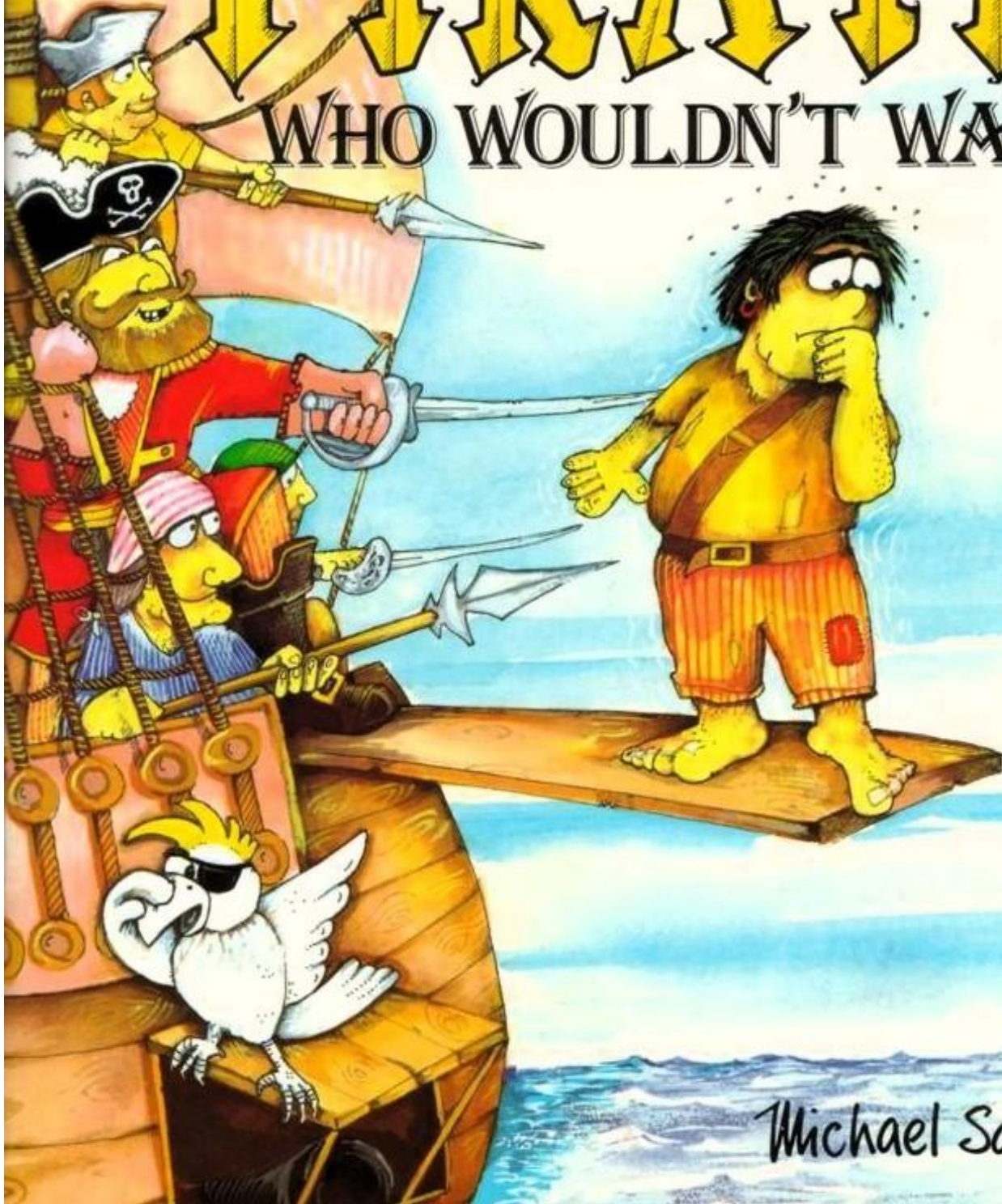
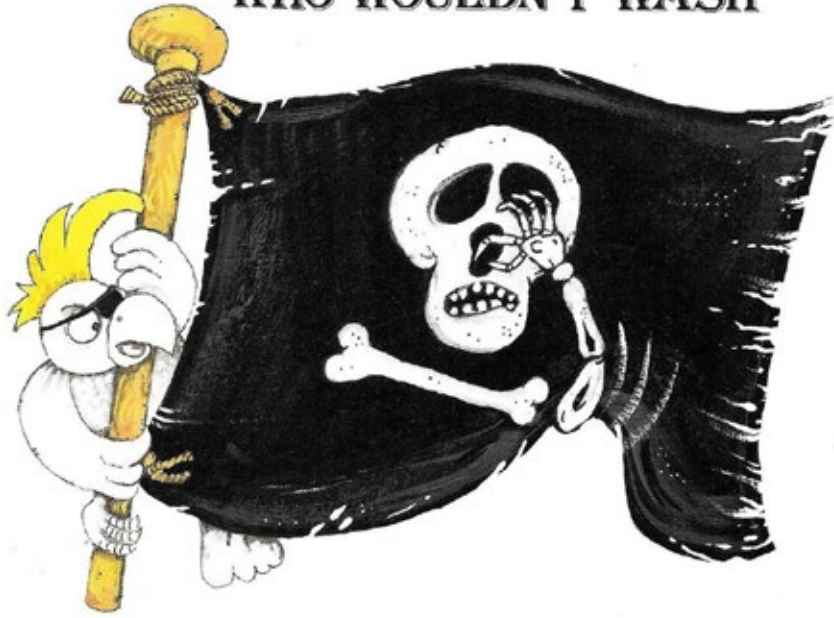


THE PIRATE WHO WOULDN'T WASH



Michael Salmon

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Written and illustrated by Michael Salmon

*Pongo's Song'

