

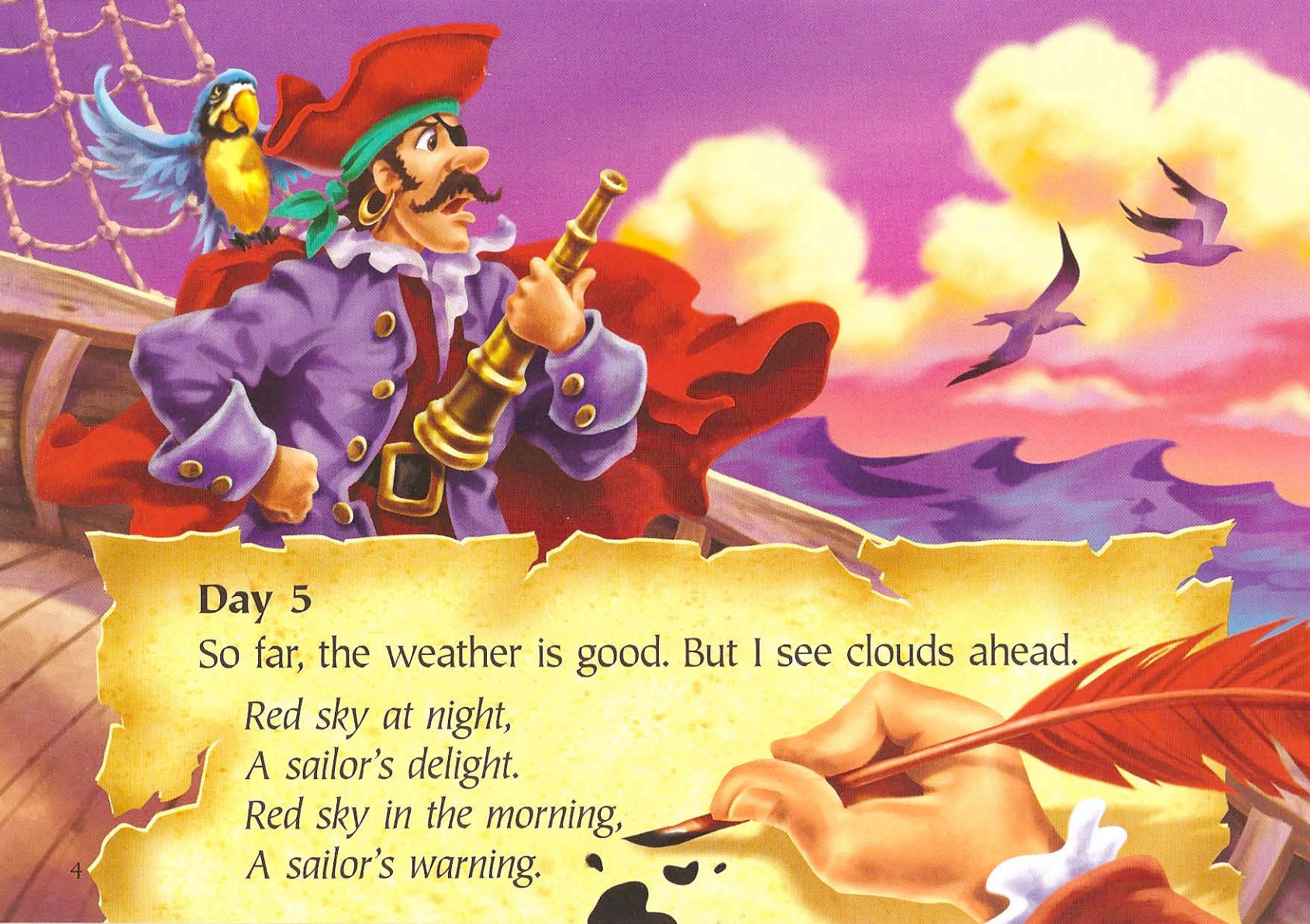


Day 1

We set sail at
dawn and we got
a good start.
My crew is
loud and mean.
But they are hard
workers.



No one can read my journal.
The men on this ship can't read or write.
Now you know why I am the captain.



Day 5

So far, the weather is good. But I see clouds ahead.

*Red sky at night,
A sailor's delight.
Red sky in the morning,
A sailor's warning.*



We better get ready for some rain.