



SHIPWRECKED

It was a surprise to everyone, the jolly old SS Caribbean going down like that, and halfway through the ship's ball too! Fortunately though, lifeboats were plentiful and tropical islands frequent.

One of which had not gone unnoticed by the observant Rupert. "I say chaps" he beamed, catching first sight of the sun soaked atoll, "I think we've struck lucky."

"Too right" said Tommy the sailor, as he encouraged his faithful dog Toby back to the lifeboat.

A case of Coruba and a tropical island all in one day. What a marvellous find!

And so our brave adventurers headed smartly to the sandy shores and once on land, celebrated with a modest glass of their favourite refreshment.

Coruba Jamaica Rum.

And, as you can imagine, they all lived happily ever after. Mind you, in their situation, wouldn't you?

CORUBA

JAMAICA RUM