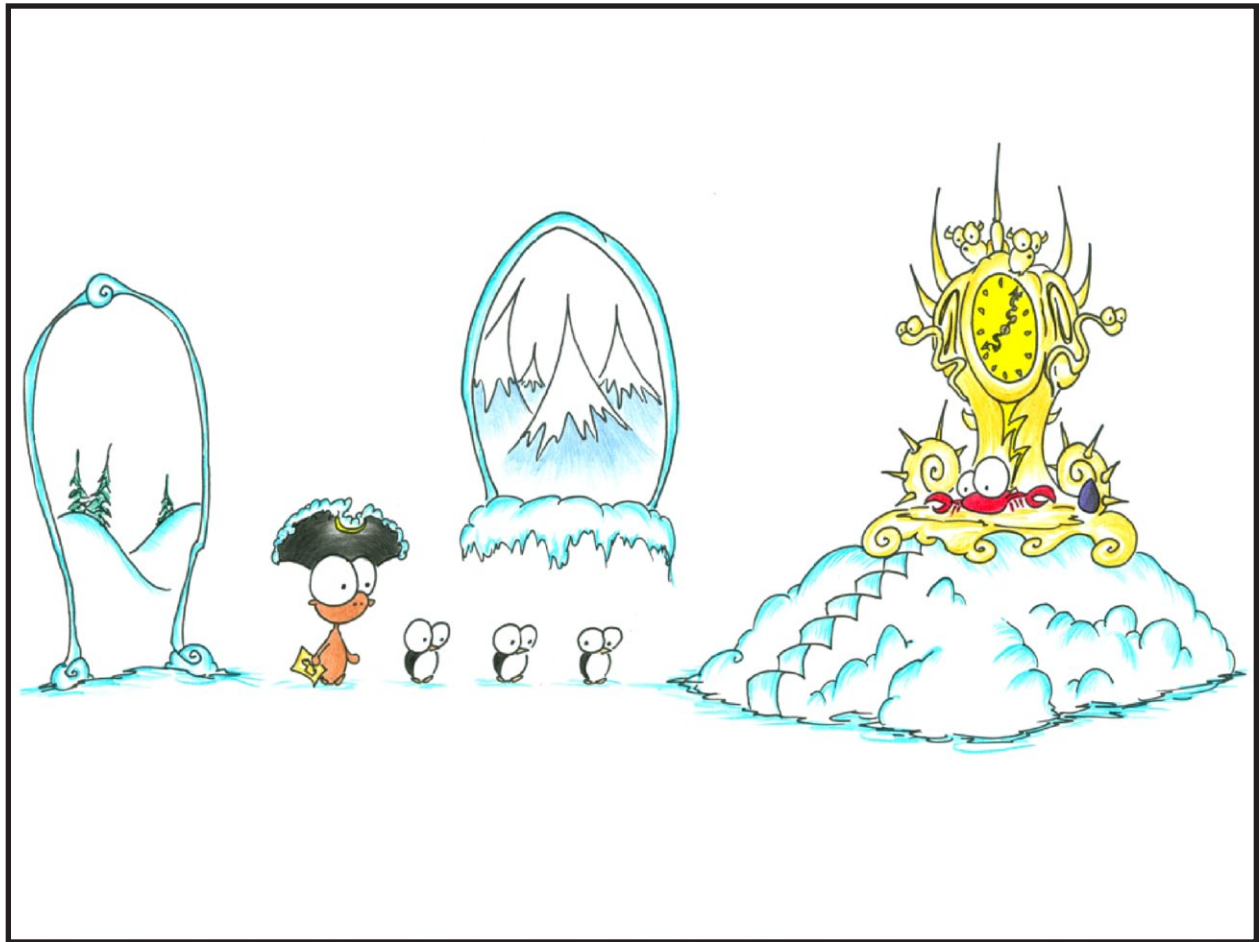
and sneaked past creatures so terrible that they will not be described in this book,





