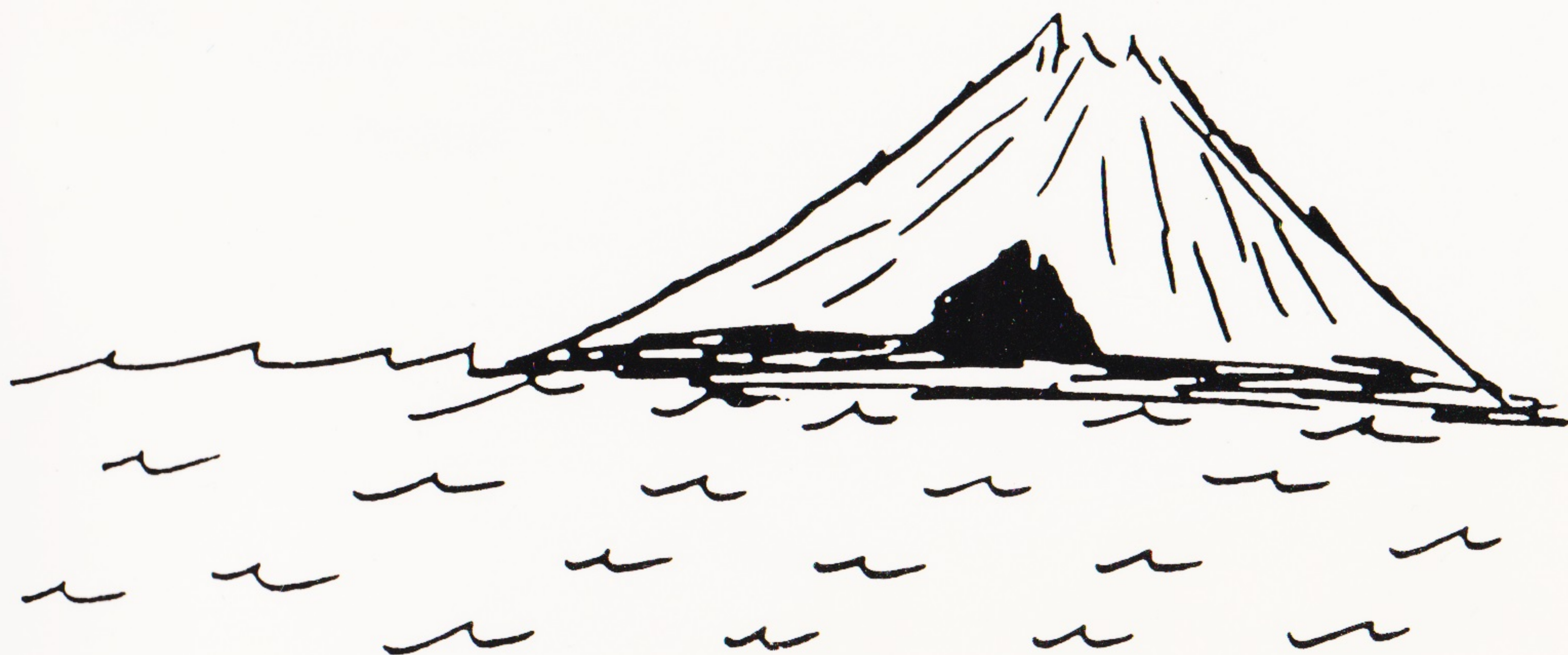
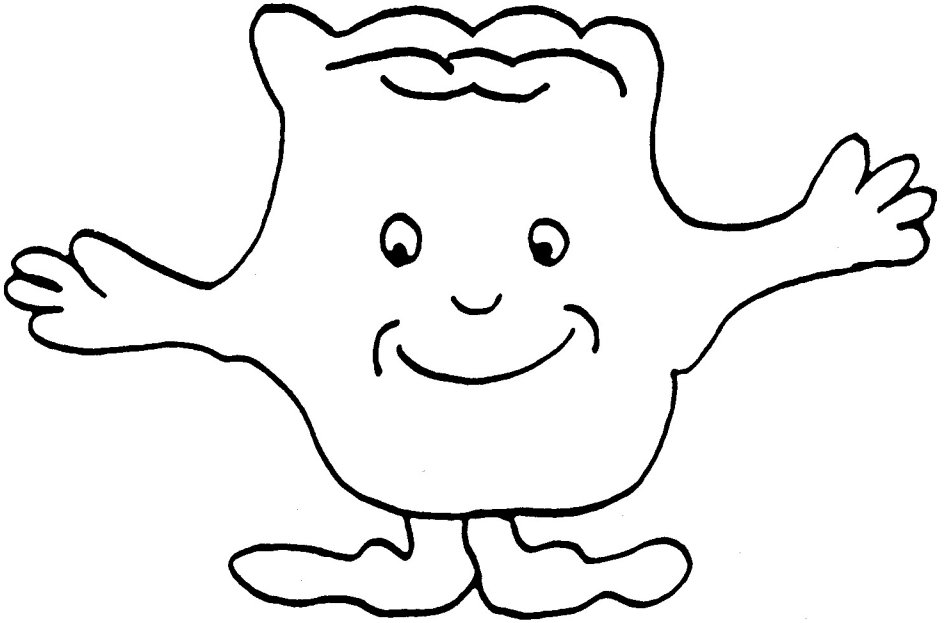


