

Squire Trelawney, Dr. Livesey, and the rest of these gentlemen having asked me to write down the whole particulars about Treasure Island, from the beginning to the end, keeping nothing back but the bearings of the island, and that embarrassing bacterial epidemic undoubtedly caused by one of the more savage seafarers who neglected to wash his ragged hands after using the bathroom, I take up my pen to write. Looking back, I marvel at how the few of us who survived mutiny, bullet and sword did not perish at the hand of this illness, the wiliest of all shipmates. Thus, I limit my tale to the jolly adventure of a high sea voyage and hunt for hidden treasure, as the memory of the perilous infection alone is a strain too laborious to bear.



This convenient reading material is brought to you by Robert Louis Stevenson & the Acute Disease Service of the Oklahoma State Department of Health **who remind you to please wash your hands with soap and water or clean them with an alcohol-based hand product.**