

### Junior 4 – Literature Booklet Miss Anabela

This booklet belongs to:



## 1. Lisa goes to London

It is nine o'clock in the morning. Lisa and her parents are at home. Lisa's mother and father are having breakfast in the kitchen. Lisa is holding a letter. She looks very excited.

"Mum! Dad! Listen to this," says Lisa. "This is really wonderful news!"

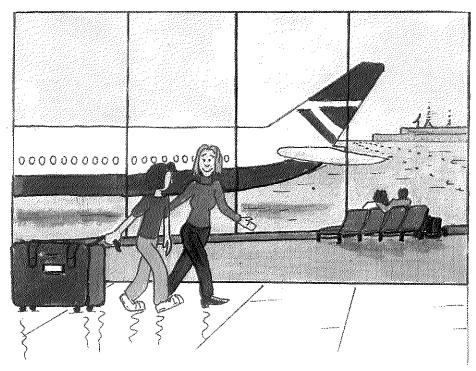
"Really? What's the news?" asks Lisa's father.

"I'm a finalist in the international short story competition," says Lisa. "The organisers are offering a week's holiday in London to all the finalists. It's a free trip!"

"That is great news," says Lisa's mother. "Well done!" "When must you go there?" asks Lisa's father.

"Just a minute," says Lisa and reads the letter. "Monday to Saturday: sightseeing. Sunday: final. I must be in London





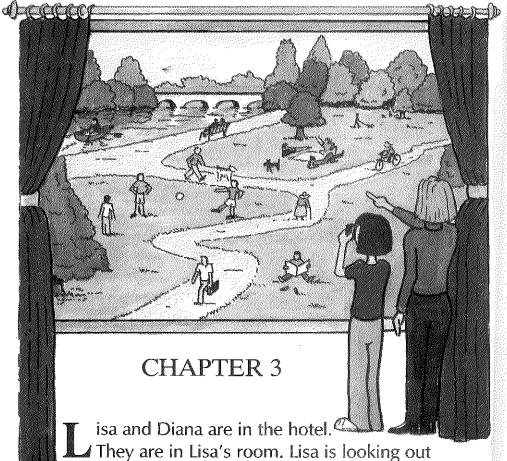
### CHAPTER 2

t is Monday morning and Lisa is at Heathrow Airport in London. A young woman is waiting for her. She walks towards Lisa.

"Hello Lisa. Welcome to London," she says. "My name is Diana. I am your guide."

"Hello," says Lisa. "This is my first time in London and I am very happy."

"London is a very exciting city," says Diana. "I love it. Now, we must go to your hotel. My car is in the car park. Take your luggage and follow me, please."



of the window.

"Wow!" says Lisa. "This is a wonderful view."

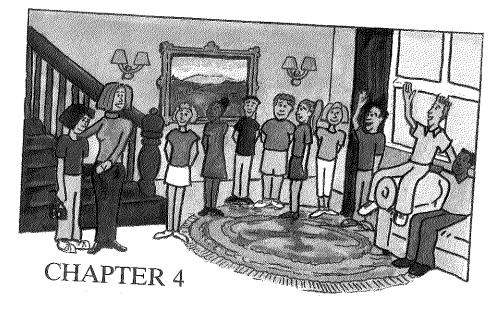
"That's Hyde Park," says Diana. "It is very big."

"I can also see a lake and some boats," says Lisa.

"That's the Serpentine Lake," says Diana.

"I must take a picture," says Lisa. She is holding her camera. "Photography is my hobby."

"You can take a lot of pictures here in London," says Diana. "But now we must go to the hotel lounge. The other finalists are waiting there."



isa and Diana are in the hotel lounge now. Nine children are waiting there. They are all finalists in the competition. Diana is introducing Lisa to them.

"This is Lisa," says Diana. "She is another finalist."

"Hi Lisa," says one boy. "My name is Sergio."

"I'm Lars," says another boy. "Welcome to London, Lisa." Lisa is shy. She is looking down and she is holding her camera.

One girl goes near Lisa and says, "Hello Lisa. My name is Nadia. That is a beautiful camera."

"Thanks," says Lisa. "Photography is my hobby."

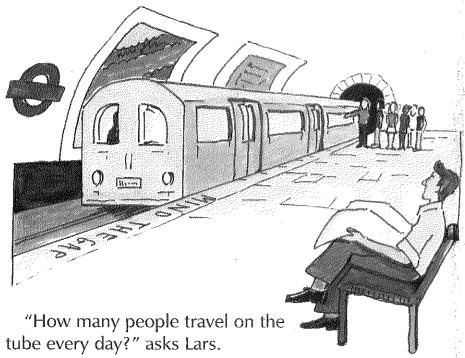
"That's very interesting," says Nadia. "Photography is my hobby, too. We can take pictures together!"

"Are you ready, children?" asks Diana. "We must go now."



In iana and the children are not in the hotel now. They are at a tube station. Diana is telling the children about the tube.

"The tube is six hundred kilometres long," says Diana."
"There are over two hundred tube stations in London."



"Millions," answers Diana. "People go to work, to the shops, to their friends' houses. Many tourists also travel by tube."

"Where are we going now?" asks Lisa.

"We are going to Trafalgar Square," answers Diana. "We can feed the pigeons there."

"Good," says Nadia. "We can take some pictures, too!"

Now Diana and the children are in Trafalgar Square. A lot of tourists are there, too.

"What is that?" Sergio asks.

"That is Nelson's Column," answers Diana. "You can see the statue of Admiral Nelson at the top."

The children are taking pictures. There are four big lions in Trafalgar Square. Lisa is sitting on one of them.

"Please take my picture, Nadia," says Lisa.

"Look, a pigeon is eating from Lisa's hand," says Lars.

"Oh, yes," says Nadia. "It is a very nice picture. Lisa, say cheese."

Lisa is smiling and Nadia is taking her picture. Everybody is having a good time.





Today is Tuesday. Diana and the children are at the Tower of London.

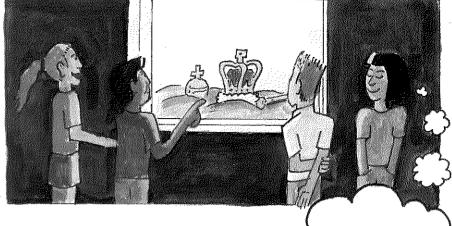
"The Tower of London is nine hundred years old," says Diana. "Now it is a museum."

At the entrance there are two men. They are wearing strange clothes.

"Who are those men?" asks Sergio. "Their clothes are funny."

"They are Beefeaters," answers Diana. "They are the guards of the Tower."

Some children are taking pictures of a Beefeater. He is smiling at the children.



The children are inside the Tower of London now. Diana is showing them the Crown Jewels.

"What are the Crown Jewels?" asks Lisa.

"They are the Queen's jewels," answers Diana. "They are very old and expensive."

"They are very beautiful," says Nadia.

Lisa closes her eyes and imagines: "I am the queen of England. I am wearing my jewels."





It is one o'clock and the children are hungry. They are at a restaurant. The boys are eating hamburgers and cheeseburgers.

"Mmm! I like this hamburger," says Sergio. "It's delicious."

"My cheeseburger is very tasty, too," says Lars.

"I don't like hamburgers," says Lisa. "I love pizza."

Lisa and Nadia are eating pizza. Nadia is also drinking orange juice.

"What are you eating, Diana?" asks Nadia.

"I am eating fish and chips," says Diana. "English people like eating fish and chips."

They are all enjoying their food.

The children are leaving the restaurant now.

"Oh no!" says Lisa suddenly.

"What is wrong, Lisa?" asks Diana.

"Where is my camera?" says Lisa. "I can't find my camera!"

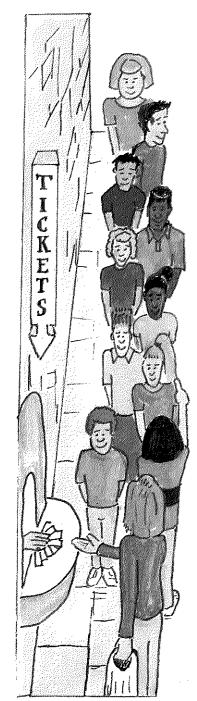
Lisa is very sad. She is thinking: "I can't take any pictures now."

The other children are sad, too. They like Lisa.

"Don't worry Lisa," says Sergio. "I can take pictures for you."

"Thank you," answers Lisa. "You are very kind." But she is still very upset.





It is Wednesday morning. Diana and the children are in Baker Street. They are in front of Madame Tussaud's Museum.

"What kind of museum is this?" asks one boy.

"It is a waxworks museum," answers Diana. "I am buying our tickets. Is everybody here?"

"I can count," says Lisa. "One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten" she counts. "Yes, everybody is here," says Lisa.

"Ten children and an adult," says Diana to the cashier.

"That's forty seven pounds and fifty pence, please," says the cashier.

"Here you are," says Diana and gives him the money.

The cashier gives the tickets to Diana and says, "Here are your tickets, Madam. Enjoy the museum."

"Thank you," says Diana. "Now, children, let's go in."

The children are inside Madame Tussaud's Museum. They are looking at the waxworks.

"You can see the waxworks of many famous people here," says Diana to the children. "There are film stars, singers, athletes, politicians, kings and queens."

"Look!" says Nadia. "Is that Marilyn Monroe?"

"Yes, it is," answers Diana, "and that is Elvis Presley."

"Ilove it here," says Lisa. "The waxworks are fantastic. They look like real people!"

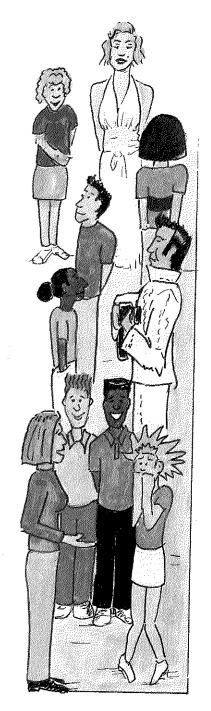
Now the children are going into the Chamber of Horrors.

"Aaah!" screams a girl.

"Why are you screaming?" asks Diana.

"I am afraid!" answers the girl. "The Chamber of Horrors is very frightening. I can see some horrible things!"

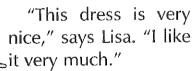
The other children laugh. They are not afraid. They like the Chamber of Horrors.



oday is Thursday. Diana and the children are not sightseeing. They are shopping. They are in Harrods now.

"This is a very big store," says Nadia.

"Harrods is a very big and famous department store," says Diana. "They sell everything here. Many tourists visit Harrods, too. They buy souvenirs."



"You can try it on," says an assistant. "The fitting rooms are over there."

"Thank you," says Lisa.

All the children are busy. They are buying a lot of things.



The children are not shopping now. They are relaxing. They are in the Harrods coffee bar. They are drinking orange juice. They are tired but happy. Diana is having a cup of tea.

"Well, children, do you like Harrods?" she asks.

"It's a wondeful store," says Nadia.

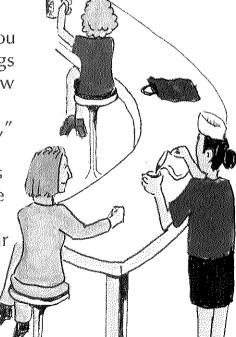
"Oh, yes," says Lisa. "You can buy fantastic things here. I've got a lovely new dress."

"I have a nice T-shirt," says Sergio.

"That's beautiful," says Diana. "And it has got the British flag on it."

"Look at my souvenir cup," says Nadia. "It has got the flag, too."

All the children are happy. They have a lot of nice things.





It is half past seven on Friday evening. The children are in front of the hotel. They are waiting for Diana. A taxi stops and Diana gets out.

"Hello children," she says. "I have a surprise for you."

"Great!" says Sergio. "I love surprises!"

"Well," answers Diana. "The taxis are here. Let's go."

"But where are we going?" asks Lars.

"We are going to the theatre," answers Diana. "I have got tickets for a musical."

"Hurrah!" says Lisa. "I love the theatre."

Now Diana and the children are at the theatre. The theatre is very beautiful and it is full of people. They are all watching the stage. The curtain is going down. The first part is over.

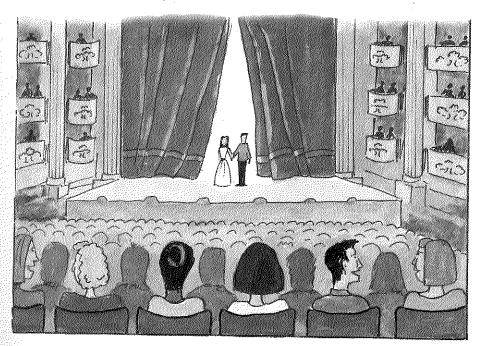
"I love the music," says Nadia.

"It is a very popular show," says Diana. "The theatre is full every night."

"The actors are excellent," says Lars. "They sing and dance beautifully."

"I like the costumes," says one girl. "They are fantastic." They are all enjoying the show.

Lisa is quiet. "I haven't got my camera," she is thinking. "I can't take a picture."





It is Saturday morning and the children are visiting London Zoo. They are in the reptile house now. There are lots of crocodiles, alligators and snakes. A man is showing them some snakes.

"Aaah!" screams Sergio. "I am afraid of snakes. Are they poisonous?" he asks the man.

"No, these snakes are not poisonous," answers the man.
"I am not afraid," says Nadia. "They are beautiful. I like this green snake."

"Touch it," says the man. "Do not be afraid, it's not dangerous."

"Some people have got pet snakes," says Diana.

"I don't want a pet snake," says Sergio. "I love my pet dog Spot."

Now Diana and the children are in another part of the zoo. Diana is showing the animals to the children.

"You can see kangaroos from Australia, tigers from India, elephants from Africa and many more," she says.

"I love monkeys," says Lisa. "Look, look! That baby monkey is eating a banana. It is very cute!"

"Ouch!" screams a girl.

"That big monkey is not cute at all," says Lars. "It is throwing nuts at her!"

The children are laughing. But one girl is not laughing. She looks sad.

"What's wrong?" asks Diana.

"Tomorrow is our last day in London," answers the girl.

answers the girl.

"You mustn't be sad," says Diana. "The final is tomorrow. That is exciting, too."

oday is Sunday. It's the children's last day in London. They are in the hotel for the final of the competition. They are all very excited. The judge is speaking.

"All your stories are very good," he says. "There is a small prize for everybody. The first prize is this wonderful camera."

The children are all holding their breath.

"And the winner is ... Lisa," says the judge.

The children clap. Lisa is very excited.

"Well done, Lisa!" says Diana.

"Wow!" says Lisa. "Thank you very much. I'm very happy. This is a fantastic camera. Now I can take pictures again!"





Now the children are at Heathrow Airport. They must catch their planes. Diana is saying goodbye to them.

"I hope you enjoyed your trip," says Diana.

The children nod. They are very happy. They all liked London very much. But they are also sad because their trip is over. They are waving goodbye to Diana. Diana is waving to them, too.

Lisa is now on the plane. She is sitting next to the window. The plane is taking off. Lisa quickly takes her last picture of London with her new camera. She is thinking: "Goodbye everybody! Goodbye London!"

### 2. Another World

### 1.1 What's the book about?

Discuss the picture on the front of the book.

- 1 What is the building?
- 2 Where are the young people going?
- 3 What are they carrying?
- 4 What do their clothes tell us about them?
- 5 Which words in the box describe these people? Circle them.

young tall fat happy beautiful bored old thin quiet clean intelligent ill dirty sad short stupid

**6** What is strange about the people in the picture?

### 1.2 What happens first?

- 1 Look quickly at page 1.
  - a Which word can you see six times?
  - **b** Look at the word at the bottom of the page. Which of these sentences can you use it in? Write it in the sentence.

i	l am so
ii	is good for you

### 2 Look at the picture on page 1. Circle the right word. What do you think?

- **a** These young people are in a ...
- **b** They are going to a ... .

hospital	shop	school	
		, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	

crying

train

car

singing

bus

shouting

**d** This story is about people ....

c They are all ....

			***************************************	······
today	in the	past	in the	future

### 'Happy is Good'

Every student on the bus turned to the nearest person and repeated: 'Have a lovely, lovely day!'

The School for Higher Studies in **Happiness** was about five kilometres outside Eden City. Every day, a bus took the students from the centre of town to the school. On the way, the students sang. There were a lot of students on the bus and the noise was wonderful.

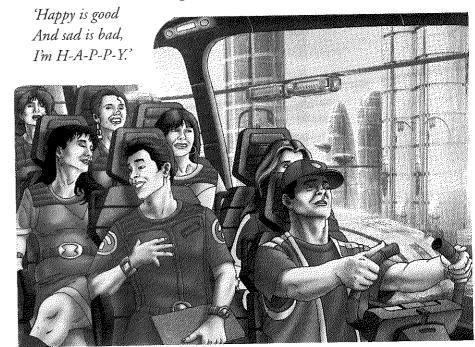
Tm H-A-P-P-Y,

I'm H-A-P-P-Y,

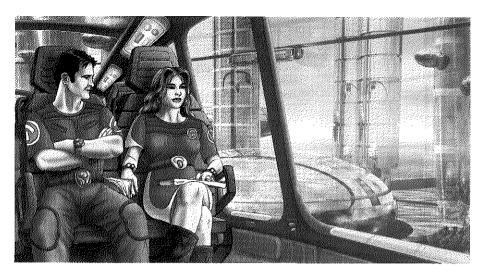
Every day, in every way,

Im H-A-P-P-Y'

Student BZXY741 sat behind the driver. His singing was louder than the other students'. He sang well and he loved to sing.



happiness /hæpines/ (n) Happiness is a happy feeling.