# Pip's Island Adventure

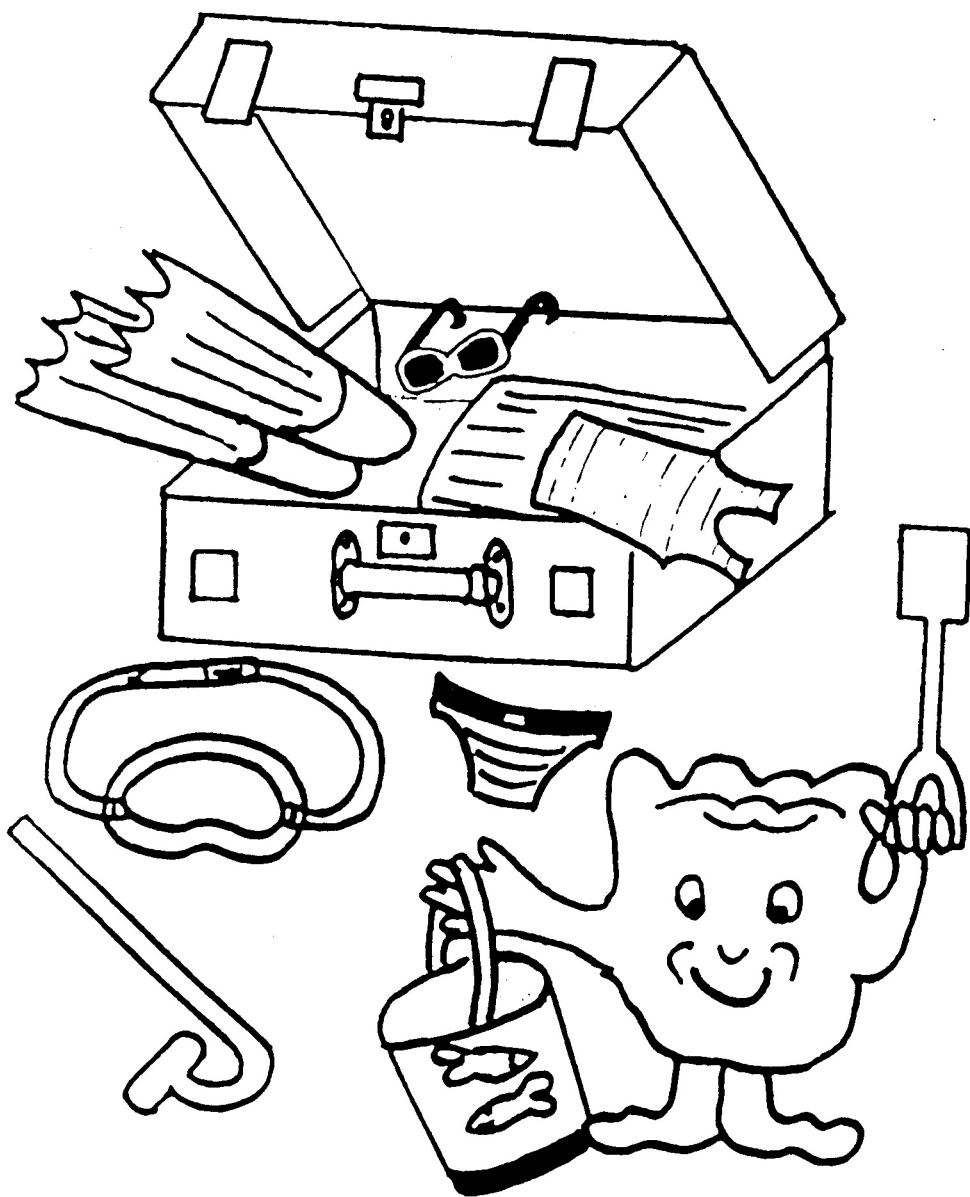


## **Note to teachers**

This book is intended as an introduction to be read with the children before they use the program. It provides a background to the story and it is hoped that it will encourage the children to take part in the adventure.