<https://youtu.be/ezvIH3Mgti8>



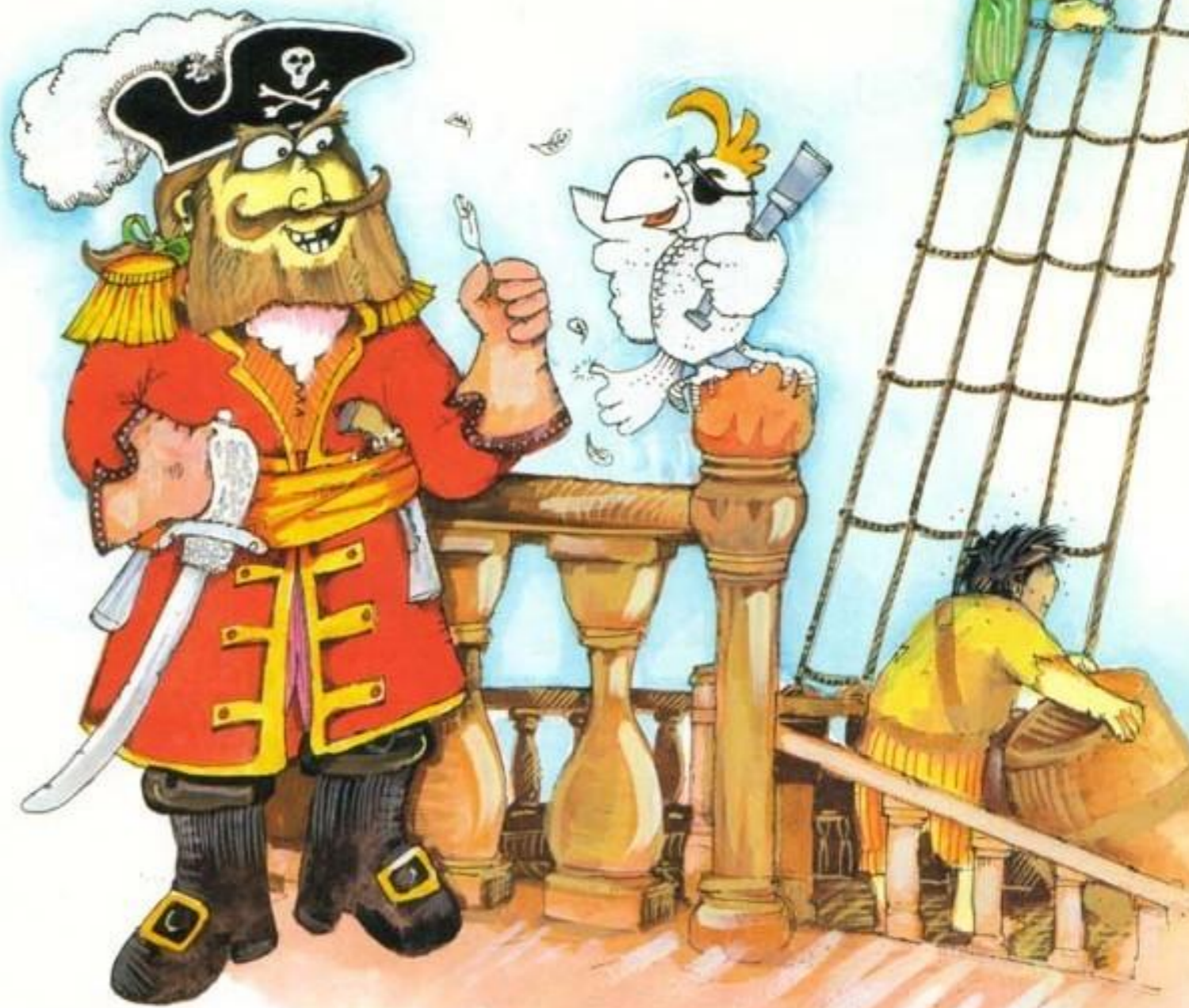
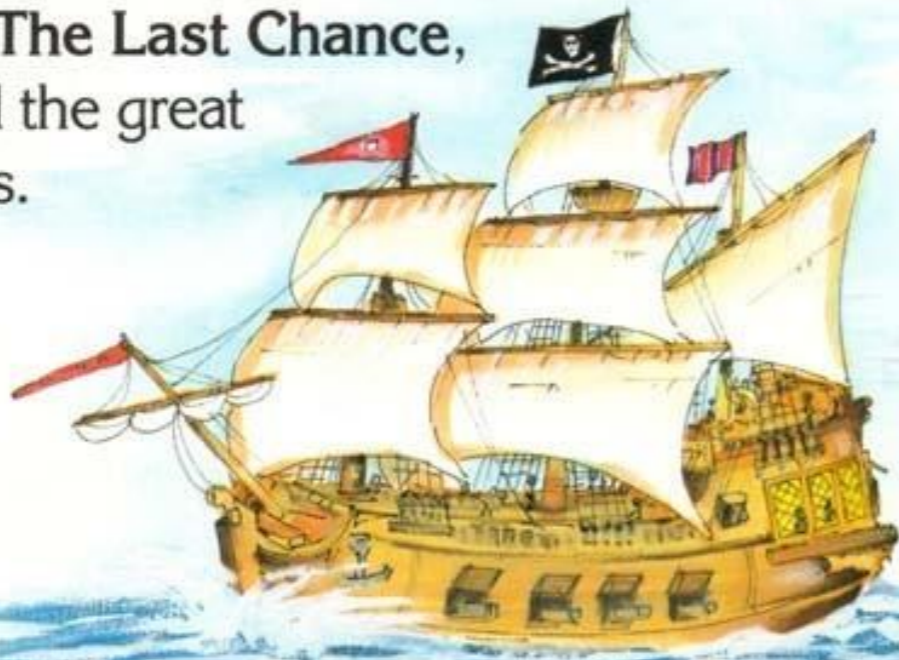
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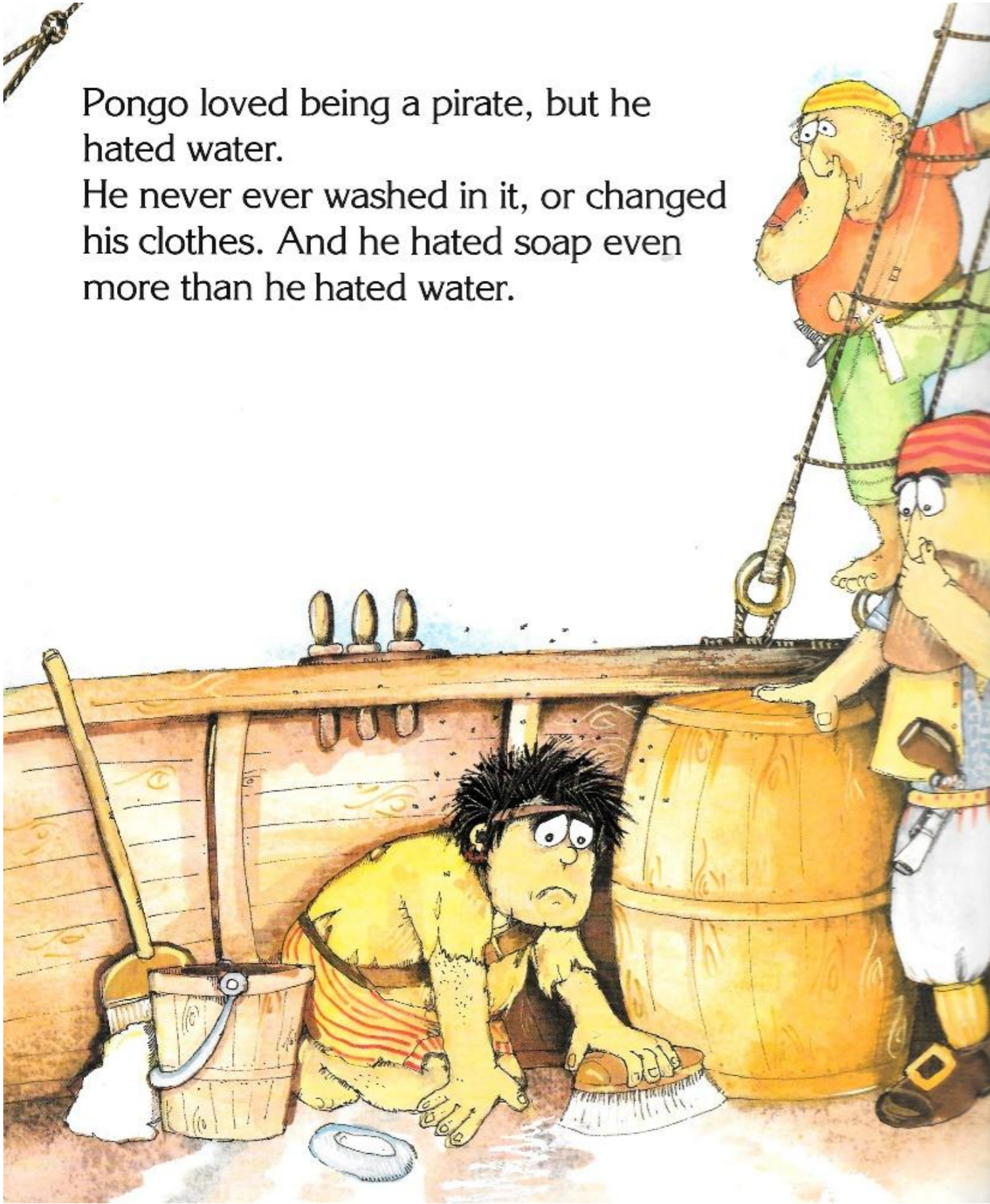
Pongo was a pirate who sailed the Spanish Main.