He really was very happy. He was the best student of the year, the winner for the Best Smile. Every student and every teacher at the school loved him. He looked out of the window at the white streets of Eden City, at the red and blue buildings, at the flowers and trees. The city was beautiful in the sunlight – not **real** sunlight, of course. There were no people on the streets. It was Work Time.

I'm happy when I work.

I'm happy when I play.

Tomorrow I'm going to be happier,

Happier than today.'

In Eden City, some people worked and some people studied. But workers weren't different from students. Everybody was happy.

The bus drove through the streets and into the gardens of the school. Flowers of every colour turned their heads and watched. The birds in the trees sang: 'Have a lovely day!' Every student on the bus turned to the nearest person and repeated: 'Have a lovely, lovely day!' They always did this. It was School **Procedure**.

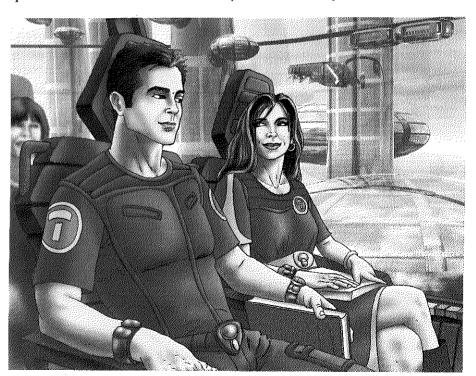
BZXY741 turned to the girl on his left. She smiled at him. It was a wonderful smile, warm and friendly.

'She's very pretty,' he thought. 'But she's different. How is she different? Of course! Her eyes ... it's the colour of her eyes!'

They were grey eyes, not blue. But everybody in the school had blue eyes. Why did she have grey eyes? Grey wasn't a good colour. He remembered Lesson 836: 'Bad Colours. Grey is one of the worst colours. It is a sad colour. The colour of cold days. The colour of dark skies. It is an old colour.' But this girl's eyes were beautiful. He looked at her again. She smiled again.

'Have a lovely day,' said BZXY741.

She didn't answer him. There was a question in her strange grey eyes. And BZXY741 didn't understand, because in his world there were no questions. In the world of Eden City, there were only answers.



real /rral/ (adj) Something is real when it is really there.

procedure /pra/sixdaa/ (n) When you follow a procedure, you do everything in the right way.

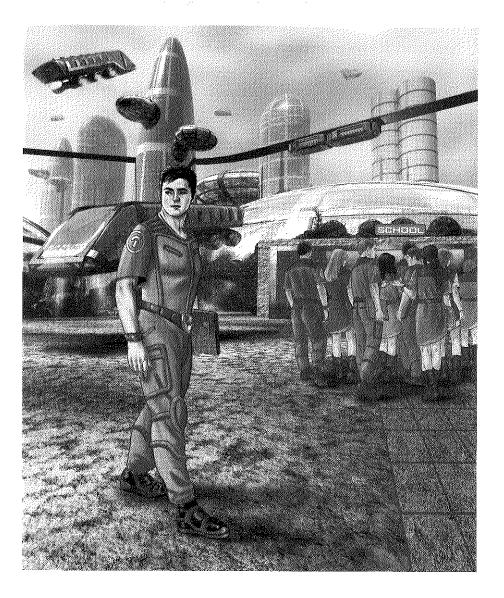
	A	ctivities 2	
2.1	W	/ere you right?	
	Look at your answers to Activity 1.2 on page ii. Then answer these questions. Write the names.		
	1	Which city do these students live in?	
	2	What is the name of their school?	
	3	What is the young man's name?	
2.2	Th	hat more did you learn? ese students' home city and school are strange in many ways. Finish e sentences about some of them.	
	1	The school has a winner for	
	2	The buildings are all	
	3	The sunlight is not	

e sentences about some of them.
The school has a winner for
The buildings are all
The sunlight is not
There are no people on the streets when it is
***************************************
In this city everybody is
The birds sing, ''
Everybody's eyes are
They have a lesson at school (Number 836) about
***************************************

3	Lo	ok at the words in the box. Then write out the pictures.	'She's different it's the colour of her eyes!'
	1	All these flowers are tall and blue.  No, the flower in the middle is  different It is short and yellow	
	2	These birds all have green heads and small fee	
	3	These houses all have three windows and a ye front door.	llow
	4	These cats are all thin and black with short ea	rs.
	5	These cars are all new and clean.	
.4	V	/hat's next?	
	W	hat do you think? Write Yes or No.	•
	1	Will BZXY741 see the girl with grey eyes again	n?
	2	Will she tell him her name?	\$29(AF\$#187F=#1#31#25
	3	Is she different from the other students?	400 centutus de 10 a 10

### 'Be a Good Friend'

BZ didn't understand. Didn't she know School Procedure: 'Always say yes'? 'No' wasn't friendly.



he bus stopped outside the front of the school and the students got off. BZXY741 looked for the girl. He wanted to say, 'Enjoy your lessons', but he couldn't see her. He followed the other students into the building and walked slowly to his classroom. He thought about the girl with grey eyes.



'What was that look in her eyes? Who is she? Perhaps she's new here.' Some of his friends turned round and called to him, 'BZ! You're going

to be late?

'I'm coming,' he answered, 'I'm coming.'

The first three hours of lessons that morning were Life Studies: 'Be a Good Friend.' Then there were two hours of 'Do People Like You?' BZ really enjoyed these lessons, so he stopped thinking about the girl on the bus.

At midday, the students had lunch in the Flower Garden. BZ sat down at a table under a big tree with beautiful flowers. It was a warm day and the smell of the flowers was strong. The birds sang the menu: 'Hamburger or sandwich, chicken with salad, chocolate ice cream. Enjoy your lunch!'

BZ took a drink from his glass of cold green juice. Wonderful. He closed his eyes and thought for a minute about his future. It was a good future.

'I'm going to be on The Team,' he thought. 'I know that I'm going to be on The Team.' The Team worked for The People's Happiness. People were happy because they made the laws. The Team's work was important. They were the most important people in Eden City. That was BZXY741's future and he felt very happy about it ...

smell /smel/ (n/v) Smells can be good or bad. You use your nose when you smell something. salad /ˈsæləd/ (n) When you make a salad from vegetables, you don't cook them. juice /dʒuːs/ (n) Juice is a drink from fruit or vegetables.

team /ti:m/ (n) When people are in your team, they help you with work or in a game. law /lot/ (n) A law is an important rule for the people in a country. When you study law, you study the rules.



When he opened his eyes, he saw the girl with grey eyes at his table. 'Hi, BZ!' she said.

'Hello.' He smiled, and then he remembered his first lesson of the morning: 'Be a good friend. Give something nice to somebody.' So he pushed his plate across the table to her.

'Please have some of my salad. It's very good.'

She laughed. 'No, thanks. I don't like the school food.'

BZ didn't understand. He started to feel strange. Didn't she know School Procedure: 'Always say yes'? 'No' wasn't friendly. The girl laughed again.

'BZ! Don't look so worried. I like the word. I often say it. No, no, no, no! The sky doesn't fall on my head!'

'I don't understand.'

'It's OK. Forget it.' She moved her chair near his chair. 'Listen, BZ,' she said quietly, 'I know everything about you. I think you're a wonderful

person. I want to help you. And I think that you can help me. And a lot of other people, too.'

BZ looked at her carefully for a minute. 'I think I understand now,' he said slowly. 'This is a *Friendly Joke*. Of course – yes! It's very strange, but very funny!' And he laughed very loudly. She put her hand on his arm.

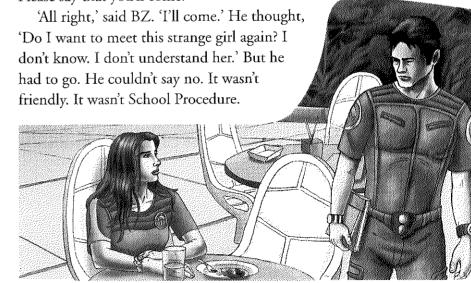


'It's not a joke. I want to tell you something. Something very important. It will change your life. And perhaps the lives of everybody here in Eden City.'

Then the birds sang, 'Go back to work, boys and girls. Back to work.' The students in the Flower Garden stood up. BZ stood up, too.

'I'm sorry. I don't understand this conversation. It's very interesting, but I don't understand it.' He smiled his best smile. The girl didn't smile back at him.

'Listen,' she said, 'there's a dance tonight at the House of Music. I'll see you there. Please come. It's very, very important. For you and me. Please say that you'll come.'



joke /dʒəʊk/ (n) A joke is a funny story.

3.1	Were	vou	right?

Look back at Activity 2.4. Then finish these sentences.

- 1 BZ sees the girl again when he is having ......
- 2 She doesn't tell him her
- 3 In this school you always have to answer ...... to a question.
- **4** BZ thinks that her strange talk is a .......
- 5 She invites BZ to a ...... at the House of Music.
- **6** BZ has to say yes because it is School ......

### 3.2 What more did you learn?

- 1 What happens first? Number the sentences, 1–7.
  - a The girl says that she wants to help BZ.
  - **b** The girl wants to meet him again that evening.
  - **c** At midday the students have lunch in the Flower Garden.
  - **d** BZ thinks about his future on The Team.
  - e BZ stops thinking about the girl because he enjoys his lessons.
  - f BZ goes back to his lessons.
  - g When BZ gets off the bus at the school he cannot see the girl.
- What do you know about The Team in Eden City? Are these sentences right (✓) or wrong (X)?
  - **a** The Team are important people in Eden City.
  - **b** The people on The Team are all students.
  - **c** The Team make the laws in Eden City.
  - **d** BZ hopes that he will be on The Team.

### 3.3 Language in use

Look at the words in the box. Then finish the sentences below in the same way.

He was **the best** student of the year.

They were **the most important** people in Eden City.

1	BZ has smile in the school. (good)
2	He is student. (friendly)
3	His singing on the bus is
4	Eve has eyes. (strange)
5	She is girl in Eden City. (pretty)
6	She thinks that salad isschool food. (bad)
7	The Flower Garden is
8	Life Studies arelessons. (interesting)

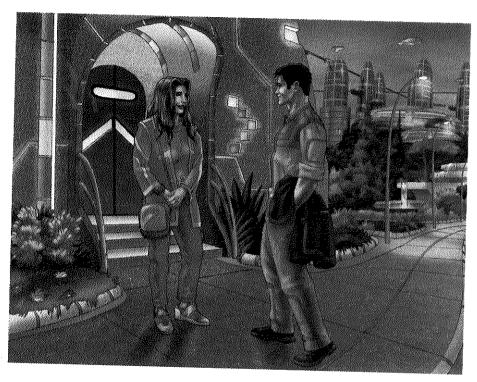
### 3.4 What's next?

Discuss these questions and write answers. What do you think?

- 1 Will BZ go to the dance that evening? Why?
- **2** The girl wants to tell him 'something very important'. What do you think it is?
- **3** BZ hopes that his future is on The Team. Why is BZ a good person for this work?

### 'Dancing is Good for You'

'Do you know about the real world, BZ? Do you want to know about the real world?'



When BZ arrived at the House of Music, the girl was there at the door.

'Hello,' he said. 'Isn't it a beautiful evening? You look very nice.' Lesson 672: 'Starting a Conversation.' The girl said nothing. She took his hand and they went into the building.

The dance started. People moved slowly with the music. It was a new song, 'Dancing is Good For You'. Blue and white lights shone on the faces of the dancers. BZ and the girl began to dance.

'Dancing is good for you,' sang BZ quietly. 'Do it every day.'

'Do you know my number, BZ?' the girl asked.

'I'm sorry, I don't.'

Each student had a number. The number was on the inside of their left arms. The girl showed him her white arm ... there was no number there!

'But where is it?' asked BZ. 'You have to have a number!'

'I don't. I have a name.' She smiled. 'My name is Eve.'

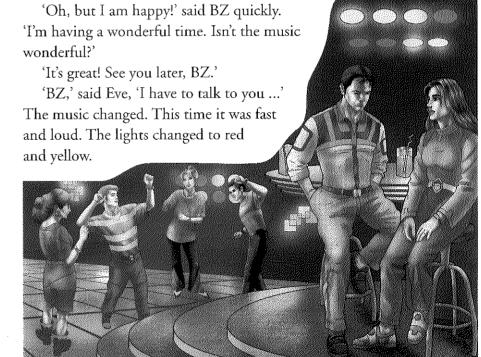
For a minute, BZ felt afraid. 'Be the Same – Different is Ugly.' But this girl, with her grey eyes and her warm smile, wasn't ugly. She was beautiful.

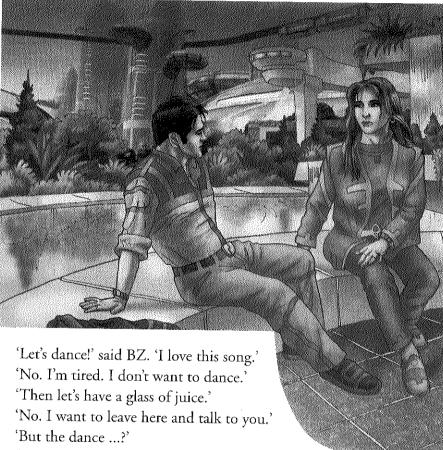
'What's happening to me?' he thought.

Then two of his friends danced past them.

'Hello, BZ! Are you having a good time? What's wrong with you? You

don't look happy.'





'There will be a thousand other dances. Let's go.'

He followed her out into the quiet street. They walked but didn't speak. Then they sat down near some water. The water smelled lovely and the sound of it was music.

'What do you want to tell me?' BZ asked.

'How much do you really understand about Eden City? What do you really know about our lives?'

'Life is for Happiness. Love Your Friends ...'

'No, no, no, BZ! Those are only words. They teach you them at school. But, they don't mean anything.'

'Don't mean anything? How can you say that?'

'Do you know about the real world, BZ? Do you want to know about the real world?'

'What real world? I don't understand ...'

'This isn't the real world. Eden City isn't real. Nothing in Eden City is real. The air, the sky ... look up, BZ! It's not real!'

'Then where is the real world?'

'It's above us. Nearly 500 kilometres above us, there's another world. The real world. There, people live real lives. Nobody tells them, 'Think this. Feel that.' They live in families, not only with friends. They love, they hate, they fight. They get ill, they get old, they die. They're **free!**'

BZ put his hands over his eyes.

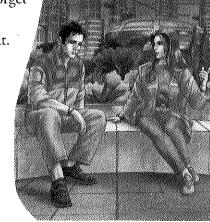
'Oh, no. That's a sad life.'

'No, it isn't. It's the best life. We aren't really living. We aren't free. We have no **free**dom. We can't change anything. The Team makes the laws for us. We have to listen to them. We have to think their ideas, feel their feelings. That's not freedom, BZ, **believe** me.'

'I *don't* believe you.' BZ stood up. 'And I don't want to listen to you. I want to forget all this. I don't like it.'

But he couldn't forget. He knew that. Eve's words were in his head, and now he had questions about his life. He felt unhappy for the first time. He walked away from her.

'Wait, BZ! I'm sorry. I know you're unhappy. But you have to believe me. I can show you. I can take you up into the real world. Now. Tonight!'



air /ea/ (n) You take in air when you open your mouth.

free /fri:/ (adj) When you are free, other people don't control your life. You can enjoy your freedom.

believe /br'lirv/ (v) You believe your friends when they tell you something.

4.1 W	'ere	you	right?
-------	------	-----	--------

Look back at Activity 3.4. Then discuss this picture.

1	How does BZ feel? Why?
	######################################
2	What is the girl going to do next?



### 4.2 What more did you learn?

1 This girl is different from the other girls in Eden City.

What is different about:

- a her eyes?
- **b** her left arm? .....
- c her name?
- 2 BZ and the girl leave the dance and talk in the street outside. Are these sentences right (/) or wrong (X)?
  - a Eve says that Eden City is not the real world.
  - **b** Only the sun and the sky are real in Eden City.
  - c There is a real world a long way below them.
  - **d** In the real world people live in families.
  - e BZ likes the idea of the real world.
  - **f** BZ is unhappy because the girl is very strange.
  - ${f g}$  For the first time BZ has questions about his life.
  - h Eve wants to take BZ to the real world.

### 4.3 Language in use

Look at the words in the box. Then read about the students' day. Nobody can be different. Finish the sentences.

'You **have to have** a number!'

'I have to talk to you.'

300				
Time	en de la composition de la composition La composition de la			
6.00	Get up, wash, put on clean clothes.			
6.30	Breakfast			
6.50	Take the bus to school. Sing happily!			
7.00	Arrive at school. Go to your classroom.			
7–10.00	LESSONS Life Studies: Be a Good Friend!			
10-12.00	LESSONS Life Studies: Do People Like You?			
12.00	Lunch in the Flower Garden			
1–3.00	Sport: Football for boys; tennis for girls			
4.00	Take the bus back to Eden City. Sing happily!			
1 A+ 6 00 tha	y have to get up			
<b>2</b> At 6.30 the	sy			
<b>3</b> On the bus	to school they			
4 From 7 to	From 7 to 12 o'clock they			
5 At midday they				
6 In the after	rnoon the girls			
and the bo	ys			

### 4.4 What's next?

Discuss this question and make notes in the box below. What will BZ see in the real world?

7 At 4 o'clock the students .....

**Votes** 

### A Journey to the Real World

He couldn't see anything. He was worried. For the first time in his life, he was cold and hungry.

**B** Z felt very strange. He followed Eve through the streets of Eden City. He was afraid. His head hurt.

'Why am I doing this? Where's Eve taking me? What's going to happen?'

They were in Eden City, but there were no trees, no flowers here. Everything was very different. The streets were small and dark.