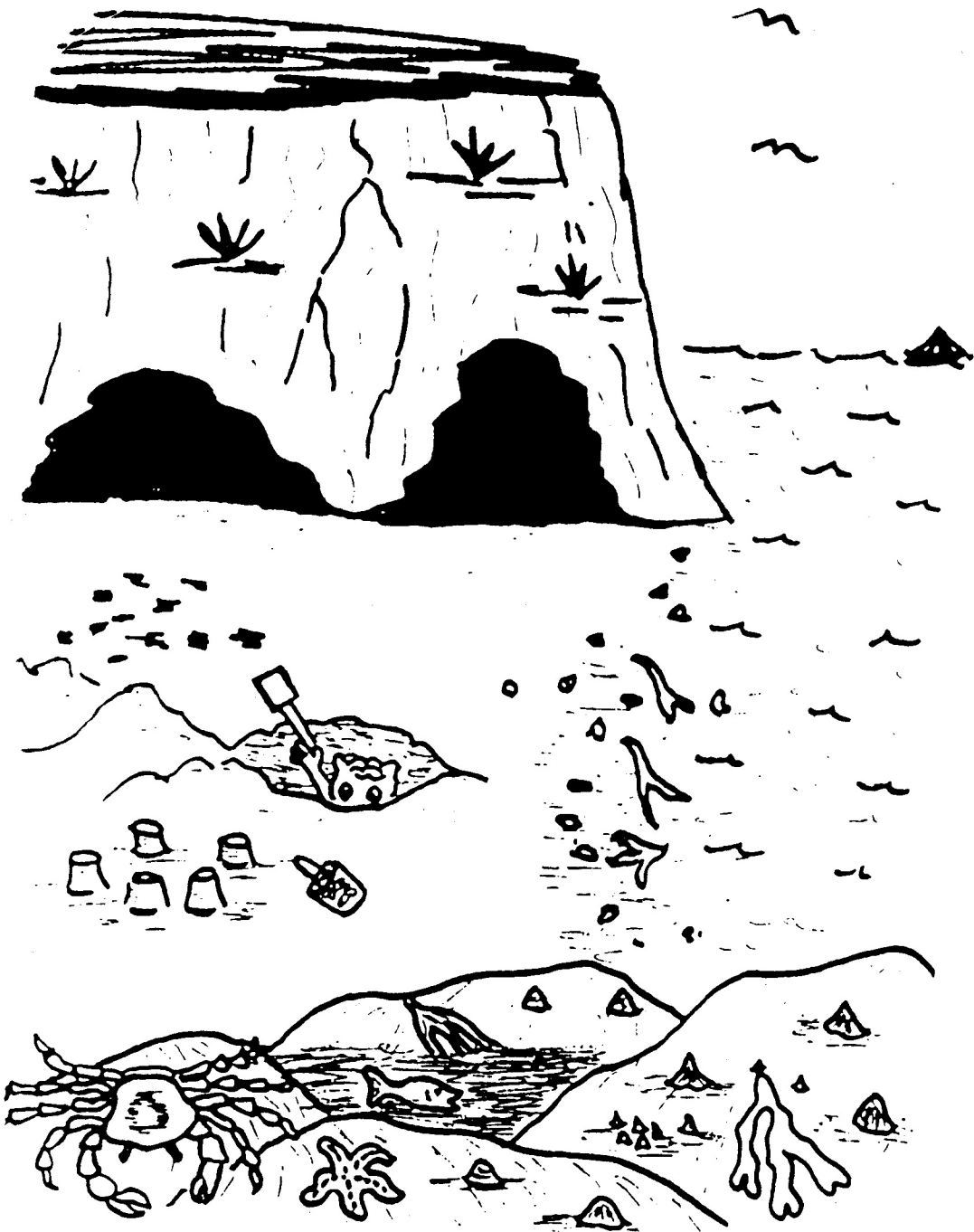


Some of you will have already met Pip.  
Perhaps you went with him on his  
journey to the moon. Although he had an  
exciting time, he was pleased to come  
back home.