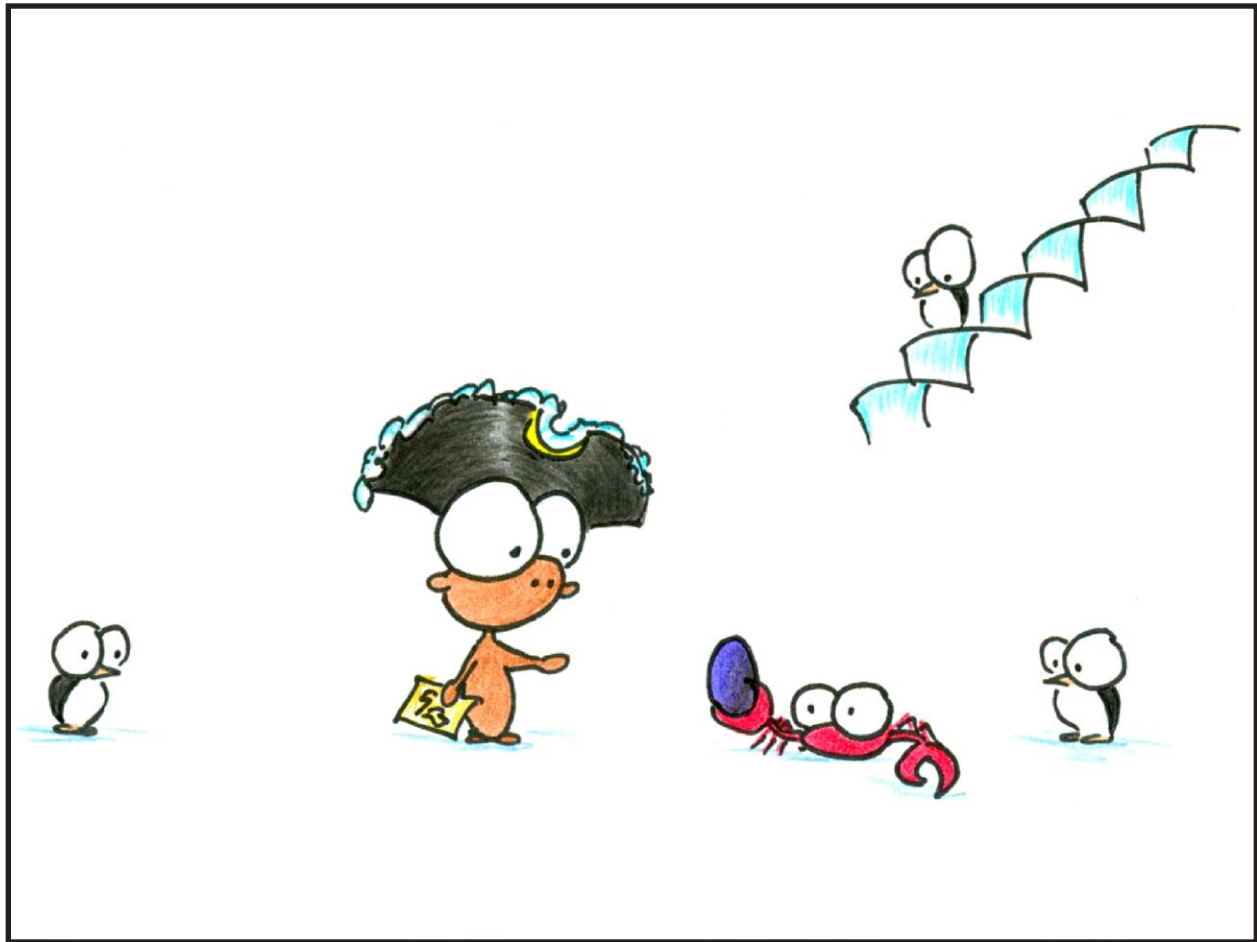
until he reached an icy castle at the top of the mountains.





