





Ahoy there, you lazy little jellyfish!
Do you like adventures?

Well, my name's Sinbad the Sailor
and I've come to tell you about my
amazing adventures, out on the salty
sea. Monstrous birds ...
treasure ... animals
wiser than humans ...
I've seen them all!

Come on, sit down on this
barrel. Make yourself
comfortable and I'll begin.

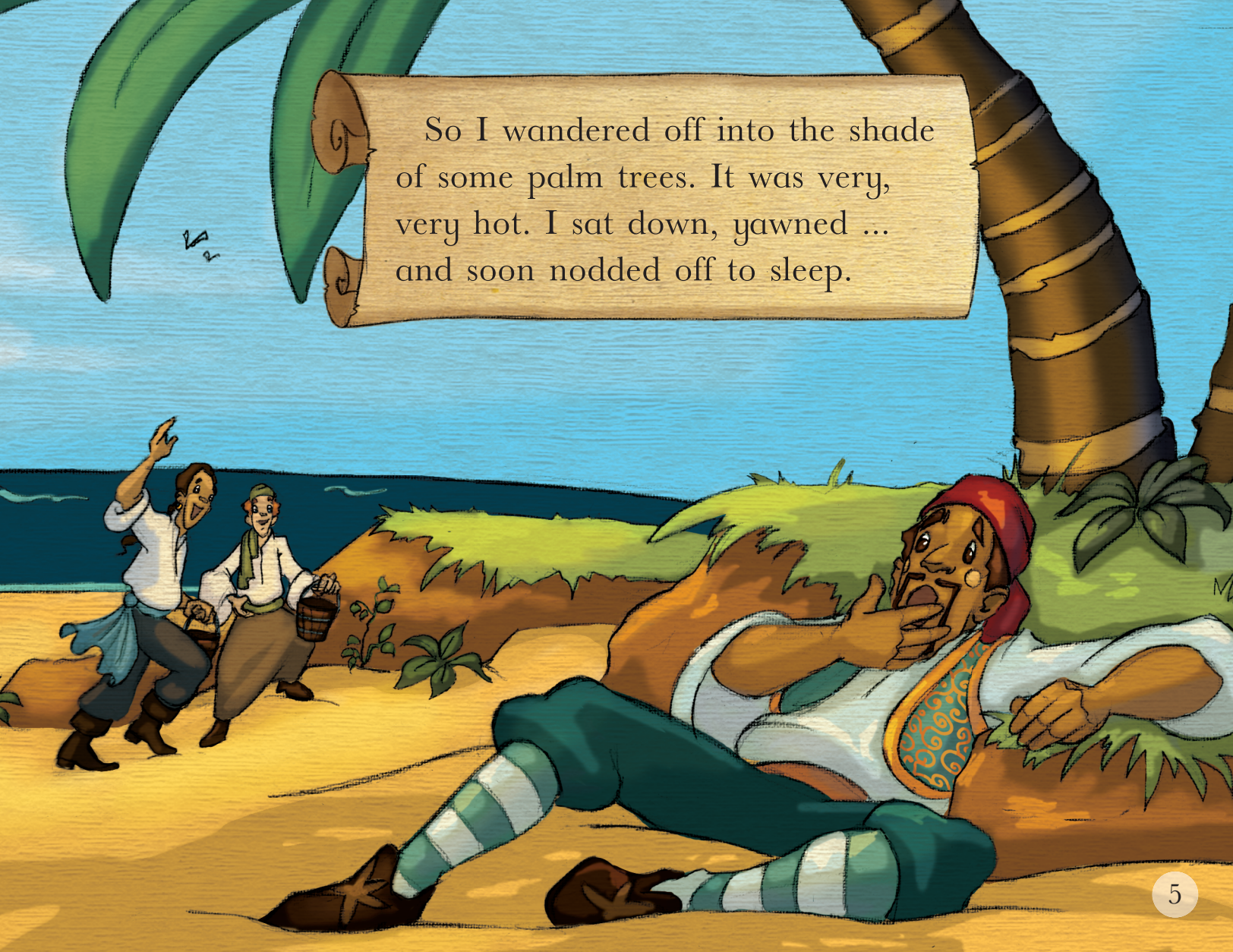
Chapter 1

You know, some people just can't be trusted.

Once I was on a ship with a crew that seemed really friendly. When we stopped at a lonely island, they all went off to fetch fresh water.

“We don't need any help from you, Sinbad,” they said. “Enjoy yourself. Take a look around.”





So I wandered off into the shade
of some palm trees. It was very,
very hot. I sat down, yawned ...
and soon nodded off to sleep.

I woke up with a start and
raced back to the ship ...



A scroll with text is positioned in the upper left quadrant of the page. The background is a beach scene with a blue sky, a dark blue ocean, and a yellow sandy beach. Two birds are flying in the sky. The scroll is unrolled and has a brown, aged appearance.