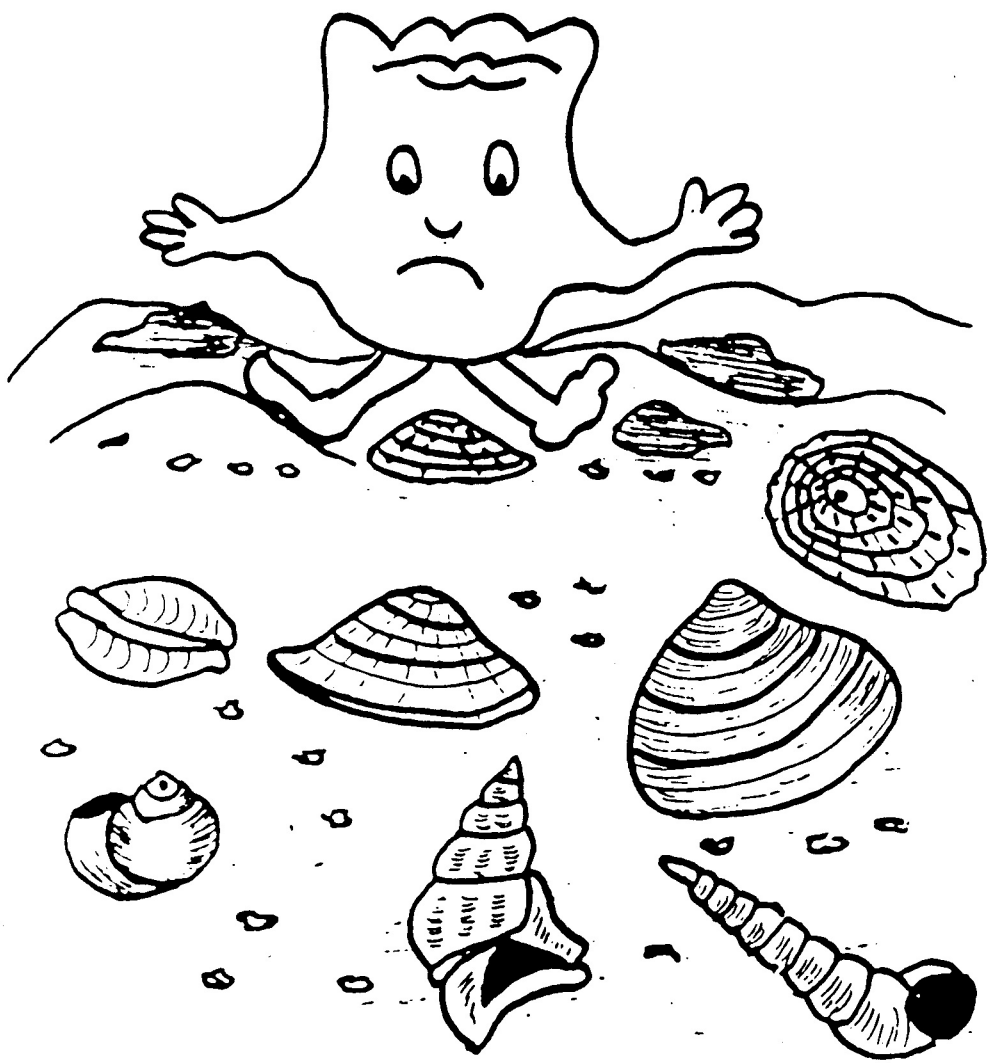




After such an adventure he found it hard to settle down again so he decided that it would be a good idea to go for a holiday by the sea. It did not take him long to pack his suitcase and he made sure that he had his bucket and spade as well as his snorkel and flippers. He intended to have a really good time!



The first few days of his holiday passed very quickly. The weather was fine and the sun shone all day long. Pip spent as much time as he could on the beach. He dug big holes in the sand looking for buried treasure and he made magnificent sandcastles for all the children. He loved to climb on the rocks and look in the rock pools. He talked to the fish and tickled their tummies but when he tried to tickle the crabs, they nipped his fingers! There were caves nearby but Pip did not like the look of them. They seemed cold and frightening and Pip wondered who lived inside.

