



PåRATE STEWS

ILLUSTRATED BY

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BLOOMSBURY
CHILDREN'S BOOKS
LONDON OXFORD NEW YORK NEW DELHI SYDNEY

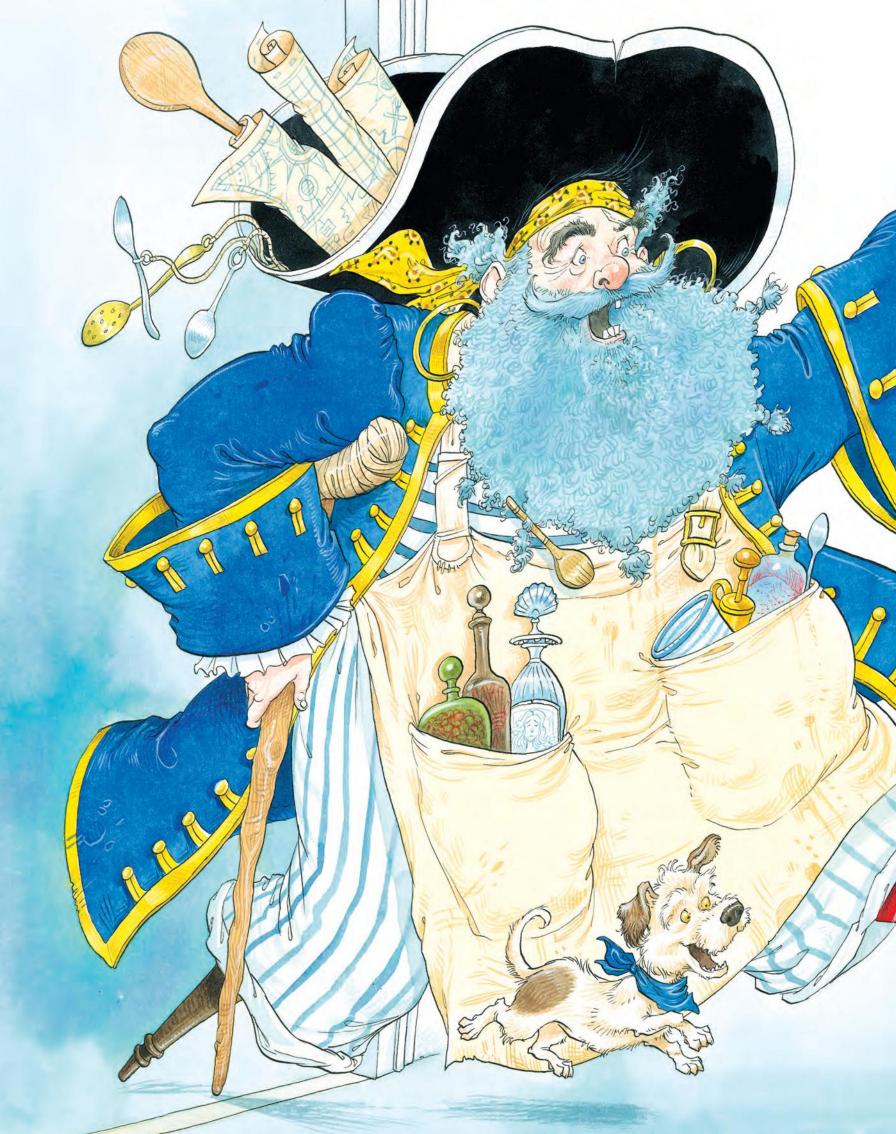


Pirate Stew! Pirate Stew! Pirate Stew for me and you!

The night my mum and dad went out
I said, "We won't be babysat!"
They said, "You must not grump and pout.
We're going out and that is that.
We've planned a quite exciting night:
At first we'll dine by candlelight,
then watch a most instructive show
in which we'll learn how flowers grow.
You have to promise to behave."

Then from the hall there came a pitterthump. "We know you'll both be brave. Say hello to your babysitter."







His hair was grey. His face was scarred.
Right leg a peg, left hand a hook.
He grinned a grin and said, "My card."
It read,

Long John McRon Ship's Cook.



