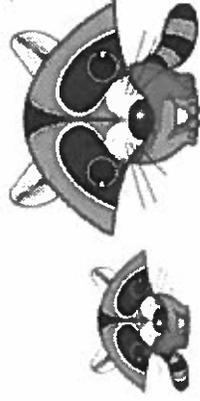
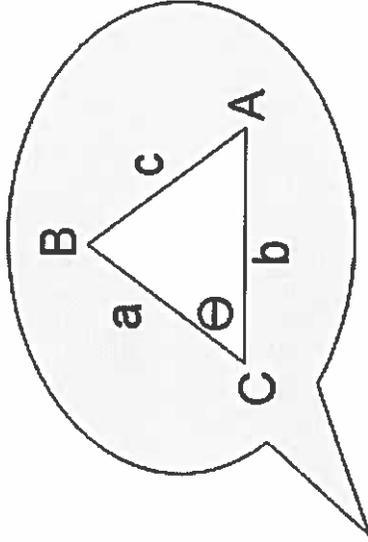
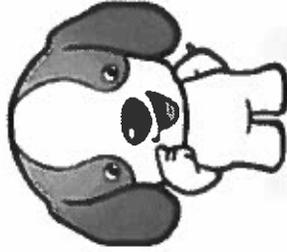
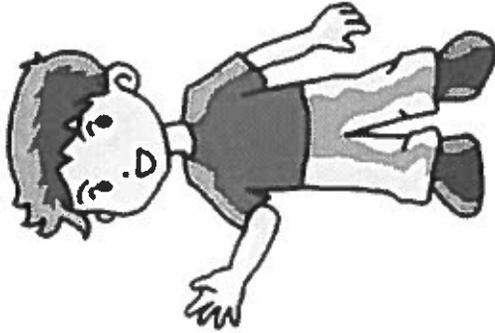


# Ted and Triqo's Guide

to Treasure Island



**Page 1**

Ted was an average Grade 11 student at Wm. E. Hay Composite. His favorite classes were Social Studies and Mathematics, and he really enjoyed movies and video games about puzzles and treasure hunting.

It was Spring Break, and Ted had convinced his mom into letting him get a puppy from the local SPCA. However, he didn't tell her that he was looking for a special puppy... a puppy that could do Trigonometry. With this puppy, he could decipher the treasure map he found in the bottom of his Kellogg's Frosted Flakes cereal box the week before.

The treasure map apparently led to almost unlimited riches, which Ted could use to buy a new Ferrari for next year when he gets his driver's license.

The car pulled up to the SPCA, and Ted rushed from the car. "Ted, don't run off" his mom yelled after him. But Ted was too excited to see the puppies available.

Go to page 17.

**Page 2**

After getting back on course, Ted and Trigo arrived at the lake. The boat that was supposed to be tied up was already half way across the lake.

"The pirates have the boat! We need to walk around. Ugggh... I'm so tired of walking!" Ted exclaimed.

Go to page 44.

**Page 3**

Ted turned to Trigo. "You're the best dog ever Trigo! If it wasn't for you, we'd have been captured by those pirates for sure!"

"BARK!" Trigo replied, and licked Ted's cheek.

Go to page 26.

**Page 4**

Ted and Trigo extended the floating bridge onto the river, but it was just a little too short to reach the other side, and started to gently float downstream.

"Oh no! Jump for the bridge, Trigo! Maybe we can run across it and jump to the other side!"

Ted jumped onto the bridge, but lost his balance and fell off the side. Water rushed over his face, and he started to cough.

"Cough... Trigo! Save me!... Cough..." Ted's vision started to go black.

What seemed like only seconds later, Ted was on the beach with a bright sun shining in his eyes.

"Trigo! You saved me. You're my best friend. But I dropped the map when I fell in the water. I guess there is no adventure for us today." Ted started to sob. "I really did want an adventure. If I could do it all over again, I'd have built that bridge a little longer."

The end. Please start again.

**Page 5**

Ted grinned from ear to ear. "You are such a smart puppy! We're going to find that treasure for sure! But first you need a name." Ted thought about it for a few seconds... "Since you are so good at Trigonometry, how about we name you Trigo?"

Trigo barked and wagged his tail.

"Trigo it is then! We're going to be best friends, Trigo! But hopefully very rich best friends!"

Go to page 18.

**Page 6**

Trigo whipped his head around.

"Trigo? Did you find something?" Ted asked. Trigo ran into the bushes and started to rummage around. "Don't go to far, Trigo. I don't know if I can find my way home without you."

There was a loud whelp, and Trigo ran out of the bushes whining. Porcupine quills were sticking out of his nose.

"Oh no! You've been attacked by a porcupine! We need to get you to the veterinary hospital. It looks like our adventure will have to wait for another day, Trigo. It's too bad... I really wanted a Ferrari."

The end. Please start again.

**Page 7**

Ted and Trigo arrived at Treasure Island early in the morning, but they weren't alone on the island. In the distance, a large boat with large flags sporting a skull and cross bones loomed in the distance.

"That looks like a pirate ship. But pirates don't really exist" Ted reassured himself.

Trigo tilted his head in a questioning way.

"Should we go talk to them Trigo? Maybe they are looking for the hidden treasure as well!"

Decision:

If you want to talk to the pirates, go to page 16.  
If you want to avoid the pirates, go to page 34.

**Page 8**

"Split up Trigo! It's our only chance to lose them!" Ted started to run East, while Trigo ran West. After running for almost 40 minutes, Ted was exhausted.

"I forgot to tell Trigo where we should meet afterward" Ted realized. Ted circled back around to the beach and waited all day for Trigo to return, but the puppy never came back. When it started to get dark, Ted knew that his parents were probably worried about him, and decided that he needed to return home. "I'm sorry Trigo. Hopefully you found a new home, and not with those nasty pirates."

The end. Please start again.

**Page 9**

Ted put his hands on his hips and scowled back at the pirates. "What if I refuse?"

"Well then," the pirate captain responded, "we will just take your puppy from you!" With one quick movement, they slipped a collar over Trigo's neck. When Ted came to Trigo's defense, they pushed him to the ground.

"Trigo's our dog now! And he'll help us find that treasure! There's nothing you can do, Ted. Perhaps you should just go home."

The end. Please start again.

**Page 10**

The pirate turned to Ted and scowled. "Ted, it seems we have a bit of a problem here."

Ted looked confused. "Yeah, what's that, mister pirate sir?" He didn't know what to expect.

The pirate seemed annoyed. "Ted, there is no way we could be having this conversation, because no story option leads to page 10. The only way you could be reading this is if you are lost or cheating. Perhaps you should go back to the first page and start the story again."

"Yes sir," Ted responded.

Go to page 1.