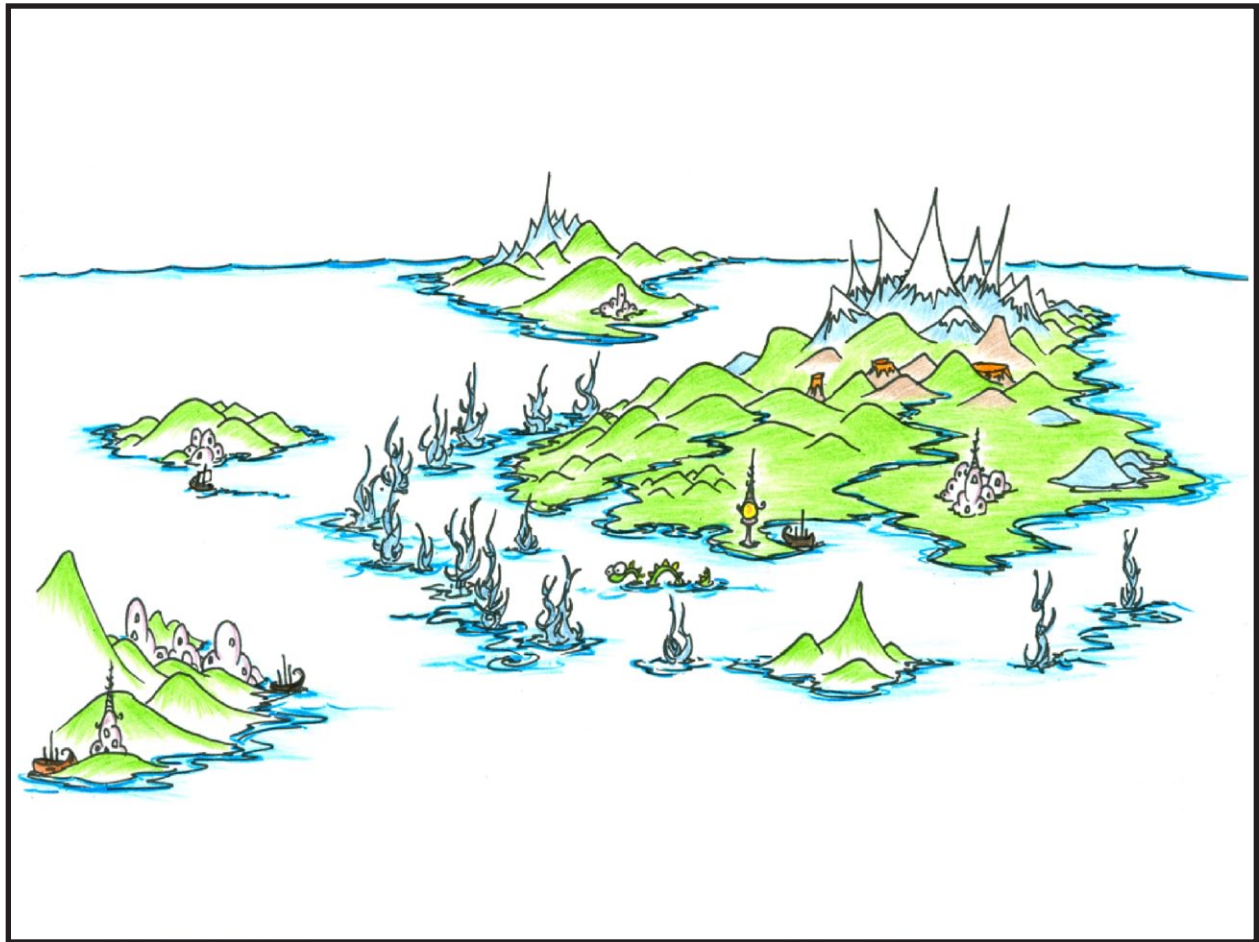
Inside, he found a great crab wizard on a crab wizard throne.





