



## **THE WORLD'S GREATEST EXPLORER**

“Come down from there!” Grandfather shouted, his voice full of the rumble of thunder. Ghosts of rain raced towards the shore.

“One last volley, men!” Jimmy yelled and sailed a coconut into the basket below. He slid down as fast as he could.

They hurried into Grandfather's house. It was tall, pea green, and leaned towards the sea. Wonders from around the world filled the front room.

Jimmy stared out the window. "What will we do?" He sighed. "It could rain for days."

"Time to show you the family treasure." Grandfather smiled. He pulled out a wooden chest from a net of spider webs.



But when Grandfather opened it, all he showed Jimmy were books and maps.

“Ugh. They smell like dried seaweed.”

“The journals of Great-Great-Great-Grandfather James Earl Silas Tuckingham from England. Of course they are odoriferous. They’re very old,” Grandfather said as he picked up one of the books.

“Wow, I wonder if Great-Great-Great-Grandfather knew any kings with treasures.” Jimmy took the book from Grandfather and blew dust off the cover.

“I doubt it. James was only ten when he set sail,” Grandfather said.

“Hey, that could be me.” Jimmy turned to the first page.