**Page 11**

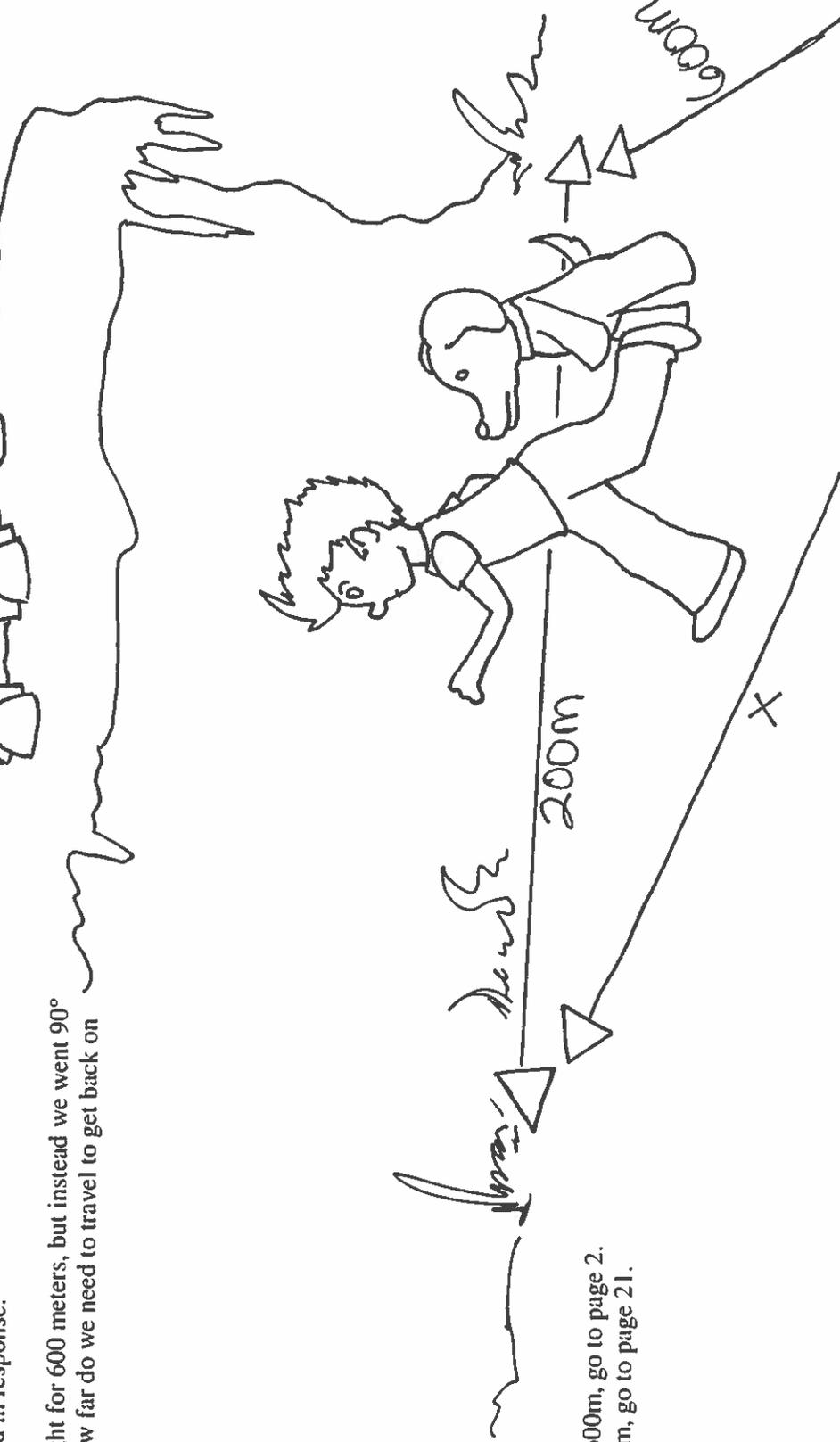
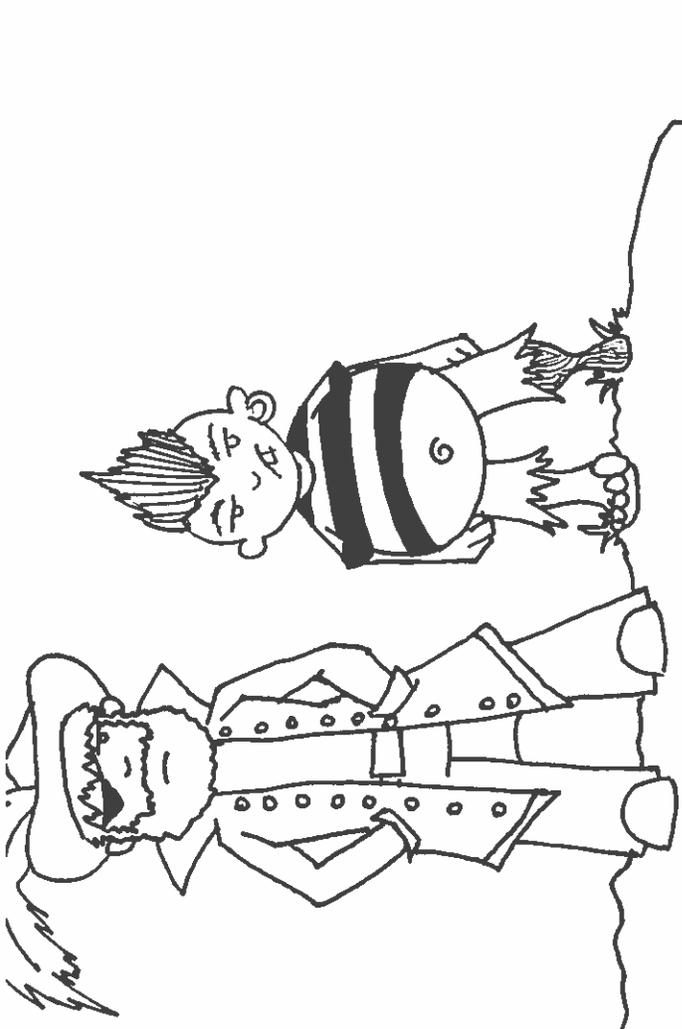
Ted and Trigo ran towards the cliff, narrowly escaping the first cannonball shot at them. Overhead they could hear the pirates laughing.

“Your dog may know Trigonometry, but my parrot knows Calculus! Bwa-hahahaha!” shouted the pirate captain.

“Let’s just move along the cliff until they are out of sight” Ted whispered to Trigo. They moved until they had lost sight of the Pirates.

“I think we’ve gone too far. Can you get us back on the correct path, Trigo” Ted asked. Trigo barked in response.

We were supposed to go straight for 600 meters, but instead we went 90° to the right for 200 meters. How far do we need to travel to get back on course?



**Decision:**

If your answer is greater than 600m, go to page 2.

If your answer is less than 600m, go to page 21.

**Page 12**

Ted and Trigo crossed the floating bridge with little effort, although the bridge creaked a couple of times under the stress. "It looks like we built the bridge just strong enough. If we'd been any heavier, it wouldn't have held up." Trigo barked in agreement.

Ted's eyes caught movement in the bushes. "Uh-oh, Trigo, it might be those pirates we saw when we landed. We better hurry up before they see us. Several minutes later Ted and Trigo heard a loud splash and lots of yelling. Ted couldn't help but smile to himself.

By now Ted was starting to feel sleepy. He turned to Trigo, who looked up at him with tired puppy eyes. "We've been walking for a long time, Trigo. But we're going to push on a little further before we consider taking a nap."

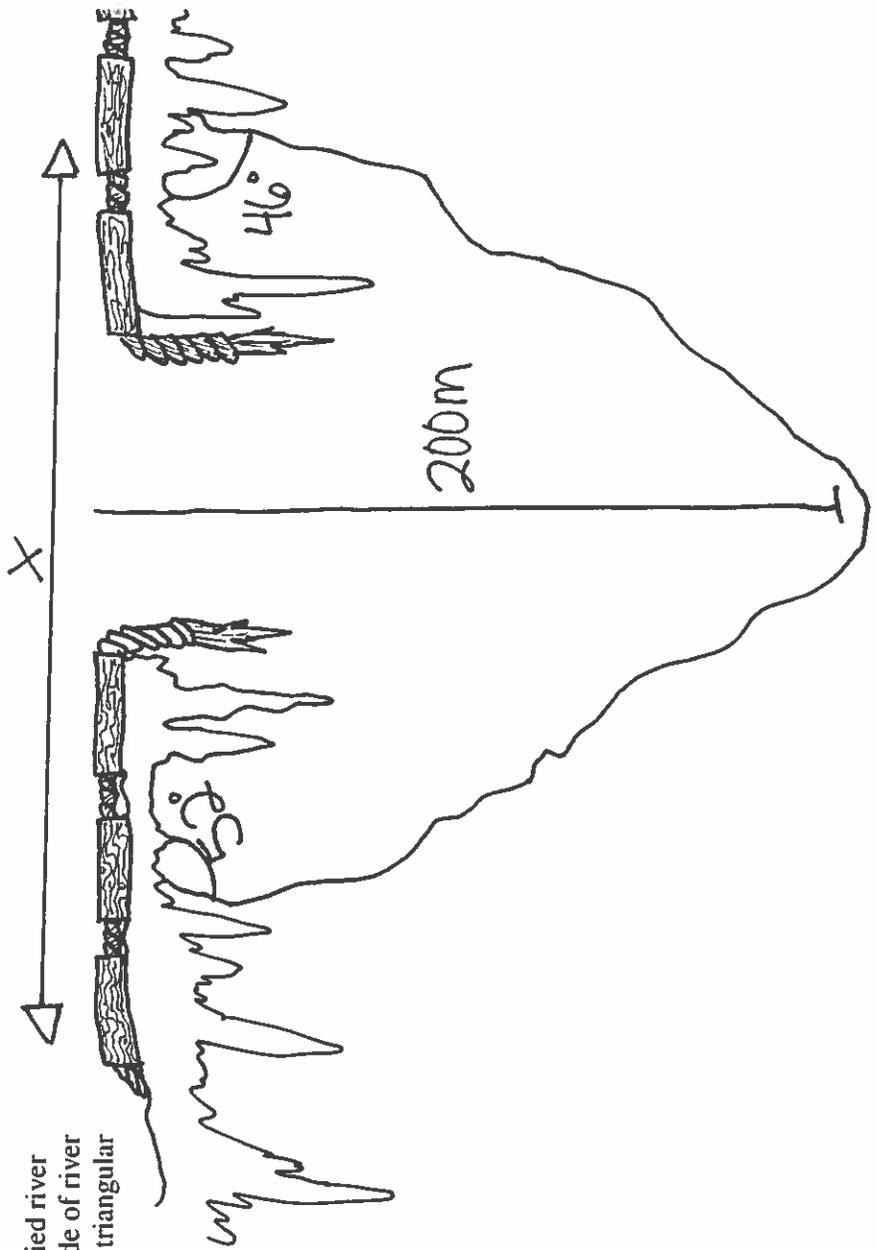
Go to page 45.

**Page 13**

Ted and Trigo approached a dried up river channel with a broken bridge.

“Another broken bridge! Why doesn’t anyone fix anything on this island! Well, it looks like we can go down into the dried up river channel and walk back up the hill, but we’ll have to know how many steps it would have taken to cross the bridge, if it still existed. Can you figure that out, Trigo?” Ted asked, smiling. Trigo let out a happy yip in response.