'Where are we, Eve? Do you know this place?'

'Ssshhh! We're nearly there.'

They stopped. They were nearly at the end of the street. Eve put a finger to her mouth.

'Look into the next street,' she said very quietly.

BZ moved closer to the building and looked round it. At the end of the street there was a wall. In the wall there was a large door. There were two men with guns at the door.

'What is it, Eve? What's behind that door?'

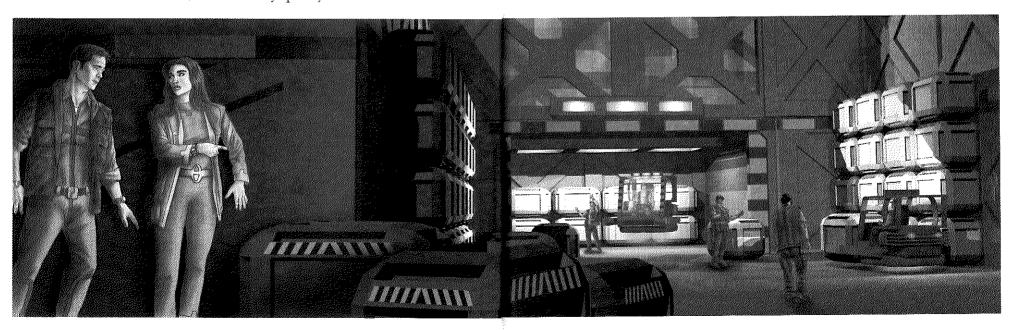
'That's the **lift**. They bring things down from the real world in it. It leaves three times each day. The next journey is in five minutes. We have to get inside the lift.'

'But how? How do we get past those men?'

'Look again ... Do you see those big boxes? They bring things down from the real world in them. There's nothing inside them now. We can go in one of them. Quick! Follow me!'

She moved as quietly as a cat. And, very quickly, she jumped inside one of the boxes. BZ followed her.

They waited. A minute later, he heard the lift doors – they opened. One of the men shouted, 'Let's put these boxes into the lift.' Their box started to move, and BZ felt afraid.



lift /lɪft/ (n) A lift takes you up and down between the floors of a building.



'This box feels really heavy!' said one of the men.

'You're tired. Push it again!'

And suddenly they were in the lift. The doors closed and they started on their journey.

'There!' said Eve. 'That wasn't difficult, BZ.'

He could feel her cold arm next to his arm. He couldn't see anything. He was worried. For the first time in his life, he was cold and hungry. He didn't want to think about his warm room, at the Friends' Happy Home. He wanted to be there. He didn't want to think about dinner with the other students. His friends. 'Will I see them again?' he thought.

He thought about his past life. His life before Eve. Every day was a long, sunny day. Evenings with friends at the Sports Centre, the Games Park or the House of Music. 'Why does Eve think that life in Eden City is bad? Freedom? What did she mean?' Then he thought about his future. 'Will this journey change my future?' He didn't understand.

'Eve?'

'Yes?'

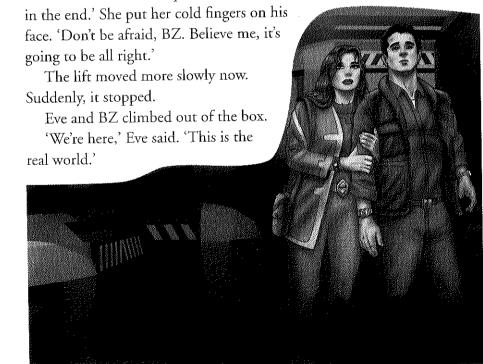
'Why *me*? Why do you want to show *me* the real world?' She found his hand in the dark. The lift moved very fast.

'Because I think you're a good person. You're an intelligent person. And I know that you're going to be on The Team. You'll make laws for Eden City. You can change things. You can give people their freedom. You can help them and they'll live really happily.'

BZ thought about these things. The idea of change was very strange to him. A new idea.

'And you, Eve? Why are you different from the people in our world? You don't have a number. Your eyes are a different colour. You want to change things. Who are you, really?'

'I can't answer these questions now. But wait. You'll learn the answers



### The Real World

'They don't look happy, I know. But they're free.
They don't have to be happy.'

The lift doors opened and Eve and BZ went **L** out into the real world. It was very early morning. The light, the air, the smells were very different. Then BZ heard the noise. He put his hands over his ears. 'What is it, Eve? What's that strange noise?'

'It's the **traffic** ... the cars and buses and taxis. Nearly everybody here has a car. They drive everywhere. Now they're driving to work. Don't **worry**.'

'But where are we?'

'We're in London. It's a city. It was a beautiful city, but now there are a lot of people here. There's a lot of traffic.

Eve took BZ's hand in her hand and they walked down the street. Tall buildings on their left and on their right shut out the light. People walked quickly past them. BZ looked at them. They were small and thin. Their faces were tired and worried.

'Are these people happy and free?' he asked Eve.

'They don't look happy, I know. But they're free. They don't have to be happy. The people in Eden City have to be happy,' Eve said.

She stopped. 'Look, here's a café. Let's have some breakfast.'

They went into the café and sat down at the table opposite the window. A waitress in a black dress came to their table. She was a short woman and she wasn't thin.

'Hello,' she said. 'What will you have?' She smiled. She didn't have all her teeth. BZ looked away.

'What would you like, BZ?' Eve asked.

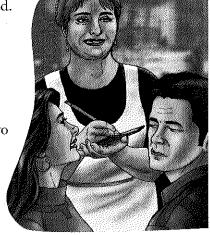
'I ... I ... don't know.'

'Would you like a hot breakfast?' the waitress said. 'Some eggs, perhaps?'

BZ couldn't look at her. 'Yes, that's fine.'

'I'll have that, too,' said Eve. 'And two cups of coffee.'

The waitress went to the kitchen. Eve watched BZ. He could feel her eyes on him.



traffic /'træfik/ (n) Traffic is cars and buses when they move through the streets. worry /'wari/ (v) You worry about a problem when you don't know the answer. You are worried about it.

'What's wrong, BZ?'

'That woman ... the waitress. Why is she fat? Why is she ugly?'
Eve laughed. 'I don't think she's ugly. She's got a nice, kind face. She's got problems with her teeth, but perhaps she hasn't got the money for ...'
'Money? What's that?'

'Oh, BZ, BZ! Money is one of the most important things in this world ... in the real world. Here people get money for their work. They use money when they buy a house. They use money for clothes and food.' She showed him: 'Look, this is money. These are five-pound notes.'

BZ looked at the dirty paper in Eve's hand. It didn't look important. 'When you work,' he asked, 'they give you this ... money? And then what?'

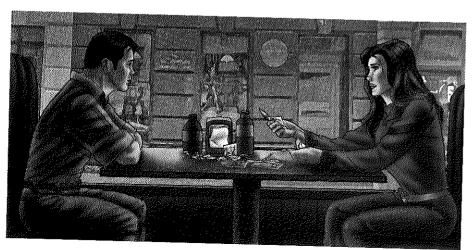
'It isn't easy ... But here's our breakfast. I'll tell you more about money later.'

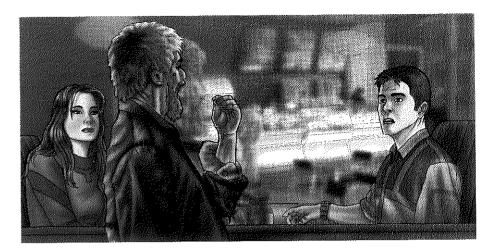
The waitress put the food on the table. It smelled strange.

'Eat it, BZ. It's good.'

It was good. BZ ate everything on his plate, because he was very hungry. He began to feel better.

'What are you going to show me now?' he asked Eve.





Suddenly, there was a noise at the window. BZ looked out. Through the window, he could see a man's face. A strange, ugly face. The eyes were closed and the mouth was open. The man put his finger to his mouth.

'Eve, who is that? Who's that man?'

'It's all right. He's only a beggar.'

'A beggar?'

'Beggars have no money. So they can't buy food. They have to ask other people for money.'

'But why doesn't he have a job?'

'Look at his eyes. He can't see.'

BZ felt ill. 'Please, Eve, take me away from this place. I don't like it.'

'All right. I'll take you out of London. We'll go into the country. I'll show you places with trees and birds and pretty gardens. The air is clean and the sky is blue ... real sky.'

Eve paid for their breakfast and they went out into the street. The air was grey and dirty. BZ didn't feel well.

'Don't worry, BZ. We'll go now.' She put up her hand and shouted, 'Taxi!' A big black car stopped and BZ and Eve got in.

'Hadley Wood, please,' she said to the driver.

5.1	Were you right?  Look back at Activity 4.4. Then answer these questions.				
	1	How do Eve and BZ go to the real world?			
	2	Do they have a ticket for the journey? Why (not)?			
	3	Why is Eve taking BZ there and not another student?			
	4	Where in the real world do they come out?			
5.2		hat more did you learn? en City is very different from the real world. Finish these sentences.			
	1	In Eden City it is always quiet, but in London it is very noisy			
	2	In Eden City everybody is happy, but in the real world			
	3	In Eden City nobody has a car, but in the real world			
	4	In Eden City the streets are always light, but in London			
	5	In Eden City all the people are all beautiful, but in London			
	6	In Eden City people do work free, but in the real world			
	7	In Eden City everybody has food, but in London			

### 5.3 Language in use

Look at the words in the box. Then finish the sentences in the same way.

There are a lot of people here.

There's a lot of traffic.

1	flowers in the garden.
2	people in the streets.
3	money in Eve's bag.
4	boxes near the lift.
5	food on BZ's plate.
6	coffee in his cup,
7	trees outside the city.
8	children in the park.

### 5.4 What's next?

Talk to other students and make notes.

- 1 Will the real world outside London be better for BZ, or worse? In what ways?
- 2 Will BZ like this new world in the end, or will he hate it? Why?

**Notes** 

In Eden City the air is clean, but in London

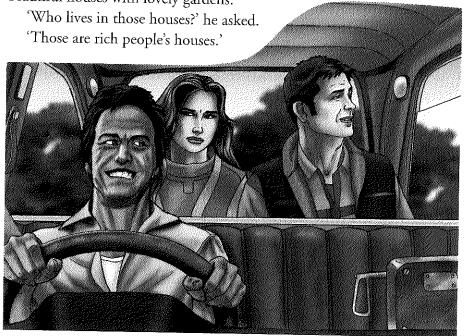
### A Taxi Journey

'People here can be different, and I like that. I like it because ... it's my home.'

The taxi drove slowly through the traffic. BZ looked out of the window at the people in their cars. He thought of his friends in Eden City. They never looked bored or unhappy. But these people ... 'Eve thinks that this world ... the real world ... is wonderful,' he thought. 'But why?' He looked at her and she smiled at him.

'I know, I know. But wait. When we get out of the city, you'll see.'

Slowly they began to leave the city behind them. There weren't many cars now, and the taxi went faster. From his window, BZ could see flowers and trees. The real world started to look different. Different from the grey streets, the grey air, the grey faces. There were houses, big beautiful houses with lovely gardens.



'Rich people? Who are they?'

The taxi driver heard their conversation. He started to laugh. 'Who is this? Is he from another world? "Who are rich people?" Hah! Is this a joke? Is he stupid or something?'

'No,' said Eve quietly, 'it's not a joke. And he's not stupid.'

'OK. Tell him about rich people.'

'I told you about money, BZ,' she said. 'Do you remember? Money's very important here. Some people have a lot of money. Those people are the rich people. And some people haven't got much money.'

'Taxi drivers ...,' said the driver.

'Can people get a lot of money easily?' asked BZ.

The taxi driver laughed angrily. 'Can a cat catch a lot of birds easily?' Can people fly through the air easily?'

'Don't listen to him, BZ. It isn't easy, but people can make a lot of money. They usually have to work very hard, but then they can be rich.'

'That's a dream,' said the driver. 'Only a dream.'

Again, BZ thought about Eden City. Nobody was different there. They did different jobs, of course, but they had the same clothes, the same food. They lived in Happy Homes, and the homes were all the same.

'Eve,' he said, 'why do you think it's better here? Why do you like it?'

'I'm happier here. I love the noise, the people. I love the weather, because it changes often. People here can be different, and I like that. I like it because ... it's my home.'

'What do you mean?'

'Eden City isn't my home. I wasn't born there.'

'I don't understand. Where were you born?'

'Here, in London. BZ, I've got a family.'

'A ... what?' His face was red. He couldn't look at Eve. He was very **embarrassed**. The word 'family' was a bad word. One of the worst words. He felt ill.

dream /dritm/ (n) *Dreams* come into your head when you are asleep. embarrassed /tm'bærest/ (adj) When you are embarrassed, your face often turns red. Perhaps you feel stupid or you want to leave the room.

'Don't be embarrassed,' Eve said. 'In the real world, everybody has a family.'

'Don't tell me! I don't want to hear!' He turned away from her and looked out of the window. They were in the country.

'Stop here, please,' Eve said to the taxi driver.

She paid the driver and they got out of the car. They walked down the road. They didn't speak.

BZ looked up at the sky. It was bigger, higher and bluer than the sky in Eden City. There was a little wind.

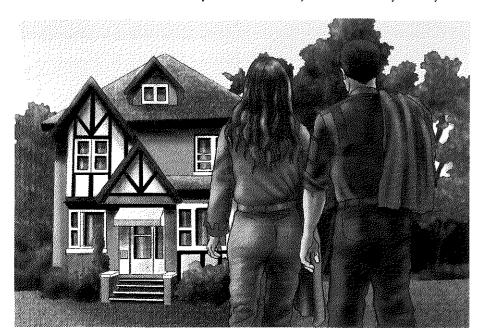
'Isn't it beautiful?' Eve asked. 'Don't you like the wind on your face and in your hair?'

'It's very interesting.'

'And listen to the birds. These are real birds.'

They turned down a small road. At the end of the road there was a big, old house. Eve took BZ's hand.

'Come,' she said. 'That's my house. I want you to meet my family.'



### Eve's Family

In Eden City, people didn't have brothers and sisters.

They were born in the New Life Centre.

**B** Z and Eve stood in the front garden. There were a lot of trees in the garden, and a child's bicycle. 'I don't want to come in,' said BZ. But the front door of the house opened. Two small boys ran out.

'Eve! It's Eve! She's home!' they shouted happily. Eve opened her arms and they ran into them.

'BZ, these boys are my brothers.

This is Daniel, he's nine. And this is Peter, he's six.'

'Hello,' said BZ. 'This is nice.' But he wasn't happy. He was very embarrassed. In Eden City, people didn't have brothers and sisters. They were born in the New Life Centre and then they moved to the Little People's Park. Later, they worked or they studied.

The younger boy took BZ's hand. 'Would you like to see Miranda? Her babies were born last week. They're lovely.'

Eve laughed when she saw BZ's face. 'Miranda's our dog, BZ. Don't worry.'

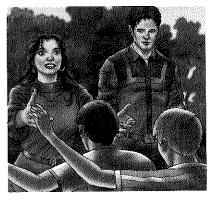
'And then,' said the other boy, 'I'll show you my new camera. Eve gave it to me for my birthday. It's wonderful.'

'Later, boys, later,' said Eve. 'Perhaps BZ would like to wash his hands. Where are Mum and Dad?'

'They went to the supermarket,' said Daniel.

'They'll be back in ten or fifteen minutes,' said Peter.

Eve smiled. 'Good. Can you take BZ inside and show him the bathroom?'



BZ followed the boys into the house. It was dark inside. There was a smell of fruit.

'It's a funny house,' he thought. 'Everything's old. The pictures on the walls are strange, too.' He looked at a photograph of a pretty girl in a long white dress. 'Is that Eve ...?'

'Here's the bathroom,' said Daniel.

'We'll wait for you in the garden,' said Peter.

BZ closed the bathroom door and turned on the water. He looked at his face.

'Do I look different? Am I changing?' He washed his hands and face. 'This is a ... a ... family, and it's not bad. Eve's little brothers aren't ugly. They're very nice ...'

Suddenly he felt afraid. 'I'm not thinking the right things! Why am I here? Why aren't I in my classroom in Eden City? This is wrong. Wrong!'

He opened the bathroom door and went out. He could hear people in another room. A door opened.

'BZ,' Eve called. 'Come into the living-room.' He walked into a big, sunny room.

'Dad, I'd like you to meet BZ. He's a student at my school. BZ, this is my father.'

When BZ saw her father's face, he suddenly felt ill. The man was old. His hair was white and his face was ugly. BZ couldn't move. He couldn't take the old man's hand.

'It's all right,' said Eve's father. 'I understand. I'm sixty years old, and in your world you don't see old men.'

'Sixty!' thought BZ. 'How is this possible? In Eden City there are no people older than twenty-five.'



In BZ's world of young and beautiful people, life ended at twenty-five. On their twenty-fifth birthday, people went happily to the Long Dream. That was the Procedure.

The living-room door opened. 'Hello!' said a woman. 'We have a visitor, I see.'

'BZ, this is my mother.' BZ looked quickly at the woman, then he looked away again. She was old, too. But it was worse in her. She had Eve's beautiful face, but it was old and tired. One day, Eve, too ...

BZ turned and ran out of the house, out of the garden. He had to get away. Away from these bad things.

'Wait, BZ! Wait for me!' It was Eve. He stopped and waited for her. 'Please, please try the real world. I'll show you more ...'

'I don't want to see more. Please take me back to Eden City. I hate this. I'm sorry.'

Eve looked at him angrily. Then she said, 'All right. I was wrong. You aren't different. You can't understand. You can't understand because you really are a student of Eden City. Wait here. I'll call a taxi and it will take us back into town.'

