

CHAPTER ONE

SAIL TODAY!



Haggis was bored.

It was too early for lunch.

It was too late for barking at the mail carrier.

And the cat next door had gone inside.

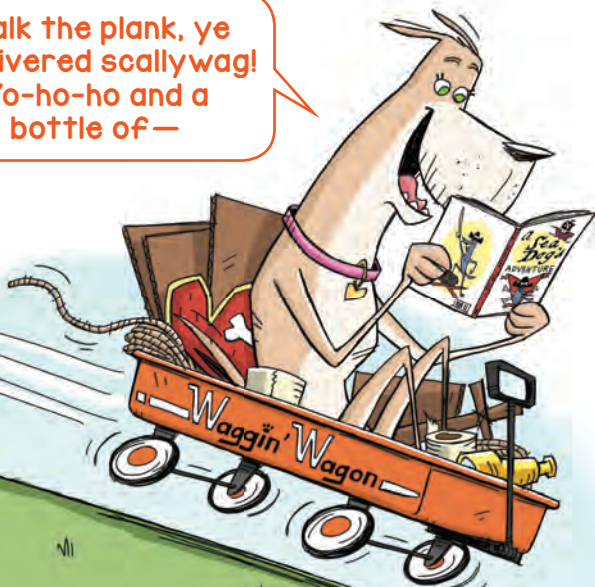
Tank was not bored.

She was reading . . .



and rolling.

Walk the plank, ye
lily-livered scallywag!
Yo-ho-ho and a
bottle of —



Tank saw Haggis and stopped.

Ahoy, matey!
You look bored.

I am
bored.



Suddenly, Tank had an idea. She could turn the wagon into a pirate ship!



Tank passed Haggis a telescope.



Tank spotted a sign.

**Look—a sail sale!
We can sail today!**

**Those aren't sails.
Those are curtains.
Besides, they're ripped,
and we don't know
how to sew.**

**So? All we need is
a little imagination.
And some tape!**



Tank taped and painted. She made
some sails.

Soon the ship was ready.

The Golden Biscuit
em-barks in search
of treasure! All aboard
for adventure on
the high seas!