Ted measured the angle of depression of the first side of the dried river channel to be  $52^\circ$ , and the angle of depression of the second side of river channel to be  $46^\circ$ . The entire river channel was 20m deep, and triangular shaped. How far is it from one side of the river to the other?



**Decision:**

If your answer is between 20 and 30m, go to page 20.

If your answer is between 30 and 40m, go to page 30.

**Page 14**

Ted and Trigo curled up together on the patch of soil, and fell fast asleep. A few hours later he was awoken by something pressing against his shoulder.

“...quite nudging me Trigo. I’m sleeping...” mumbled Ted.

Laughter burst out from a dozen men, and Ted sat upright, blinking away the sleep in his eye.

“Arrgh, I’m not your little doggy, mate” said the pirate captain through his scruffy beard, “and I’m kicking you, not nudging you.” The pirate crew laughed at this comment, one man holding his belly and falling over from laughing too hard.

Ted looked around him. If he split up from Trigo, they may both be able to escape, then meet up later. But if Trigo was later captured, Ted wouldn’t know, and might have to leave Treasure Island without Trigo. Should they split up and run for it, or stay and talk to the pirates?

**Decision:**

If you want to split up and run from the pirates, go to page 8.  
If you want to talk to the pirates, go to page 38.

**Page 15**

“...my best friend Trigo.”

Congratulations on finishing Ted and Trigo’s Guide to Treasure Island. I hope you really enjoyed it, and learned to apply your Sine Law and Cosine Law to solve problems involving bridges and pirates.

**Page 16**

Ted approached the sailors cautiously, still not sure if they were pirates or not. He figured that it would be best if he gave a greeting.

“Hello! My name is Ted, and this is my dog Trigo! We’re exploring this island looking for treasure. What is your name?”

The pirate captain turned to Ted, glaring at him. “My name is not important, but what is important is that we lost our cook on the high seas, and are in desperate need of a new one. You wouldn’t be searching for treasure anymore, unless that treasure is a bag of flour!”

The pirates laughed in unison, and a burly fellow with an eye patch grabbed Ted by the arms and dragged him onto the boat. “I’ll show you were the kitchen is, chef.” Again the pirates laughed.

The end. Please start again.

**Page 17**

Ted approached the man behind the counter. “Excuse me mister, but do you know which puppies know Trigonometry?”

The man looked extremely confused. “Boy, you’ll be lucky if your puppy barks at the door before peeing all over your carpet.”

Well, this man wasn’t going to be much help. It looks like Ted would have to choose the puppy himself... a puppy that could help him find the lost treasure.

Go to page 27.

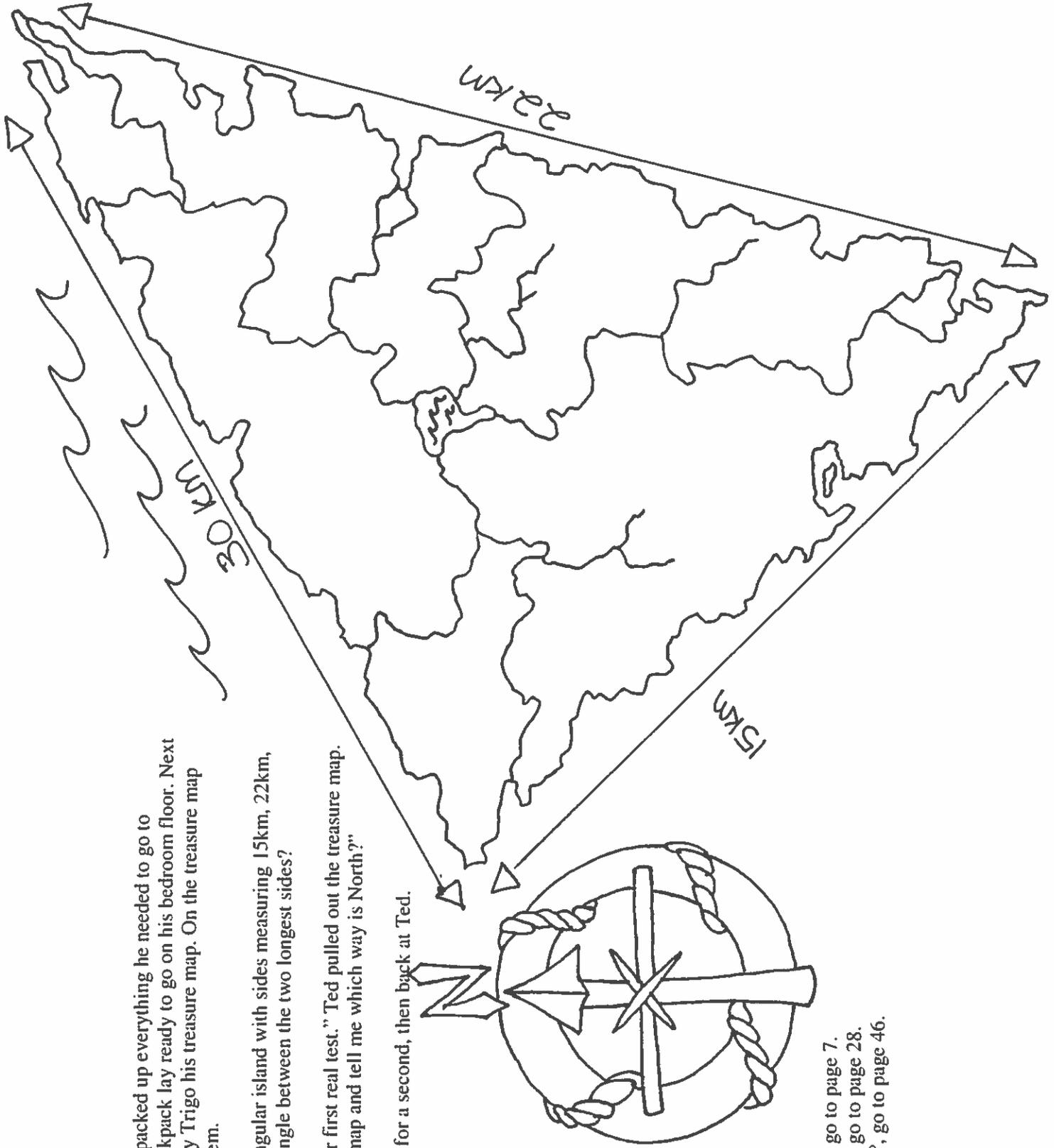
**Page 18**

That night Ted secretly packed up everything he needed to go to Treasure Island. His backpack lay ready to go on his bedroom floor. Next he handed his new puppy Trigo his treasure map. On the treasure map was a tricky word problem.

Treasure Island is a triangular island with sides measuring 15km, 22km, and 30km. What is the angle between the two longest sides?

“Okay Trigo, this is your first real test.” Ted pulled out the treasure map. “Can you decipher this map and tell me which way is North?”

Trigo looked at the map for a second, then back at Ted.



**Decision:**

If Trigo answered  $28.6^\circ$ , go to page 7.

If Trigo answered  $44.6^\circ$ , go to page 28.

If Trigo answered  $106.8^\circ$ , go to page 46.

**Page 19**

“Yay! We’re so sneaky Trigo! Those pirates will never catch us,” Ted whispered. Trigo whined in response. “What’s the matter, Trigo? We’re so much smarter than them... they’ll never see us in these bushes.”

“Are you sure about that, lad?” The voice was deep and sounded angry. As Ted turned around, he saw a giant of a man with a sharp sword and a parrot on his shoulder.

“Uh-oh,” said Ted.

The end. Please start again.

**Page 20**

Trigo stopped at the bottom of the river and whined.

“Did you lose count, Trigo? You should be able to figure it out! You’re the smartest dog ever!” exclaimed Ted.

Trigo continued on. However, he stopped half way up the next embankment, and quickly darted in the opposite direction, tripping Ted. Ted fell down and cried out in pain. “My ankle! I think I twisted my ankle!”

Trigo whined again, and started licking Ted’s face.

“You’re not allowed to lick me! This is all your fault. I’ll never get the treasure now. I’m going to return you to the SPCA when we get back home!” Ted started to cry.

The end. Please start again.

**Page 21**

“Trigo, we really need to get back on course,” Ted pleaded.

Trigo walked up to a tree and started sniffing. After several seconds, he decided to mark his territory.

“Trigo, let’s go!”

But instead Trigo decided it was time for a nap. In the background, the sounds of pirates approaching could be heard.

The end. Please start again.

**Page 22**

Ted examined the wax seal on the letter. “This looks really old, Trigo!” Trigo barked in confirmation. Ted broke the seal and opened the letter. As he did, a puff of smoke blew out of the letter, and a genie formed in front of him.

“Behold, I am the genie Populas!” The genie’s voice was like thunder to Ted’s ears.

“But that isn’t possible,” Ted responded, “because this option isn’t available to people following the story! I must be either lost or cheating!”