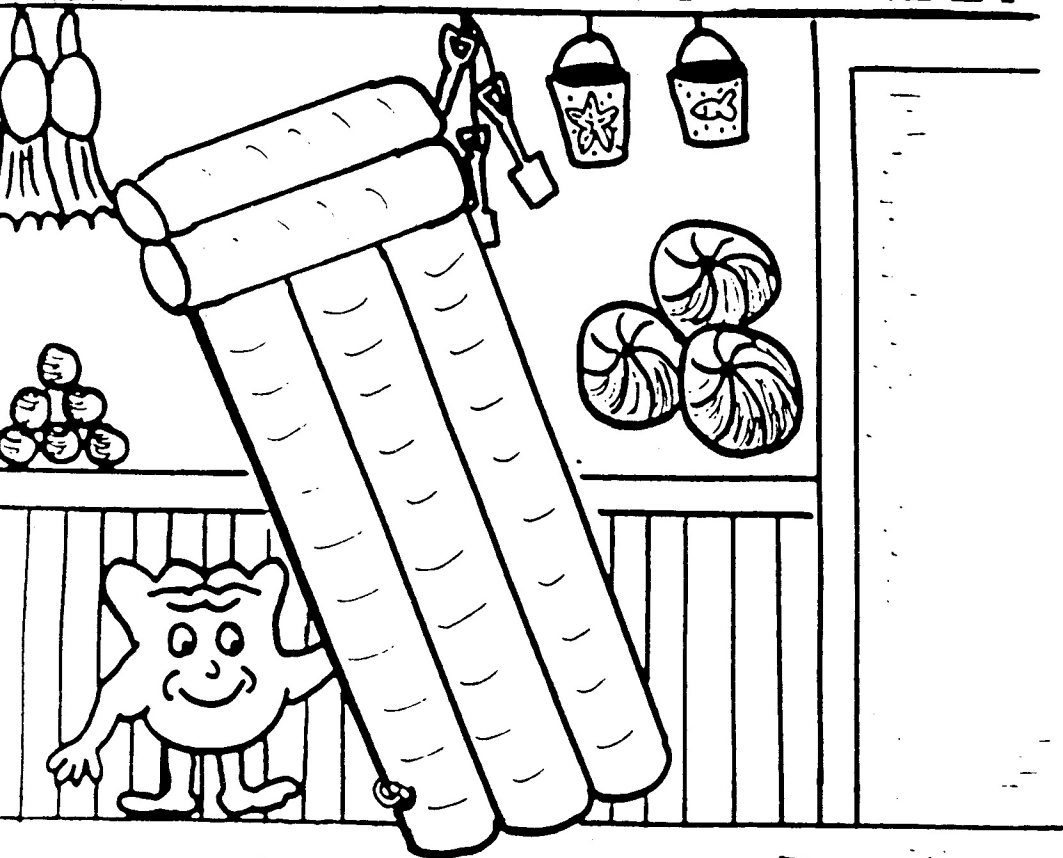




There were beautiful shells to be found on the beach and one day Pip decided that he would try to collect as many different shells as he could find. He spent a long time searching among the pebbles, walking along the water's edge and digging in the sand until he had a wonderful collection of shells in all shapes and sizes.

He was tired and hungry after all his searching and he decided to find an empty place on the beach to have a rest and look at his collection. But although it was a good beach to play on and an even better beach to collect shells, it was not very comfortable to lie on.

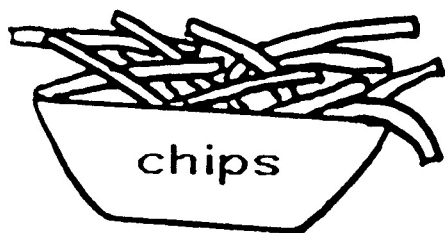
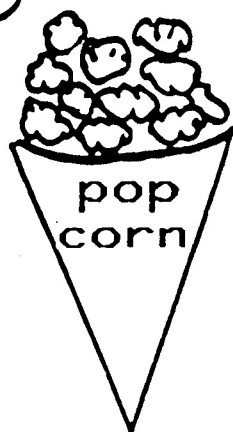
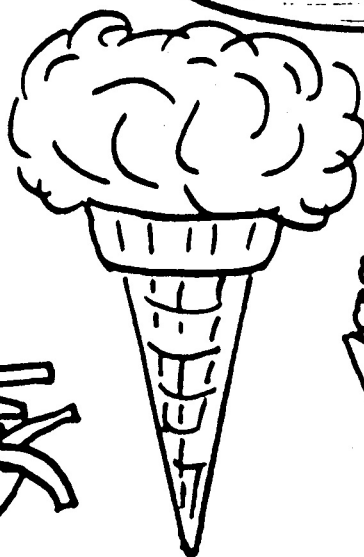
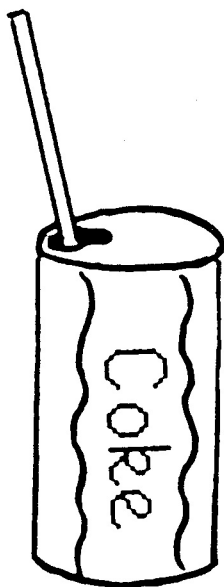
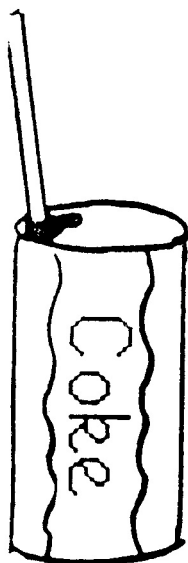
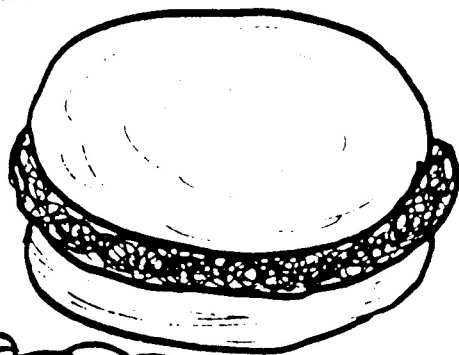
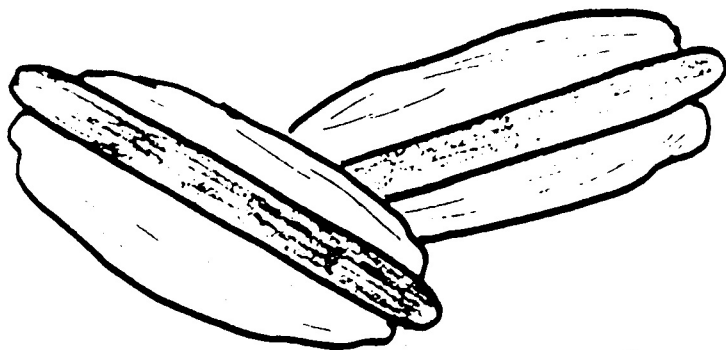
AIR-BEDS BUCKETS SPADES



Try as he might he could not find a clear space without a stone or a shell or a piece of prickly seaweed. Suddenly he had an idea. He dashed up to the shops on the promenade and bought himself an air-bed. The shopkeeper warned him not to use it in the sea because of the dangerous currents.