His ship was **The Last Chance**, and it hunted the great treasure ships.

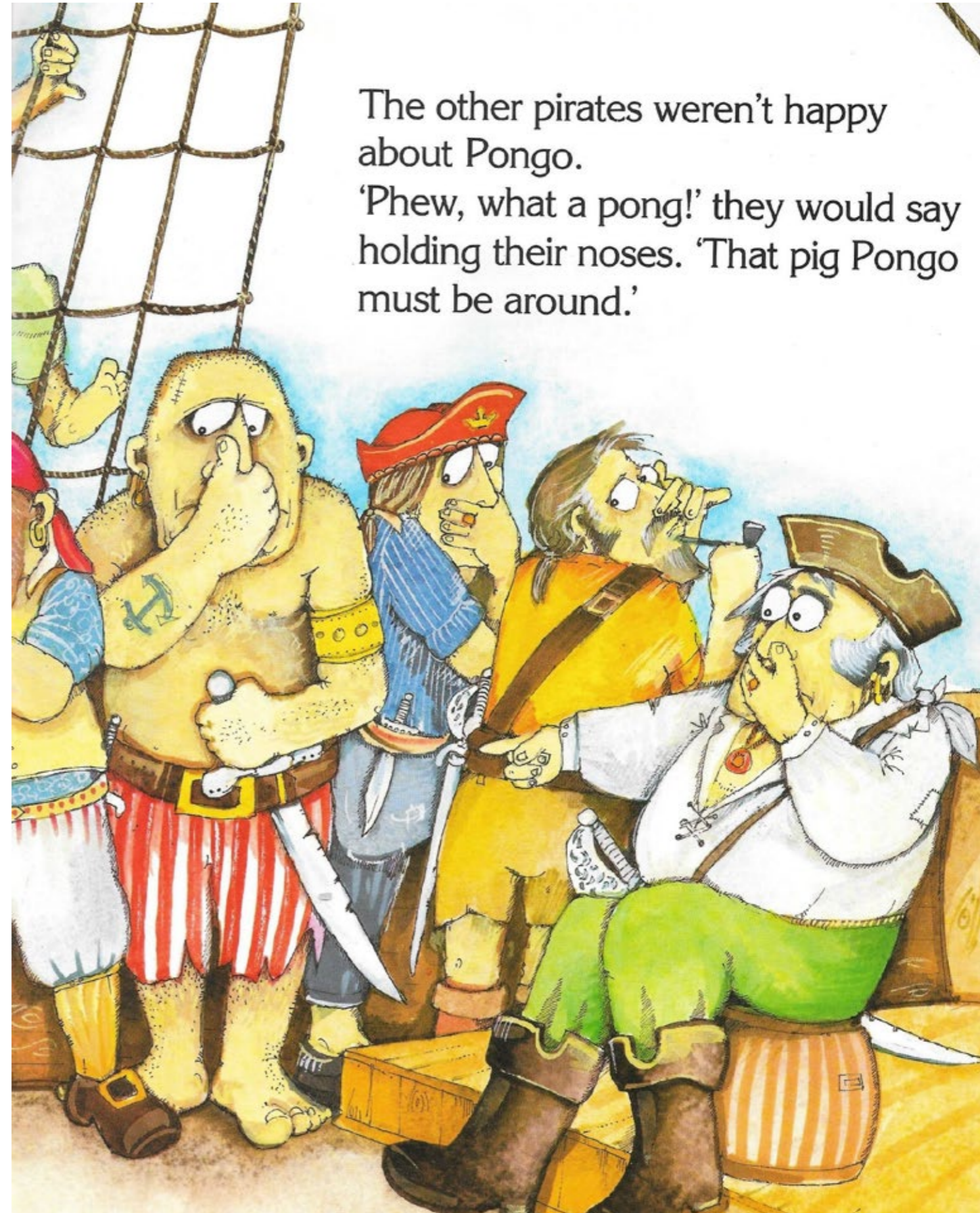


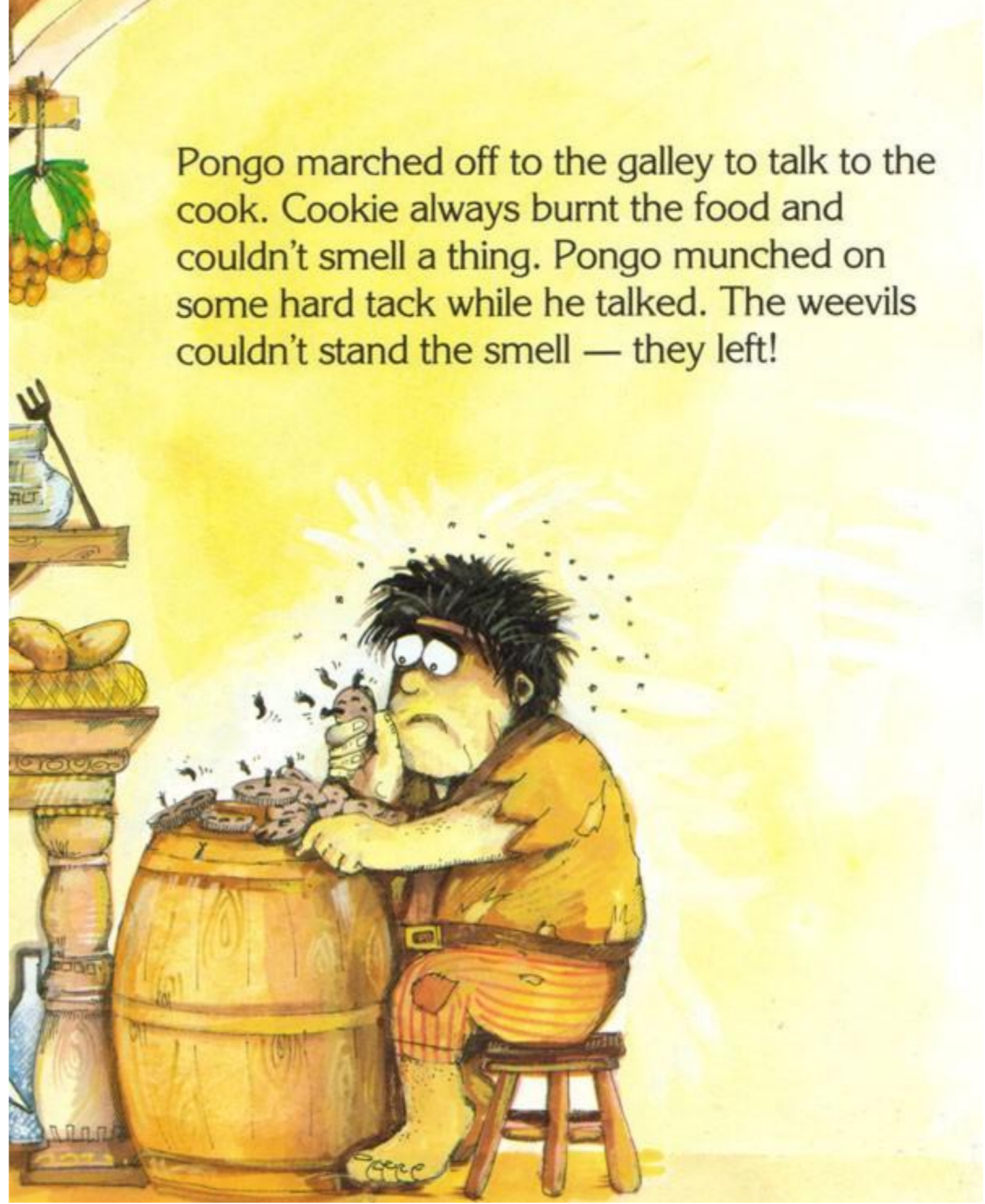
Pongo's Captain was the famous Blacktooth, the most fearsome pirate who ever sailed the sea.