Go to page 1.

**Page 23**

“I don't think that's correct, Trigo. Perhaps you should double check your calculation.”

Trigo growled at Ted and gently bit his ankle.

“Bwaaaaaa! My ankle! You bit me! Bwaaaaa!”

The end. Please start again.

**Page 24**

Trigo barked and motioned away from the cliff.

“Okay, Trigo! Let's go, as quick as we can!”. Ted heard the pirates load the cannon, and a large bang. He looked back, and Trigo was far behind him, limping. “Trigo! Your leg!”

Ted looked up at the pirates, who were loading another cannonball.

“We surrender! Just please don't hurt my dog!”

The end. Please start again.

**Page 25**

After a few hours of work, the pirates were getting impatient. Ted quickly finished up his work, and the pirates extended the bridge over the river. Ted silently whispered to Trigo that he hoped the bridge would be long enough.

**SPLASH!**

The bridge fell into the water. “You built the bridge too short” yelled the pirate captain, before kicking one of his own men into the water. Ted and Trigo backed toward the edge of the river, and the pirate captain stalked after them.

“Looks like you're going to a swim, doggy!”

The end. Please start again.

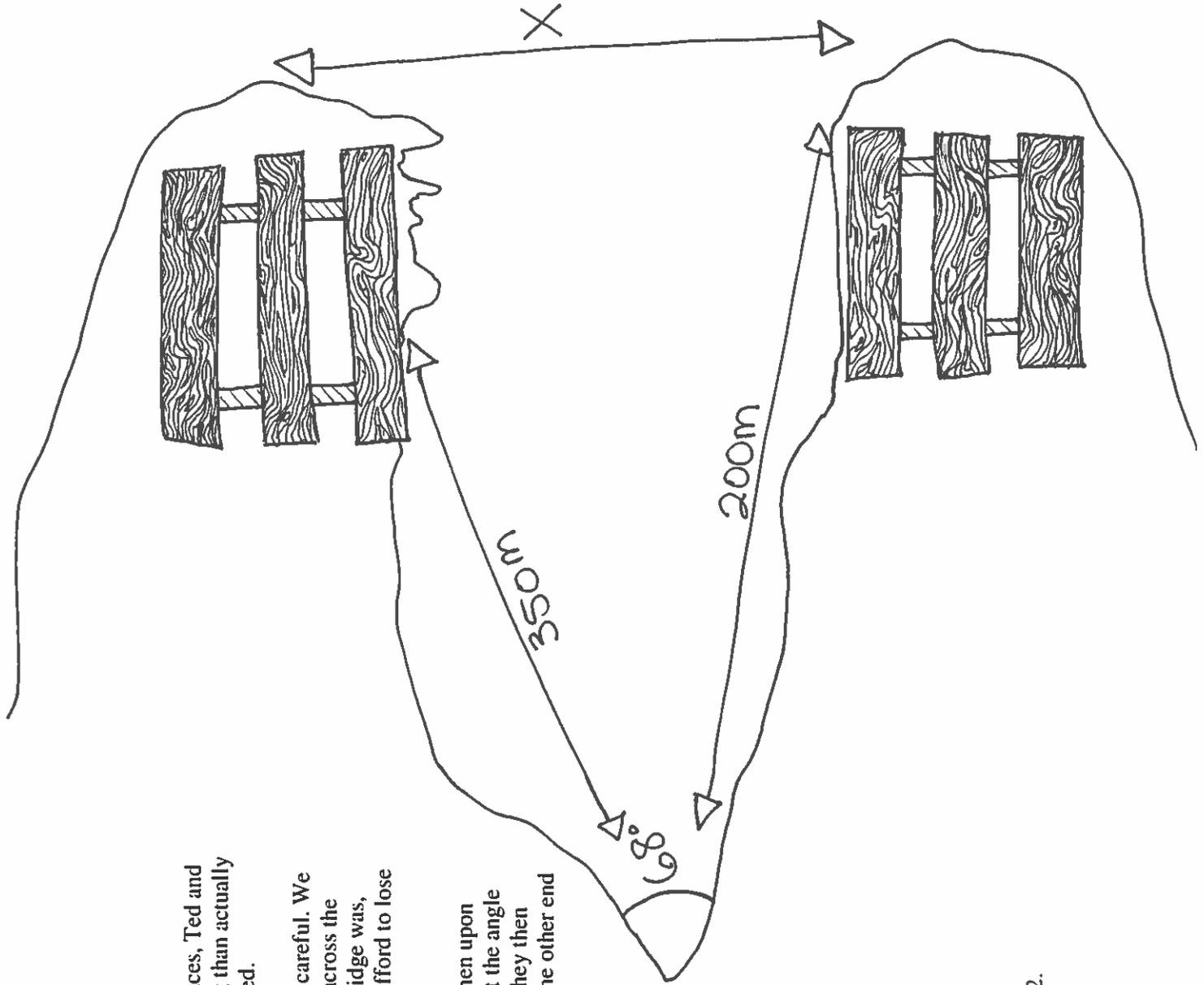
**Page 26**

After returning to course and carefully counting out their paces, Ted and Trigo approached a rope bridge that had more steps missing than actually present. The steps that were still in place were severely rotted.

“I think we better go around, Trigo. But we need to be very careful. We were supposed to walk a total of 500 meters, which means across the bridge, plus a little more. We need to know how long the bridge was, then figure out how much more we have to go. We cannot afford to lose count of how many steps we were supposed to take.”

Ted and Trigo walked 200 meters to the left of the bridge, then upon reaching the edge of the cliff, changed their course such that the angle between their original course and their new course is  $68^\circ$ . They then travelled to the right another 350 meters before arriving at the other end of the bridge.

“How much further do we have to go, Trigo?”



**Decision:**

If Trigo's answer is between 100 and 150m, go to page 36.

If Trigo's answer is between 150 and 200m, go to page 47.

If Trigo's answer is greater than 200m, go to page 42.

**Page 27**

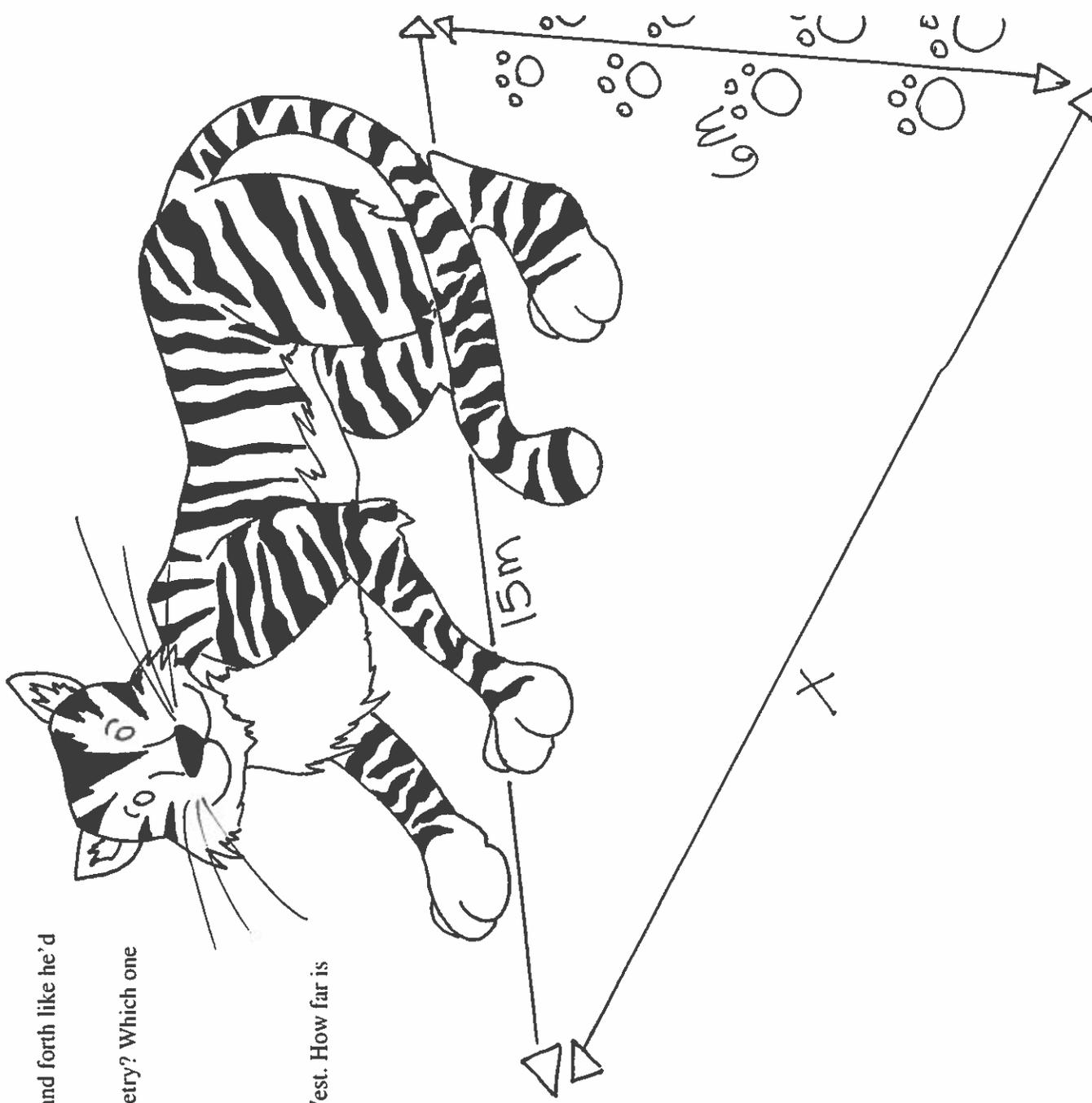
Ted looked over the different puppies, marching back and forth like he'd seen sergeants do in war movies.

