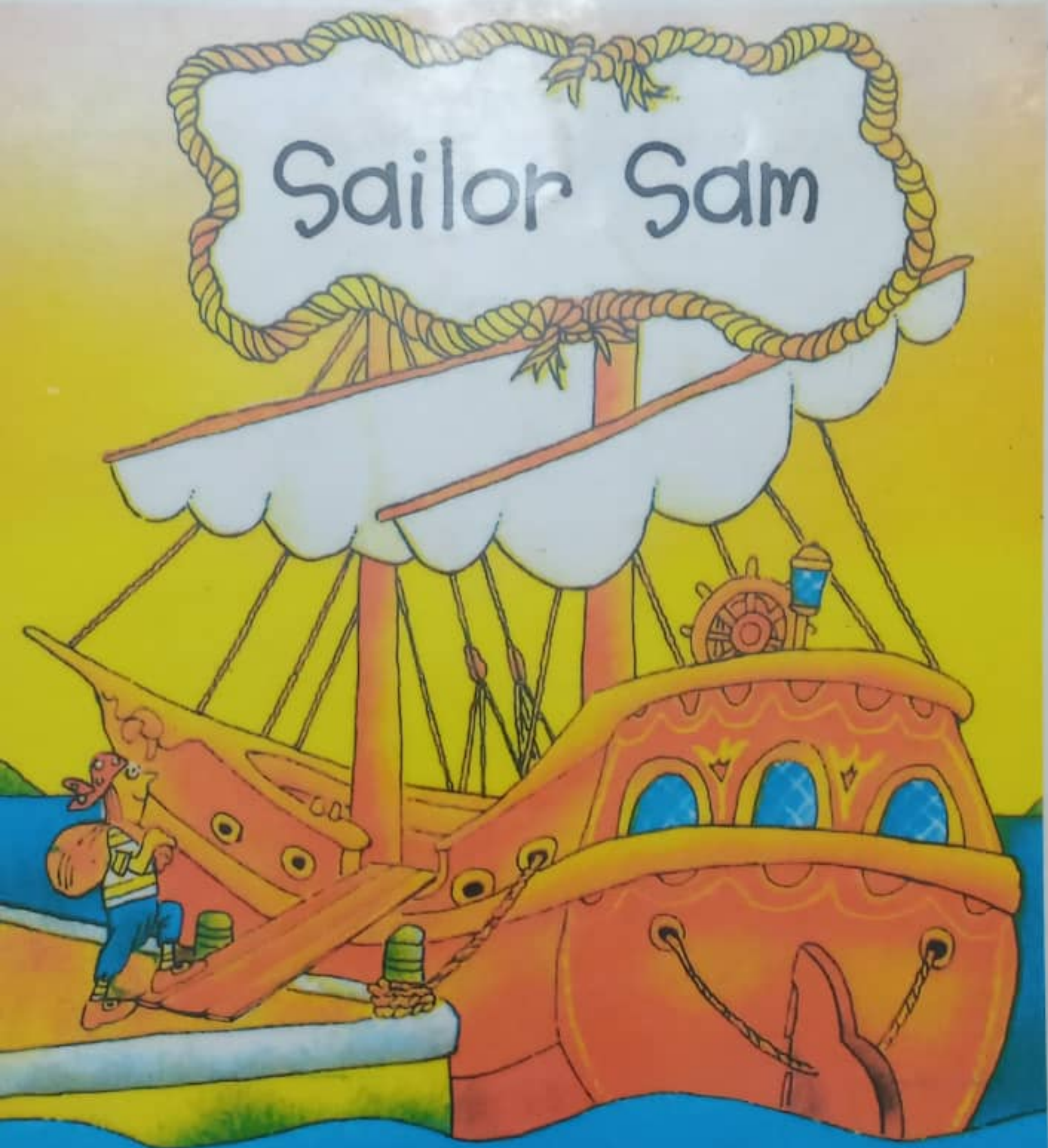


Sailor Sam



Sails

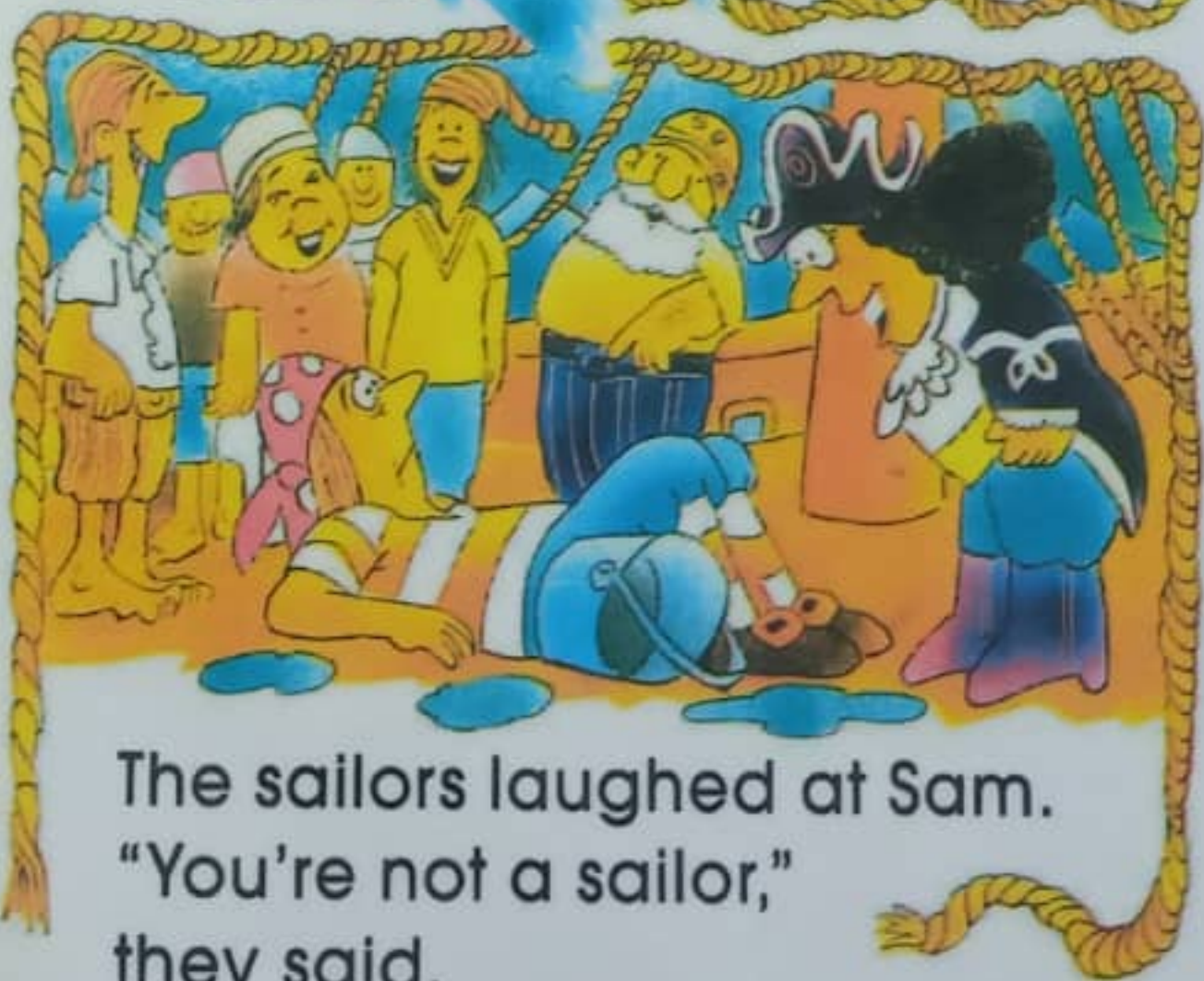
Written by Jill Eggleton
Illustrated by Jim Storey

Sam was a sailor
on a big boat.
But he was not like
the other sailors.



2 He couldn't get up the mast.

He couldn't clean the deck.

