

A baby wrecker is born

A long, long time ago in a dangerous Scottish forest in a small house a baby-boy was born. Ten dirty men were standing around him. They were wreckers. 'Great', said John, the baby-boy's father, 'I'm sure, he'll be a really talented wrecker.' 'Jeahh', the others agreed, opened bottles of beer and celebrated the new wrecker.

John called his son Ian and when he was six years old he told him, 'you'll be a wrecker just like me. This night we're going to show you what it means to be a really good wrecker. A British ship is at the coast of our forest. British people are usually very rich', the father went on and explained to Ian what a wrecker does and their plan is for that night.

You all have an idea about the plan of that terrible men, so I needn't tell you more.

Ian couldn't understand his father. He didn't want to kill any people and in the afternoon he looked for the ship alone. He found it on the coast behind the forest easily. Ian went to the sailors and the passengers of the ship and told them everything he knew about the horrible plan of his father and the other wreckers.

In the dawn, the ship left the coast quietly. On board was a small boy who decided not to live the life of a wrecker. It was Ian.