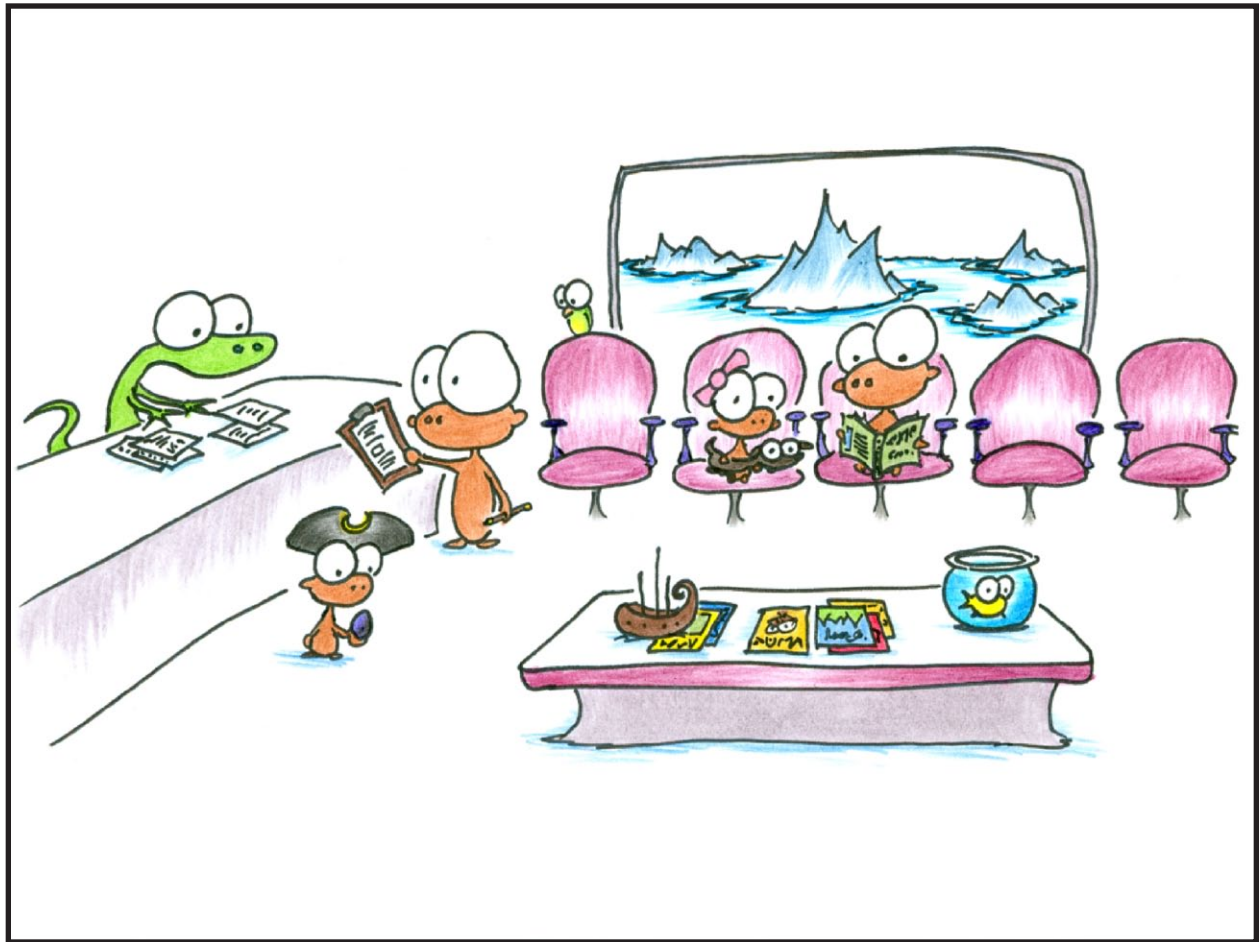
The crab wizard spoke these words,
"Monkey Pirate, because you have braved
many obstacles to get here I will give you this
rock. When you get a shot, you must squeeze
the rock very tightly, and count to three. You
will be magically taken into the future where the
shot will be finished. Also, you can have some
ice cream after."