“The breeze is getting stronger,” said the shopkeeper, “it might carry you right out to sea.”

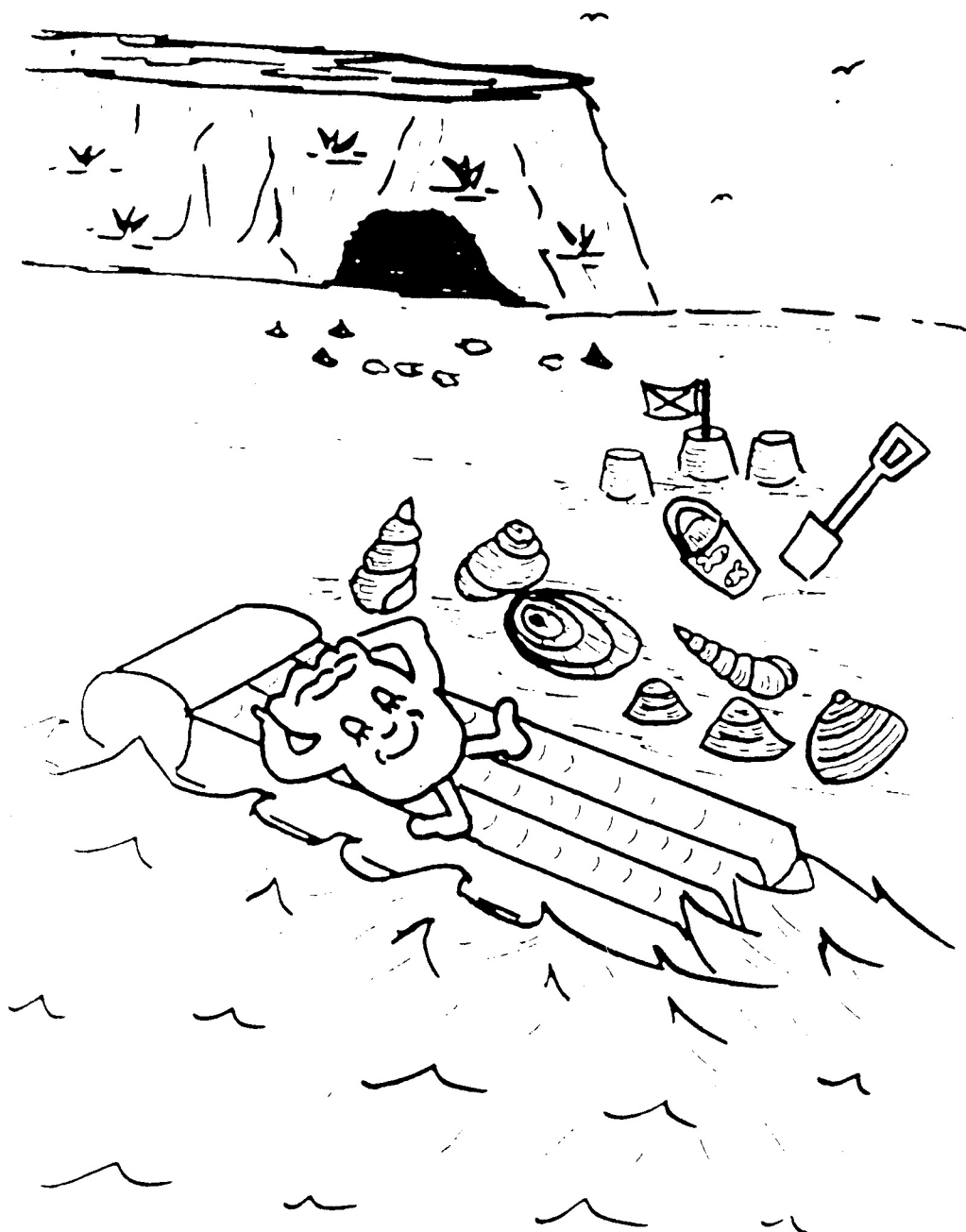
Pip promised not to take his new air-bed on the water.





