Max's dad quickly ran towards Captain Chips and stood by his side.

"STOP!" yelled Captain Chips as loudly as he could. Everyone on the beach stopped and turned around.

Max's dad told everyone the story of the good pirates and how they had come to help them.

It was a very different story to what some of the villagers had heard before about pirates but soon they were back on the beach, laughing and chatting with the pirates in a race to clean up the bay.
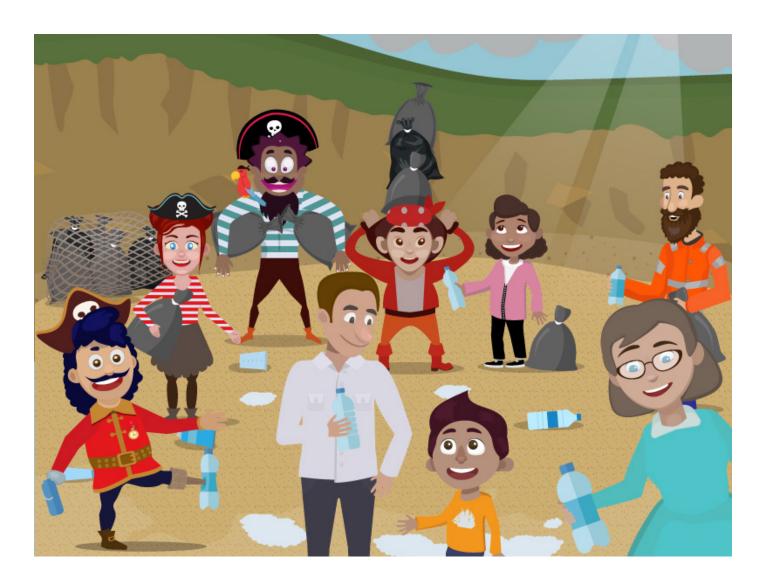
Captain Chips and his pirate crew worked very hard. They brought fishing nets from the caves and threw them into the harbour and over the plastic bottles floating in the water. They had some really good ideas on how to quickly collect the rubbish fast!

 The pirates had lots of things stored in the caves and brought out planks of wood, which they used as a bridge to get from the rocks and back onto the ship. Soon everything had been taken from the ship, there was nothing left to get washed into the sea again.

The beach was looking very clean, too. The pirates were very strong and could carry much bigger bags of rubbish than anyone else.

Puddleton Bay was looking more like it used to do. The bubbles and foam which had been covering the harbour had gone.   There were no more bottles bobbing up and down in the water and the beach was almost clear.

Max and his dad stood with Captain Chips and looked across the bay. Everything was getting back to normal. Everything,

that is, apart from the café, which had no roof or sign, and no money to rebuild it.

"Well," said Max's dad. "That's that, then. It looks like we'll probably have to leave Puddleton Bay, after all." He then started to tell Captain Chips about his café; about how no visitors ever came to Puddleton Bay anymore and how lots of his friends had moved away.

Captain Chips listened carefully and then he had an idea. He gathered some of the strongest pirates together and, using the old planks of wood from his caves, they rebuilt the roof of the café.

They threw the old fishing nets over the roof. They made treasure chests into tables. They made seats out of old wooden barrels. They even pasted old maps on the walls! Finally, standing tall outside the café door, they put in an old ship's mast with a pirate flag flying high above Puddleton Bay

café.

Max's dad looked amazed; it looked just like a pirate's den!

"Just one last thing," said Captain Chips, holding up an old wooden plank to hang over the café door. "A new name for your café"

On the plank, in big wonky purple painted letters, it read Captain Chips' Café.

Everyone went down on the beach to see the new café.

"It will be the best fish and chip shop for miles around," said Max's dad proudly.

It had been a really hard day clearing up all the mess in Puddleton Bay, but what a beautiful place it was again.

Everyone said that they would soon be back again to visit.

Great news! Max and his dad would be staying in Puddleton Bay after all!

Captain Chips and his crew made their way back to the

caves in the cliffs and as everyone drove away that night, the pirates were nowhere to be seen.

Puddleton Bay wasn't a quiet place to live anymore; the café always had visitors to try the yummy fish and chips and listen to tales about the good pirates.

Max always had friends to stay, too. They all wanted to find the special purple shell again, but they never did!

Someone will find the shell… one day, just like Sam did, and maybe… just maybe, that could be you!