

BLUE SKY

N104 = +52d (14x)

Golden Sand

N80 = +40d (11x)

Jack leaned on

N72 = +36d (10x)

the stone wall as  
he gazed out to sea.

N56 = +28d (8x)

He could just see a small  
yellow sailing boat in the

N40 = +20d (6x)

distance. It was close hauled because of the fresh sea breeze.

N32 = +16d (5x)

The sun warmed his back as he watched from his vantage point on top of the tower.

N24 = +12d (4x)

Over the years Jack has spent many happy hours up on top of this sturdy old watchtower observing wild life.

N20 = +10d (3.5x)

Jack could sense the enjoyment of the yachtsmen as they battled to sail around the headland and reach the calmer waters of the bay.

N16 = +8D (3x)

He imagined that he could hear the sound of their cheers carried to him on the summer breeze now that they had won the race. Jack smiled as he turned to walk down to the

N12 = +6d (2.5x)

harbour with thoughts of the cosy village inn, a roaring fire and some liquid refreshment to go with a tasty lunch. As he entered the inn the landlord greeted him by name and reached for Jack's favourite tankard

N10 = +5d (2.25x)

without being asked to fill it with strong local cider. Jack joined old Ben the retired lighthouse keeper who was sitting in his usual place by the fire. After a lonely life working in an isolated lighthouse Ben enjoyed the friendship of the locals he has spent a lifetime

N8 Normal Newspaper Print.

safeguarding and the comfort of his familiar surroundings. Ben's large old hands were stretched out towards the glowing flames of the open log fire. Neither Ben or Jack were the most talkative of people, the two men just sat in contented silence enjoying each others company in the manner of old friends without needing to make unnecessary conversation,

N6

both staring into the embers of the huge log smouldering at the base of the open fire. It was the cheerful landlord who broke the silence and brought their thoughts back from bygone days by reminding them that it was time they ordered their lunch and he then read out from the varied menu whilst pulling two fresh pints of their favourite golden cider. Ben chose his usual Fisherman's Pic whilst Jack ordered a freshly caught Sea Bass.

N5