

Ship of Bones

Homesick cabin boy Davy isn't a very good sailor. He hates heights, feels sick from the swaying sea and ruins the ship stew with too much pepper. The only thing that keeps him going is Cook's crazy stories about sea monsters. But when a huge wave sweeps him overboard, Davy finds himself in stormy waters... and on the ship of a vengeful skeletal pirate hunting for a fearless sea monster! How will Davy get home now?!

Maverick
Chapter Readers



RRP £6.99
maverickbooks.co.uk

This book is Lime Band/Level 11

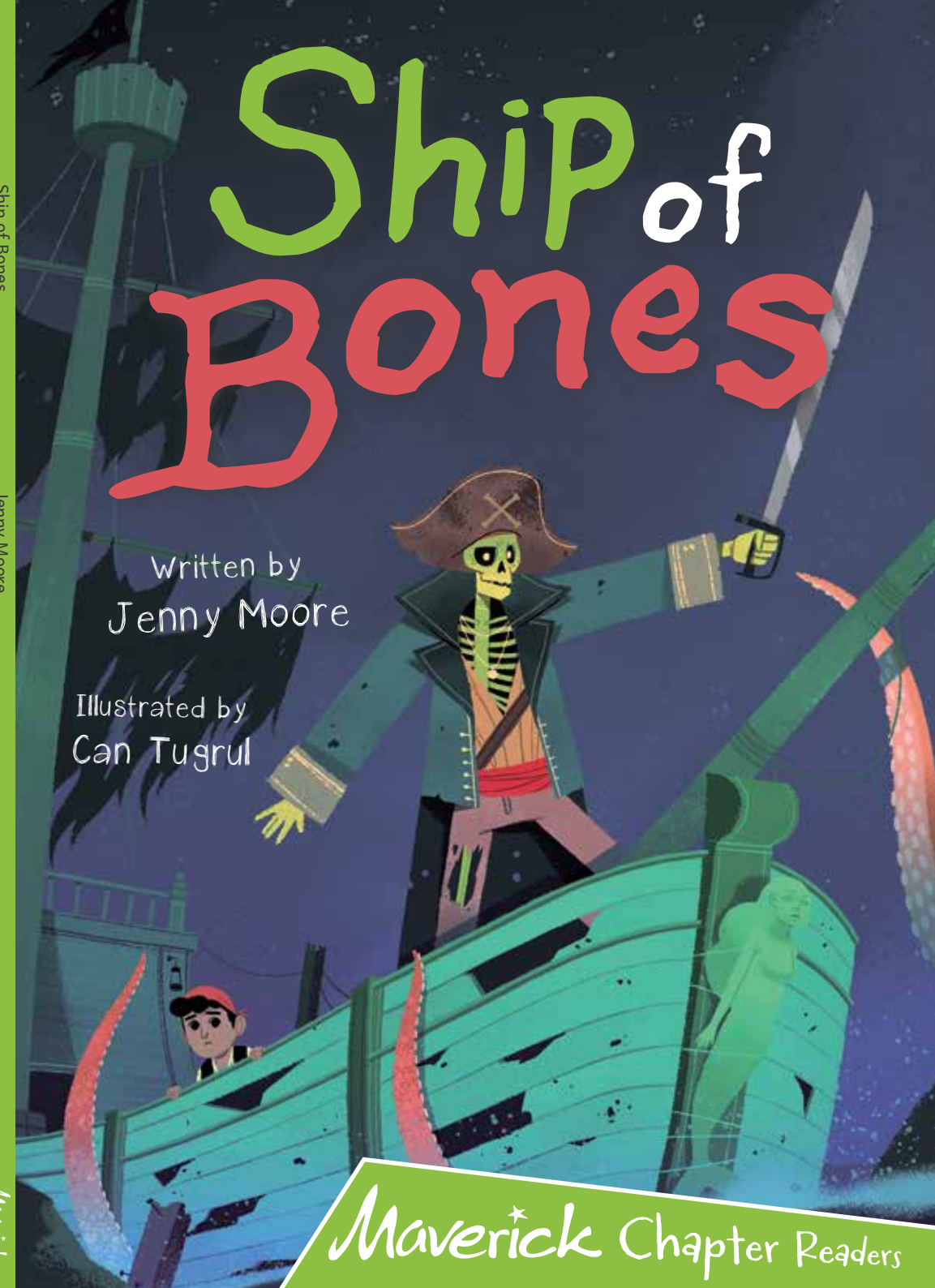
Ship of Bones

Jenny Moore

Written by
Jenny Moore

Illustrated by
Can Tugrul

Ship of Bones



Maverick Chapter Readers

'Ship of Bones'

