

My dearest BoatyMcBoatface,

I hope this letter finds you well, etc etc, lets talk about me now, you wont believe what happened to me on the seas last night.

There I was, eating my fried egg with some delicious crunchy toast, thinking about cornflakes. When Whathisname called out that we were being attacked by pirates! Pirates! I thought we were the pirates! I shoved the last of my egg and toast into my mouth and grabbed your trusted musket. I may have got a little egg and butter on it but don't worry, I will clean it off before I return it to you.

Finally, I got up to deck, my heart racing, blood pumping ready for battle! But there was no-one there! It was just a plot by Whathisname to steal my jam! Have considered having Whathisname keel hauled or marooned or perhaps burgundied.

Your suggestions are most welcome.

Captain ThreePlank

Ps Please send more jam Pps the strawberry kind