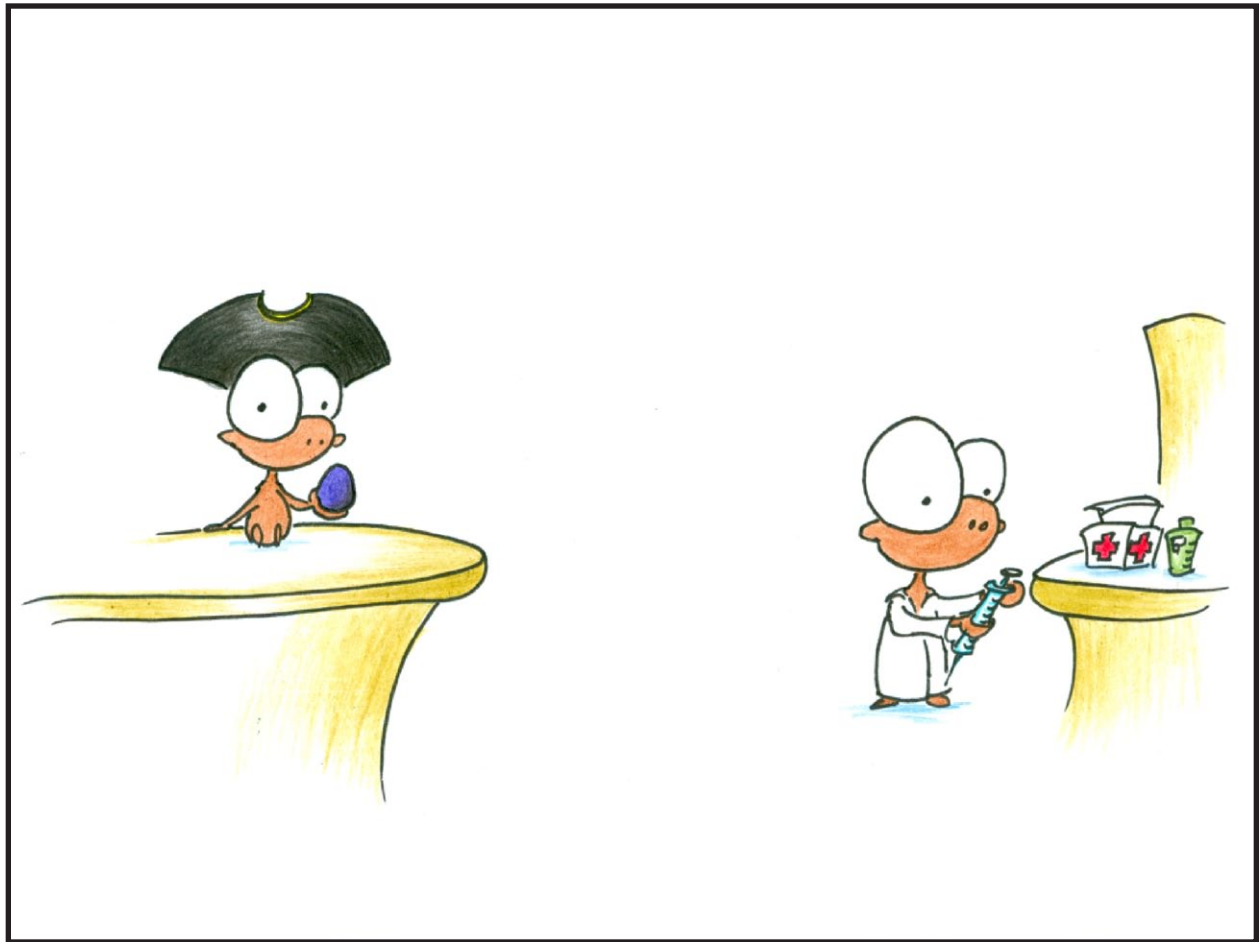
The pirate Modi thanked him and sailed back home to get some sleep.