“Which one of you puppies can help me with trigonometry? Which one of you wants a life of adventure and riches?”

All three puppies barked.

Well, then, let's see if you can solve this problem.

A tiger in a zoo walks 6 meters North, then 15 paces West. How far is the tiger's final position from his starting point?



**Decision:**

If Trigo answered 16.16m, go to page 5.

If Trigo answered 13.75m, go to page 35.

If Trigo answered 21.00, go to page 41.

**Page 28**

Ted looked at the answer. "I'm not so sure about this answer Trigo." Trigo looked at it again, confused, and started loudly barking at the treasure map.

"Sssshhhhh, Trigo! You're going to wake Mom!" But it was too late. Ted's mother opened his bedroom door to find everything packed up and a treasure map on the floor.

"Don't even think about it" Ted's Mom said, and took away the treasure map.

The end. Please start again.

**Page 29**

Ted and Trigo walked through the bushes for a few minutes, and found themselves on the bank of the river. Ted scooped his hands into the water and took a big drink of water. Trigo dunked his entire head into the water to cool down.

“According to the map, we need to cross this river, Trigo.” Ted looked around, not seeing any other path.

“Bark bark!” Trigo had found something.

“Brilliant idea, Trigo! We can use these logs to build a bridge across the river! But how large should we make the bridge, Trigo?”

Trigo walked 40 meters to Ted’s left and focused on a tree stump on the other side of the river. The angle between the tree stump and Ted was  $45^\circ$ . Ted focused on the same tree stump, and measured the angle between the stump and Trigo to be  $60^\circ$ .

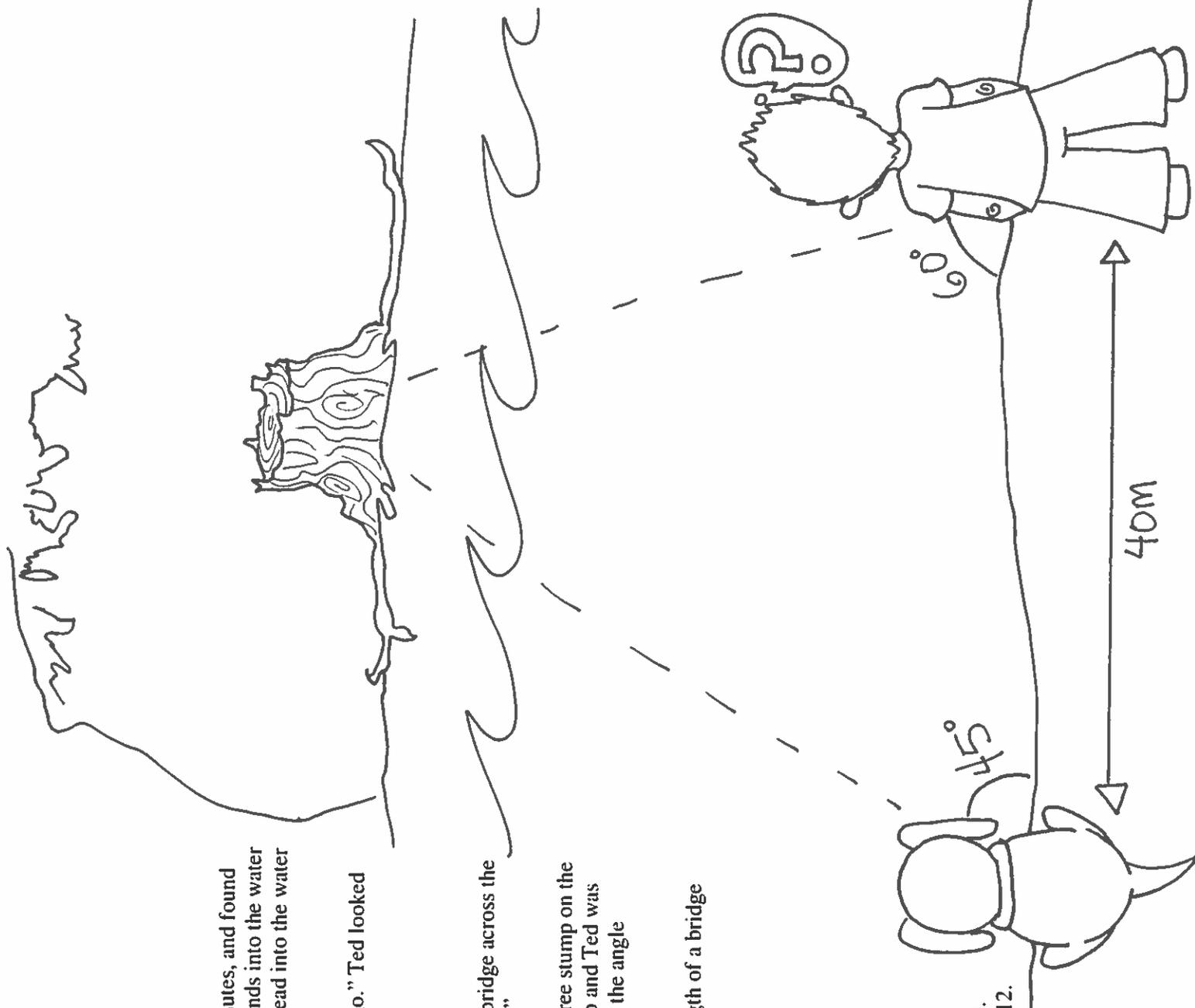
If the river banks are parallel, what is the minimum length of a bridge that Ted and Trigo need to build to cross the river?

**Decision:**

If your bridge is between 15 and 20m long, go to page 4.

If your bridge is between 20 and 30m long, go to page 12.

If your bridge is over 30m long, go to page 50.



**Page 30**

"Trigo, you're trig-tastic", Ted exclaimed. They continued on their path until it started to get dark. Ted yawned for the third time. He looked down at Trigo, who mimicked his movements. Ted wondered if dogs really do yawn, or if Trigo was just being cute. Either way, he should look for somewhere to sleep.

A quick glance around revealed a few places of interest. The first was a large cave, but it had some equally large paw prints leading into it. The second was a tree that looked quite comfortable to sleep against, but had quite a few claw marks going up and down the trunk. Finally, there was a bare patch of soil a few meters from where he was currently standing.

"Where should we sleep, Trigo?"



Decision:

- If Trigo suggests the bare soil, go to page 14.
- If Trigo suggests the cave, go to page 33.
- If Trigo suggests the tree, go to page 37.

**Page 31**

After several hours of work, Ted and Trigo put the finishing touches on their bridge and extended it across the river. It was the perfect length!

"Excellent job on the bridge, Trigo," snorted the pirate captain. "We'll keep you along for the ride after all. Ted, you will help to carry the cannon. Bwa-hahaha!"

Trigo whined, and motioned towards the small hillside cliff to their left. Ted followed his gaze, and saw an escape opportunity. Ted dropped the corner of the cannon, forcing the other three pirates to temporarily stop. Ted ran as quickly as he could towards the cliff, and jumped off, badly banging his knee when he landed. Trigo jumped afterward, and Ted caught him in a hug.

"Set up the cannon," yelled the pirate captain.

Go to page 40.

**Page 32**

"Besides," Ted said excitedly, "I have the most valuable treasure of all..."

Go to page 15.

**Page 33**

"It's really dark in here, Trigo. And it kind of stinks". Trigo barked in reply, and something else growled in response. Something big... and hungry.

The end. Please start again.

