

I walked with Ben Gun and we soon saw the fort. Then he called out to Silver, "Tell us what you want." Captain Smollett quietly told us to move to different corners of the fort and to watch Silver carefully. Then he called to Silver, "What do you want us to do?" "He wants a truce!" I got up and looked from the fort. It was a cold morning, and although it was sunny, there was a low mist. We could only see the head of Silver and another pirate. "Stay in the fort," said Captain Smollett. "Your ship? I didn't know you had a ship here," replied Captain Smollett. "It might be the pirates," I replied. "The fort was made by Flint. He was a clever man and he wasn't frightened of anyone, except Silver." Captain Smollett gave us all jobs: some looked for firewood, others went to cook food, and I was asked to guard the door. "Captain Smollett is a good man," said Dr. Livesy later that day. "Yes," I replied. "I've brought some cheese with me on this journey. Let's give it to Ben Gun!" said the doctor. That evening, the men talked about how little food we had. We hoped that the pirates would leave the island with the Hispaniola. The doctor said that they would become ill if they slept outside on the island for long. And if the pirates left, we could wait until help arrived. I slept very well that night. The next morning, a voice woke me up. I heard someone say, "Some pirates are coming to the fort with a white flag. He climbed over one of the fences and walked slowly up the hill." "Now you can listen to me," replied Captain Smollett. "If you come up to the fort, one by one, without any guns, I'll put you all in chains and take you back to England for trial. If you don't, you'll have problems. You can't find the treasure. You don't have enough men to sail the ship, and you can't fight us here in the fort." "I can't go in there," Gun replied. "I don't trust anyone. I'll wait for you. Remember what I told you. I can help you. Come and find me tomorrow." Before I could go to the fort, there was the sound of more gun fire and I had to hide so I wouldn't be hit. From the trees where I waited, I could now see the Hispaniola. It was also flying a flag, but it was the black pirate's flag. The door opened, and Dr. Livesy let me inside. There was a fire to keep us warm, but the room was also full of smoke and we all coughed. "I want a truce," said Silver. "If you have something to say, you can come into the fort and say it," said Captain Smollett. The other pirate tried to stop Silver, but he laughed and walked quickly towards the fort. "Perhaps," said Captain Smollett. said Captain Smollett. asked Silver.