

Children explored in depth the mystery of the Mary Celeste before writing a narrative based on its final voyage. Writing is independent and was planned, drafted, edited and completed over five days.

On the twenty sixth of November eighteen seventy two Mary Celeste set sail in New York. The sea was very choppy. The weather was raining and the boats deck was very wet and slippery.

We better start sailing we came just staid around and talk all day. We've had a ship to sail that has were not waiting for the ship. It's here. "Yes captain!" (shouted the crew) "lets go and sail." They all stepped onto the ship.

Captain pulled up the anchor with excitement and the wind pushed away the ship. Sara and Sophie walked into the cabin and made a cup of tea for the captain. The cook was looking at the cooker at how to use it.

It was nearly lunch time and suddenly the ships motor started to slow down. Benjamin Briggs was a great mechanic and he ran down to the engine. It took him five minutes to find the trouble he saw it just needed some oiling not a big issue. It took him five minutes to find the oil it was under his bed and second mate Andrew Billing asked us if "Yes just needs oiling." He sprinted down to the engine and oiled it.

Tea was ready as dark came the moon was out everyone was hungry. The crew politely let captain Briggs have his tea. We're sailing on our own at the moment. "The winds really pushing us were off back to Spain?" "This is a great wind!" "Captain had'nt been nice to me today he told me off for burnt food for lunch and now for supper." "lets see what your food is like for our supper. We're ask captain if we can have our supper separately and where see what your food is like."

"How looke - gets go and have our supper washed down with ale." "Boys who likes this good." They all liked it. They could see there was no burnt bits on this good. They could taste there was no burnt bits. "This good is perfection and I mean it." Whisping because of Briggs could hear. Whisped Richardson. "Lorremum was looking suspicious and was playing a game on Briggs and family." Let's kill him and satily. "Yes!" they all wispered.

The next morning they all got up early uppe 500m Briggs. They cut the rail opera kicked up the swords. Martin and head got them all out of their bed. Staked them and wear them in the water and atched the boat to the boat with the string and sailed off. Suddenly they could see the english harbour. They started bounding around the sea was still choppy and they crossed it and the boat still was under the water and holding them down and they were never seen again.