Pongo loved being a pirate, but he hated water. He never ever washed in it, or changed his clothes. And he hated soap even more than he hated water.

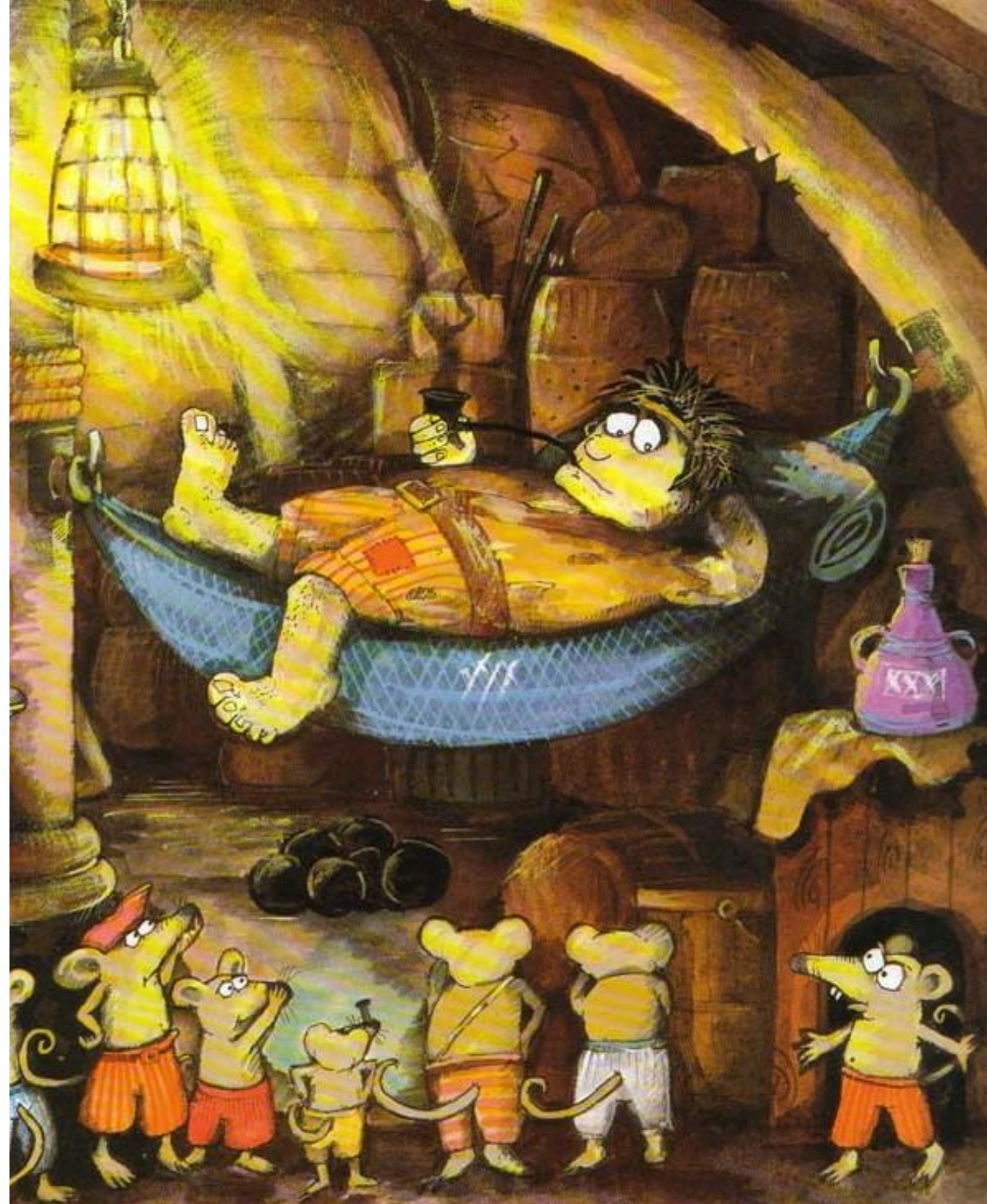
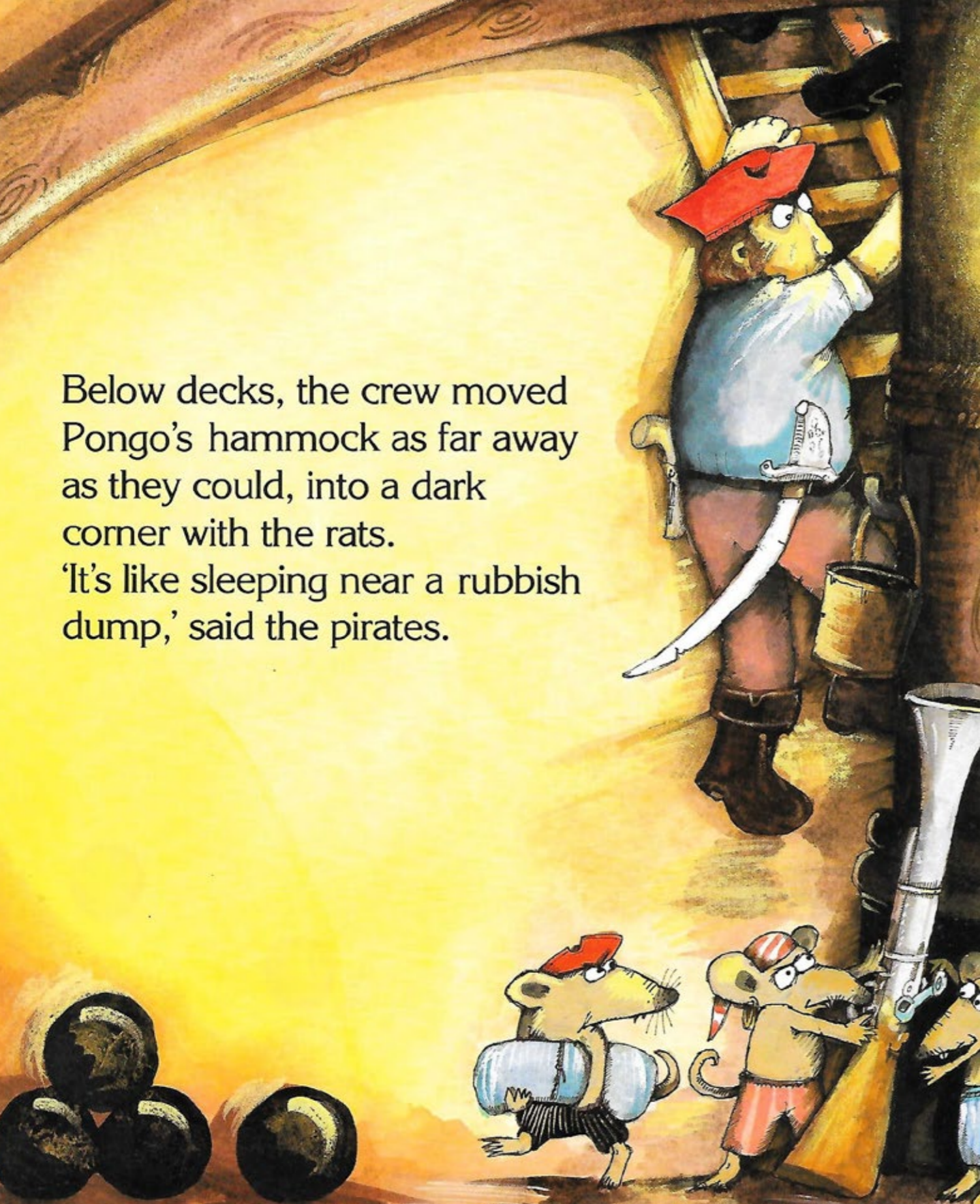


