Pirate Sensory Story

I’m Pirate Tracy terrible

And I’m looking for a crew

If he be bad and horrible

Sign ‘ere and you will do.

(Pirate dress up hat/patch/beard etc and mirrors to look at themsevles)

We’ll set sail while the weather’s fine

Compass, maps and route

Smell the air and salty sea

We’re headed for some loot.

(Pirate songs/sea chanties – you tube to listen to)

Man the crow’s nest, look for ships

I’m doing my daily checks

Harder, faster or you’ll walk the planks

You lot, scrub the decks.

(Water bowl and sponges to explore)

The food is dry and full of worms

Your meals are really bad

Lemons’ll stop he ‘aving scurvy

They’re sour but you’ll be glad.

(lemons or spaghetti ‘worms’ to explore)

Climb the rigging, raise the mast

The wind is really blowing

Baton hatches, tie the ropes

Let’s get the sails going

(card to waft and make wind)

But then, alas a storm blew up

And began to rock the ship

The waves sprayed huge and thunder clapped

And woke the pirates from their kip

(noisy tin to bang, water spray, music: Vivaldi, Stormy Sea in Summer)

The pirates saw a struggling ship

And attacked it just for pleasure

When it was sunk and all were dead,

They made off with the treasure!

(jewellery/ shiny objects of treasure)

Ahh! The pirates roared with glee

Now we must head for land

All our lovely treasure

Must be buried in the sand

(sand with shells and pebbles to explore/pour)

Land ahoy! The captain said

Drop anchor ‘fore we run aground

Hold your nose, jump the ship

Bubbles all around

(bubbles to blow/bubble blower machine)

The pirates rested on the sand

In the shade of the big palm trees

They dried their clothes and had a sleep

In the heat of the tropical breeze

(hair dryer to blow warm air)

Go and search the island

And find some grub to eat

I’ll stay and make a fire

To cook our tasty treats

Co-co nut, pineapple, coffee and tea

What strange, exotic food

Smell it, taste it, feel it

If it’s bad we’ll have it stewed

(co-co nut, pineapple, coffee powder, tea leaves to smell, taste where appropriate, explore)

Suddenly a squalking sound

Made the pirates jump

Coloured feathers flapped around

And then landed with a bump

(Parrot sound, feathers to explore)

We’ll take these birds home with us

It’s time that we set sail

We can swap ‘em for gold and finery

Our adventure’ll make a fine tale

(Pirate songs/sea chanties)