**Story**

Pirate Pru the Pseudomonas is a GermBug at home in the high seas. After talking it through with the other Navy Pirates they were ready to leave dock, and see where the waters took them.

Where the waters took them was straight to a dirty hand ready for cleaning. Pru got caught on the clean hands and was helped over to an intubation tube-woosh-down she went into some freshly humidified lungs.

Pirate pru wasn’t a bad sort. But she wouldn’t have been a pirate if she didn’t dig for treasure given the chance. The life-guards appeared to put a stop to the digging, and quickly captured one of the pirates to be investigated further.

At first the inquisition was not so bad, there was food to grow and space to spread out. But then the pressure started to be applied, as the investigators worked out Pru’s strengths and weaknesses.

The investigators knew it was a race against time, they had to let the life guards know it was a pseudomonas infection.

Finally they found only one antibiotic would work, so the speediest messenger was dispatched-but would it be in time?