

Friday English

My bad luck at sea did not dissuade me from wanting to carry on with my adventures. Later on that week, I secured a job aboard the ST MATTHEW.

After a couple of weeks, we came across a small island which looked very strange. The large, leafy green trees were planted upside down, which meant the long thin roots were reaching upwards and the wooden branches were in the ground.

The houses were all small and the brightly coloured front doors were all at the top of the houses, which had winding steps leading to them.

The small, flagged, town square had various cafes and shops that were upside down also. You had to walk up the narrow stairs to the top of the shops to get in and then come out at the back of the shop downstairs