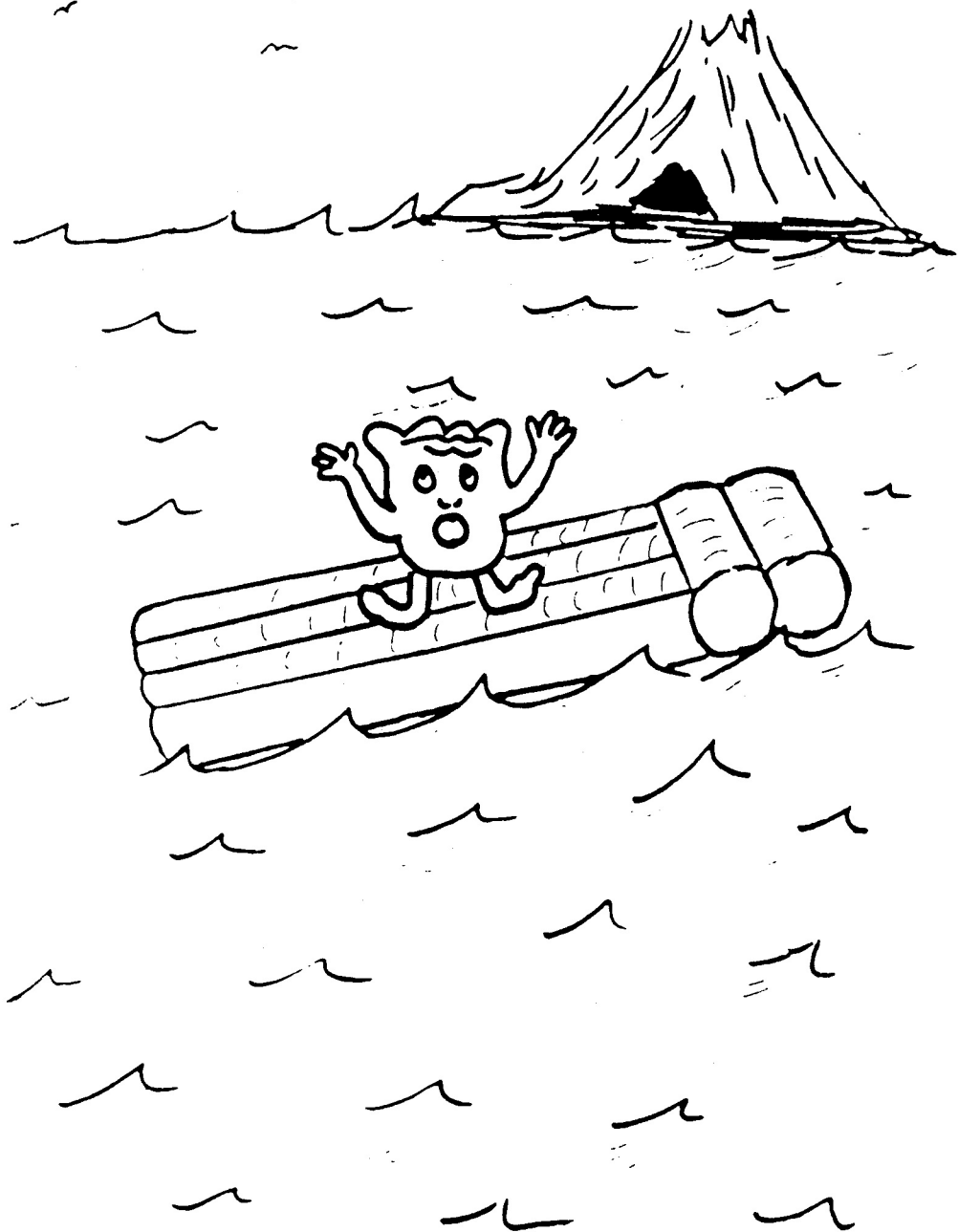
On his way back to the beach the smell of food reminded him that he was hungry. He had been so busy collecting that he had eaten nothing all day. He bought himself a beefburger, two hot-dogs and some chips. He ate these very quickly and then bought two cans of Coke, some pop-corn and an ice-cream.

He had trouble carrying everything back to the beach but after a struggle he sat down on his air-bed near the water's edge. By the time he had finished the rest of his food he was beginning to feel very tired and sick!



It was quite late in the afternoon by now and people around him were beginning to pack their things and go home. Pip wished that he had not eaten so much. All he wanted to do was lie down and rest. He did not realise how tired he was and very soon he was fast asleep.