### 6.1 Were you right?

Look back at Activity 5.4. Then answer these questions.

1 Why does P7 feel embarrassed in the real world?

•	wity does be reet embarrassed in the real world:		

2 Why does he feel ill?

### 6.2 What more did you learn?

1 Put the right words into the story.

Eve and BZ leave London in a In the country,				
the city, there are beautiful big				
with lovely gardens. people				
live in them. BZ doesn't understand about It is				
important in the real world, and people usually hard				
for it. Some people have a of it, but other people				
don't. In Eden City nobody is from other people.				
Everybody wears the same and eats the same				
. Their are the same too.				

### 2 BZ meets a lot of people in the real world. Answer these questions about them.

a	Who has no money and can't see?	the beggar
b	Who thinks BZ is stupid?	
C	Who is Eve's youngest brother?	
d	Who is three years older than him?	
e	Who is Miranda?	
f	Who has white hair?	
g	Who looks like Eve but is older?	

### 6.3 Language in use

Look at the words in the box. Then finish the sentences with these words.

His friends never **looked bored** or **unhappy**.

afraid beautiful different old bored happy tired angry



BZ looks



Eve looks



Peter looks



The garden looks



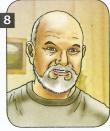
The taxi driver looks



Eve's mother looks



The two boys look



Eve's father looks

### 6.4 What's next?

What do you think? Discuss these possible answers.

- 1 BZ will go back to Eden City and forget the real world.
- 2 BZ will go back to Eden City, but never forget the real world.
- **3** BZ will stay in the real world and marry Eve.
- **4** BZ will come back to the real world later because he is unhappy in Eden City.

### The Law of the Long Dream

"And his reaction to old people?" 'He hated them. BZXY741 is the best man for The Team.'

ve didn't say a word to him in the taxi on the way back to the city. And he didn't say anything to her. When they arrived, the lift took them down to Eden City. Again, the long journey in the dark.

BZ felt sad and tired. He wanted to be back in the school with his friends. He wanted to sit in the Flower Garden and drink cold green juice. But, most important, he wanted to forget the noise and dirty streets of the real world. He wanted to forget the tired, unhappy faces ...

He sang quietly: 'Sad is bad and happy is good.' He began to feel

happier. 'I'm going home,' he thought.

At the lift door, Eve said her first and last words to him: 'Goodbye, BZXY741.' And she turned and walked away.

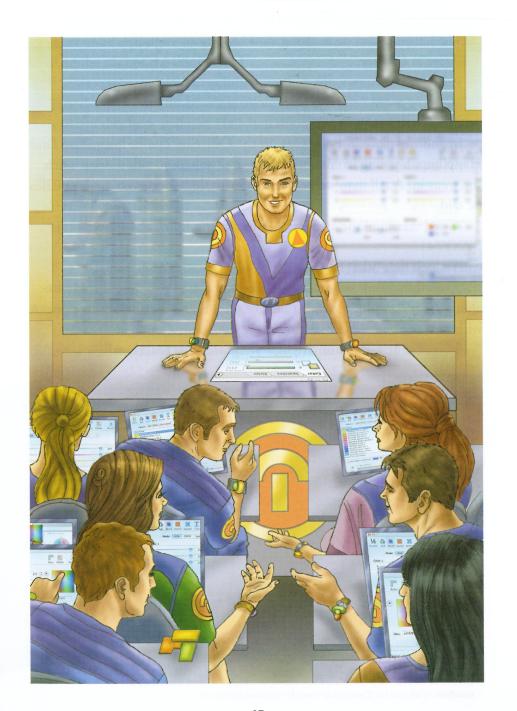
After a long walk, BZ found the centre of Eden City. He went to his room in the Friends' Happy Home and had a bath. The hot water washed away the pictures in his head.

'Tomorrow I'm going to be happier, Happier than today, 'he sang.

An hour later, he was in his classroom. That morning there was an hour's lesson: 'The Law of the Long Dream.' He listened carefully.

'When it is time for the Long Dream, it is a happy day,' the teacher said. 'Perhaps it is one of the happiest times of our lives. It is time for sleep. After a wonderful life of work and play, we can sleep. We can sleep and dream. We can dream the Long Dream. And in our Long Dream, we are young and beautiful. Always.'

'Yes,' BZ thought, 'always young and beautiful.' He remembered, for the last time, the old faces and white hair of Eve's mother and father.



The lesson ended with a song, and he sang very loudly.

I love to be alive,

but when I'm twenty-five,

I'm going to the Long Dream,

The Long Happy Dream.'

In another place in Eden City, in the Office of The People's Happiness, a young woman with grey eyes waited outside a door. Then she went in. A tall man sat behind a large desk. 'Good evening, EV007!' he said.

'Good evening,' she answered. 'You want to know about Student BZXY741.'

'Yes, tell me. What happened?'

'Everything went very well. We used the same Procedure. I told him about the real world. He didn't believe me, and he didn't want to come with me. But he couldn't say no.'

'How did he feel about city life? What were his reactions?'

'Very good. Very good reaction to the waitress and the beggar.'

'And the idea of the family?'

'He was embarrassed. Very embarrassed.'

'Good, good. And his reaction to old people?'

'He couldn't look at them. He hated them. BZXY741 is the best man for The Team, I think.'

'Yes. You're right. He *is* the best man.' Then the man stood up. 'You did a really good job, EV007. Really good.'

'Thank you.'

He smiled at her. 'This was your last journey. You know that, of course.'

The girl's face didn't change. 'Yes, I know. It's my birthday next week.' 'You know the song ... "I love to be alive, but when I'm twenty-five ..." Are you ready for the Long Dream?'

'Oh, yes,' she said, 'I'm ready.' And she smiled her beautiful, strange, different smile. Behind the man there was a large window. Through the window she could see the sky. She could see another world.



alive /əˈlaɪv/ (adj) People are alive for about seventy years and then they die. reaction /riˈækʃən/ (n) Crying is a reaction to something sad.

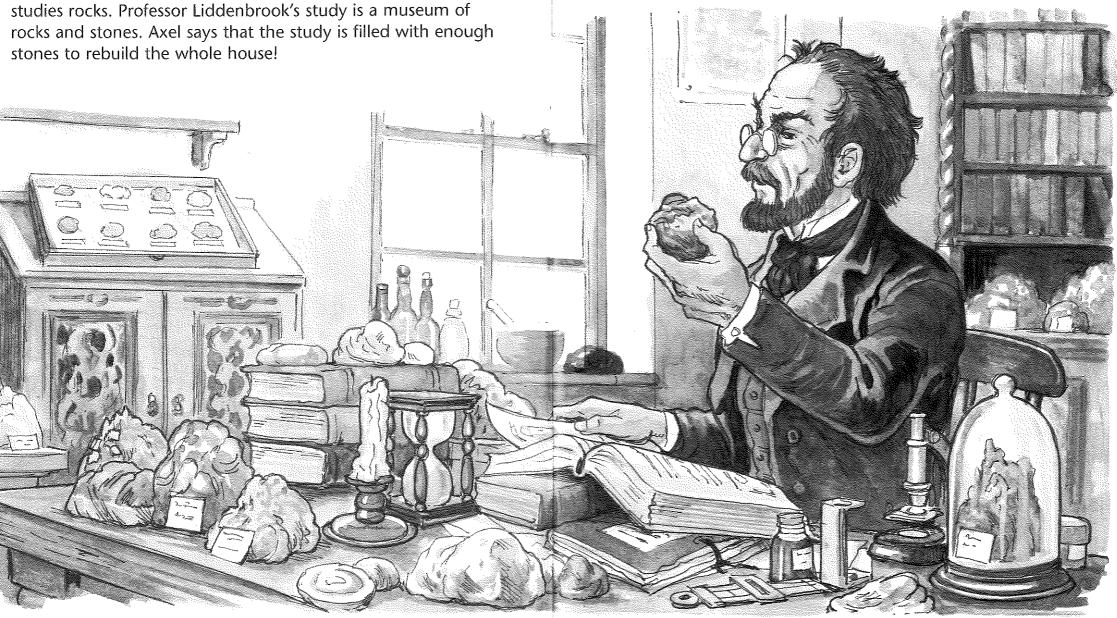
# 3. A journey to the centre of the earth

### A journey to the centre of the Earth

The story of a journey to the centre of the Earth is told by Axel, a young German boy. He lives with his uncle in Hamburg, a big city in Germany. Axel has no mother or father. He is an orphan. He helps his uncle with his work. His uncle, Professor Liddenbrook, is a very learned man: a scholar and a scientist. He studies rocks. Professor Liddenbrook's study is a museum of rocks and stones. Axel says that the study is filled with enough stones to rebuild the whole house!

Professor Liddenbrook is tall and thin. He is always in a hurry and often in a bad temper. Axel does not mind. He likes his uncle and is very interested in his uncle's work. Axel and his uncle live a happy life in the little house. But in May 1863, they set out on a dangerous journey.

The story begins on Sunday, 24 May 1863 ...



### A message in code

Martha, our cook, had just begun to cook dinner. Suddenly, my uncle rushed in. Martha was worried. My uncle would be angry if dinner was not ready. But she was not late. He was early. And he was not hungry. He had found an old book in a shop in the town and rushed home to study it. He was so excited about the book. He called me to his study and showed the book to me.

'It is by a famous Icelandic writer,' he told me. 'He lived over 700 years ago. It is about the princes who ruled Iceland at that time.'

A piece of very old paper fell out of the book. I picked it up but I could not read it.

'The book is written in runic letters,' my uncle explained.

'These letters are runic, too.'

Professor Liddenbrook knew nearly 2,000 languages. He could read the letters on the paper but he was puzzled.

'These words are very strange,' he said. 'I must study them.'

For the first time ever, my uncle did not eat dinner. He was too busy. At last, he called me.

'A man called Arne Saknussemm wrote this message. He was a famous scientist. He lived in Iceland 300 years ago. He invented many things. I cannot read this message because it is in code.'

My uncle was tired and unhappy.

'I have worked all night,' he said. 'I have changed the runic letters into our letters but I cannot read this code.'



I looked at the strange words. It was a hot day. I waved the paper to fan air onto my face. Then I saw the letters in another way. The message was written backwards!

It said:

Before July the shadow of Scartaris falls on an opening of Sneffels. Go into this opening, bold traveller, and you will reach the centre of the Earth. I have done this.

#### Arne Saknussemm

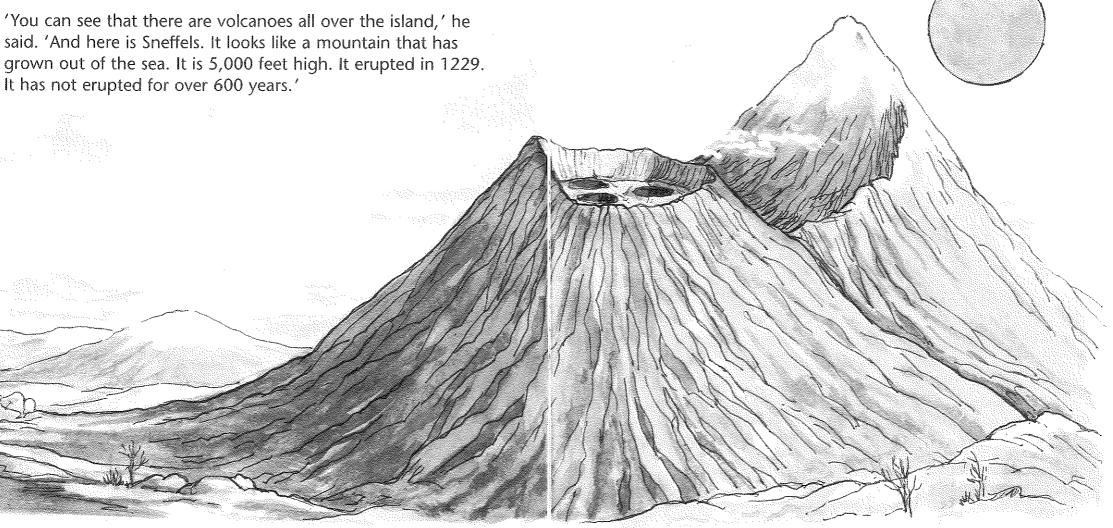
My uncle jumped up with joy. He opened a map of Iceland.

'You can see that there are volcanoes all over the island,' he said. 'And here is Sneffels. It looks like a mountain that has grown out of the sea. It is 5,000 feet high. It erupted in 1229. 'But that is impossible,' I cried. 'No one can go into the centre of the Earth and come back alive. It is too hot!'

My uncle was excited.

'No one knows for certain what is going on inside the Earth. Scientists are always having new ideas. We must go and find out! It is already May. We must find the right opening before the end of June. Let us pack our things. We leave tomorrow!'

Now I was excited, too. But I was also frightened.



#### Our journey to Sneffels

We travelled to Iceland by train and by boat. Our journey took 16 days. My poor uncle was very ill with seasickness. Before we left the boat, my uncle pointed to the north. I saw a high mountain with two peaks covered in snow.

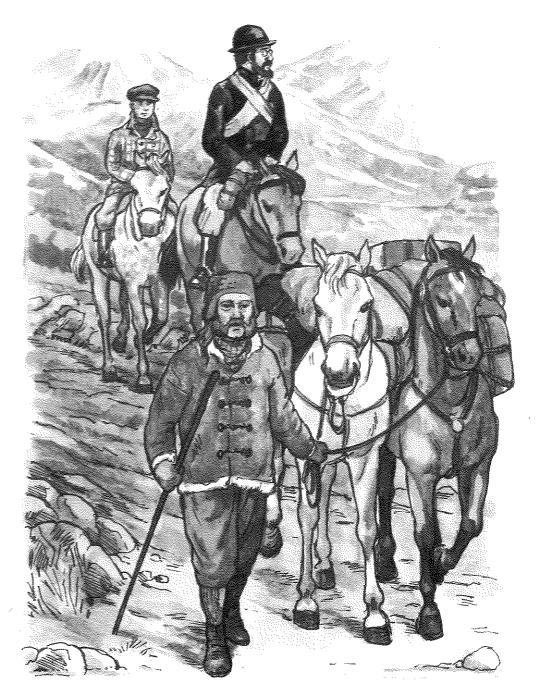
'Look,' he said. 'That is Sneffels. The highest peak is Scartaris.'

The town, Reykjavik, was very small. There were only two roads. The Icelanders lived in huts made of earth. Grass grew on the roofs. We stayed with the science teacher at the school.

The shortest way to Sneffels was across the bay. But we could not travel that way. The schoolteacher told us that they did not have rowing boats in Iceland! The teacher found us a guide. The guide's name was Hans and his home was near Sneffels. He was big and strong, with large blue eyes and long red hair. Also, he was silent and very calm. He and my uncle got on well.

Our journey took eight days. Two horses carried our luggage. My uncle and I rode horses. Hans walked. There were no roads or paths. We crossed miles and miles of bare volcanic rock. There were no trees. Some grass grew but it was yellow. We saw a few cows and sheep. Each night, we slept in farm huts. We saw very few people.

The last night, we slept on the earth in Hans' village. It was a group of 30 huts. They stood on lava at the foot of Sneffels. That night, I dreamed about the eruption of a volcano!

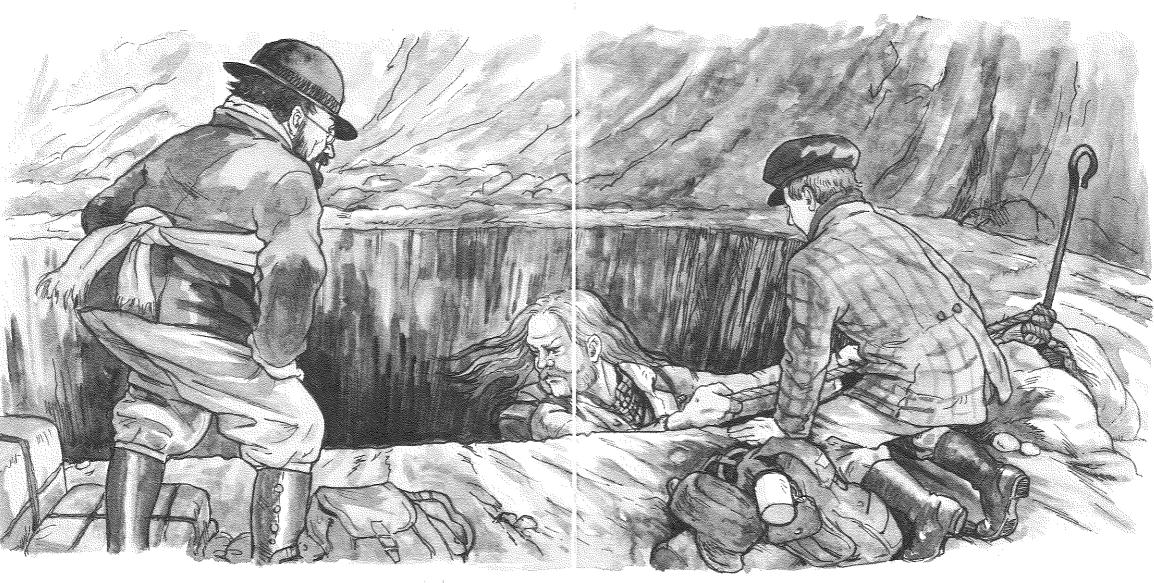


#### Inside the volcano

On 23 June, we climbed Sneffels. Some men helped us with our luggage. We had food for six months and fresh water for one week. We also had good clothes and boots, medicine and tools. My uncle had scientific instruments with which to measure things. The men left us by the opening of the old volcano. Someone had cut runic letters into rock there – A. S.! It must have been Arne Saknussemm.

