

CAPTAIN LIZZIE GOODGIRL AND THE BURIED TREASURE

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Captain Lizzie Goodgirl smiled and dived from the stern of her ship, the Jolly Roger, into the crashing blue waters of the Caribbean. She swam and splashed her way towards the shore until she was able to stand and walk up the strip of hot, golden sand which fringed Moonscar Island. At last, she thought to herself, after seven long hard years I've finally made it ! She turned back towards her ship, which was anchored in the bay and signalled to the crew with her famous red bandana, to tell them she was safe. She sniffed the warm, tropical air and smelt unknown spices, coconut and TREASURE! The deadly legendary treasure of Fireburn Scar.

From the pocket of her dark green waistcoat, she pulled a torn, ragged, ancient map. Her most precious possession in all the world! She studied it hard for a full fifteen minutes. Directly ahead lay the overgrown, towering trees of the dark, deep jungle. Beyond the jungle, in the middle of the island, smoke swirled from the crater of an enormous volcano. According to the map, the treasure should be in a clearing on the far side of the jungle. Lizzie strode quickly towards the trees, folding the map and sticking it in her pocket as she went. She ventured on chopping lots off creepers. SUDDENLY she saw a pair of gleaming red eyes. Her pigtail was grabbed! She pulled it down and the vampire monkey flew off. The biggest monkey, the king vampire monkey flung himself at Lizzie with great strength, directly towards her. She pulled out her pistol and BANG! She blew his head clean off. A monkey grabbed her again so she said fiercely. "Get off or be blown off!" She dropped her gun and legged it. Lizzie only found a clearing about half an hour later. When she reached it she panted and mumbled "pew....."

Lizzie fought for her breathe for several minutes before she was able to stand and look around. She saw the ruins of a voodoo temple less than a hundred metres in front of her. It was the temple on her map. The treasure lay within! She walked cautiously towards the voodoo temple she walked in..... There were dazzling rubies, exotic pearls from deep under the Pacific Ocean, gold bullion shining like mad in mountains of emeralds. Sapphires overflowing the barrels they were stored in. Diamonds scattered all over the stone floor of the voodoo temple. A chest of one hundred pieces of eight glimmered brightly.

Right in the centre of the centre of all this was a plain wooden box on a gloomy altar, it belonged to Fireburn Scar.

“That’s right Missy!” growled a cold, dead voice from behind Lizzie’s back. “That treasure is MINE and no scurvy sea dog like you will ever take it from me!” Lizzie flung herself to the left, just in time to avoid a wild, slashing cut from the deadly sabre of the most evil pirate in the world. She rolled and sprang to her feet like a cat. She was face to face with the ghost of Fireburn Scar. Lizzie swept out her rapier and aimed for the weakest points. They were the jagged scar and a deadly rip which had maggots crawling out of it. Fireburn Scar’s cutlass chopped her rapier in half. “Astalavista!” She said as his head flew off and blood cascaded out off his neck. SUDDENLY! She felt the ground vibrate. She wondered what it was. She looked outside she saw lava burning everything in its way. A vast amount of it emerged out of the spewing crater of the volcano!!

Lizzie felt the burning lava, sizzling her skin. She saw the gold, diamonds, rubies, all the fabulous treasure swallowed by the fiery river of rock. She thought quickly. She reached out and snatched the plain wooden box from the altar and ran. In a flash she looked at the map from her pocket, it showed a secret trapdoor by the entrance to the temple. It was her only chance for victory. She scratched and scraped about searching for the trap door. Would she make it ? SUDDENLY!! She found it, a skeleton leaped out ! She kicked it away. Suddenly she fell down. She ran as fast as her legs would carry her. She made another tremendous dive into the Caribbean Sea. She was safe. AT LAST! She shouted “YEPEE!!”

As she floated in the sea, she was spotted by her crew. She was pulled on deck and immediately told the sailors of her adventure. How she’d found and lost the treasure of Fireburn Scar! Even the most hardened pirates were devastated at the loss. “But Lizzie, what do you have in the box?” asked her trusty first mate John Little. “Well, my hearties, why don’t we find out?” said Captain Lizzie. The boxes hinges creaked as she opened the box inside were three dazzling diamonds!!!!!! She pulled out a map, it had some writing on. It said: “This is not all my treasure, if ever you have a burst of courage and strength, follow the map to find the rest of my treasure.....” “ Come on lads were going on another adventure.” Screamed Lizzie!