The other pirates weren't happy about Pongo. 'Phew, what a pong!' they would say holding their noses. 'That pig Pongo must be around.'



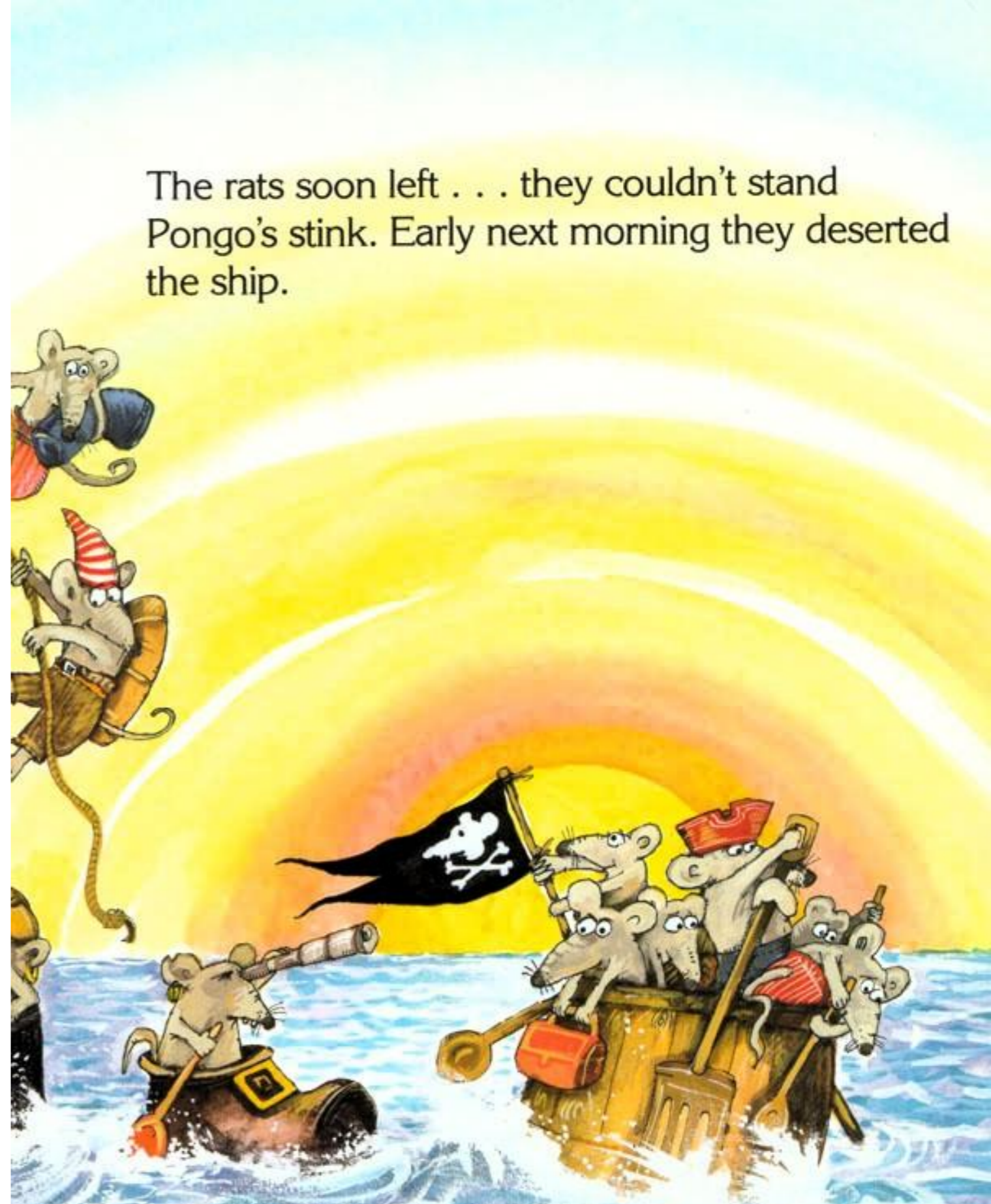


Below decks, the crew moved Pongo's hammock as far away as they could, into a dark corner with the rats. 'It's like sleeping near a rubbish dump,' said the pirates.

