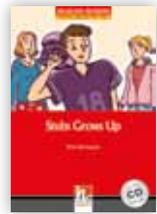


## Match the extracts and the titles. Which stories would you like to read?

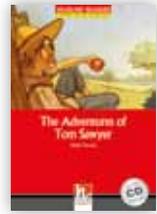
“Daniel saw a ship at anchor near the shore. A flag was flying from its mast – the flag of the royal navy. And Daniel knew that ship at once. It was called the Invincible. And it was the ship of Mad Jack, a captain of the King’s navy. Mad Jack was Daniel’s oldest and most bitter enemy. Three years earlier, he killed Daniel’s closest friend – with a sword in his back. Daniel looked through his telescope at the small port. He could see the ship’s boats in the harbour. Most of the crew were in the small town. They were enjoying a day on land, eating, drinking and relaxing. Then Daniel looked back to the sailing ship. He could see only three men on the deck. Two of them were sailors. The third was Captain Jack.”



“‘It’ll just be a little “accident”. You know, the kind that happens all the time in football. Someone will tackle Stubby, that’s all,’ Ben said with a nervous little laugh. ‘You mean tackle him so hard that he is injured?’ ‘Nothing serious. Just a minor knee or leg injury. One that will stop him playing for a few weeks. No big deal.’ Brendon looked around nervously. ‘But if you injure Stubby everyone will know that it’s not an accident.’ Ben laughed. ‘Of course, but I’m not going to do it. I’m not that stupid. Someone else will have to do the dirty work for me.’”



“Grace was leading a double life. It all started three months earlier. Zadie was trying to put together an all-girl band. She chose Holly to be her lead guitarist. Zadie was the drummer. But they needed a bass guitarist and a singer. So they auditioned some of the girls from school. Unfortunately, there were two problems. The girls couldn’t play and they couldn’t sing. Then one lunchtime Holly said, ‘What about Grace?’ Zadie shook her head. ‘Grace only plays all that classical stuff.’ ‘But she listens to rock and punk. Why don’t we ask her?’ suggested Holly. So they did.”



“‘So, really you are covering up for William,’ said Jenny. ‘William broke the arch, not you. What about the twins?’ said Jenny. ‘Who gave you that idea?’ ‘Uncle Frank,’ said Tim. ‘I was in a panic so I invented Terry.’ ‘I feel I know Terry now as well as I know you,’ said Jenny. ‘I’d like to have him as a friend. What a pity he’s so naughty!’ Jenny and Tim looked at each other and then they both started laughing. ‘How did you know that Terry was an invention?’ said Tim. ‘I know you too well,’ said Jenny. ‘You can’t keep secrets from me, and... you can’t keep secrets from your mum. Sooner or later she’ll find out.’”



“Tom was mostly bored in the long, slow holiday. But the sleepy atmosphere changed when the murder trial began. It was the only thing that people talked about. It made Tom feel bad. He took Huck to a lonely place to talk to him. ‘Have you ever told anybody about it?’ ‘Tom, if we tell somebody, Indian Joe will kill us.’ ‘Huck, don’t you feel sorry for Muff Potter sometimes?’ ‘Always. He’s never done anything to hurt anyone.’ ‘I hate to hear people saying bad things about him.’”

