

TEN WORD TALES No. 9

The Voyage of the Polar Bear

by The Story Spinner

CHAPTER 2



Zac and Pen found the ship moored by the time they reached town and they could hear the voice of the Captain, Red Peg, shouting at

the sailors to leave unloading everything till the morning, to go home to their families.

“Peg! Peg!” called Zac. His voice carried through the snow and Peg appeared at the edge of the ship, her bright red hair swirling round her, like fire against the snow.

“I’ll meet you at The Flounder!” she shouted. “I won’t be long.”

Zac and Pen made their way to the inn. It was always busy in The Flounder when a ship came in. Red Peg was Zac’s aunt and Pen’s sister and would be staying up at the lighthouse but, like the rest of her crew, she always celebrated at The Flounder when she got home. They sat in the snug warm waiting for her.

Peg arrived at last and was soon drinking hot soup and telling tales of the trip with the strange excitement that came to those back on land after months at sea.

Pen and Peg had promised Zac that he could voyage with The Bear when he was eleven. He sat stroking the warm furry body of the Flounder’s ginger cat thinking, *next time those adventures will be mine.*

Read Chapter 3 tomorrow!