There were three holes in the opening of the volcano. Which hole would the shadow of Scartaris touch? We had to wait three days to find out. It was cloudy. There was no sun and no shadow. At last, the weather changed. At midday on Sunday, 28 June, the shadow of Scartaris touched the edge of one hole.

'It's here!' cried the professor. 'Now for the centre of the Earth! Forward!'





Every day I wrote about the things we saw and found on our journey. We used long ropes to help us climb down the hole. We were following the flow of lava from the old volcano. After three days, we came to two narrow dark paths. We had to choose one. We walked for another three days and came to an end. So we had to go back! And now we had no more water left. It was very quiet and dark. We had arrived at the other path again but I was too weak to walk. I was so thirsty. I lay down and cried. Hans went ahead. He had heard something. He took an axe and cut into the rock. He had found water! The water poured out and flowed down the new path. We drank and walked on.

#### The underground sea



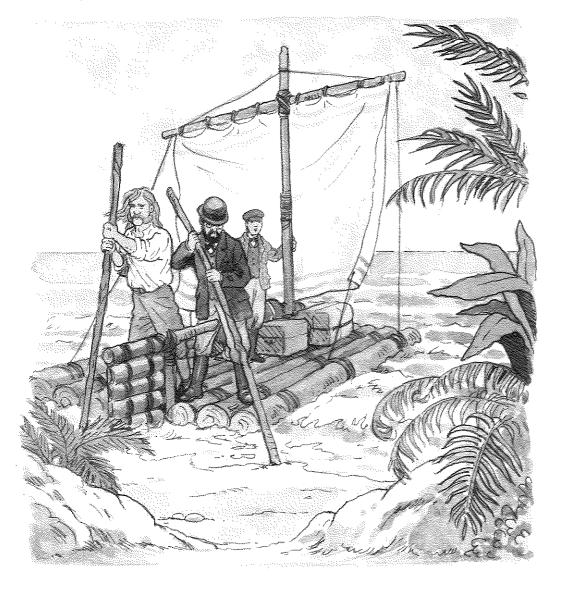
Water always flows downwards. We would follow the stream to the centre of the Earth! We went deeper and deeper. Then, suddenly, we were falling. We landed on soft sand. I could hear waves. I looked around. The stream was flowing into a huge underground sea. We had been in the narrow dark tunnel for over 40 days. It was wonderful to breathe the salt air and see again. Trees and plants grew by the water. My uncle told me that they were ferns.

11 2

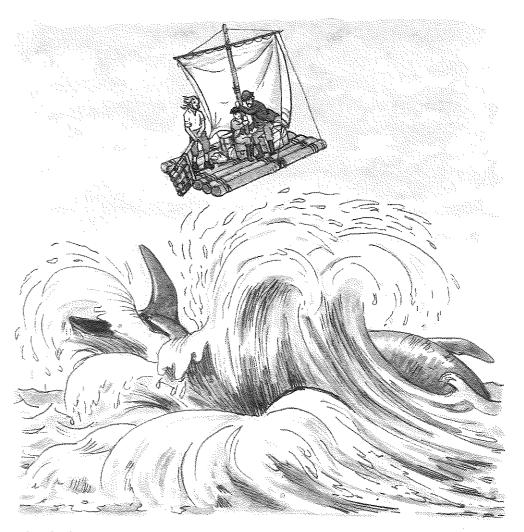
'These plants grew on Earth at the time of the dinosaurs,' he said.

Where did the sea end? Where did it lead? Could we cross it?

Hans built a raft. It was 10 feet long and 5 feet wide. He used old trees and tied them together with strong ropes. The sail was a blanket. On 13 August, we set sail with all our luggage and lots of fresh water. The wind was strong. We moved fast. By midday, we could see no more land.



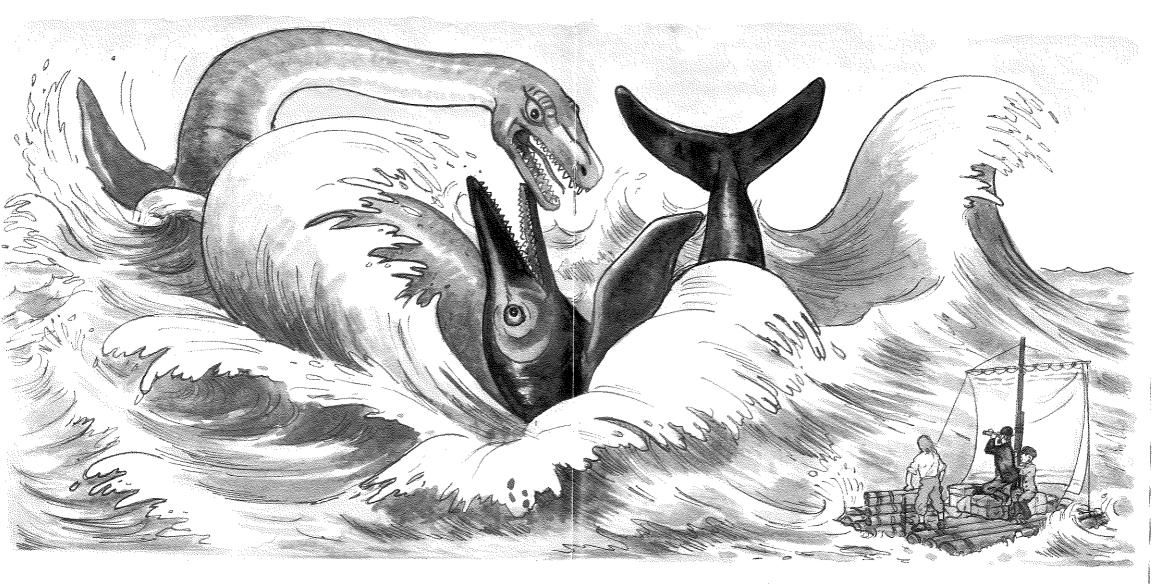
#### A battle of monsters



The light was strange. There was no sun and there was no day and night. It was light all the time. We slept when our eyelids closed. We knew the time from our watches.

After six days, I awoke with a shock. The raft was lifted out of the water and thrown 100 feet into the air! Huge monsters rose out of the waves. We were all speechless with fright.

We were watching a battle of enormous sea monsters! I thought that many monsters had joined the battle. But Hans shook his head. My uncle looked through his telescope.



'No,' he said, 'there are only two monsters. The first monster has the nose of a porcupine, the head of a lizard and the teeth of a crocodile. It is an ichthyosaurus, from the time of the dinosaurs. The other monster is like a snake with a turtle's shell. It is a plesiosaurus.'

The battle made waves like mountains. The monsters fought for two hours. At last, the plesiosaurus was killed. The ichthyosaurus disappeared under the water. We were still frightened but a strong wind moved us on. Two days later, the sea became calm.

Clouds came. They became heavier and darker. Then the wind stopped and the raft was still. This was the moment of calm before a huge storm. A sudden rush of air moved the raft at great speed. There were flashes of lightening. There was roaring thunder and pouring rain. The storm went on for three days. We could not speak because of the noise. Then the raft was thrown onto rocks. Hans' strong arms saved me and my uncle. He pulled us out of the waves onto a sandy beach. He saved our raft, too.

#### Going up

We were back on the same beach as before! What should we do now? As we looked around, I saw something shining in the sand. I ran and picked up an old knife.

'Someone has been here before us,' I cried.

My uncle looked at the knife carefully. He was soon excited again.

'This knife is 300 years old,' he cried. 'Did it belong to Arne Saknussemm? Maybe he carved his name here, too.'

At last, we found his name. The same runic letters were carved at the entrance of a dark tunnel. The entrance was blocked by rocks. So we had to blow it up. The explosion swept the sea water and our raft into the tunnel. We seemed to fall down and down into darkness. Then something began to push us up. It became hotter and hotter. There were loud noises. I put out my hand. The rock was not hard and solid. It was thick and liquid. Lava was pushing us up!

'This is the best thing to happen to us now,' my uncle shouted. 'We have no food left. We are inside a volcano. It is erupting and will carry us back to the surface of the Earth.'

We held each other tightly for hours. The noise and heat made my head spin. Then, suddenly, all was quiet. I opened my eyes. I was lying in a field on the side of a mountain. There was a village below us and clear blue sea.



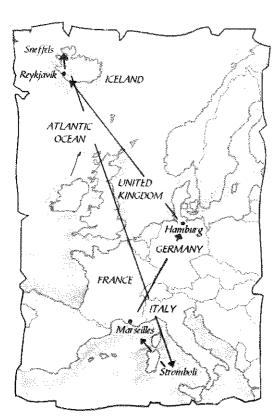
#### Home again

The first person we met was a young boy. My uncle spoke to him in many languages. At last, the boy understood.

'This is Stromboli,' he said in Italian.

What a wonderful journey! We had travelled 3,000 miles from Iceland through the centre of the Earth to an island in the Mediterranean Sea. We had gone into one volcano and come out another.

We walked to a town by the sea. My uncle paid Hans for 13 weeks' work. Hans smiled for the first time. After a rest, we found a boat to take us to Marseilles in France. On 9 September, we arrived back home in Hamburg. My uncle wrote about our wonderful journey. The book was translated into many languages. We were soon famous all over the world!



#### Fact file

#### About the writer



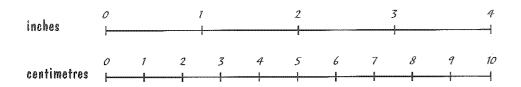
Jules Verne was born in France 170 years ago. When he was 11 years old, he ran away from home. He wanted to go to sea and have exciting adventures. He was too young, so he was sent home. Verne promised his mother not to run away again. He never travelled. He lived in France all his life but he read lots of travel books.

When Verne grew up, he studied law. He was 40 years old when he began to write exciting stories. His stories were printed in magazines and people loved them. In 1864, some of these stories were put into a book. The book was called *Journey to the Centre of the Earth*. You can still buy this book today, in many different languages.

#### Measurements

In the story, the writer speaks about inches, feet, yards and miles. These measurements were used in the old days. They are called imperial measurements. Today, we usually speak of centimetres, metres and kilometres. These are called metric measurements. Look at the following table to find out how the old measurements match the new:

Imperial measurements	Metric measurements
1 inch	about 2.5 centimetres
1 foot	about 0.3 metres
1 yard = 3 feet	about 0.9 metres
1 mile	about 1.6 kilometres

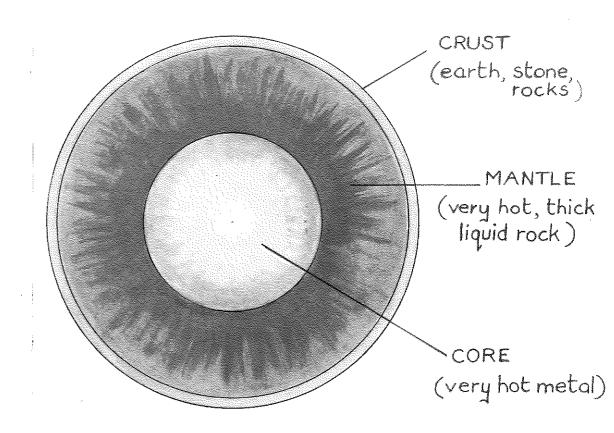


#### Inside the Earth

At first, Axel does not want to go to the centre of the Earth. He is frightened. He thinks that the centre will be too hot. He explains to his uncle, 'I have read that it is 2,000 miles from the surface into the centre of the Earth. Scientists say that temperature rises by one degree for every 70 feet below the surface of the Earth. So at the centre, it must be over two million degrees. The Earth's crust is about 25 miles thick. Even 25 miles down, the temperature would be over 1,300 degrees.'

The professor answers that no one knows what the centre of the Earth is like.

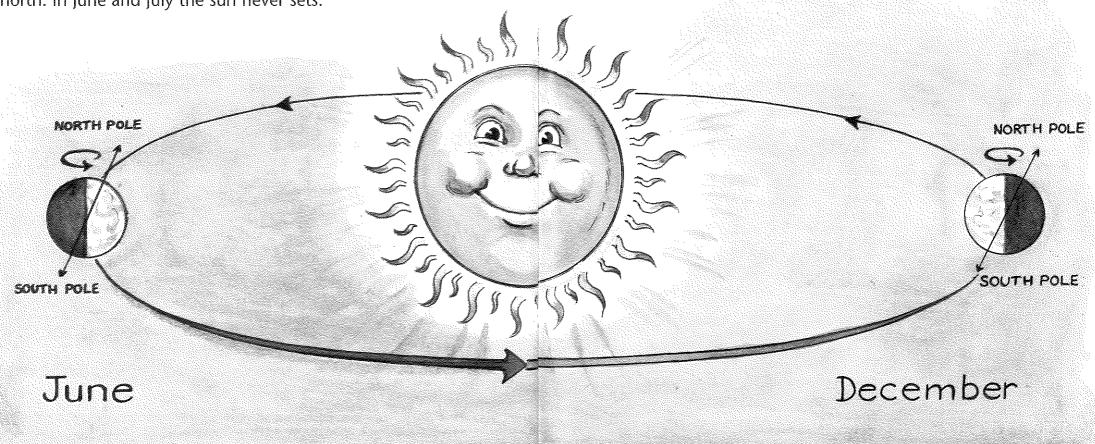
This is what scientists think the Earth looks like inside:



#### Midnight sun

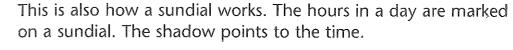
The Earth is turning all the time. It is also moving around the sun. The movement of the Earth gives us day and night. It also gives us the seasons of the year (spring, summer, autumn and winter). The Earth takes 24 hours (one day and one night) to turn around once. It takes one year to move around the sun. The Earth also leans one way. Because of this, lands in the far north have lots of darkness in winter and lots of daylight in summer.

Axel, the professor and Hans have a long journey in Iceland. On the first day, they set off at 6 o'clock in the morning and travel for over 12 hours. Axel writes, 'It should have been dark but the length of the day did not surprise me. Iceland is a long way north. In June and July the sun never sets.' Iceland is the land of the midnight sun. On 23 June, Axel, his uncle and Hans climb Sneffels. Axel writes, 'At last, at 11 o'clock that night we reached the top of Sneffels. Before I slept, I saw the midnight sun at its lowest point. It still threw its pale light over the island at my feet.'

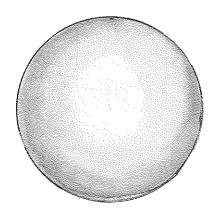


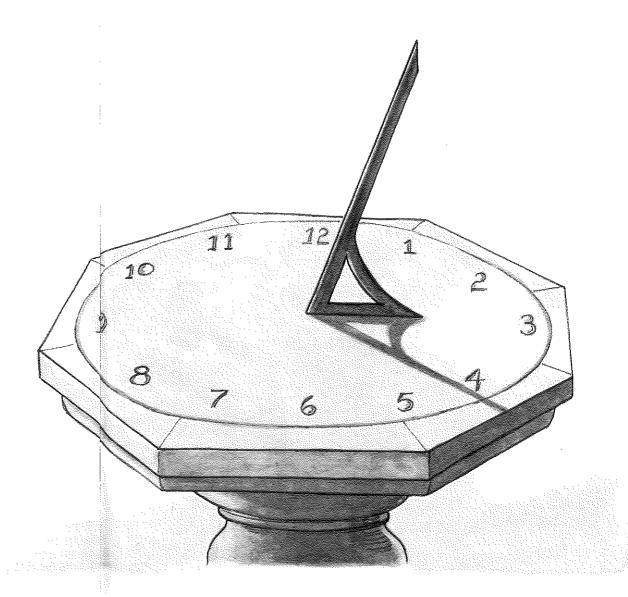
#### Sun and shadows

The sun gives us light. When light is blocked by objects, we see shadows. Because the Earth is always moving, shadows move, too. On sunny days, the shadow of a stick can tell the time. Put a stick in the ground and mark the shadow every hour.



In the story, the sharp peak of Scartaris is like the stick on a sundial. When the sun is in the right place, the shadow of Scartaris points the way to the centre of the Earth.



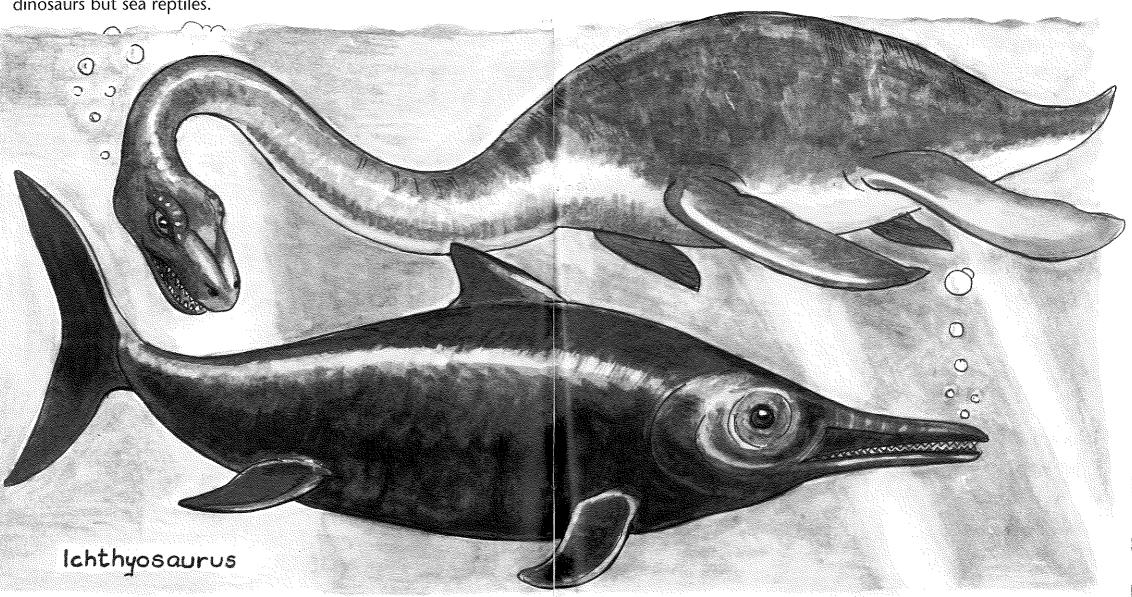


#### Dinosaurs

As the three travellers journey to the centre of the Earth, they also go back in time. They see plants and animals from the time of the dinosaurs. The name 'dinosaur' means 'terrible lizard'. The dinosaurs were reptiles that lived on Earth millions of years ago. The monsters that fight in the underground sea are not dinosaurs but sea reptiles.

