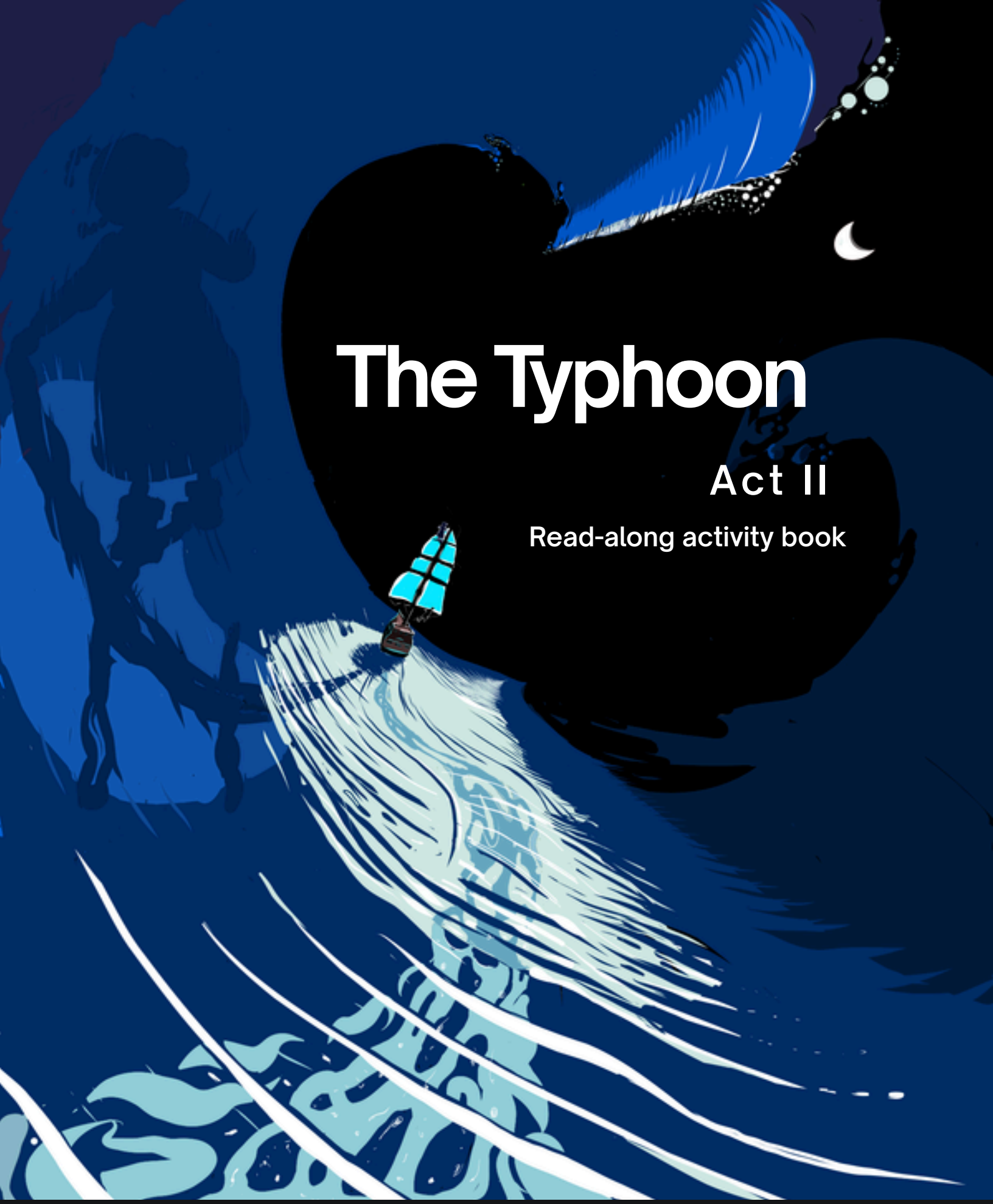


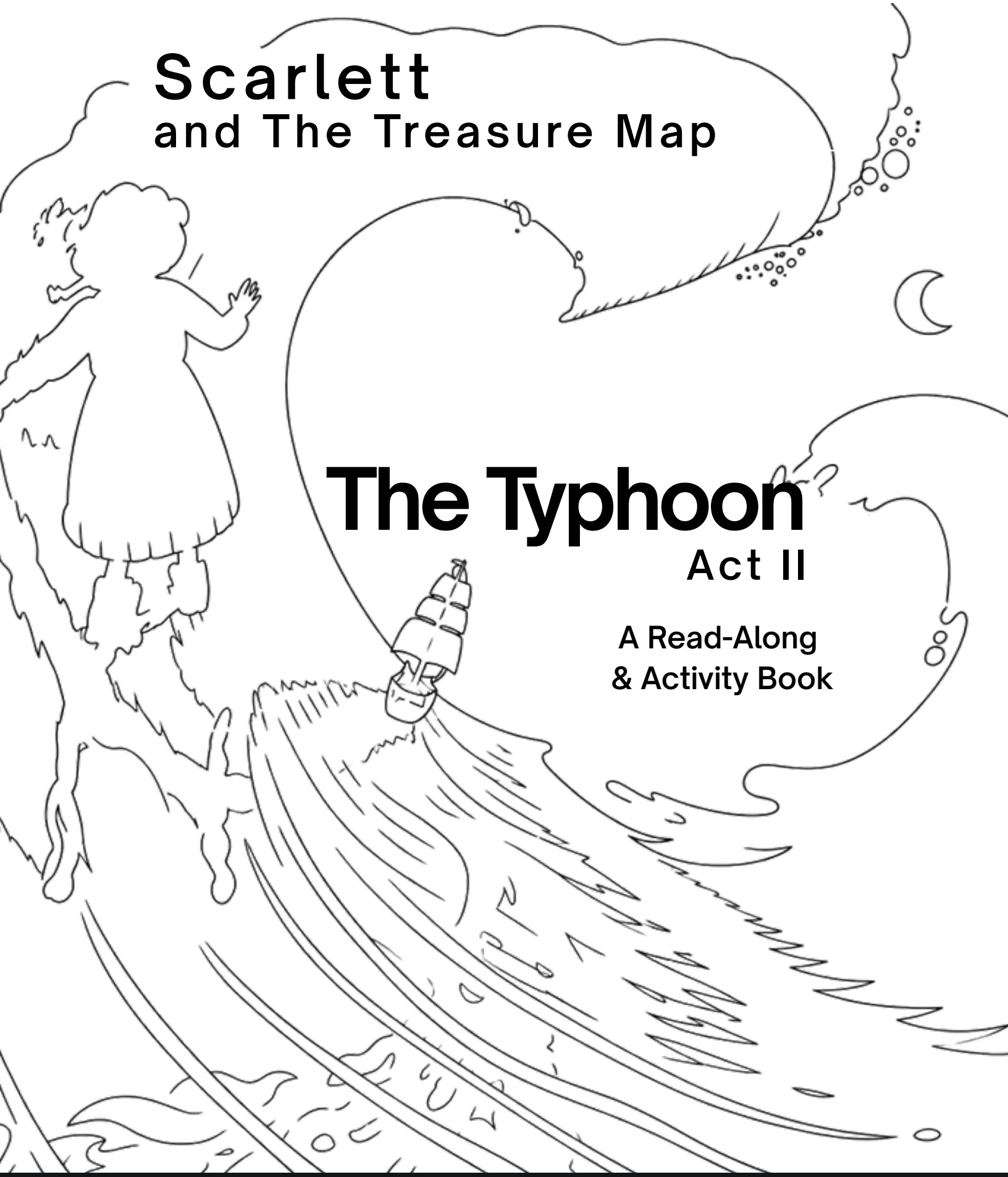
The Typhoon

Act II

Read-along activity book

scarlettandthetreasuremap.com

Scarlett
and The Treasure Map



The Typhoon
Act II

A Read-Along
& Activity Book



Greetings Captains and Caregivers!

Scarlett and the Treasure Map is a rollicking musical audio adventure that's perfect for kids ages 6 and up. Enjoy 13 free episodes in total, each with its own printable read-along activity booklet.

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Ahoy, friend!

We're so glad you're here.

This booklet will help you follow along with the audio, word for word. Press play, snuggle up, and follow the story with your fingers—or take turns with your parents reading the parts out loud together.