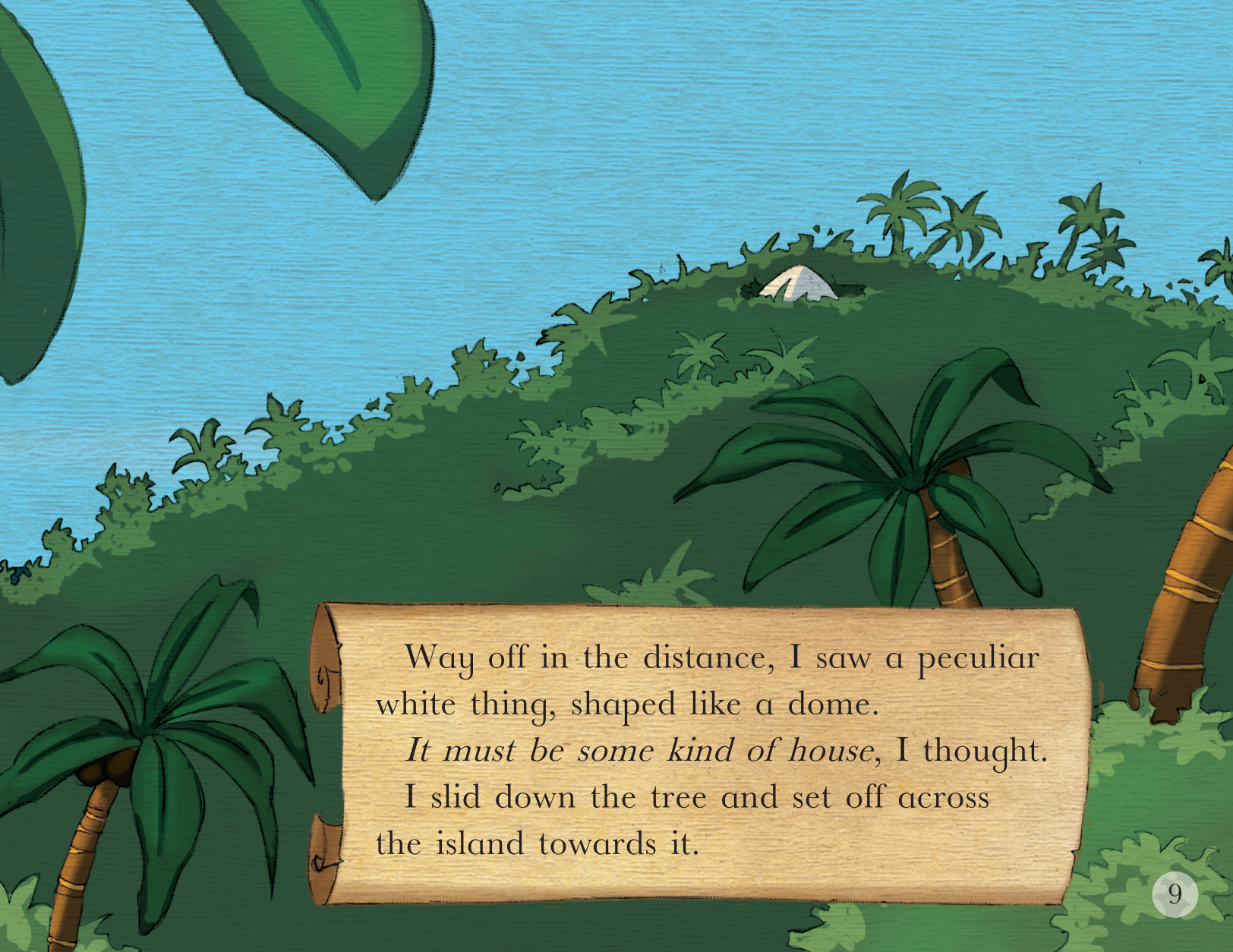
But it wasn't there.

I had honestly believed that
the crew were my friends, but
they had sailed off without me.
The rascals!

I was marooned.

However, I didn't waste time feeling sorry for myself. Instead, I climbed a tall tree to get a view right across the island.





Way off in the distance, I saw a peculiar white thing, shaped like a dome.

It must be some kind of house, I thought.
I slid down the tree and set off across the island towards it.

Chapter 2

I walked and walked and walked. At long last, I reached the white dome. And guess what? It wasn't a house after all.

It was a gigantic *egg*!

Yes, honestly. An egg as big as a house!

As I stared at it, a dark shadow fell over me.






It was the egg's mother –
an enormous bird!

I hid behind a rock as
the bird swooped down and
roosted on top of the egg.

After much clucking and cooing, the bird went to sleep. And I thought up a brilliant plan to escape from the island.

I unrolled my turban, crept up to the bird, and used the cloth to tie myself to her leg.





When she woke up the next morning, she didn't notice I was there. So she flew away carrying me with her, dangling underneath!