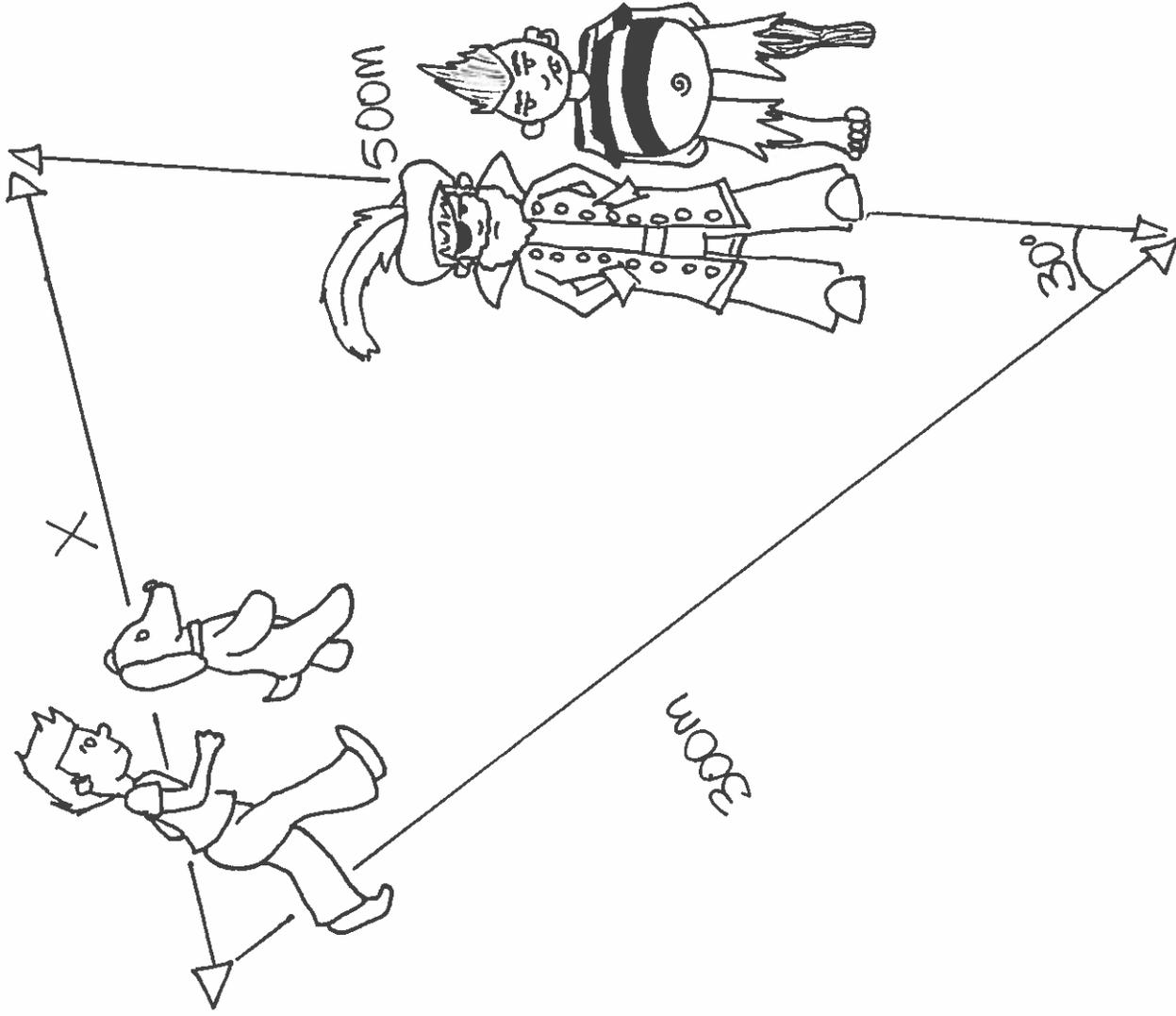
**Page 34**

Trigo looked up at Ted and said, in a very ruff voice... "Bark bark! Bark!"

"You're probably right, Trigo. We should go around the pirates." Ted looked around. "How about this way?" Ted pointed left  $30^\circ$  off-course.

Trigo barked in response, happily wagging his tail.

After walking for 300 meters, Ted thought it might be time to get back on course. "We were supposed to walk for 500 straight, but instead we walked  $30^\circ$  off-course for 300 meters. How far are we from our destination, Trigo?"



**Decision:**

If Trigo's answer is between 250 and 300m, go to page 3.

If Trigo's answer is between 300 and 350m, go to page 19.

**Page 35**

Ted grabbed his new puppy in a giant hug. "I'll name you Calcy," Ted said with a big smile.

On the way home Ted decided to quiz Calcy on a few more trigonometry questions, but Calcy didn't seem to understand anything that Ted was saying. "Perhaps we shouldn't go to Treasure Island. You don't seem to be any better at Trigonometry than I am, Calcy."

Ted and Calcy spent the rest of their summer enjoying the sun and playing in the grass, but they never did make it to Treasure Island.

The end. Please start again.

**Page 36**

Ted glanced around. All the trees were starting to look the same, but the hill in front of him looked awfully familiar.

"Trigo, I think we may be turned around. Are you sure we've been walking in a straight line?"

Trigo whimpered and tilted his head sideways. "Maybe we should just give up and go home, Trigo."

The end. Please start again.

**Page 37**

Ted and Trigo rested against the tree and fell fast asleep. Later that night, Ted was awoken to barking. A family of raccoons had crawled out of the tree, and Trigo was chasing after them.

"Trigo, don't chase after them! Raccoons can be very dangerous," Ted yelled, but Trigo wouldn't listen, and quickly darted into the bushes after them. After a few minutes, Trigo returned, badly scratched up, and whimpering.

"Oh, poor Trigo. We should give up on Treasure Island and get you to a veterinarian. I'm sorry, Trigo."

The end. Please start again.

The lead pirate walked up to Ted, a scowl on his bearded face.

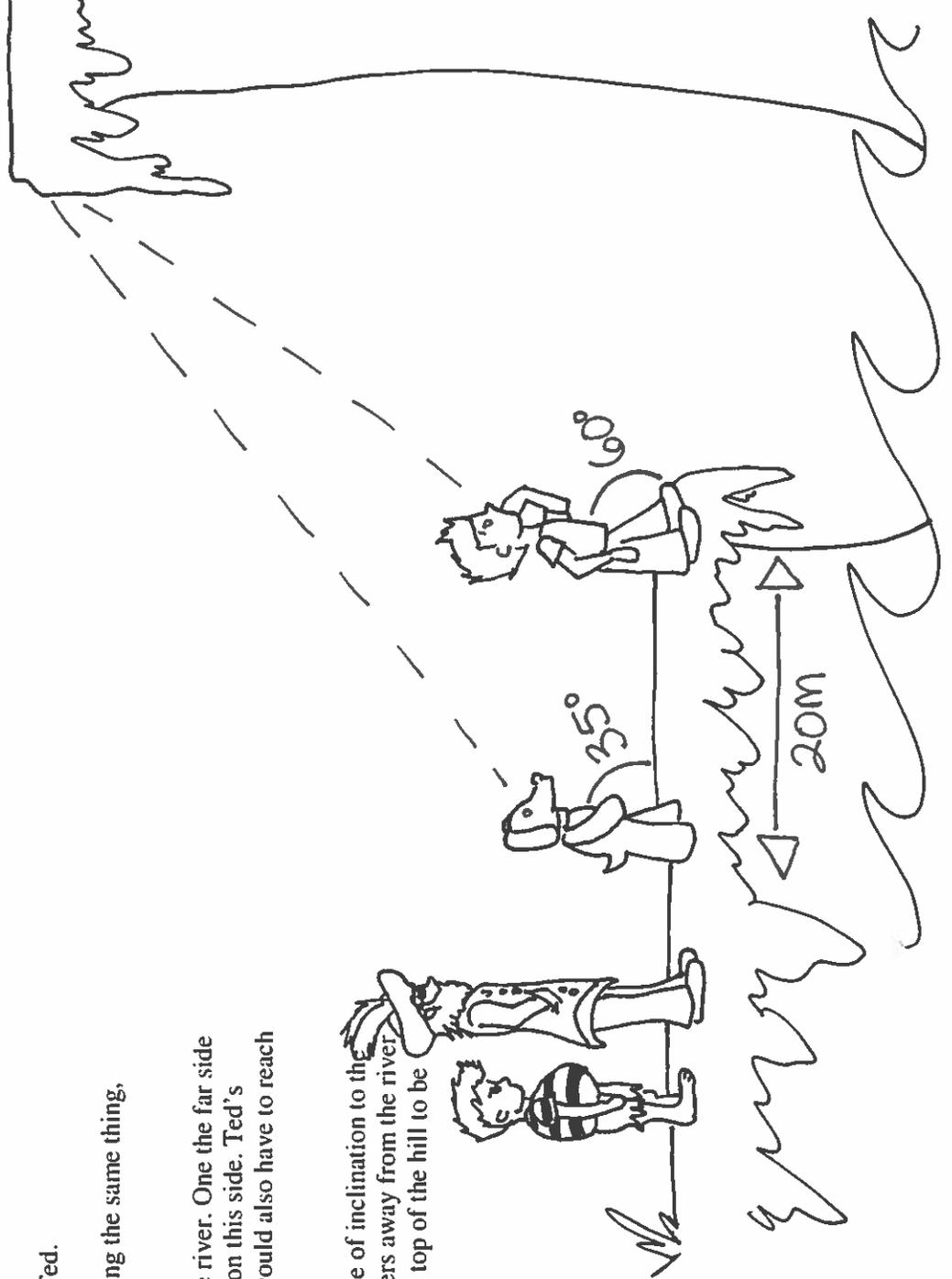
“We know of your talented puppy, child, and we intent to put him to good use. He will lead us directly to the treasure of Treasure Island! But first, he will help design a bridge that will get us across the river up ahead!”