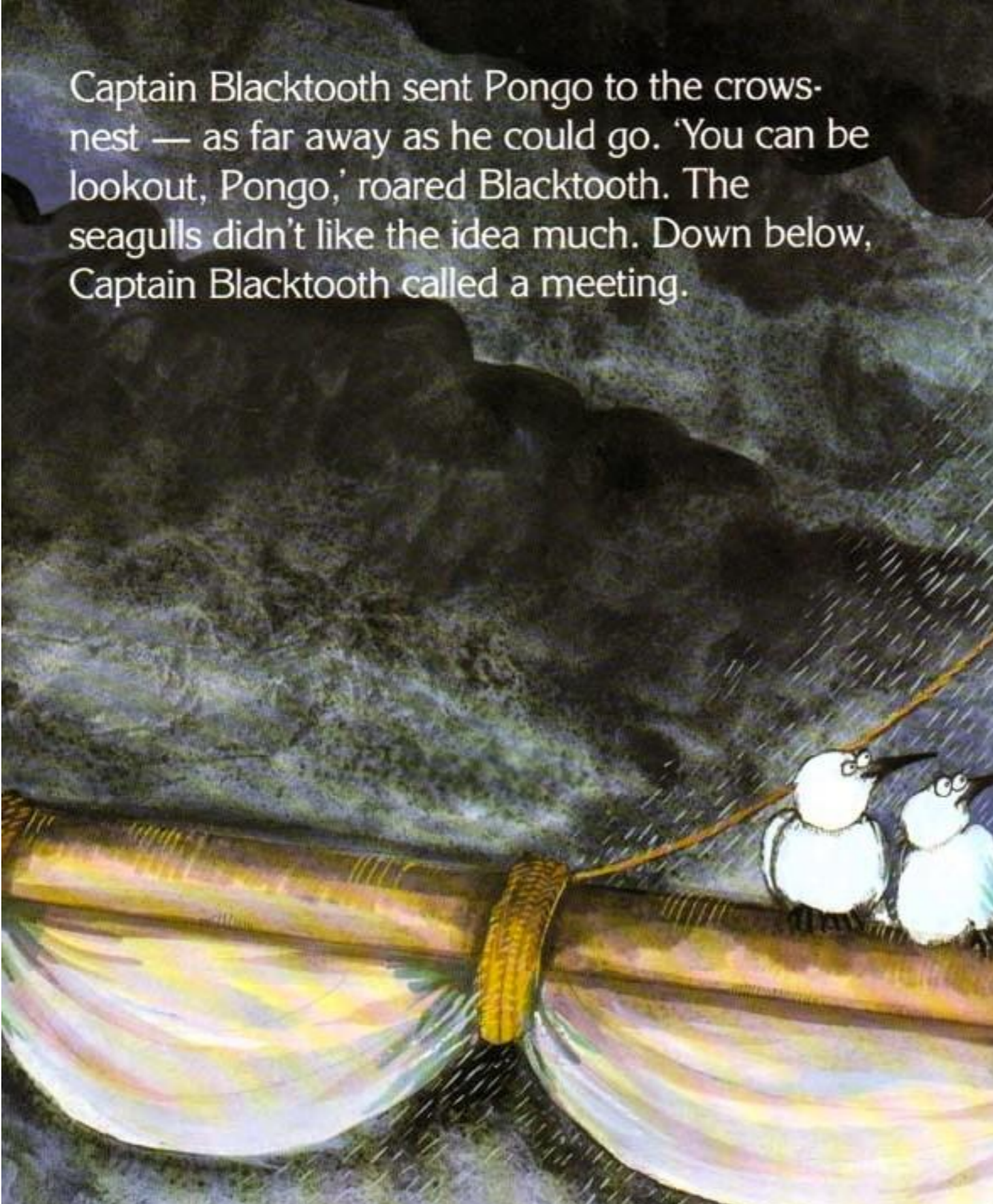




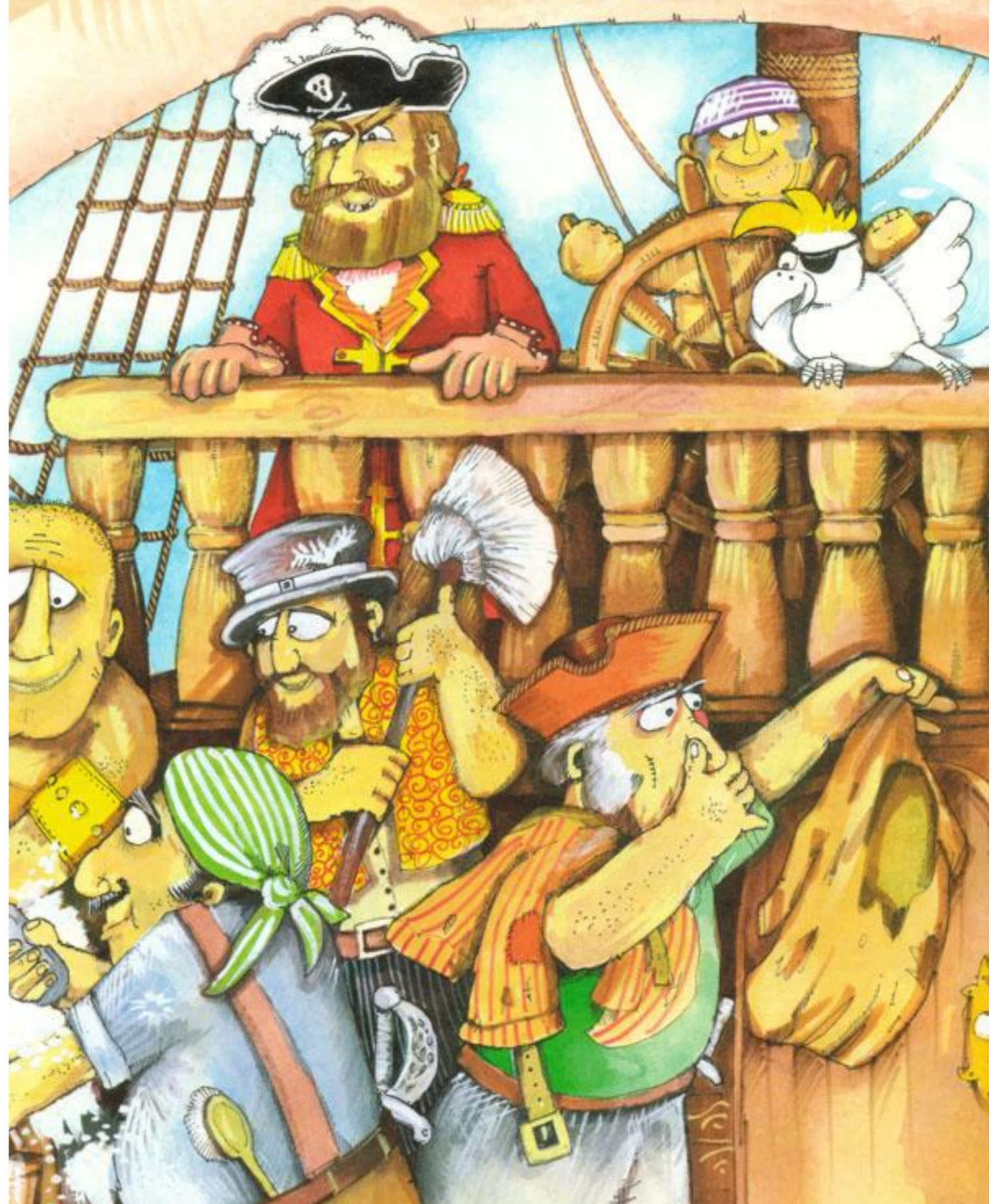
The rats soon left . . . they couldn't stand Pongo's stink. Early next morning they deserted the ship.



