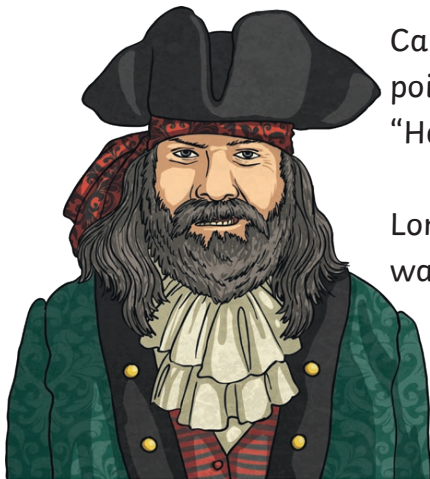


# Treasure Island

This extract is based on Chapter 12 of 'Treasure Island' by Robert Louis Stevenson.

After finding a map that used to belong to a pirate (Captain Flint), Jim Hawkins sets off to look for the treasure. While onboard the ship, Jim overhears one of the crew members, Long John Silver, talking about his plans to take the treasure for himself. Jim is about to warn the captain when someone shouts that they can see land ahead.



Captain Smollett gathered the crew on the deck and pointed at the island that had appeared in the distance. "Have any of you ever seen that land before?" he asked.

Long John Silver replied in a rough voice, "I have, sir. I was a cook on a ship that landed here once."

"Can you remember anything about it?" replied the captain. He turned away from Silver to look back at the island.

"Yes, sir. It used to be a main meeting point for pirates. They called it Skeleton Island." Pointing at the greatest hill, Silver continued, "You see that hill there? They called that Spy-Glass because it's where they kept a lookout." The crew followed Silver's gaze and saw a vast, shadowy hill that was surrounded by clouds.

Captain Smollett pulled a chart from his pocket and spread it out on the deck. Silver's eyes grew wide at the sight of the map. However, when he saw that there was no big, red cross that would show him where to find the treasure, he felt disappointed. 'Not to worry,' he thought to himself. Captain Flint's treasure map is onboard somewhere. I'll find it soon enough. Bringing himself back to reality, Silver leant in for a closer look.

"This is a very detailed map, sir," he said slowly.  
"Pirates definitely didn't make this but I wonder who did." Silver paused before pointing at a section on the map. "There it is. Captain Kidd's Anchorage. That's where you want to head for."

"Excellent," said Captain Smollett. "I'll call you if I have any further questions." With that, Silver moved away.



As Silver moved closer to Jim, the young boy felt scared. Surely, the pirate didn't know that he had overheard the plans. Suddenly, Silver put a hand on Jim's shoulder. "It's lovely, this island. Perfect for a lad like you to visit. In fact, I'm sure the cook would even make you a snack to take with you when you're exploring." He squeezed Jim's shoulder and a nasty grin spread across his face. As the pirate walked away, Jim could feel himself shaking. Maybe Silver did know something after all.