“How many rivers does this island have,” asked Ted.

The pirates burst out in laughter. “We were thinking the same thing, child. Now get up! You have a bridge to build!”

Ted walked with the pirates until they reached the river. One the far side of the river, the river bank was much higher than on this side. Ted’s bridge would not only have to cross the river, it would also have to reach up to the top of that hillside.

Ted stood at the river edge and measured the angle of inclination to the top of the hill to be  $60^\circ$ . Next Ted walked 20 meters away from the river edge, and measured the angle of inclination to the top of the hill to be  $35^\circ$ . How long does Ted need to build his bridge?



Decision:

- If you refuse to build the bridge, go to page 9.
- If your bridge is 13.25m long, go to page 25.
- If your bridge is 27.14m long, go to page 31.
- If your bridge is 40.98m long, go to page 49.

Ted thought about Trigo's answer for a minute, and it didn't make much sense.

"Trigo, are you sure that is correct? Trigo?"

Trigo turned quickly, and darted into the bushes at lightning speed.

"Slow down... I can't keep up!" Ted ran after Trigo as fast as he could. When they reached a clearing, Ted saw why Trigo was running so fast. A fuzzy squirrel darted out of the clearing, with Trigo in hot pursuit.

"Great. We're lost," mumbled Ted.

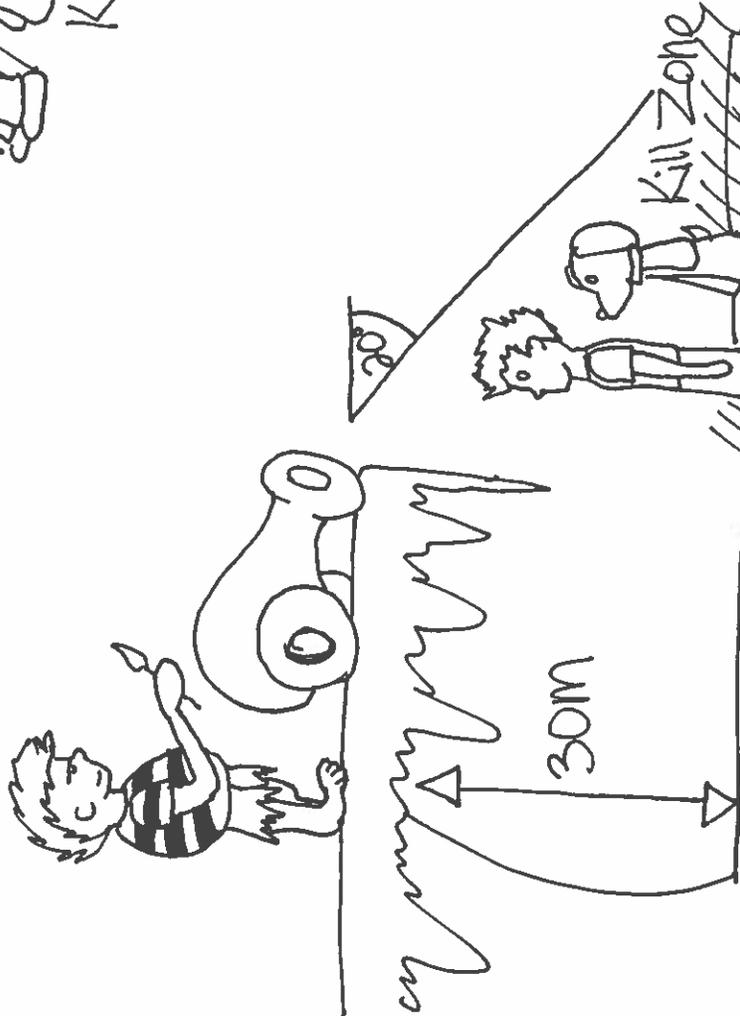
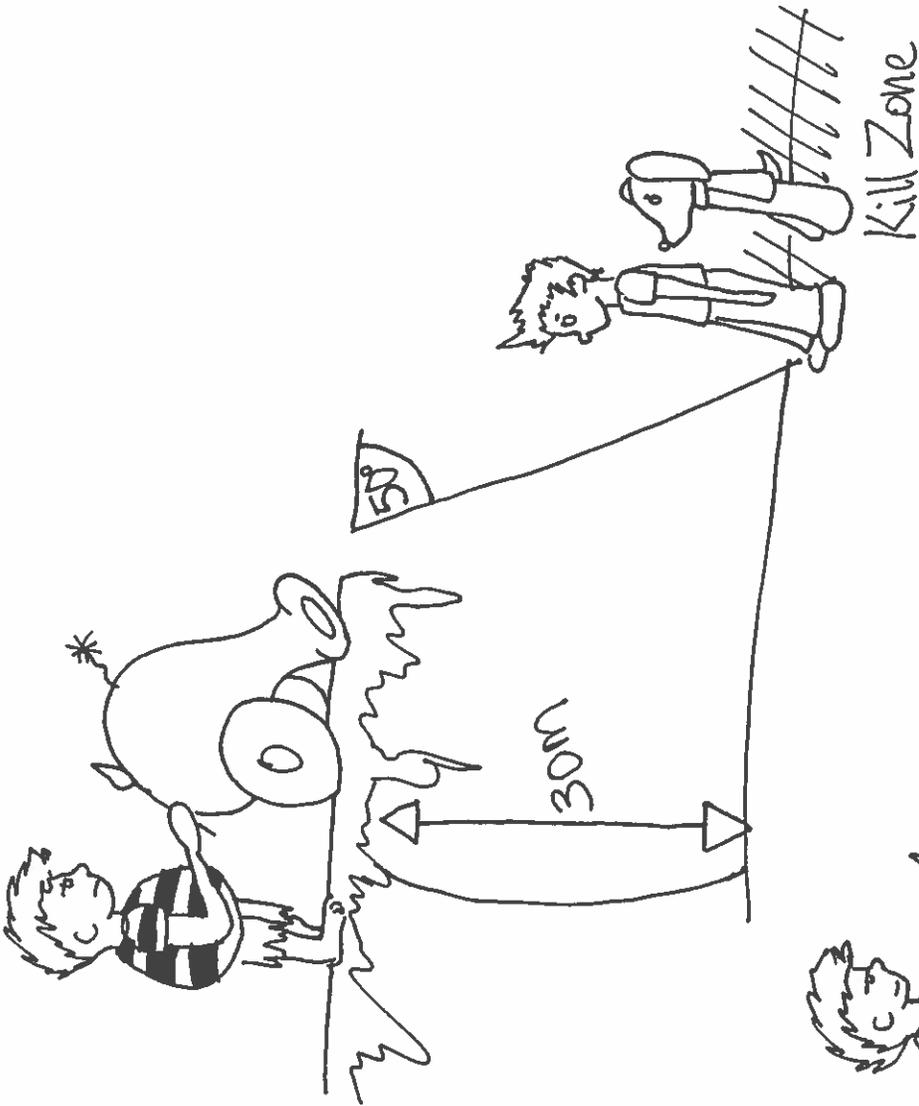
The end. Please start again.

**Page 40**

Ted looked up and saw the cannon on top of the cliff. With his leg hurt, he couldn't run away quickly enough. He glanced over and saw that Trigo was trying to figure out the quickest way to safety. Do they run away from the cliff, or towards the cliff?

Ted and Trigo were 50 meters away from the cliff, and the cliff was 30 meters high. The cannon was severely rusted, and could only adjust between an angle of declination of  $20^\circ$  and an angle of declination of  $50^\circ$ .

Which direction should Ted and Trigo run to escape the "danger zone" the fastest?



Decision:

If you decide to run towards the cliff, go to page 11.  
If you decide to run away from the cliff, go to page 24.

**Page 41**

Ted picked up his new puppy. "I'm going to choose you, puppy! But you need a name." The puppy excitedly licked Ted's face, and started peeing all over him.

Ted looked down at his wet shirt. "If you're going to pee whenever you're excited, maybe you aren't suited for adventuring after all. I guess instead of adventuring tomorrow, I'll have to build you a doghouse, since I can't keep you inside since you'll pee all over the carpets at home.

But you still need a name. I'll call you "Leaky".

The end. Please start again.

**Page 42**

Ted looked around. The landmarks on his map weren't present. "Uh-oh, Trigo, I think we might be lost. Do you think you can find your way back?"

Go to page 6.

**Page 43**

The pirate captain looked at Ted, with a devious smile on his bearded face. "We will let you go, young child, but your puppy, he looks like he would be a fantastic pirate." Trigo barked happily.

