

Welcome to the School of Scallywags, a boarding school for young pirates.

At SOS, students live at school during the term and go home for the holidays.

Each night is one big sleepover with their friends!

Each new day is an adventure waiting to happen ...

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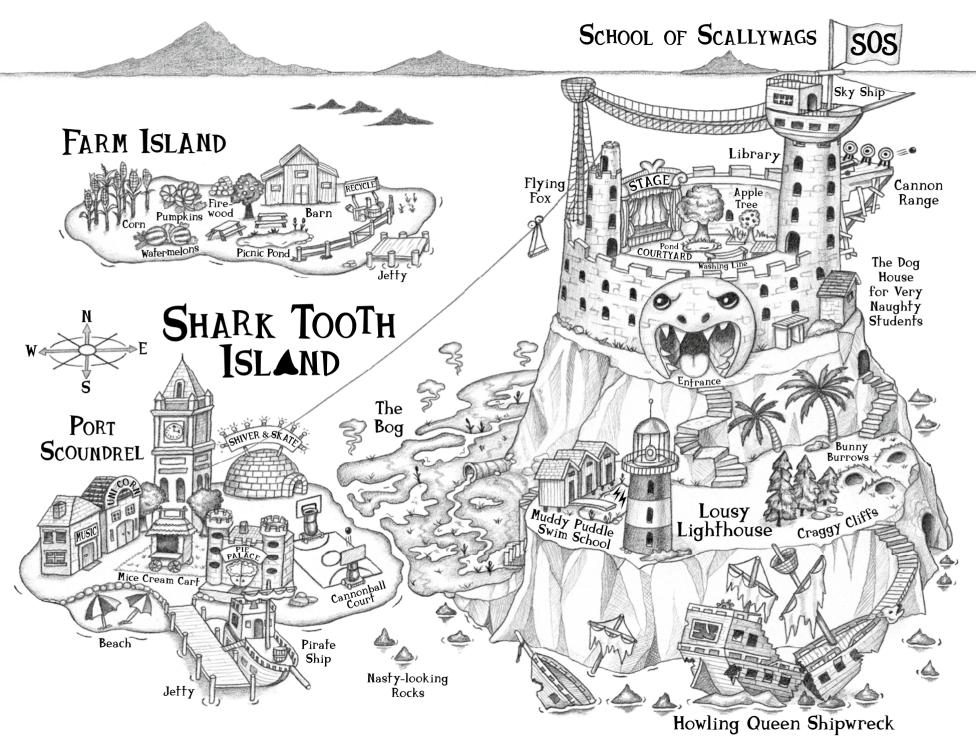




Superst*r Excerpt

Written and illustrated by Cameron Stelzer









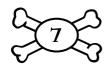
Exciting News

'ATTENTION!' roars the

headmaster.

The students sit up straight. Even the chatty students stop talking.

Headmaster von Ironheart peers down from the stage and gives them a grizzly bear grin.

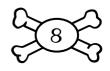


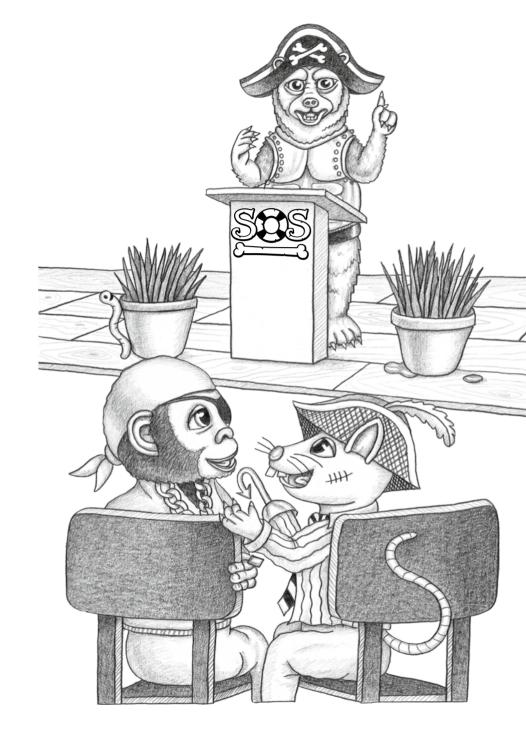
'I hope you're feeling musical,'
he says. 'Because Madam Melody
from the music shop has asked
me to choose two students for
a **superstar singing weekend**. Our lucky students
will get to sing, sing and sing for two
fabulous days!'

Whispering erupts around the hall. The news is too *EXCITING* to keep the students quiet for long.

Sitting in the front row, Benny Banana Peel almost leaps out of his chair.

A singing weekend with Madam Melody sounds amazing, he thinks.





Benny's best friend, Hook Hand Horace, gives the chimp a playful jab with his hook.

'I bet he chooses **YOU**, Benny,' the little rat whispers.

'Maybe,' says Benny, fiddling with his fake eyepatch. 'But I'm no superstar.'

'Yes, you are,' says Horace.

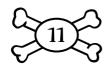
'You are the most falenfed

singer at school!
Who else can
mix pirate sea
shanties with
hip-hop raps and
make them
sound amazing?'





Benny brushes the comment aside with a wave of his ringed fingers. 'Stop it. I'm nothing compared to Madam Melody. That hippo has the biggest voice on Shark Tooth Island!'



'But she's not the Sea Shanty Rapper,' says Horace. 'That title belongs to you.'

Benny doesn't want to get his hopes up but he would love to get picked.

I could learn so much from Madam Melody, he thinks. She's famous.

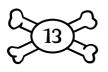
'Listen carefully,' says the headmaster. 'The two students I have chosen are ... drum roll, please ...'





Benny is speechless. He just sits there while the other students *CLAP* and *CHEER*.

Did the headmaster really say my name? he asks himself.



'Shiver me superstars!' shouts Horace, hook-pumping the air.

'Benny is the best!'

Wendi
Whiptongue
is so excited
about being
picked that
she starts
up a chant.

Give me an **S**.

Give me an **I**.

Give me an **N**.

Give me a **G**.

What does it spell?

All the students shout, 'STNG!'



'Silence, please,' says the headmaster. 'Our two lucky students will represent our school at a special concert on Sunday night. I'm sure they will sing from the heart and make us proud.'

'Hear that?' says Horace. 'You love performing, Benny. Maybe you can write a new sea shanty rap for the concert.'

'Maybe,' says Benny. But he suddenly feels extremely nervous.

Singing in the playground is one thing. But performing on a big stage sounds a lot **SCARIER**.