Captain Blacktooth sent Pongo to the crow's-nest — as far away as he could go. 'You can be lookout, Pongo,' roared Blacktooth. The seagulls didn't like the idea much. Down below, Captain Blacktooth called a meeting.



Next day, when Pongo climbed down, the Captain roared, 'Grab him!' The pirates shoved Pongo into a big barrel of soapy water and began to scrub and scrub and scrub.

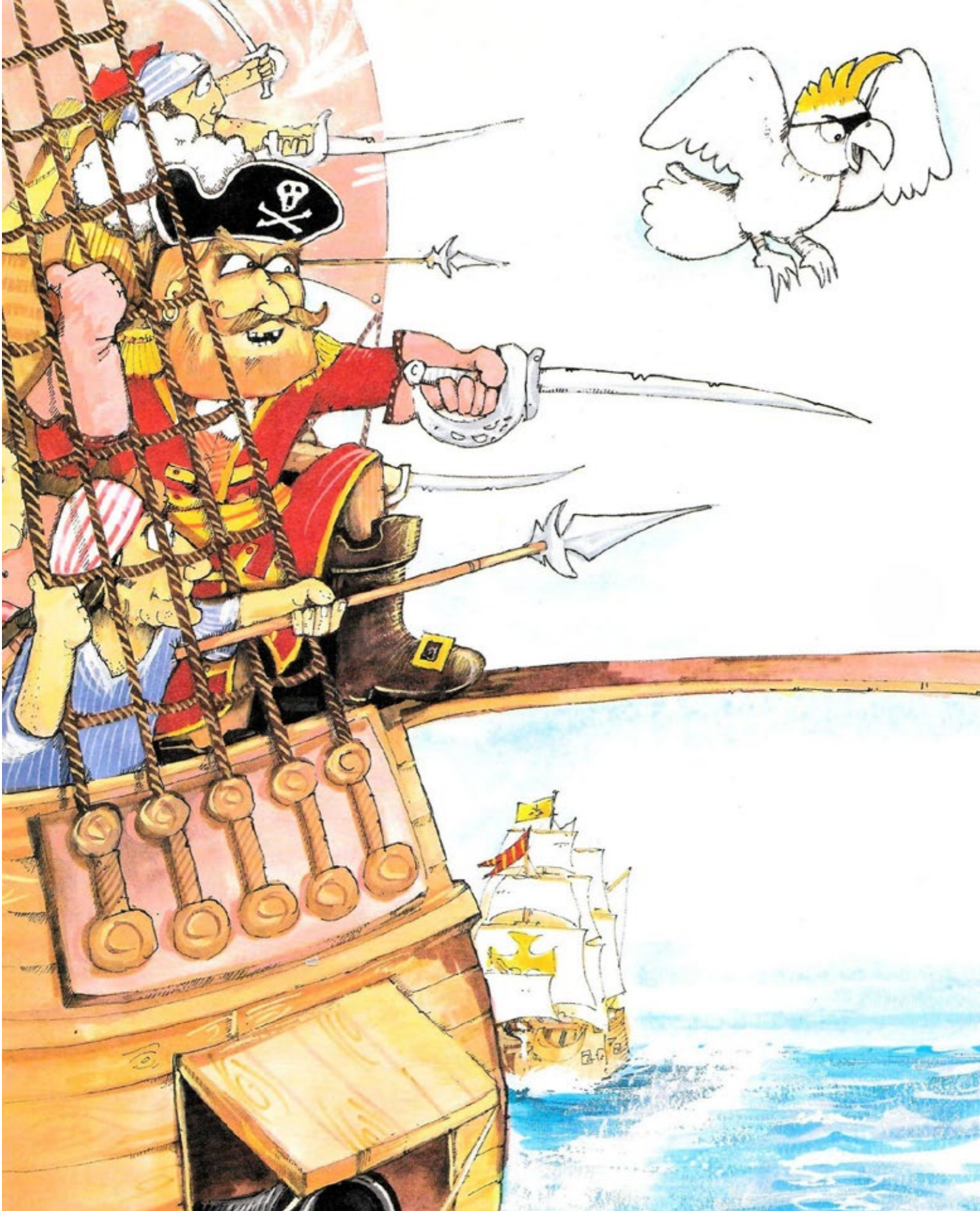


'Water! SOAP!' thought Pongo. 'I'm off!' He shot out of the barrel, he slipped through the pirates' fingers, grabbed his clothes and escaped.



The crew cornered Pongo at last and Captain Blacktooth yelled, 'Pongo — wash yourself or walk the plank!'





BOOM! went a cannon.
A spanish galleon had sneaked
up on **The Last Chance** while
the crew chased Pongo.



SPLASH! went Pongo as he
leapt into the sea.