Here are the characters you'll meet:

SCARLETT The brand-new deckhand, learning to be a pirate
POUTINE The good-natured, bookish first mate
CAPTAIN Fearless, treasure-obsessed, and telling us this tale
SPOKESMAN Our friendly announcer, welcoming us aboard

A few things to know before you set sail:



A treasure box tells you what sounds to listen for.



When you see the anchor, it means the Captain is telling YOU part of the story.



See musical notes? It's time to sing along!

To keep the fun going after the story is done, enjoy the activity pages!

Love,
Scarlett
and her merry friends.





A few tricky words

This adventure is full of salty pirate words!

Here are a few you might not know yet:

TYPHOON	A very powerful, spinning storm that forms over the ocean.
SQUALL	A sudden, brief, violent storm or gust of wind.
FORLORN	Sad and lonely, as if abandoned.
STERN	The very back end of a ship.
GALLEY	The kitchen on a ship.
DOORJAMB	The vertical frame on the side of a door.
PHOENICIAN, ARAMAIC, & HEBREW	All real, ancient languages spoken thousands of years ago—some are still spoken and written today!

Try using one of these words today!

The Typhoon: Act II



WIND, WIND MY LITTLE SPRING

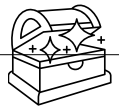
Wind, wind, my little spring,
I will play my twinkling song,
Though my spring winds down,
I will still love you.
Found the treasure map, my friends.
Sailing to the Earth's ends.

SPOKESMAN Welcome back to Scarlett and the Treasure Map! Last we saw, our three heroes had found a treasure map with mysterious writing across the top, and a dotted line ending in a tiny island marked with an X. This treasure hunt is gonna be sooo easy. ... Right? Let's join them now as they sail halfway across the ends of the Earth!

SCARLETT Oh boy. I sure hope we survive the storm up ahead, hey Poutine?

POUTINE Lash the sails tight, Scarlett, tighter than ever they've been.





LISTEN FOR: Poutine and Scarlett battling some stormy seas!

POUTINE Lash the sails tight, Scarlett, tighter than ever they've been.

SCARLETT I've never seen a wind so strong!

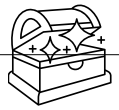
POUTINE Nor waves so tall. That's no ordinary storm. Up ahead Scarlett, that's a typhoon!

SCARLETT A typhoon?

POUTINE We'll bear down lest we tell a tale quite forlorn!

SCARLETT Should we tell the Captain? We should tell the Captain. What's he doing down in his cabin anyways? Still staring at that map?





LISTEN FOR: Stormy waters and strange words



We found the treasure map,
We're sailing toward the X,
For an island made of rubies and gold.

CAPTAIN These ancient words across the top of this map do worry me somewhat... ubi non inveniatur...

SCARLETT The storm's grown stronger! The mainsail's in tatters!

POUTINE Indeed. Water's pouring in and the braces are getting battered. But the Captain will never turn around! So frisk the binges, plug tight the hinges, tie it all tight--

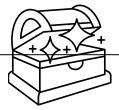
SCARLETT Or our ship goes straight down! I really think we need the Captain!



And if we only fit the tippy tip tip,
Of that treasure island in our ship,
'Twill be enough to bring us worldwide renown.

CAPTAIN Now where was I? Ubi non inveniatur. Ubi? Ubi. Ubio. ubi-eh. Ubi-emos and oobydooby. Oh, cursed are the thousand days I never went to school. Perhaps Poutine could be of some use here.





LISTEN FOR: Whistling wind—and wood beginning to splinter.

SCARLETT Hear that, Poutine? The Captain's in his quarters, singing! I'm pretty new as a pirate, but isn't a typhoon dangerous?

POUTINE Look out, Scarlett: the wind's so fierce one of the braces just broke.

SCARLETT I don't think the Captain's even noticed!

——————————Knocking. The cabin door opens.——————————

POUTINE Captain, I'm sorry to intrude, but—

CAPTAIN First Mate! I was just about to send for ya!

POUTINE Yes there's something of a storm outside...

CAPTAIN Tell me — with all yer dusty books — what ancient forgotten languages d'ya know?

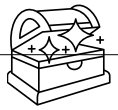
POUTINE Sir, I know a few words of ancient Greek, but if you look out your window...