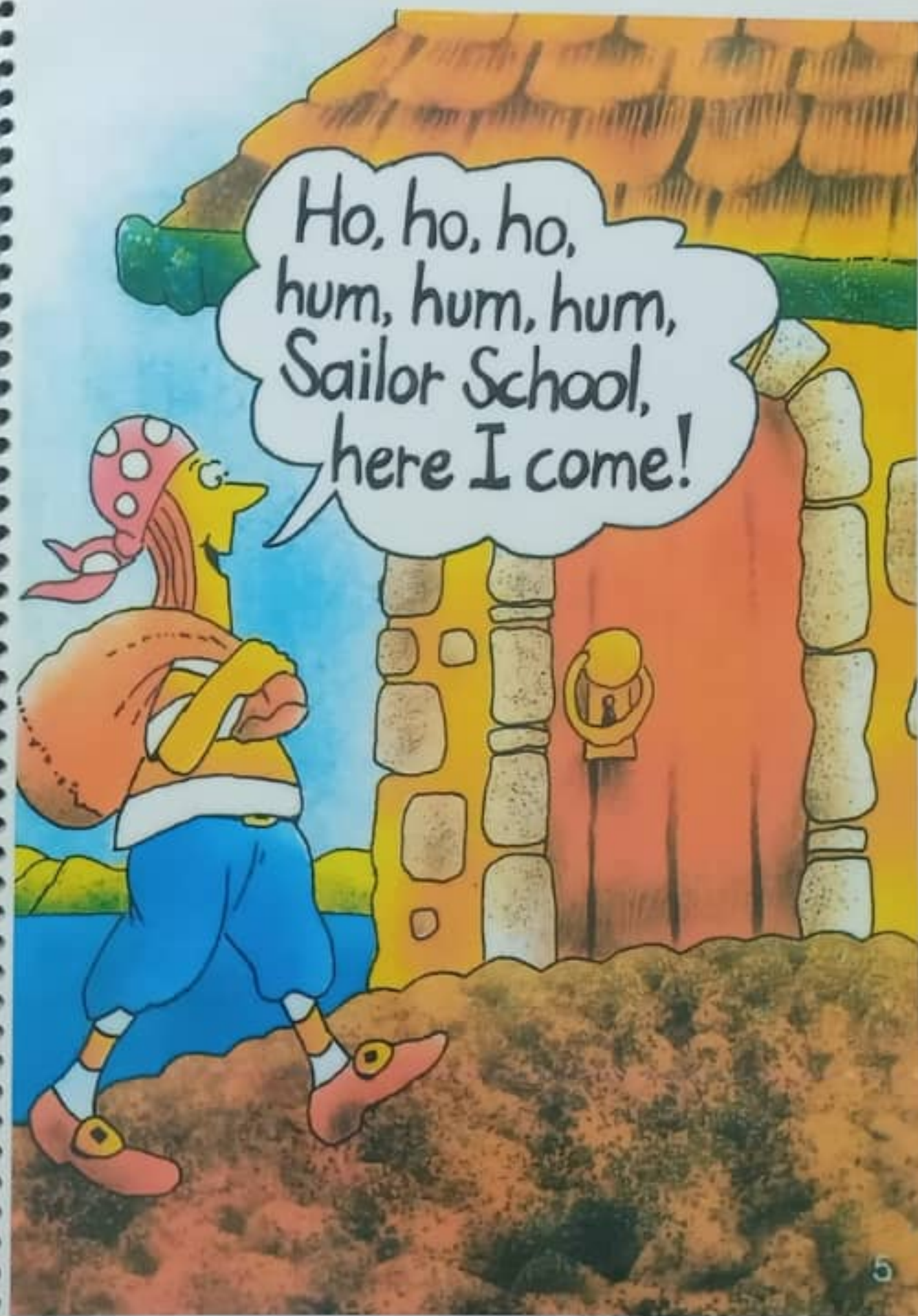


The sailors laughed at Sam.
"You're not a sailor,"
they said.