An original concept by Jenny Moore

© Jenny Moore

Illustrated by Can Tugrul

Published by MAVERICK ARTS PUBLISHING LTD

Studio 11, City Business Centre, 6 Brighton Road,

Horsham, West Sussex, RH13 5BB

© Maverick Arts Publishing Limited August 2021

+44 (0)1403 256941

A CIP catalogue record for this book is available at the British Library.

ISBN 978-1-84886-801-4

Maverick
publishing
www.maverickbooks.co.uk

Lime

This book is rated as: Lime Band (Guided Reading)

Ship of Bones

Written by Jenny Moore

Illustrated by Can Tugrul





Chapter 1

Davy the cabin boy stared at the grey stormy waves. He was feeling homesick. It was his third week on board this ship, the *Silver Lily*. He hated the cold wind that whipped his cheeks. He hated the damp, salty air that made his clothes wet. He hated the rats that ran all over the ship, and the swaying hammock he had to sleep in.

Everything on board the Silver Lily swayed.



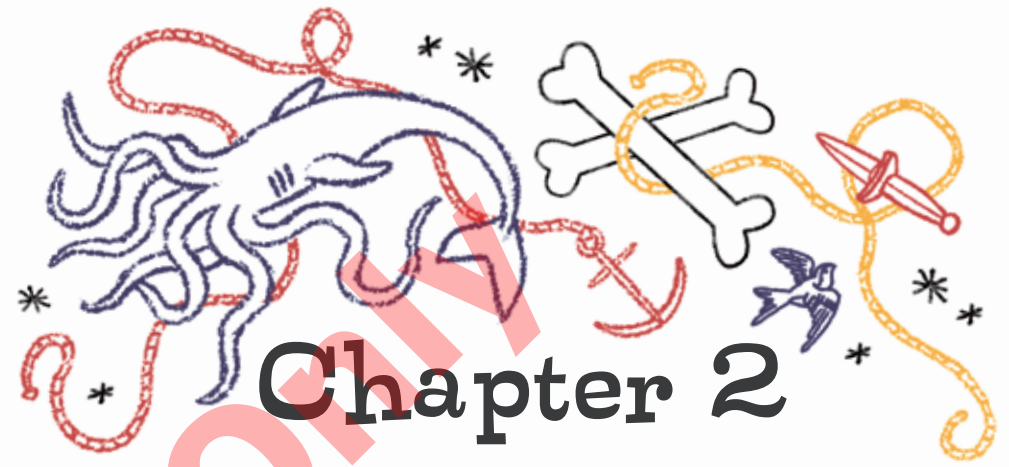


The other sailors said he'd soon get used to it, but Davy still felt seasick nearly all the time.

It was hard to remember what dry land felt like now. Maybe that was a good thing. Thinking about his old life back home made Davy too sad. He missed his mum and his sisters. He missed his dog, Rascal. He even missed the screaming baby

next door. But his family needed money for food, and this was Davy's best chance to help them.

"I suppose I'll get used to it," he told himself as he set off to help prepare dinner. "It won't always feel this hard." At least he had Cook's sea stories to look forward to while they worked. They always took Davy's mind off his problems.



Chapter 2

Cook had a different story for every occasion. There were tales of pirate ghost ships, steered by spooky skeletons. There were tales of wicked mermaids leading sailors into storms. And there were tales of fearsome sea monsters, like the Kraken. The Gruncher was a good one as well—a two-headed sea serpent with razor fangs. And who could forget the Poisoned Pellicrag, with his venomous spikes? What tall tales would Cook have in store for Davy this time?

“Ever heard of the Eyeless Ankrapod?” asked Cook, through a thick cloud of steam.

“No,” said Davy. He shivered as Cook stirred the captain’s stew. “It sounds scary though.”

“Scary?” repeated Cook. “The Eyeless Ankrapod isn’t *scary*, boy, it’s terrifying. It’s the most fearsome beast in the whole ocean. It’s part whale, part shark, and part giant squid, with twenty long