CAPTAIN Ya don't speak ancient Phoenician, do ya?

POUTINE Phoenician? I'm afraid not sir.

CAPTAIN Ancient Hebrew?





LISTEN FOR: A MASSIVE lightning strike—and breaking glass.

POUTINE Your deckhand, Captain, is tethered to the rigging right now, so she won't blow away!

CAPTAIN Perhaps it's ancient scripture? Could this be Aramaic?

POUTINE Aramaic Captain?! I mean I do have a smattering of Aramaic, more 'conversational' really, but Sir I must insist on reporting to you in no uncertain terms, it's a bit grim outside!

CAPTAIN Step aside, First Mate. A storm has arisen. I'd best get on deck.

Well, this is somewhat of a squall, now isn't it? Fear not, lads!



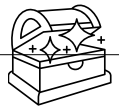
THE TYPHOON

Well now a big, big wind blew,
Mighty waves they grew and grew,
Till they towered above,
And we cowered and hove to.
Battered and blown, tumbling down the waves we rode,
Till our ship got typhoon'd,
Blown apart, decimoon'd,
Ripped to shreds in the rigs,
Splintered like twigs and…

POUTINE She's giving us all she's got, Captain. She can't take anymore!

———————————*Destroyed.*———————————





LISTEN FOR: breaking wood, voices in the waves.

SCARLETT The ship's breaking apart!!!! Wahhhh — I can't swim!

CAPTAIN Hold on to the Captain's Log!

POUTINE I've got you, Scarlett!

SCARLETT Poutine! Don't let me go!

——————————— *Quieter now—the storm's blown over* ———————————

CAPTAIN Not to worry, lads — we've still got the map! Keep your chins up and you'll do just fine!

POUTINE Well, now I've got the deckhand by the boots in one hand, and what's left of your ship in the other, Captain, nothing to worry about?

CAPTAIN By my last reckoning we are quite nearly there.

SCARLETT Nearly there? Nearly where? We're floating in the middle of an ocean. Don't let go, Poutine!

POUTINE Well, if nothing else, your dirty boots are finally clean.

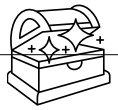
CAPTAIN Scarlett, stop this ridiculous drowning! The squall has blown over! Now clamber up on this raft with me.

POUTINE Your raft used to be the galley wall, I believe!

SCARLETT I think it was the stern.

CAPTAIN Clamber up, both of you, and start rowing forthwith!





LISTEN FOR: quieter waves—then seagulls!

POUTINE I must say, broken masts do serve well as oars!

SCARLETT There's nothing in all directions, Poutine. Towards which nothing should we row?

CAPTAIN Aha! Are those seagulls I bespy?

SCARLETT Seagulls?

CAPTAIN Faster, lads — put your measly backs into it!

POUTINE Seagulls live on land, Scarlett.

CAPTAIN Can't be far now!

SCARLETT Why don't they call them landgulls?

CAPTAIN
POUTINE
SCARLETT LAND AHOY!!!

CAPTAIN There's the island!

SCARLETT We made it! I never thought I'd be so happy to get marooned!

⚓ A SHORT BREAK: CAPTAIN JACK'S CAP'N'S WAX ⚓

(Warning about this product: warranty voided when used in conjunction with International Bath Night. Use of Captain Jack's Cap'n's Wax may cause scurvy, earwigs, lice and multiple other plagues of the mind or body.)



SPOKESMAN What a wonderfully wholesome message Captain Jack! Now we'd best rejoin our other Captain, First Mate Poutine, and deckhand Scarlett, who have finally reached the island marked on the treasure map!

SCARLETT Guys! We made it to the "land ahoy"!! Just look at this place, it's the most pretty island I've ever seen!!



THE ISLAND SONG

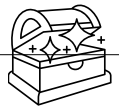
We found the treasure map,
We sailed to the X,
A beautiful island was there.

There were lions and baboons,
Flutterblies on macaroons,
Grasshoppers hopped tall grass without a care.

The seagulls were turkeys,
The streams they bubbled slurpees,
The mango was riper than a bear.

But when we dug our treasure hole in the mud,
In our hole we found nothing but… air.