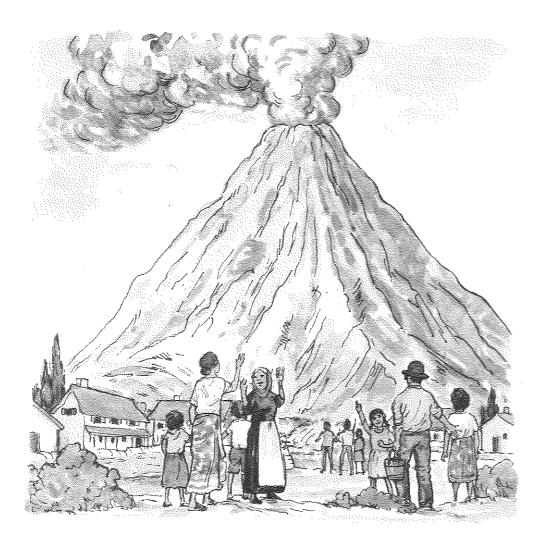
Ichthyosaurus was between 3 and 12 metres long. It could swim very fast. Plesiosaurus means 'ribbon reptile'. It moved its long neck from side to side to catch fish. It was about 12 metres long.

#### Plesiosaurus



#### Stromboli

Stromboli is an island near the coast of Italy. It is a volcano and is 927 metres high. Many people live there but sometimes the volcano erupts. Visitors go to the island especially to see the volcano! Stromboli is one of a group of islands. One of the names for them all is the Aeolian Islands. In old Greek stories, Aeolus is the ruler of the winds. Stromboli lies in the north. The island in the south is called Vulcanus. The name comes from a Latin word, *Vulcan*. It was also the name of the ancient god of fire. The word 'volcano' comes from the name of this island.

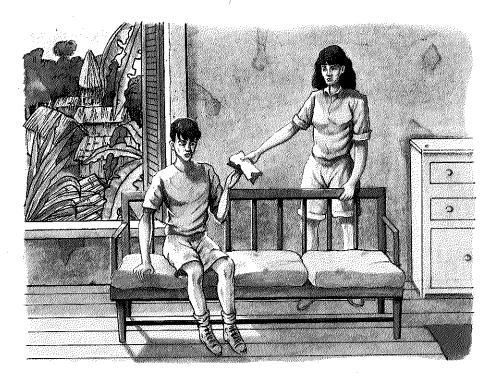


## A journey to the centre of the Earth – questions

- 1 How old was the writer, Jules Verne, when he began to write exciting stories?
- 2 Where were his stories printed?
- 3 Professor Liddenbrook understood the old Icelandic language. Why could he not read Arne Saknussemm's message?
- 4 How did Professor Liddenbrook and Axel travel to Iceland?
- 5 What colour was Hans' hair?
- 6 What work did Professor Liddenbrook do?
- 7 Where is Stromboli?
- 8 What language do people speak in Stromboli?
- 9 Which country did Professor Liddenbrook and Axel live in?
- 10 This message is in code. Can you read it? sdrawkcab siht daer tsum uoy



# 5. Prizoner in the jungle



'Do you think that Dad will come back today, Karen?' John asked. 'I don't know, John,' Karen answered. 'Stop asking me. You ask me ten times a day and I've told you: I don't know when Dad's coming back!' 'But he's been away for two weeks now. It's a long time. Do you think something has happened, Karen? Do you think he's had an accident?' Karen was quiet for a minute. 'Perhaps. I don't know. I just don't know.' Then she walked across the room and looked out of the window.

Karen was seventeen, and her brother John was fifteen. They were in Ruali, a small town in a country in Africa. Their father often went into the jungle to look for strange birds. But, usually, he went for two or three days – not for two weeks.

'John, I have a letter here. A man gave it to me this morning. It's from Dad.'

John looked at the letter. The paper was dirty, and there were holes in it; it was difficult to read. 'What does it mean?' he asked. 'I don't understand it.'

FOTOCOPIAR LIBROS PUBLISHERS CIRERS 14 deschildren, 8000 Chief M'Qualis, taken me as his prisoner man thinks I am very ri my family to pay one me. He keeping M Will in the mines near tta. Pleas find try to find me Qualeefan dangerous man. under Your dad

· Look at the letter. What does it say?

'I think that Dad has been kidnapped. Look! It says: "... has taken me as his prisoner" and "... thinks I am very rich" – and that must mean "a million pounds"! But that's impossible, John. Dad hasn't got much money!'

'Of course he hasn't. But he doesn't want us to pay. He wants us to find him. "Please try to find me" – that's what the letter says, isn't it?'

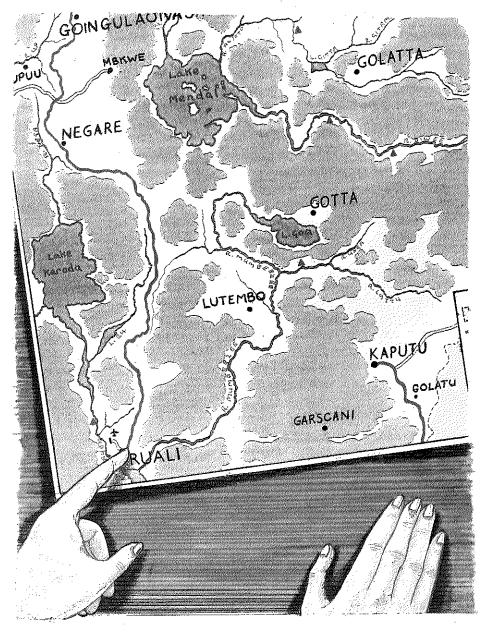
Karen shook her head. 'I don't know, John. It says that Qualeefan is a very dangerous man. Oh, poor Dad! But how can we find him? We don't know where he is!'

'Yes, we do!' John said. 'Look. This is the name of the town, isn't it? Oh no, there's a hole in the middle of the letter!'

'Never mind, let's look at the map,' Karen said. 'There aren't very many towns near us. I'm sure we can find it.'

She found a large map and opened it on the table. 'Now, this is where we are. Dad went on foot, so it can't be too far away. Help me look!'





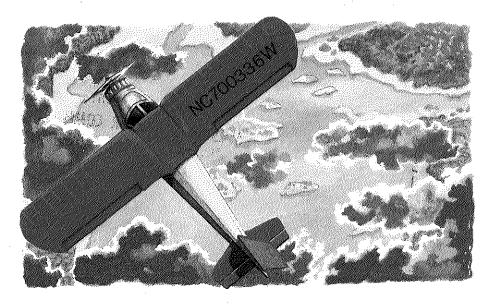
Look at the map. Can you find the town where Simon Wilson is?

'OK,' John said. 'I agree. It's Golatta. But how does that help?'

'I think we should go there,' Karen said. 'When we've seen it, we can decide what to do.'

'But how can we get there?' John asked. 'It's a long way to walk, and this man Qualeefan is dangerous.'

'We'll go by plane, silly,' Karen answered. 'We'll ask Mr Bailey to fly us. He's Dad's friend. Then we can look at the town from the air. That'll be quite safe.'



Bill Bailey knew their father. He had a small plane at the airport outside Ruali. The children showed him the letter, and he agreed to fly them to Golatta.

They took off later that afternoon, and flew north-east. After ten minutes the sky turned black in front of them.

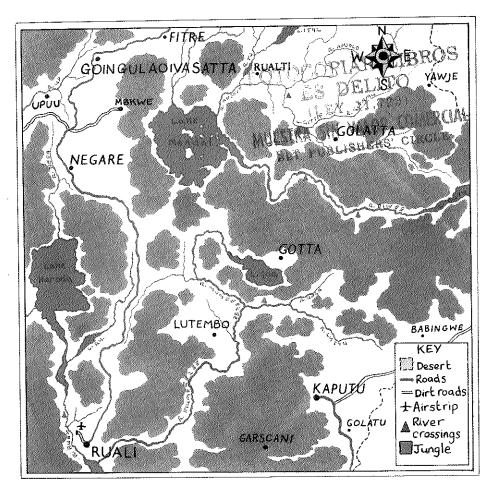
'That's a bad storm,' Bill Bailey said. 'I'm going to fly north to go round it.' He turned north and flew past the black clouds. Karen watched the storm go behind them.

After fifteen minutes Karen said, 'Can we turn east now?'

Bill Bailey shook his head. 'Not yet. We'll turn south-east in five minutes. That'll bring us to Golatta in twenty minutes.'

'I don't think so, Mr Bailey,' John said. He looked at the map carefully. 'There are a lot of islands in that lake, near the river mouth. I'm sure it's Lake Mendal. It's twenty kilometres west of Golatta, so we should turn east.'

Bill Bailey laughed. 'Nonsense! That's Lake Karoda. Those aren't islands, they're just clouds! I have flown planes here since you were a baby! Forget about the map. Just look out of the window and watch the trees!'



· Who was right? Which lake is below them?

They flew south-east. The storm was far away now, on their right. After fifteen minutes, they saw another lake below them, and a river running out of it. John looked at the map again.

'But that's the river Mumbeezee, Mr Bailey,' he said. 'I'm sure we're flying towards Gotta, not Golatta.'

'Nonsense,' Bill Bailey said. 'There's Golatta, right in front of us. Look!' The plane flew low towards a small town. People came out into the streets and looked up. Some of them had guns in their hands.

Thope it isn't Gotta,' Karen said. 'Dad told us that the people there are dangerous.'

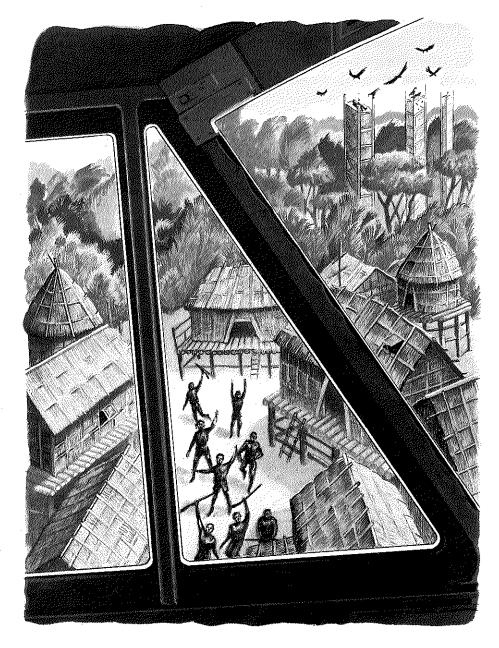
'All these jungle towns look the same,' Bill Bailey said.

'Dad told us that there is a very tall building in Gotta,' John said. 'They put the bodies of dead people on top of it, and big black birds take them away. The building has a lot of trees round it.'

'Well, there's nothing like that here,' Bill Bailey said. He was beginning to get angry. 'For the last time, this is Golatta, I tell you! And there's the chief's house!'

Suddenly, there was a loud noise, and the plane moved to one side in the air.





 Look at the town below the plane. Is it Gotta, or Golatta?

'Bill! They're shooting at us!' Karen screamed. 'Quick – do something!' I am! I – aaaaaaaargh!' Bill screamed. The plane started falling on its side. Then Bill pulled back the joystick, and it went up again. The town disappeared behind them. But something was wrong with Bill. His face was white, and his eyes were closed.

'Bill,' Karen said. 'Bill? What's the matter, Bill?'

Bill didn't answer. He had one hand on the joystick, and the other hand on his stomach. There was a lot of blood on his shirt.

'Bill!' Karen said. 'John, help me - they've shot him!'

Bill fell forward in his seat. The plane began to fly straight down, towards the ground.

'Quick! Take him out of his seat!' Karen shouted.

John pulled Bill sideways, into another seat. Then Karen moved into Bill's seat, and pulled the joystick backwards, as hard as she could.

The plane began to climb back into the sky. Finally, it flew straight again.



'Well done, Karen!' John said. 'Now what? Can you turn the plane round and fly us home?'

'I don't know - I've never flown a plane before.'

'Well, remember what Mr Bailey did. Hold the joystick with your hands, and move the pedals with your feet to turn right or left.'

Karen tried turning the plane carefully. It worked. 'All right,' she said. 'Perhaps. But I don't know how to land.'

'We'll think about that later,' John said. 'But first, just keep the plane in the air. I'll check the instruments. I think everything is working. If we've got enough fuel, we'll be OK.'



· Look at the instruments. Is anything wrong?

'We haven't got any fuel!' John said. 'The engine will stop in a few minutes! What can we do? Can you land somewhere?'

'There's nowhere to land down there – nothing but trees and a river!' Karen was afraid. 'Ask Bill – Bill will have to do something!'

John looked at Bill Bailey. His face was very white and his eyes were closed. 'I – I think he's dead, Karen,' he said quietly.

'Well, we're going to die too,' Karen said. 'I can't land this plane in the jungle – it's impossible. No one could do that.'

'Wait.' John went to the back of the plane. 'Look here!'

'What have you got?'

'Parachutes. You put them on like this, jump out, and pull this cord.' John put his parachute on quickly, and then sat in the pilot's seat while Karen put hers on. The plane's engine stopped.

Karen opened the door, and looked out. The forest was a long way below her, and the wind was very strong. She closed her eyes, and jumped.

She opened her arms wide, and counted slowly: one . . . two . . . three . . . four . . . five . . . She pulled the cord. Something pulled hard on her shoulders. She looked up, and there, above her, was a beautiful blue and white parachute!



And somewhere above her, there was another, smaller parachute, with John underneath it.

Suddenly, there was a loud noise above her head. She looked up and saw that her parachute was torn.

'Oh no!' she thought. 'The air is going straight through my parachute. What do I do now? I think there's a second parachute, but how do I open it?'



 Look at the instructions on Karen's parachute, and try to understand what she should do.



The trees came towards Karen very quickly. Suddenly she realized what she needed to do. She pulled the ring. With a loud noise the second parachute opened and she went down slowly towards the trees. Her feet went through the leaves, and a minute later she was on the ground.

'You're shaking,' said John, when he landed near Karen. 'Are you OK?'

'Yes, but that was horrible,' she answered.

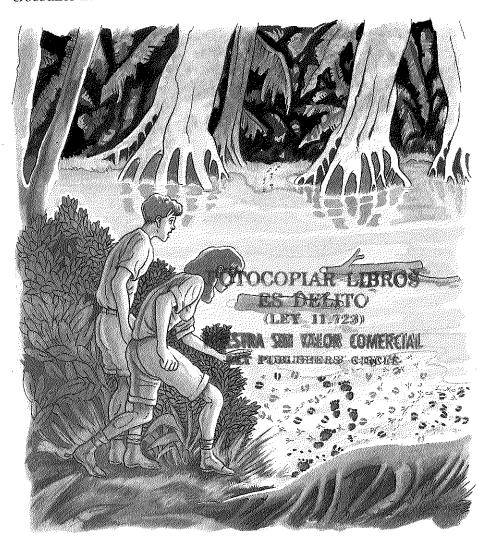
'We'll be OK. Which way do we go? I don't know where we are.'

'I do. We go east towards the river. There are two places there where we can go across to the other side. Look, it shows them on the map. When we get there, we must look carefully to see if it's safe – sometimes there are crocodiles. Come on, follow me.'

They walked east for an hour, until they came to the river. The ground near the river was very wet, and the two teenagers could see a lot of animal tracks.

'Are there any people's tracks?' Karen asked, sounding afraid. 'If people have gone across here before us, I think it will be OK for us, too.'

'You look for them,' John said. 'I'm going to see if there are any crocodiles in the river.'



 Look carefully at the picture. Do you think it's safe to cross the river here?

There were no crocodiles, so they crossed the river with no difficulty. 'It's not far now,' John said. 'About five kilometres to Golatta.'

After an hour Karen saw a bag beside the path. She picked it up and opened it. There was a small book inside.

'What's this?' she said. 'It looks like . . . '

'Yes!' said John. 'It's Dad's diary. But a lot of the pages are torn or damaged.'

It was an old red book. They looked at it closely. It was about birds, but on the last page, something was written in code. Karen looked at it carefully for a minute, and then she got out a pencil and a piece of paper and began to write the message down. She smiled.

'That's it, John!' she said. 'Of course, I understand now!'

'What do you mean?' John asked. 'What does it say?'

'It's Daddy's own code - it's easy! Look at the front of the book!'





• How does the front of the book help Karen to read the code? What is the message?

'Fantastic!' John said. 'Now I understand what that word "mine" meant in Dad's letter!'.

They walked through the jungle. They had to hide behind trees three times, because they heard the voices of people and didn't know if they were friendly or not. At the end of the day they were near a small river.

On the other side of the river there was a hill, and hear the bottom of the hill there was a small door. As they watched, they saw an old man come out of the door in the hill. He closed the door behind him, locked it, and walked away.



