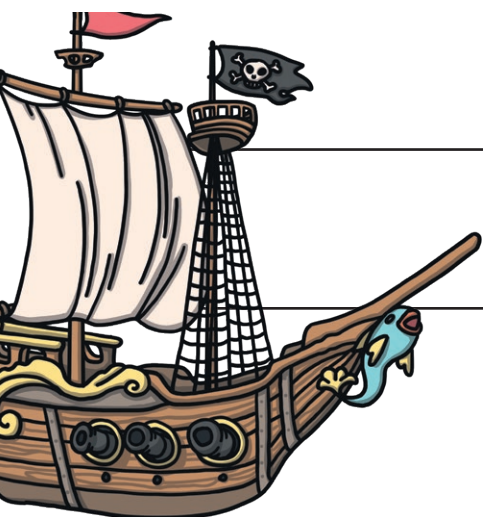




The calm crystal clear sea was disturbed by nothing other than the advancing bow of The Dragon's Plunder, waves following in its wake.

The one remaining eye of Steel-foot Jack scanned the seas, looking for any sign of land from high in the crow's nest. There was none and had been none for many weeks, nothing but - a ripple in the ocean? A dark shape moved silently underneath the old ship. "KRAKEN", yelled Steel-foot down to the crew. Terror took over the ship...



After hours of digging the crew of The Craken's Revenge finally found the treasure.

"Open it", ordered Captain Shark Bait.

As Jack the Cabin Boy wrenched the lid off, a shimmering cloud escaped from the box, and a low, sinister whispering could be heard.

"It's a curse!" cried Jack.

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