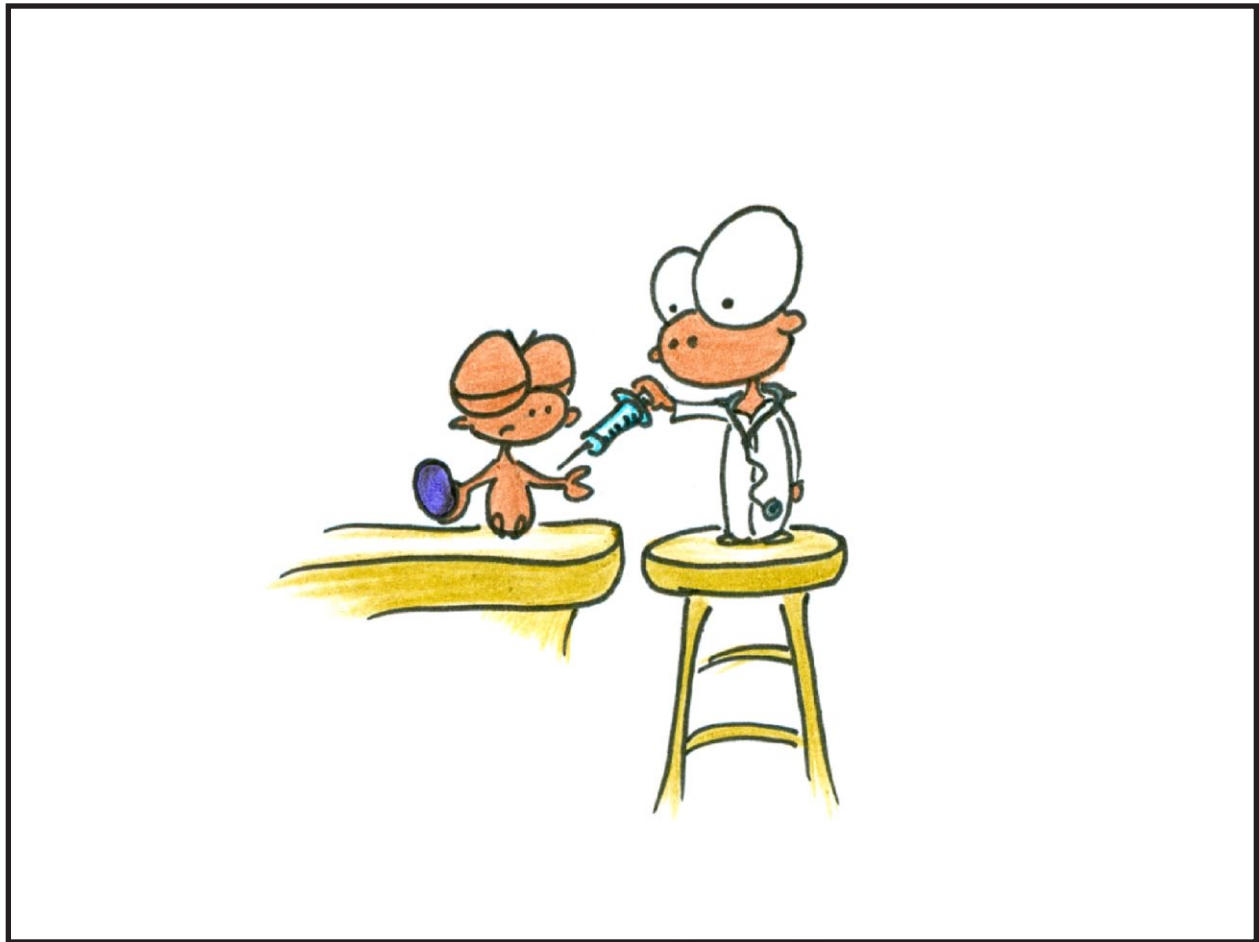
The next morning, he took the rock with him to the doctor's office.





