

"I'm sorry, Captain Patch," said Nate. "The clues don't mean a thing to me."

The captain threw his arms in the air. "Arr-har, Nate me lad. The old parrot's nest is up there, in that tree at the centre of the island. That must be where the treasure is buried!"



Nasty Nate and the captain hurried to the old parrot's nest. Nate looked up at the sky.

"That must be west," he said, pointing to the setting sun.

They took ten paces south and then four paces west.

Then Captain Patch took his shovel and started to dig.