LISTEN FOR: shovels—digging faster and faster.

POUTINE Nothing, Sir. Perhaps it's the wrong spot, Captain.

CAPTAIN Dig there.

SCARLETT Nothing.

CAPTAIN Try there.

POUTINE Nothing, Sir.

CAPTAIN Here!

POUTINE Nor there?

SCARLETT No treasure here either.

CAPTAIN Right then, dig the whole beach.

SCARLETT It's a whole lot of nothing.

POUTINE What now, *mon capitaine*?

CAPTAIN *(muttering to himself)* Well that's just great, dig over here? Dig over there? Or how about over here? Or the next beach over there? Check over here on top of that volcano or that valley or the next beach over there?

SCARLETT Captain looks a little upset, hey Poutine?

CAPTAIN *(muttering to himself)* How in Satan's cremation are ya supposed to know where the treasure is??!





This tiny island was not so tiny. Our treasure could have been buried in a thousand places. And the map? No more use at all.

POUTINE Perhaps those strange words at the top of the map would tell us where to dig? *Si vis quippiam celare...*



Yes, perhaps the map's ancient unintelligible lines spoke the precise location of the loot. But unintelligible means one cannot... 'telligible them.

I could not know where to dig!

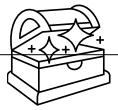
Oh, what a fiendish torturer, this map, to have led us so far like perfect rubes only to deliver bitter failure upon the very doorjamb of triumph!

SCARLETT The Captain thinks the island's too big, but I think it's just big enough. Look at all the fruit trees! We could use the big palm leaves to make a roof over our heads! And then, we string up three hammocks, collect water down at the brook and...

POUTINE Captain's right, Scarlett, it's just too big. We could just as well dig here, there, everywhere.

CAPTAIN What did you say First Mate Poutine?





LISTEN FOR: the Captain’s grand plan



Was it then the madness began? Or had I already crossed that line? Who knew? Not the crew, they were just along for the ride.

My ship? Destroyed. Leaving us cruelly marooned on some island, with a useless map.

But one forward path still remained: to flog the entire place with picks and shovels, force this treasure island to spit up its buried secret.

We would simply dig and dig and dig -- everywhere.

SCARLETT When our ship broke into a thousand splinters and we fell down into those big stormy waves, Poutine, I was a bit scared. I’ve got so much to learn before I’m a pirate.

SPOKESMAN And there you have it, folks. Our heroes finally made it to the treasure island, but where exactly could their treasure be? Dig here? Dig there?

Where would YOU dig?

Join us for another exciting adventure of Scarlett and the Treasure Map! Thanks for listening!



Act II: Activities

WHERE WOULD YOU DIG?

The Captain can't figure out where on the island the treasure is buried. Draw your own treasure island and mark an 'X' where YOU would dig!



Act II: Activities



Act II: Activities

STORM WORD SCRAMBLE

The typhoon blew these storm words to pieces!
Unscramble each one and write it on the line.

(Hint: they're all in today's story).

H O T O P Y N → _____

Q U A L L S → _____

V E S A W → _____

G H I N N I G T L → _____

D N I W → _____

FLIP YOUR PAGE (OR YOURSELF) UPSIDE DOWN TO SEE THE ANSWERS!

TYPHOON · SQUALL · WAVES · LIGHTNING · WIND



Act II: Activities

STORM SOUND MATCH-UP!

The typhoon was full of wild sounds! Match each sound below to what made it—and write the letter in the blank space.

A. Lightning splitting the sky
B. The mast creaking and cracking
C. Rain pattering on the deck
D. Wind roaring across the waves
E. Seagulls after the storm

SOUND	WHAT MADE THE SOUND? (Write the letter)
WHOOSH!	_____
CRACK!	_____
FLASH!	_____
PITTER-PATTER	_____
SQUAWK	_____



Act II: Activities

SCARLETT'S MIXED-UP WORDS

The Island Song is full of silly mixed-up words!

Can you work out what each one should really be? Write the real word on the line—then decide which version you like better!

FLUTTERBLIES → _____

LANDGULLS → _____

DECIMOON'D → _____

YOUR TURN!

Now invent your OWN mixed-up word for something on the island! Write it here.