3

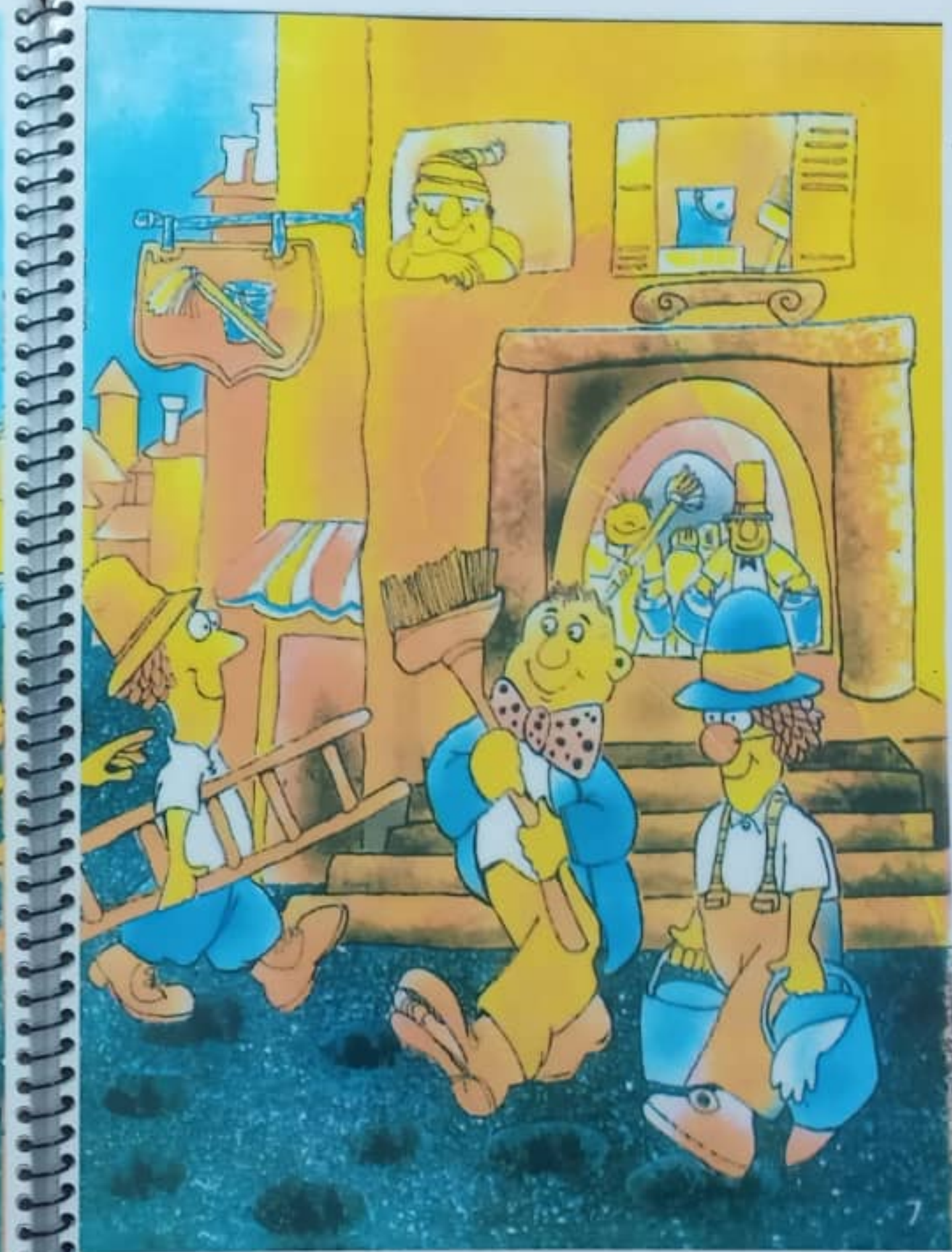
The captain went to see Sam.
“Go to Sailor School,” she said.
“Come back when you can
be a sailor.”

So Sam got off the boat
and went up the road
to look for a sailor school.