'Look!' Karen said. 'That door goes into the mine.'

They waited until it was nearly dark, and then found a boat and crossed the river. There was a strange lock on the door, with a lot of numbers on it.

'How do we open this?' John asked. 'It's a very strong lock. We can't break it. And I can only move the numbers on the left.'

'Think, John,' Karen answered. 'You're good at maths. You can do it, can't you?'

'Probably,' John said. 'I can see that the column on the right adds up to fifteen. And I think the column in the middle is the same . . .'

'Be quick, John!' Karen said. 'I can hear someone coming!'



· Quick! Find the numbers to open the lock.



They opened the door. It was dark in the mine, but there was a small room on the left of the door. Karen and John went into the room, and found a lot of miners' hats, with lights on them. Karen and John each put a hat on, and switched on the light.

'Where do we go now?' John asked.

'Isn't this a map on the wall?'

'It doesn't look like an ordinary map,' John said. 'Some lines are red, some are green, and some are blue. What do they mean?'

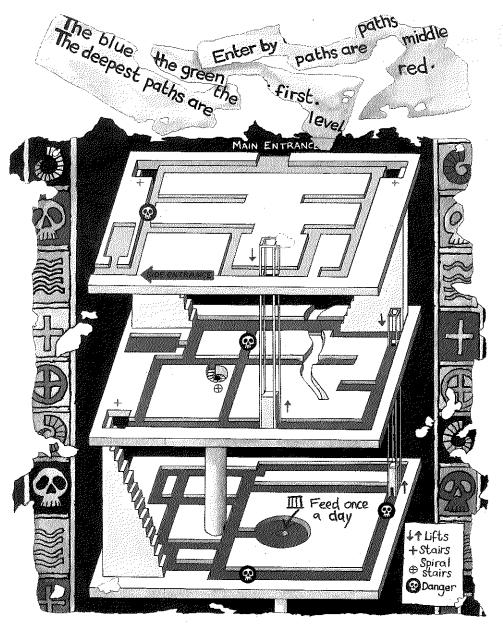
Karen said, 'Perhaps the red lines are for the paths at the top of the mine, and the blue and green ones deeper under the ground.'

'Perhaps. Or perhaps the blue lines are the paths at the top. How do we know? Look – what are these pieces of paper on the table?'

I don't know,' Karen said. 'I think some insects have torn them up.'

'There are still a lot of pieces here,' said John. 'Let's try to put them together.'

'Come on, John. We must be quick! We haven't got much time and we must find Dad. But where is he?'



• What do the pieces of paper say? Where are Karen and John on the map? Where is their father and how do they get to him?

'I can see where we are now.' John was excited. 'We're in a green tunnel, and this is where we have to go. But how can we help Dad to escape?'

'Let's find him first,' Karen said. 'Come on!'

They took the map off the wall, and ran through the dark tunnels. They went down to the blue level in a lift. It was very quiet there. They could hear water going down the walls, and they could hear their feet on the ground. After a while the sound of water got louder and louder. Then they came round a corner, and the tunnel went under the water.

'What's this?' Karen said. 'This isn't on the map, is it?'

John looked at the map. 'No, I don't think so. But the map shows that the tunnel goes down a little here, and then up again . . '

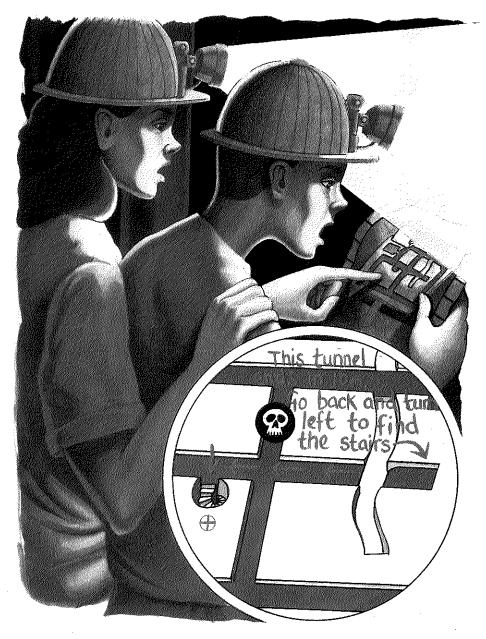
Well, what are we going to do?'

'I don't know,' John said. 'I can swim underwater for twenty metres, I think.'

'So can I,' said Karen. 'But I don't think it's a good idea here – it looks dangerous, and it's very dark. Let me see the map again. There's some writing on it, isn't there?'

'Yes,' John said. 'But it's terrible handwriting. What does it say?'





• Look at the map. What does it say? Do you think they should swim underwater, or find another tunnel?



'All right then, we'll look for the stairs,' John said. 'You're right, it's too dangerous to swim underwater in the dark, and the tunnel ends. We could die there.'

They turned back and soon they found the stairs. They went down and down and down, round the outside of a big hole.

'I'm afraid,' said John quietly.

'So am I,' answered Karen. 'But we have to find Dad.'

After a few minutes, they arrived at the bottom safely.

'It can't be far now,' Karen said. 'Oh, look!'

There was a big open room in front of them, and in the middle there was the biggest, most horrible dog they had ever seen. A long rope tied it to the wall. It had enormous teeth, and it looked very angry.

'Oh no,' said John. 'Perhaps it thinks we're food!'

'Well, we're not,' said Karen. 'And look – there's something strange about this dog. Why isn't it looking at us? What's wrong with its eyes?'

'Oh! I don't think it can see; it can only hear.'

'Yes, but it can still hurt you!' Karen said. 'Look at those teeth!'

'You stand here and talk to it, and I'll walk behind it very quietly.'

 $^\prime$ I think I can see a place where it can't get me, even if it hears me,' John said. 'Don't worry.'

'I hope you're right,' Karen said. Then she began to talk to the dog. 'Good dog, good boy,' she said. 'Come here, you horrible animal. You can't hurt us. Oh, John, be careful!'



 Look at the picture, and find the path that John must use to escape the dog.

John moved to the side of the room. The dog made a terrible noise, and its enormous teeth looked like knives. It knew he was there, but it couldn't do anything to stop him. It was so angry that it made a table at the side of the room fall, and ate some papers that were on it. Karen followed the same path as her brother.

When she was on the other side of the room with John, they looked at the buttons for the lift.

'Dad is in the lift. How do we bring it up?' Karen asked.

'I don't know,' John said. 'There's probably water at the bottom of this hole. If we send the lift down, Dad will have a terrible accident. He might die!'



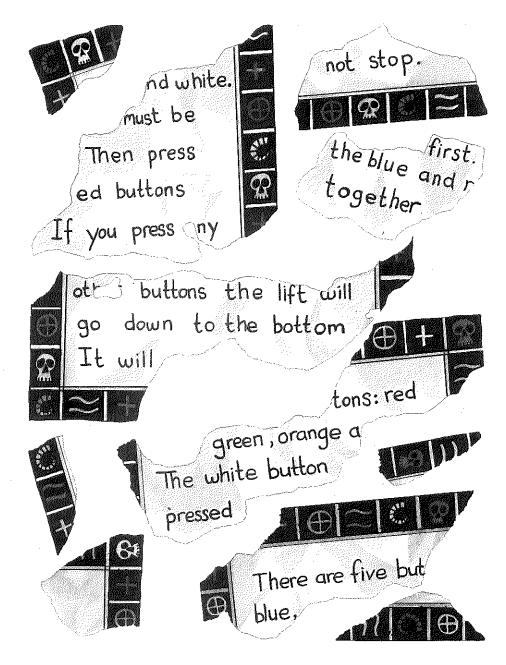
'There must be some instructions,' Karen said. 'What was that paper on the table?'

'The dog ate it,' John said. 'Look!'

He picked up four or five pieces of paper.

'But that's what it is,' Karen said. 'Instructions! 'We've got to read them! We mustn't make a mistake now!'

She put the pieces of paper on the table and looked at them. They were very difficult to read, because the dog ate some of the pieces . . .



· Can you read the instructions?

'Right, then,' John said. 'I think I understand it.'

'I hope you're right', Karen said. 'This could be a terrible mistake.'

John pushed the white button. At first nothing happened. Then a
machine made a noise, but the ropes for the lift did not move.

'OK,' Karen said. 'Let's try this, then.' She pushed the red and blue buttons at the same time. 'Come on, lift,' she said. 'Come up, please!'

Karen and John looked down. Far away in the darkness, something was moving – up, towards them! A cage came out of the hole and stopped in front of them. There was a man inside it.

'Dad!' Karen said. 'Dad - it's us!'

The man looked out. His hand was in front of his eyes because the light was too bright for him. He opened the door of the cage.

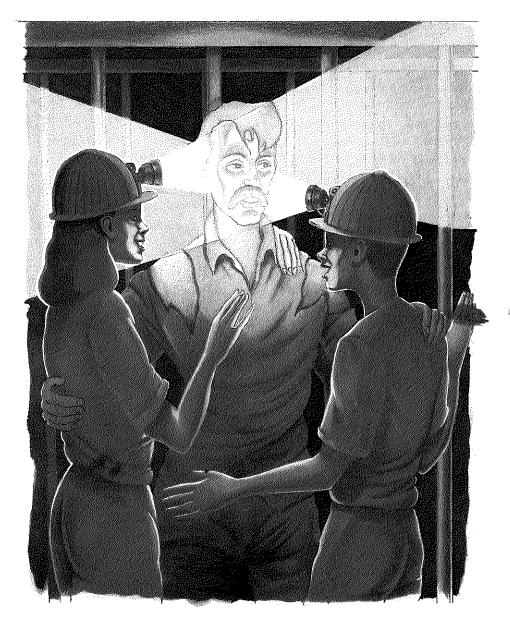
'Karen?' he said. 'Karen - and John? Is it you?'

'Yes, Dad,' they said. 'We're here - we came to find you!'

He held them in his arms. 'Thank you,' he said. 'Oh, how wonderful! But how did you find me? No, first we must escape from here, and then you can tell me all about it.'



John looked at the cage, and the hole, and the terrible dog near the wall. He laughed. 'Well,' he said. 'That's going to be easy, isn't it. Much easier than getting in here!'



# 6. Hullicanes



#### Chapter 1

### Through the Wall

Pretend you are a pilot.
You are flying
as high as the clouds.
All you see is
a wall of darkness.
It is nighttime.
Thunder booms.
Lightning flashes.
Your plane jumps up and down, and side to side.
You feel like popcorn in the making.

You have orders to follow.
You must fly into the center of a hurricane.
Then you must fly out again.
Seven times!



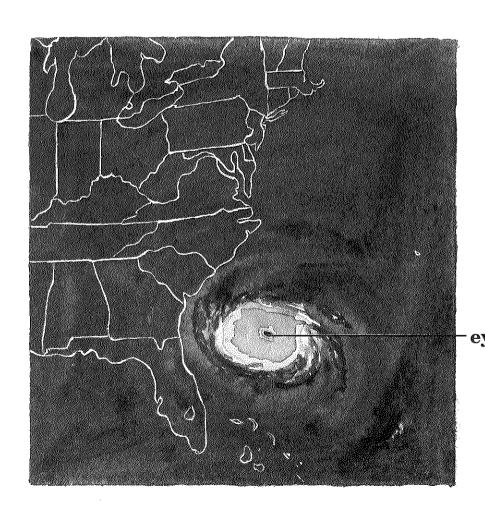
Wes Bennett got those orders on September 17, 1989.
On that day, a hurricane named Hugo was heading toward the east coast of the United States.
But Wes was not scared.
Flying through hurricanes is his job.
Wes is a Storm Tracker.

Storm Trackers measure the size, temperature, and location of a hurricane. They take these readings from *inside* the storm.

Their job is not an easy one.

Hurricanes are huge masses of spinning winds that start out over the sea.

They are packed with lightning, rain, and power.
Every minute, a hurricane releases as much power as a hydrogen bomb!



As soon as they got their orders,
Wes Bennett and his crew
flew off to meet Hugo.
They headed for Hugo's
eye, its center.
But first they had to get
through the storm's
feeder bands.
These are the outer arms
of the hurricane.
They make the storm look
like a giant pinwheel.

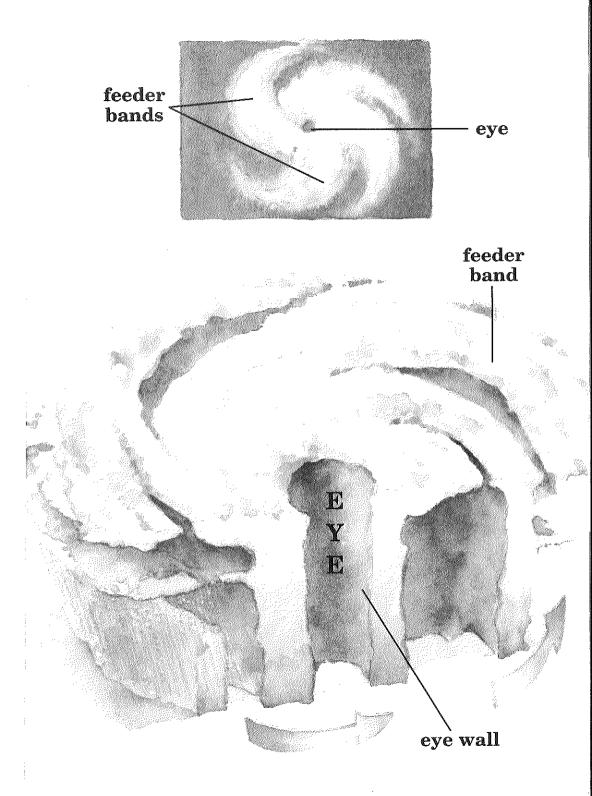
Each arm is a long line of storm clouds.

Sheets of rain pour down from these clouds.

They flash with lightning and boom with thunder.

The winds are fast and strong.

There is no way for Storm Trackers to avoid these feeder bands.



When the Storm Trackers entered a feeder band, it was pitch dark.
Then lightning lit the sky near the plane.
The flash of light revealed a wall of black clouds.

Wes couldn't see where he was flying.

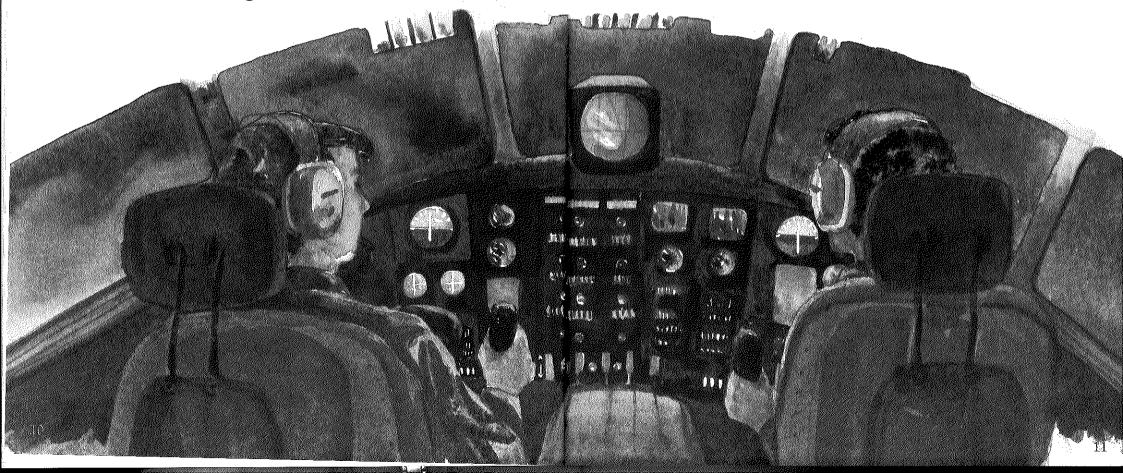
He had to fly by reading the instruments.

The instruments told him the plane was 10,000 feet high.

The left wing was pointing into the hurricane's wind.

And the nose was pointing at Hugo's eye.

So far, so good!

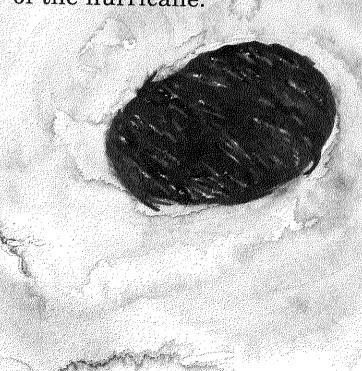


But then, the plane
hit the eye wall,
a tall wall of clouds
around the eye.
It is where the
hurricane winds spin
the fastest.
They can reach 180 miles
per hour!

Sometimes, these winds toss a plane right out of the hurricane.

"Planes can turn
only so fast,"
Wes explained.
"The high winds change
direction suddenly and
throw you out."

When that happens, the plane has to circle around and try again.





Luckily, Wes and
his crew were able to slip
inside Hurricane Hugo.
But not without a scare.

The plane bounced so hard that the seat belts hurt.
The instruments went out of whack for a few seconds.
Wes fought to keep his hands and feet on the controls.

Then the jolting stopped.
In an instant,
the Storm Trackers broke
through the tall wall
of clouds.
They were inside Hugo's
calm, clear eye.