_____

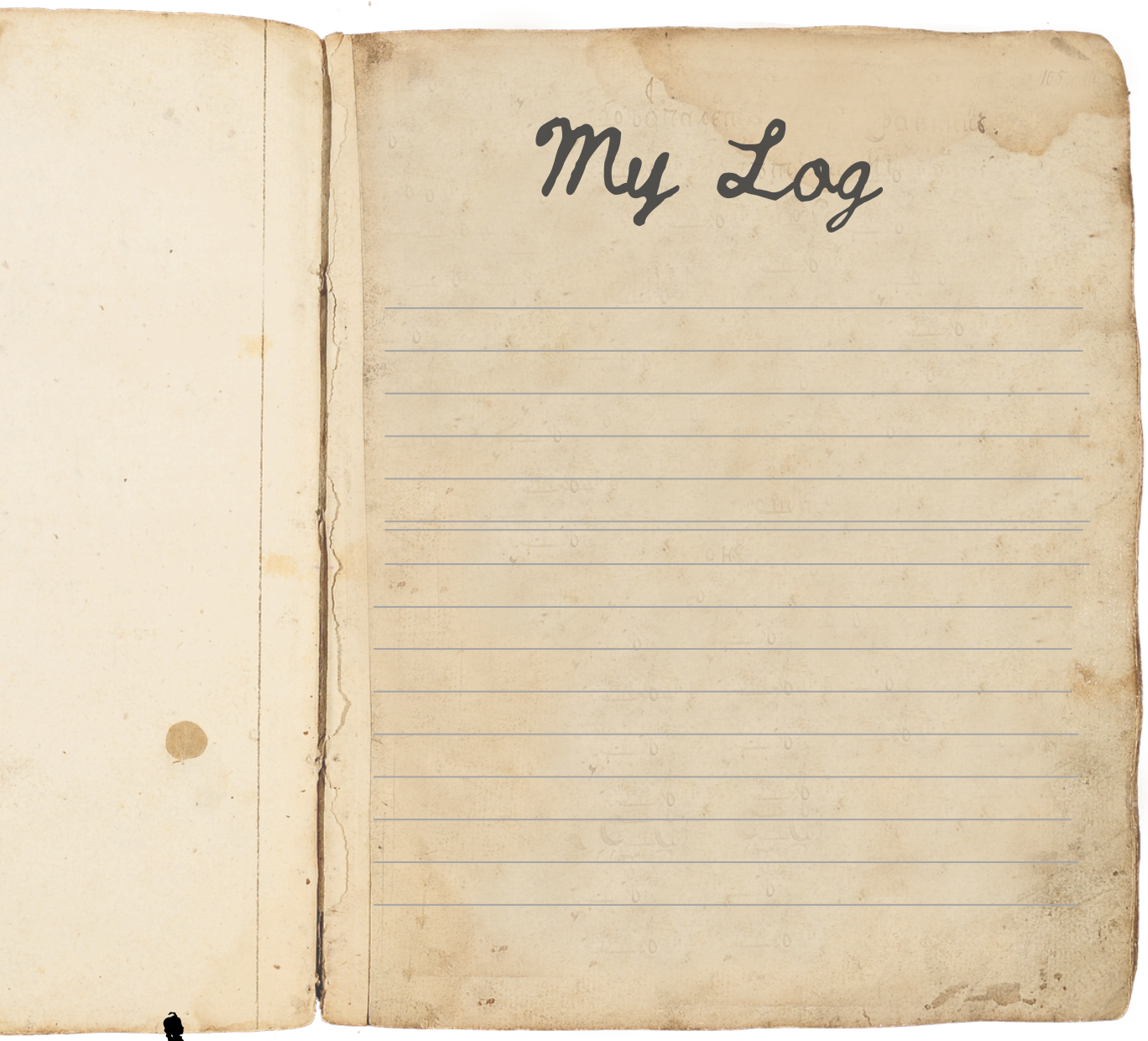
Act II: Activities

THE CAPTAIN'S LOG

The Captain held on to his Captain's Log through the whole typhoon!

Captains often recorded what happened to them each day in a book which was also called the "Log."

Pretend you're the Captain and write today's entry: what happened in the storm, and how did you feel?





scarlettandthetreasuremap.com