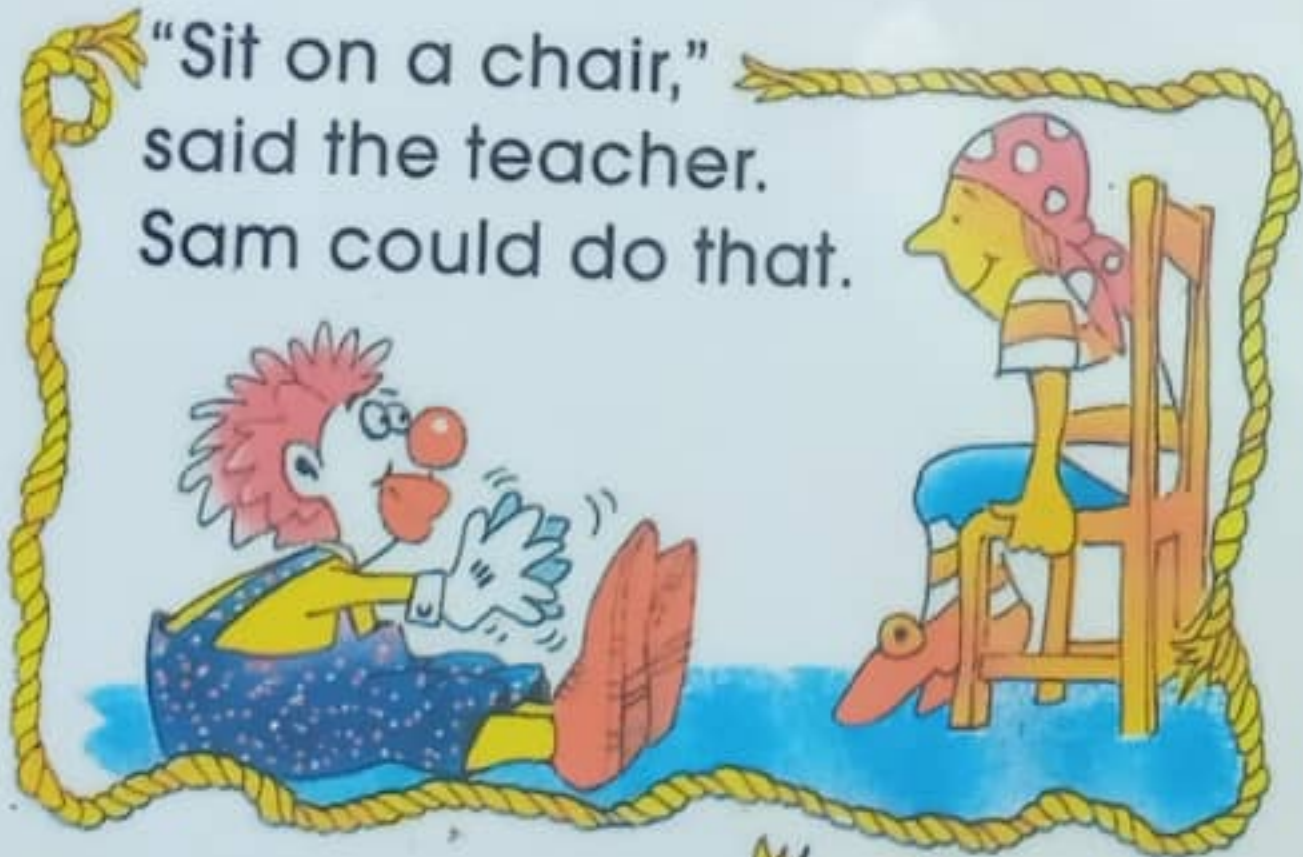


Sam saw a big building.
There were people
going in and out.
They had buckets
and brooms.
They had ropes and ladders.