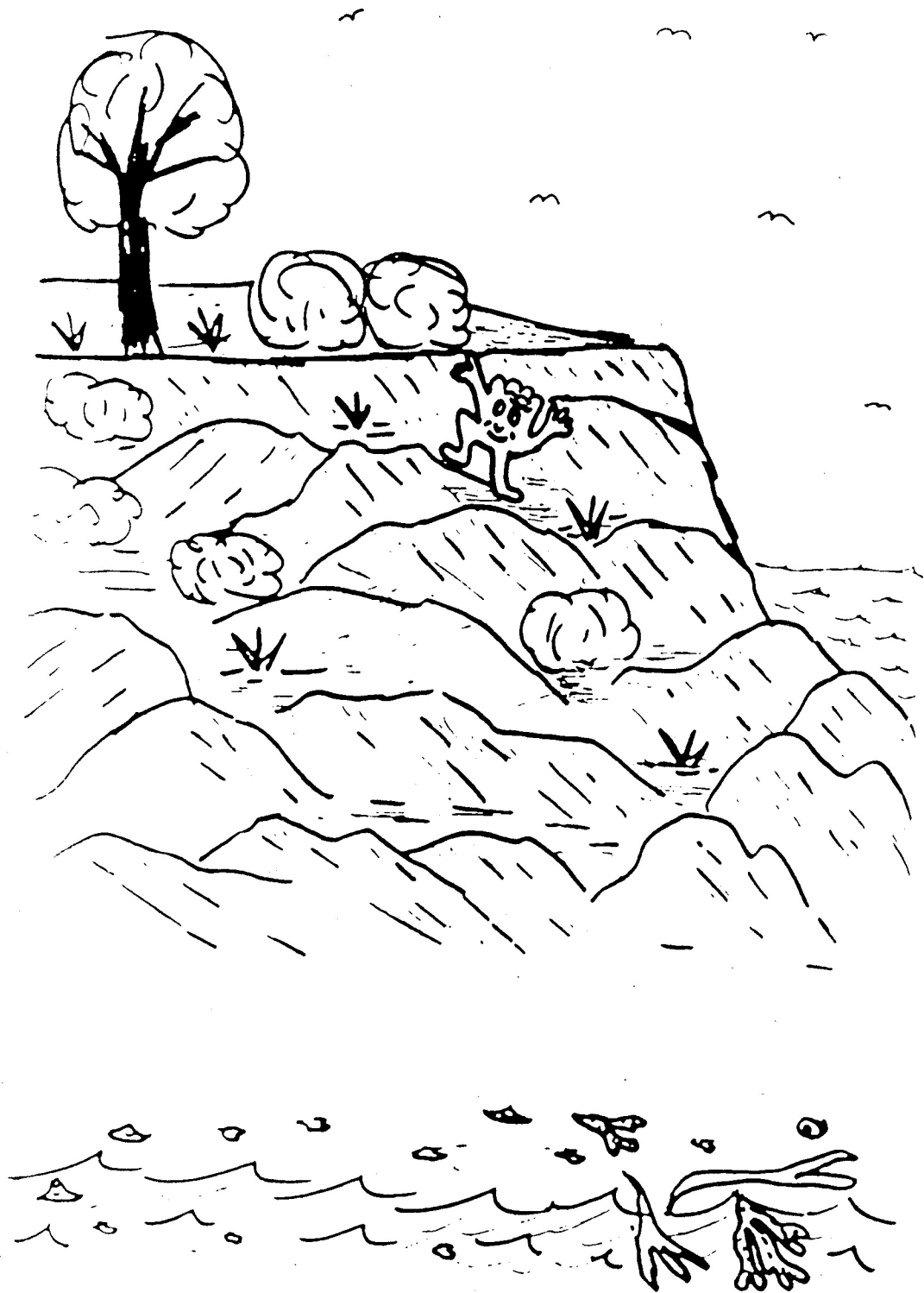
While he slept, the waves crept closer - the tide was coming in! Slowly the water lifted the air-bed and Pip from the sand. Still Pip slept on. The breeze was blowing out to sea and gradually the air-bed was carried further and further away from the shore.





Out on the open sea it was much colder and the breeze began to get stronger.

Suddenly Pip woke up and shivered. He looked around him. To his horror he could see the beach in the distance and he knew he could not swim that far. He looked in all directions and wondered what to do. His eyes searched the sea ahead of him and he began to make out the outline of a tiny island. Fortunately the wind seemed to be carrying him in that direction. If he could only reach the island Pip thought he would be safe.



Before very long Pip found himself washed up on the sand of the beautiful island. Quickly he ran further up the beach and away from the water. He felt safe now.

It was beginning to get dark and Pip knew he must find some shelter for the night. He hoped he would find people living there who could help him. He started to make his way up to the cliff top to get a better view. The path was steep and rocky but he struggled on. He was tired and breathless by the time he reached the top of the cliff.





As he climbed over the edge and flung himself down on to the grass, the shadow of a huge bird-like creature fell upon him. Pip looked up in horror. The creature was obviously furious.

“My name is Vedra. This is my island,” it shrieked, “who are you and why have you come?”

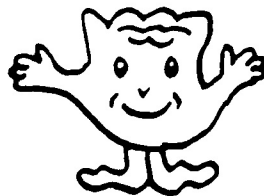
Pip told Vedra his name and tried to explain what had happened but the creature did not want to listen. It swooped down and grabbed Pip in its claws and carried him off to the other side of the island.

I am on an

island.

Help me to escape.

Love from Pip.



Pip has not been seen since that day. Search parties were sent out but could find no trace of him. Now a letter has been found. Pip needs help.

Perhaps **you** might be able to help Pip. Are you brave enough to cross the sea to the island of Vedra? There will be many dangers and problems on your journey. You might have to try more than once.

PLEASE HELP PIP TO ESCAPE.