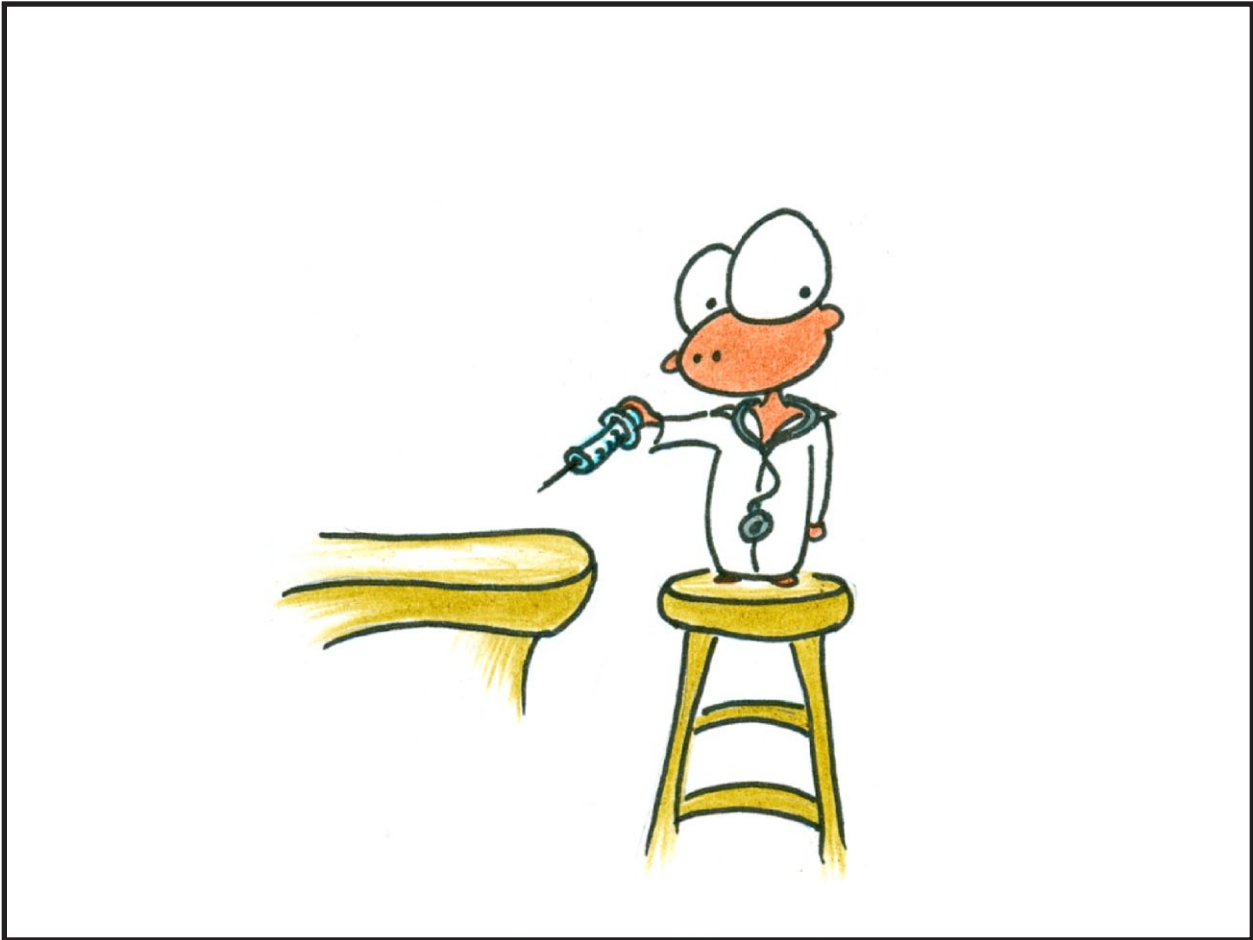
The doctor hummed a little song and filled up Modi's shot.