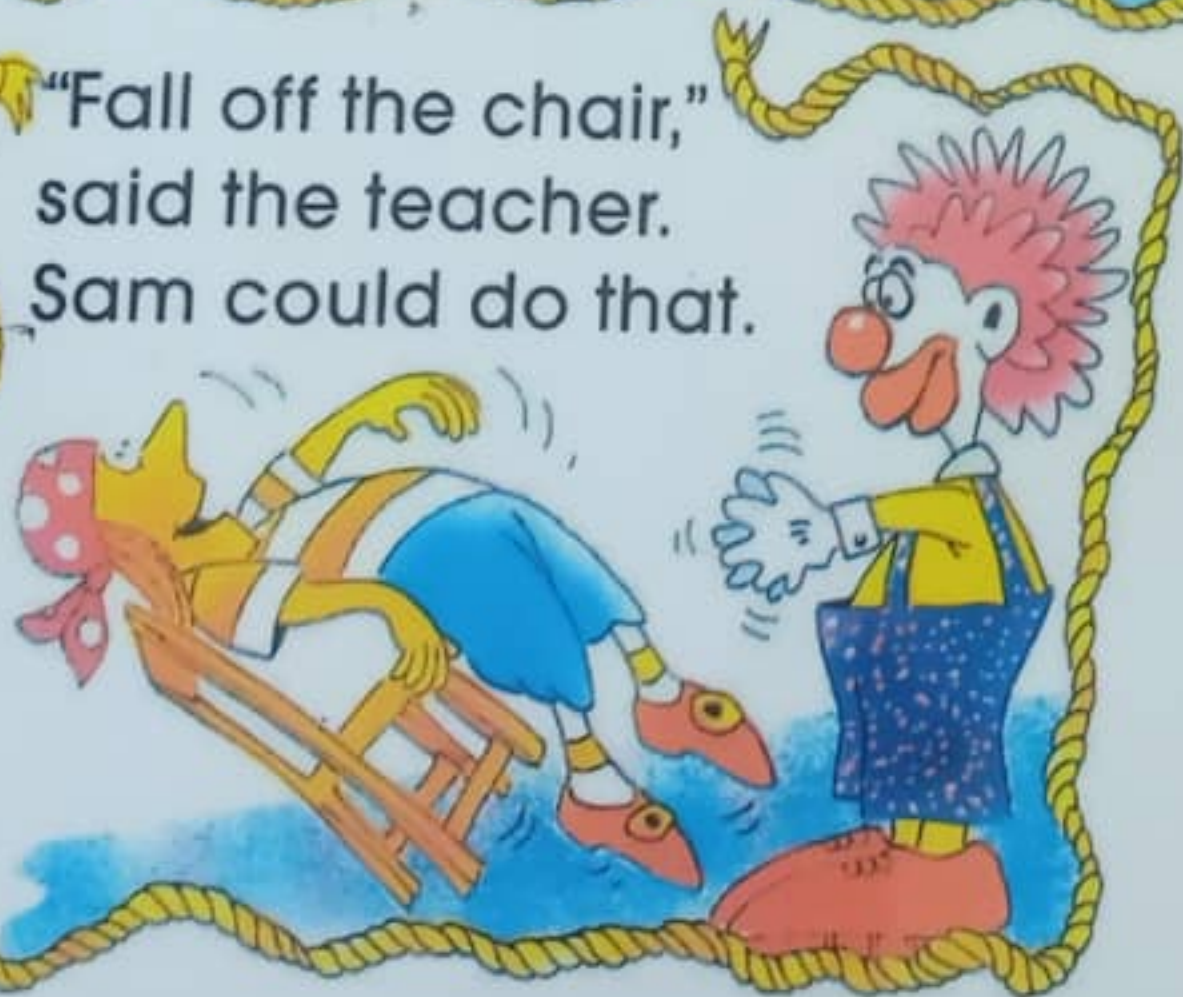
"This must be a school
for sailors," said Sam.
So he went in.



"Sit on a chair,"
said the teacher.
Sam could do that.



"Fall off the chair,"
said the teacher.
Sam could do that.



"Put water on your head,"
said the teacher.



Sam could do that too.

Sam went to school
for two weeks:
Then he went back
to the boat.

"I can be a sailor now,"
he said.

"Good," said the captain.
"Let me see."





So Sam sat on a chair
and fell off!



He put water on his head.



“Wow!” said the sailors.
“We’re going to
Sailor School!”
And they got off the boat.

“Come back!”
shouted the captain.
“I don’t want clowns
for sailors!”

But the sailors were singing . . .

Ho, ho, ho,
hum, hum, hum,
Sailor School,
here we come!

