

## Diary of a pirate

**6am**

At 6am in the morning, I woke up from my thin, uncomfortable hammock. It was damp from the cold, wet air in the ship. I woke up ready to report for duty and set straight to work by scrubbing the decks. I did this even in the cold rain.

**8am**

After scrubbing the decks, I ate a small amount of breakfast. The cabin boys had milked the cow and everybody got some fresh milk today. They poured it into bottles for us. After drinking my milk I went to inspect the rigging.

**9am**

The rigging was in bad shape because of the terrible storm during the previous night. We needed fresh rope so I went down to find the leader of the crew. He was in the lowest part of the ship. It was freezing down there because it's the part that's underwater. I got some fresh rope and went to repair the rigging.

**11am**

A couple of us got together on the deck as the sun started to come out. We drank a couple of cups of rum this time instead of salty seawater. We sang some sea shanties. I would prefer to sing all day than work.