

Ahoy there mi buckos.

We bin studyin' the pesky scarecrow pirates skulking around our village.

Some as was 'ere 'ave already set sail for far off lands but never fear we caught them's likenesses afore them raised anchor. Some 'ave only just come into port 'avin' 'eard what a fun place this be.

We b'aint 'ad so many entrants to our scarecrow competition this year but them 'as all bin truly amazin'. Thank 'e all kindly for goin' the extra mile an supportin' we in this strange an' disturbin' year.

Our cap'n an crew 'ave decided that FIRST PRIZE must go to Anne Bonny who dropped anchor at FRANCESCO'S. Her dressed in 'er finest and brought all 'er treasures to show we just as soon as 'er 'eard the call.

We be allus keepin' a weather eye open for scary crew and we be eager t' enlist the scurvy dog hangin' out at SUBWAY. He wins our SECOND PRIZE.

We be a fun lovin' crew an' fond on ar vittals so THIRD PRIZE goes to well travelled sea cap'n o' SILK ROAD who turned up in 'is finery to to fill our crew's bellies while we roamed the streets o' Bramhall - and those o' some landlubbers too.

FOURTH PRIZE goes to the strangest pirate you ever did see. A stowaway mouse wi' a barrer o' gold as bold as brass at THE VILLAGE SURGERY.

WE MADE A STUPENDOUS HAUL O' BOOTY DURING OUR TIME ON LAND, FILLIN' OUR TREASURE CHESTS WI' CLOSE ON £3,000. A FINE AMOUNT TO SPLIT BETWEEN OUR THREE CHOSEN CHARITIES, SPARC, STOCKPORT WITHOUT ABUSE AND PURE INSIGHT.

THANK YOU FOR MAKING IT POSSIBLE.