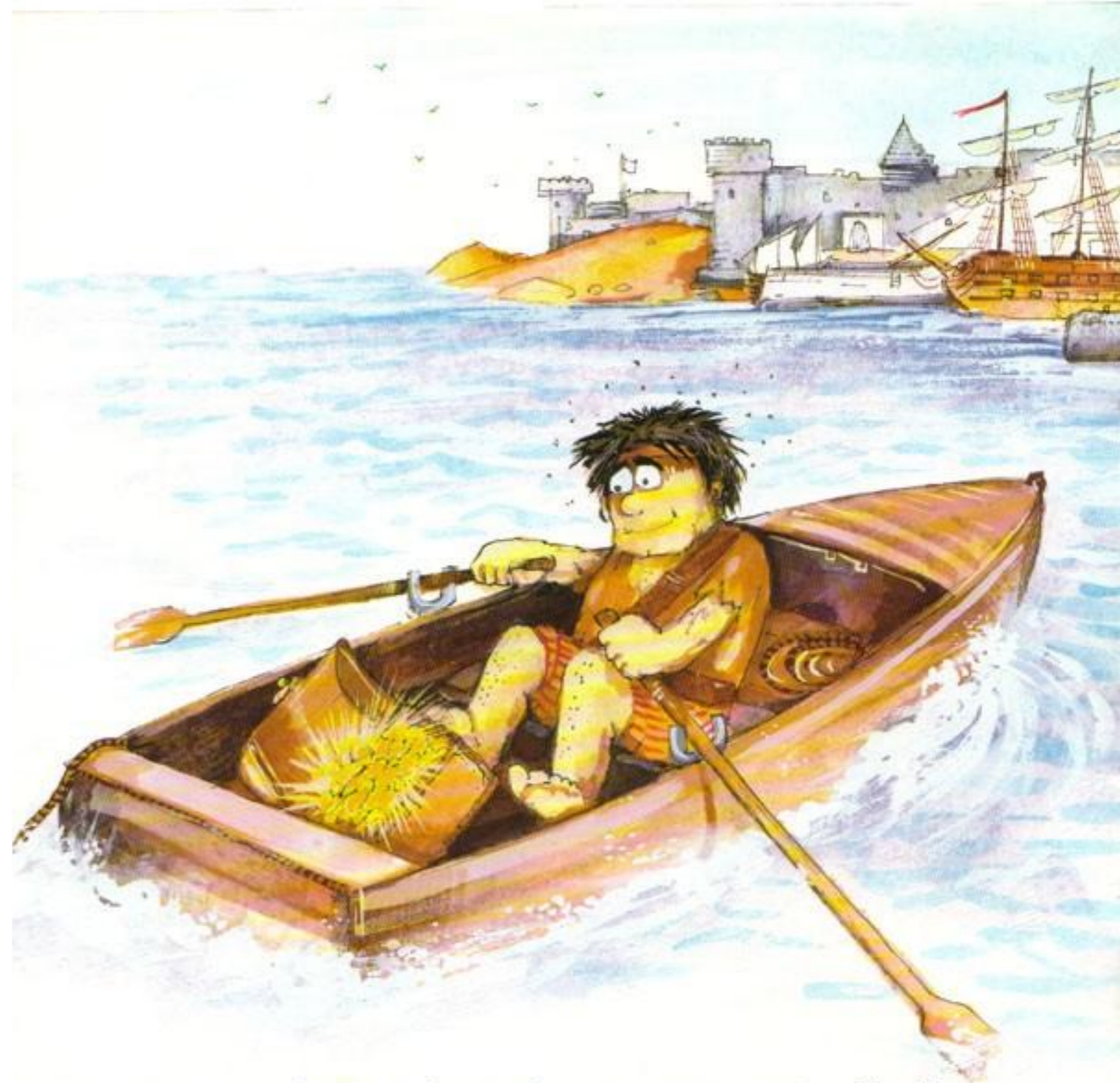
Captain Jose Manuel Casa del Toro fired his cannons.
'Man the guns!' yelled Captain Blacktooth. But it was too late.



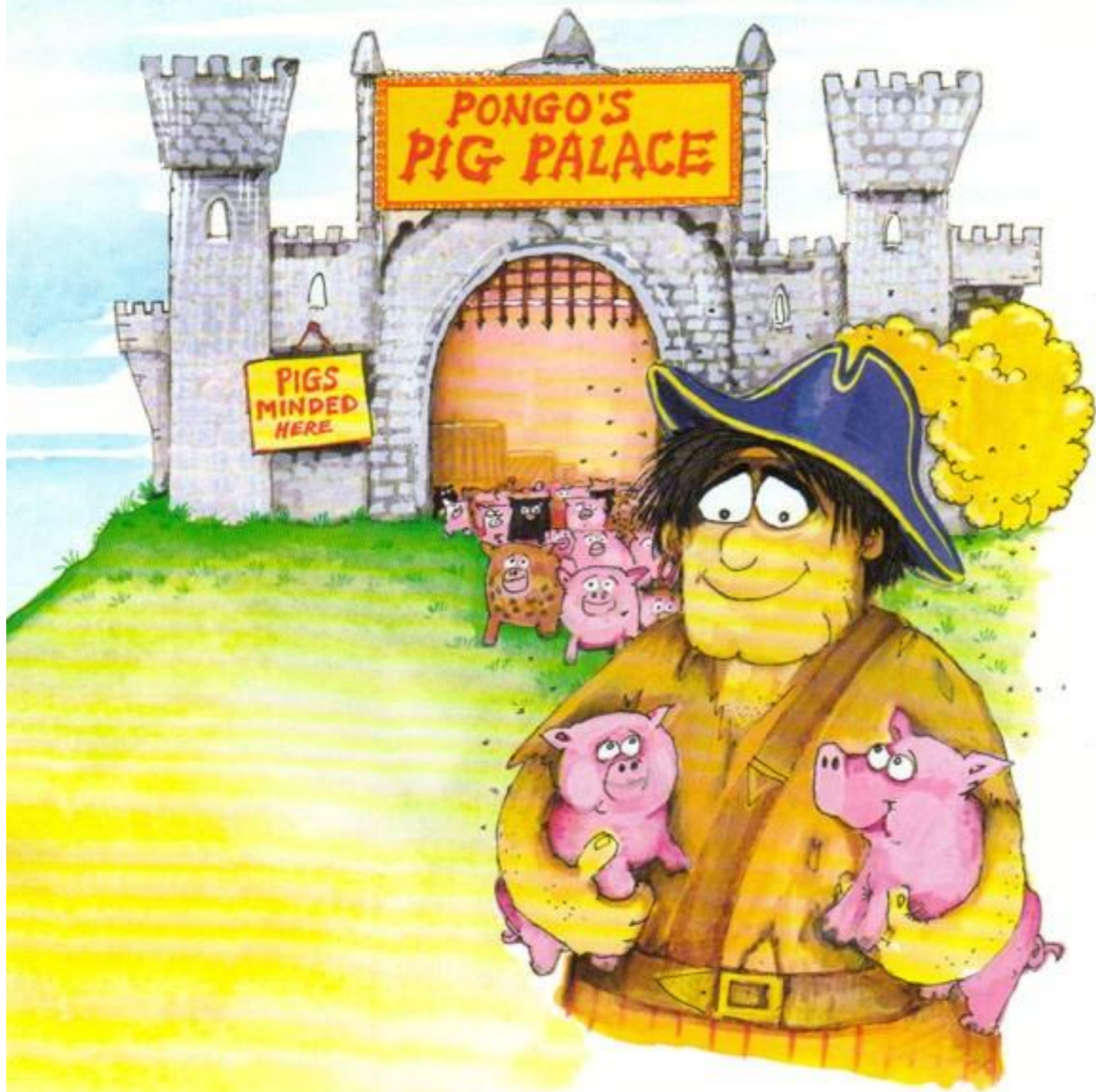
As Pongo swam away **The Last Chance** was sinking and the Spanish galleon was on fire. There was wreckage everywhere.



Pongo clambered into a drifting life boat. Under the seat was a chest full of Spanish doubloons. Pongo's pirate dreams had come true — his very own treasure. He was rich!



He rowed eagerly to the nearest port with the treasure chest at his feet.



Pongo used his treasure to buy pigs — big pigs and small pigs, black pigs, pink pigs and spotted pigs. Pongo's pig farm was a great success. Pongo loved the smell of pigs and the pigs didn't mind the smell of Pongo.

THE END