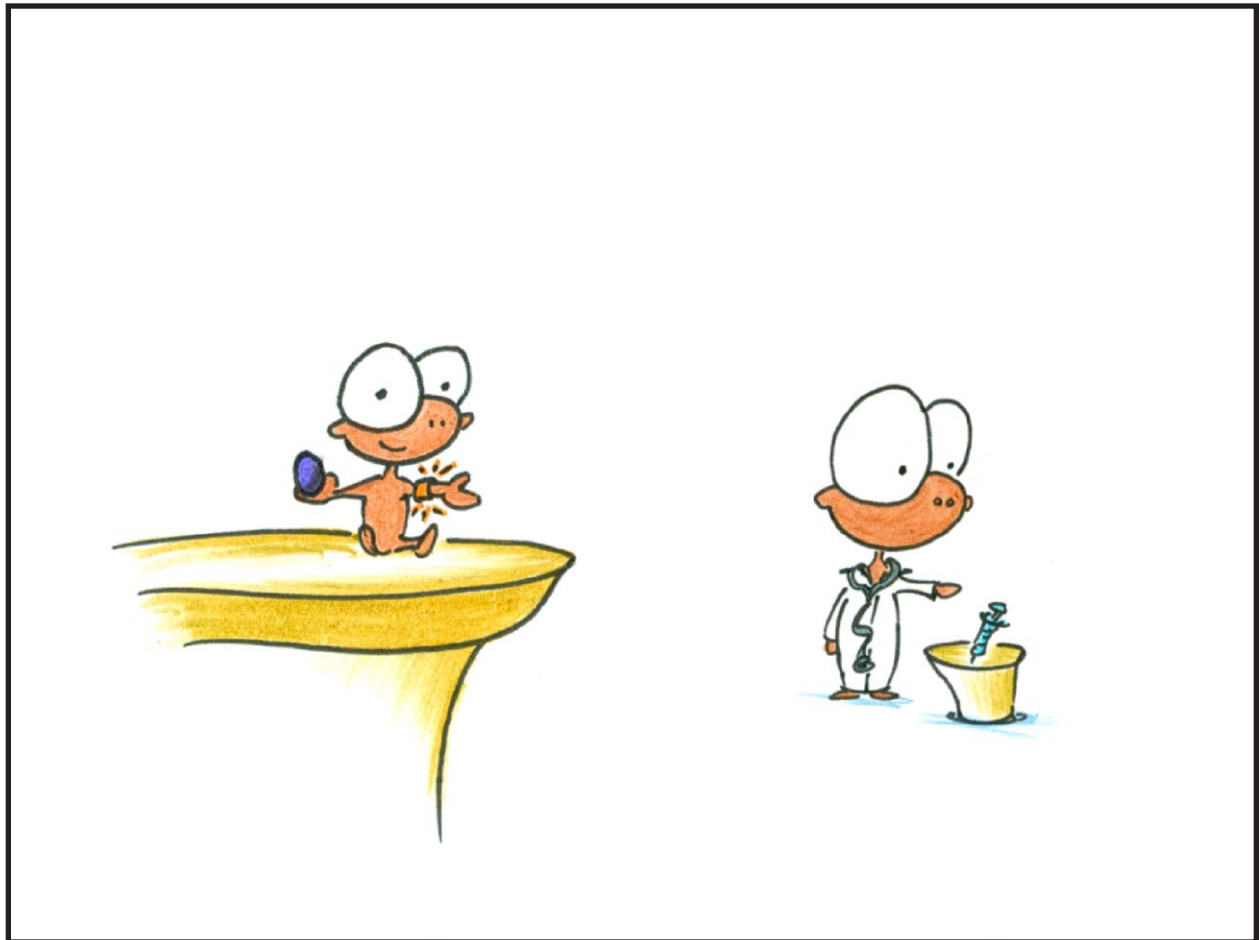




Modi closed his eyes very tightly,
squeezed the rock as hard as he could,
and counted 1, 2,







3!

The crab wizard was right! The shot was finished.

The Brave Monkey Pirate was now immune to scurvy and some other stuff.





And he had ice cream on the way home.