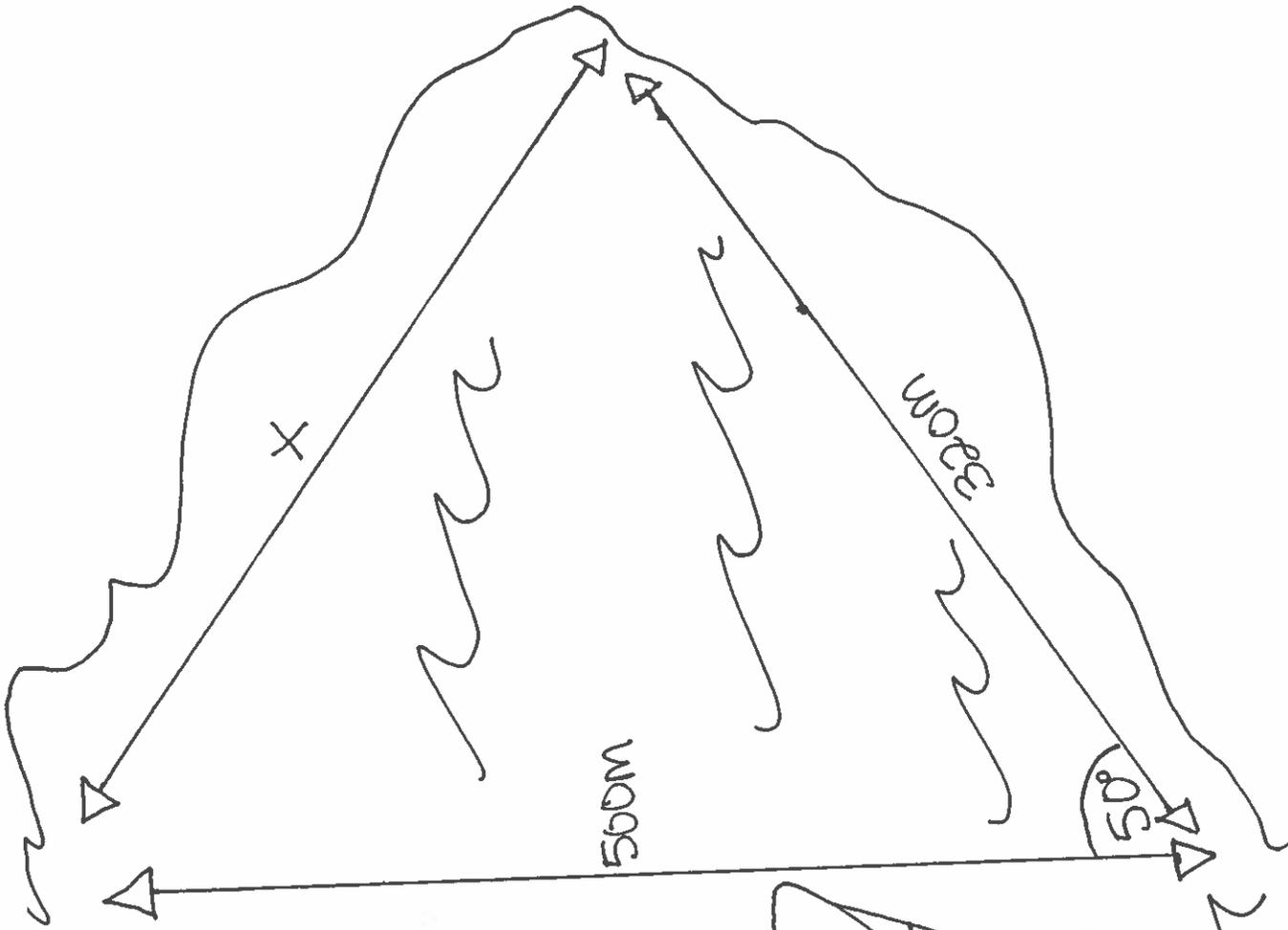
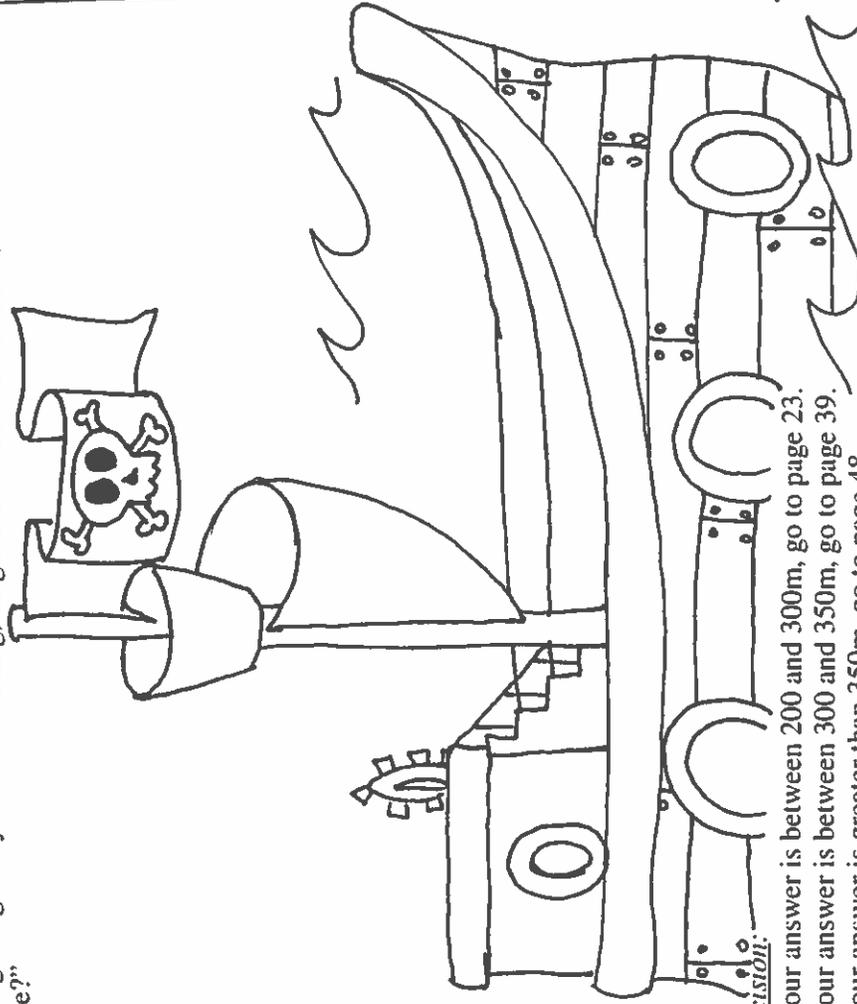
"I guess this is goodbye then, Trigo," Ted managed to say through his sobs. He tried to fight back his tears. "You'll make a great pirate, Trigo."

The end. Please start again.

**Page 44**

Instead of swimming the 500 meters across the lake, Ted and Trigo followed the river bank, which diverted them  $50^\circ$  to the right of their original path. They walked for 320 meters before Ted started to get grumpy.

“I’m getting really tired of walking, Trigo. How much further do we have?”



**Decision:**

If your answer is between 200 and 300m, go to page 23.

If your answer is between 300 and 350m, go to page 39.

If your answer is greater than 350m, go to page 48.

**Page 45**

Ted and Trigo pushed forward. After cresting the next hill, Trigo went to lay down. The puppy was extremely tired. Ted couldn't blame him, but when he looked around, he couldn't find any good place to take a nap.

"I know we've been walking for a long time... actually a really long time... but we need to push forward a little more, Trigo".

Trigo whined in response, but stood up and continued walking.

Go to page 13.

**Page 46**

Ted looked again at the map. "Are you sure that is correct, Trigo? I think you may need to look at the map again."

Trigo barked softly in response.

"No, I don't think so. Look at it again please."

Go to page 18.

**Page 47**

Trigo's ears perked up. He started sniffing at the air, and barking.

"What is it, Trigo? What do you hear?" Trigo turned to Ted and barked a few more times. Ted thought about it, and responded "A river? Well, that's perfect! I'm thirsty!"

Go to page 29.

**Page 48**

As Ted and Trigo arrived at the opposite dock, they saw the boat tied up, and a few paces away, a hole with an opened treasure chest at the bottom. As Ted approached, he could see that it was empty, except for a single piece of treasure... a diamond studded dog collar.

Ted smiled. "Maybe those pirates weren't so bad after all."

Go to page 32.

**Page 49**

The pirate captain let out a growling noise. "This is taking too long," he yelled. I think you are stalling. The bridge looks long enough. Now we'll see if it is strong enough. Ted and Trigo, you'll be the first two to walk across it.

Ted looked at Trigo apprehensively, and took a few steps onto the bridge. He smiled. Perhaps the bridge was strong enough after all. Trigo barked happily and ran onto the bridge to join him.

The bridge made a horrible cracking noise, snapping right in the middle. Both Ted and Trigo fell into the water and were carried downstream. Behind them all they could hear was the laughter of pirates.

The end. Please start again.

**Page 50**

Ted was proud of his bridge. It was taking a little longer than he expected, but it was going to be more than long enough to stretch to the other side, and strong enough to walk an elephant across.

“We’re almost done, Trigo! Just a few more minutes,” Ted cheered.

“Excellent,” said a gruff voice behind him. “You’ve saved myself and my mates a bunch of time, lad. That treasure will be ours,” said the mocking voice of the tall pirate behind him.

The end. Please start again.