

about 150 kilos. It was made of gold, about 25 centimetres thick.

Then we found the jewels. They had been pulled off the Throne and packed together in a smaller box. We carried everything up to the cave on the hillside. We opened the boxes there. The jewels were different colours – blue, yellow, red and green. I cleaned each one and held it up to the light.

It was Sherry who found the diamond eye. It was about the size of a chicken's egg and it flashed brightly. Sherry handed me the great diamond without a word. I got up and walked to the back of the cave. Very carefully, I fitted the diamond into the hole in the tiger's head. The animal seemed to come alive. The gold and the jewels shone in the light of our lamps.

'It's beautiful,' Sherry whispered. 'Beautiful and frightening too. I can't believe it's been under the sea for over a hundred years. What are we going to do with it, Harry?'

I thought for a moment and then I said, 'We still have to find the other pieces of the Throne. But tomorrow, we must get the head and the jewels away from here.'

I didn't tell the others, but I had made my plans already. I looked at the head again. 'It's safe for tonight. We'll sleep now. We'll go back to St Mary's at dawn tomorrow.'

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*Death on the Island*

I woke up at about three o'clock in the morning. I dressed quickly and went to look at the tiger's head. The eye shone like a star in the light of my lamp.

I knew we must hide it now. I woke Chubby and together we



Very carefully, I fitted the diamond into the hole in the tiger's head.