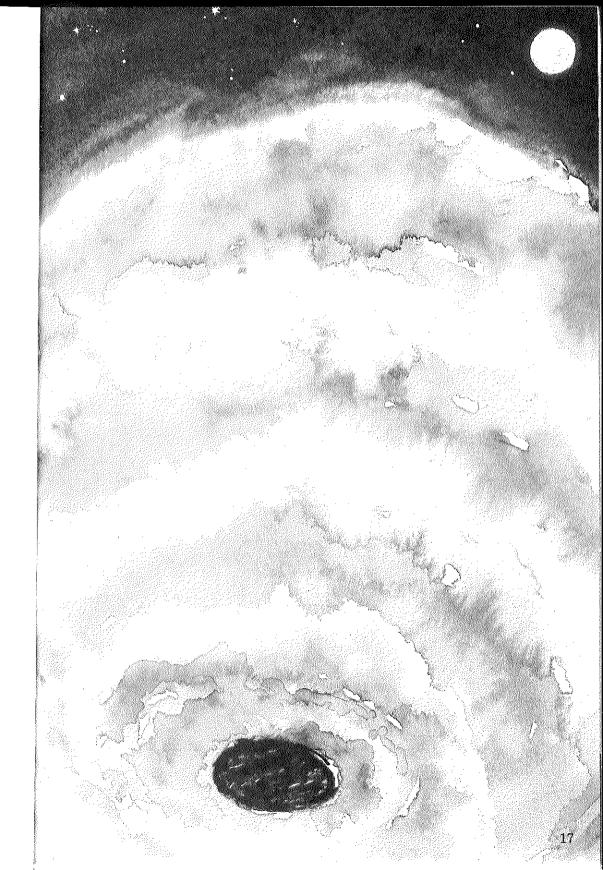


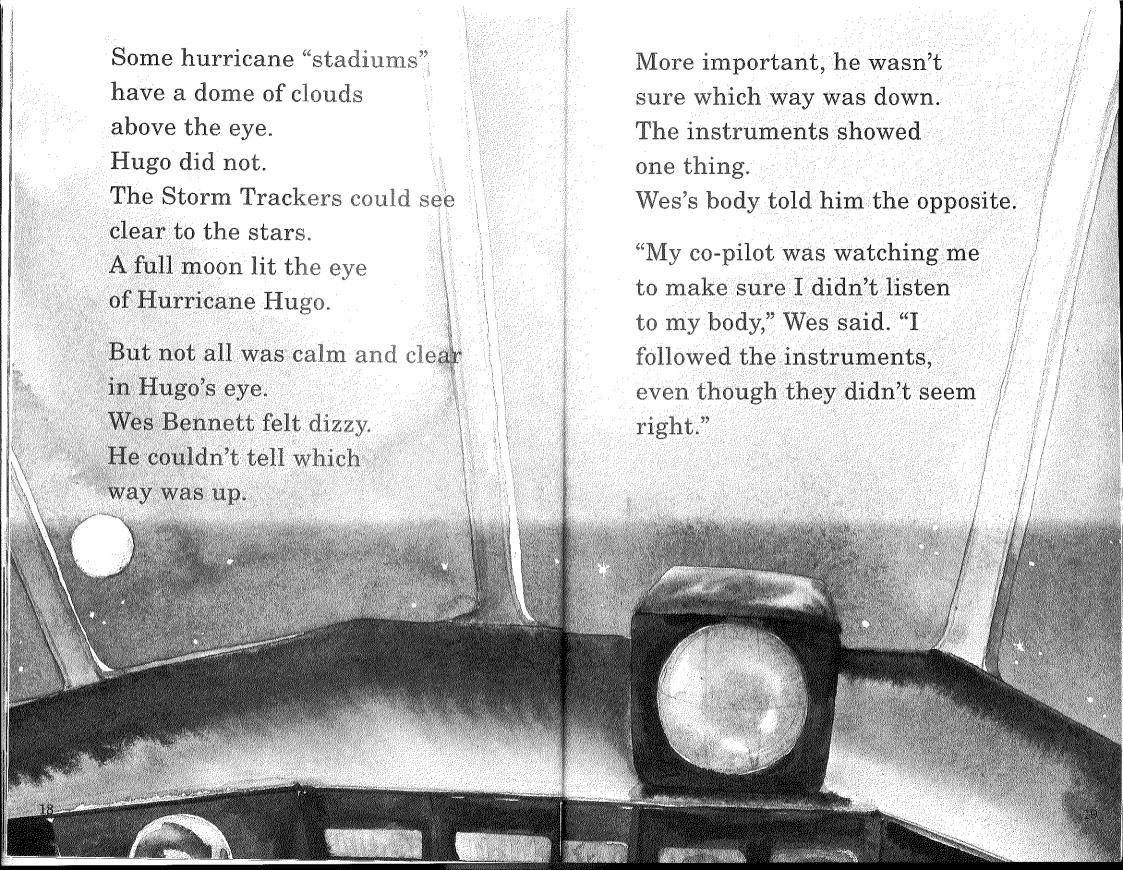
#### Chapter 2

### Inside the Eye

From inside the eye, Hugo looked like a football stadium made of beautiful, silver storm clouds.

Like bleacher seats, the clouds rose from the ocean in layers. They were more than four miles high. The ocean formed the flat "football field." The waves were small and calm.



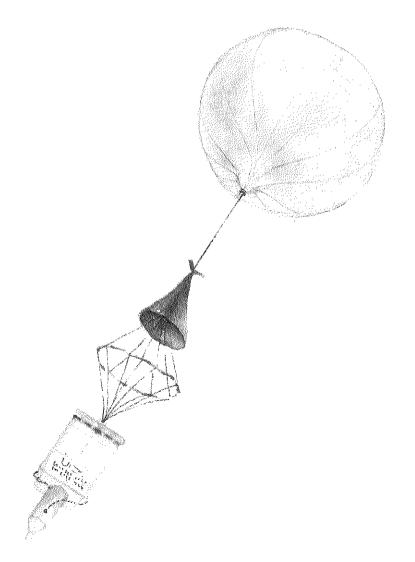


But the instruments were right.

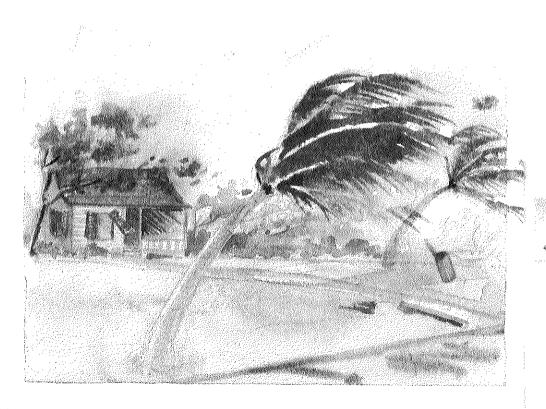
Wes kept the plane inside the eye for several uneasy minutes. That was long enough for the weather experts to drop a box out of the plane.

This box held weather instruments.
It floated by parachute down to the sea.
As it dropped, the instruments measured the temperature and other conditions in the heart of the storm.

Still dizzy, Wes now had to fly out of the hurricane.
There was only one way out.
He had to go back through the windy eye wall.
Then he had to cross the stormy feeder bands again.

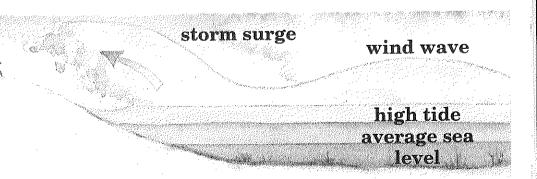


Did Wes head home?
Not a chance!
He and the crew flew
through Hurricane Hugo
seven times, as ordered.
Their data went to the
National Hurricane Center
in Florida.
The data helped scientists
predict Hugo's deadly path.



The day of the flight,
Hugo swept across the island
of St. Croix in the Caribbean Sea.
Dozens of islanders lost
their lives.
Thousands lost their homes.
Four days later,
on September 21, 1989,
Hugo slammed into South Carolina.

All hurricanes create storm surges.
A storm surge is a sudden rise in the water level of the ocean.



Hugo's storm surge was 20 feet high.

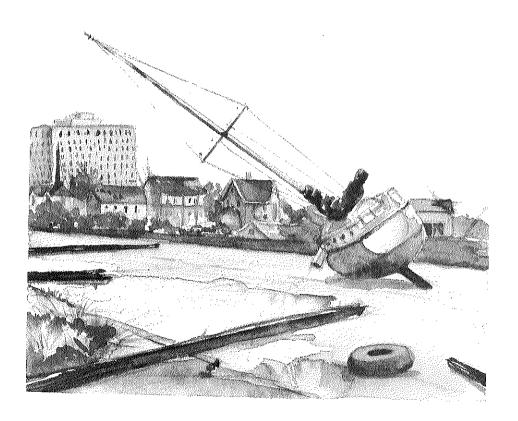
It washed away houses and bridges.

Winds gusted to 150 miles per hour.

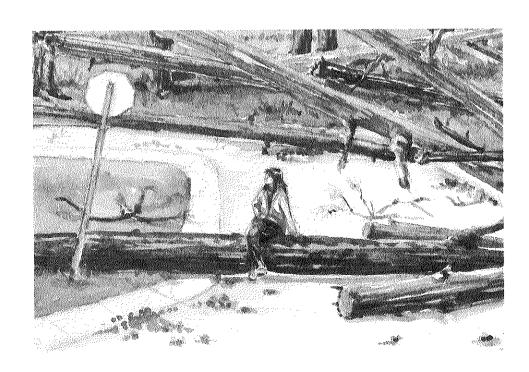
Cars flipped over.

Boats crashed ashore.

Trees were flattened into giant toothpicks.



In all, Hugo killed 504 people.
But millions survived.
Some people took shelter
in schools and other buildings.
Others had evacuated, or
cleared out of town, hours
before the storm.
Reports on the radio
had warned them.
The Storm Trackers helped make
these reports possible.



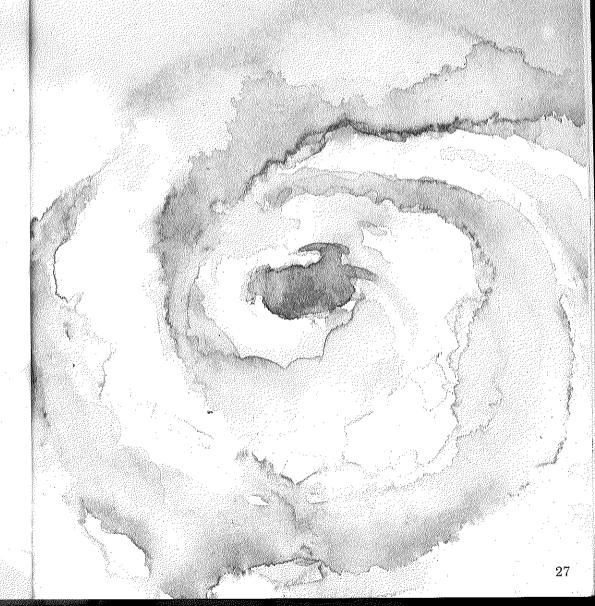


### Chapter 3

## A Hurricane Is Born

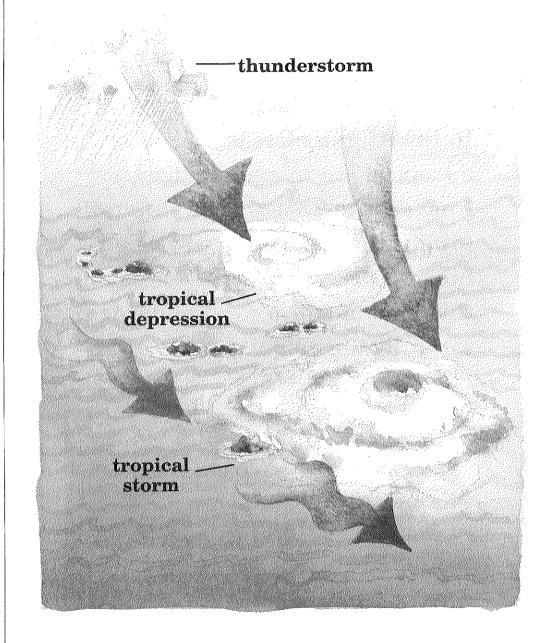
In the Atlantic Ocean,
hurricane season is
from June to November.
Storm tracking begins
even before a hurricane
is a hurricane.
The giant storms
start out at sea
as weaker areas
of circling winds.
These winds are called
tropical depressions.

The winds spin slowly and are spread out over a wide area.
Storm Trackers meet these first spinning winds head-on.



They measure the temperature of these winds—
both inside and out.
The warmer the center of the storm,
the stronger it is.

Storm Trackers take other readings as well. They look closely at the eye. It may be tiny, tight, and as round as a doughnut hole. If so, watch out! This means the winds may spin into a tropical storm. This happens one out of ten times. The other nine times, the spinning winds die out.

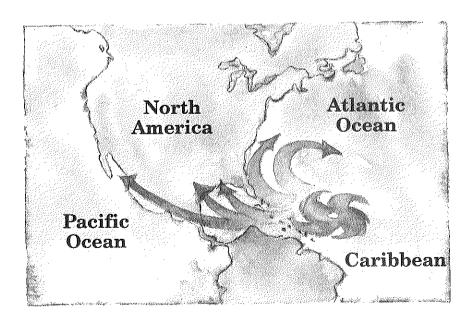




trade winds

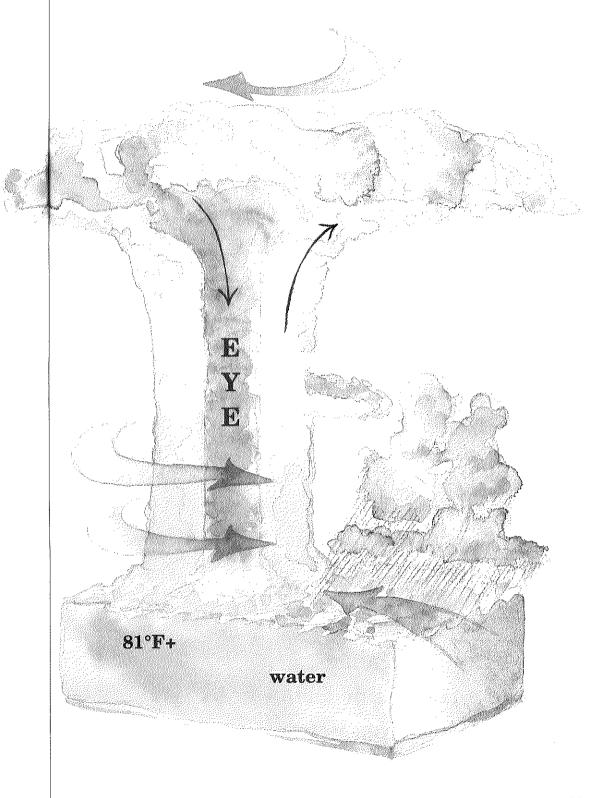


low pressure wave A tropical storm is
like a hurricane,
only weaker.
The winds blow up
to 73 miles per hour.
In the Atlantic Ocean,
a tropical storm usually heads
from east to west,
toward the United States.
Storm Trackers watch
this kind of storm
carefully.



Just as a car needs fuel to keep running, so does a tropical storm. Its fuel isn't gas, though. It is the warm, wet air that rises from the sea. The water temperature must be above 81 degrees Fahrenheit. If the water temperature is below 81 degrees Fahrenheit, the storm runs out of energy and dies.

If it is above 81 degrees Fahrenheit, the winds spin faster. They form a tighter and tighter circle. The storm grows stronger. If the winds reach 74 miles per hour, a hurricane is born. The weather service gives it a hurricane name, such as Alison or Barry. A name that starts with A means it is the first hurricane of the season. A B name is for the second hurricane, and so on.





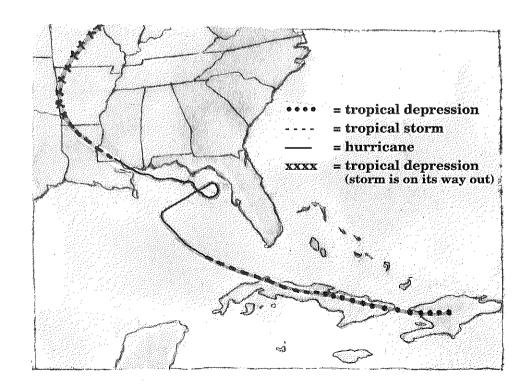
Chapter 4

# Zigzag Storms

Hurricanes do not all follow the same route. There is no "hurricane highway" in the sky. These storms zig, zag, and even turn around and go the other way!

"The biggest faker
I can remember
was Hurricane Elena
in 1985," Wes Bennett said.

"It was supposed to hit my area, Biloxi, Mississippi. But then it hung a right and moved toward Florida. People in Biloxi thought they were off the hook. Then Elena turned back to the west. It hit Biloxi!"



These zigs and zags
make a hurricane's path
hard to predict.
But experts do have
a few guidelines to follow:

- Hurricanes can last

  10 days before they run

  out of energy,

  or warm, moist air.
  - They die out quickly over a cold sea.

- Hurricanes never form
  on the equator,
  and they never cross it.
- Hurricanes are slow.

  They travel about

  15 miles per hour

  over water.

  Bicycles can go faster

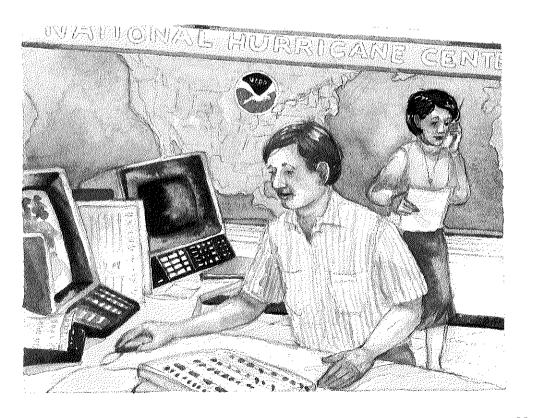
  than that.
- Hurricanes usually slow down when they hit land, especially mountains.

Hurricanes may be slow,
but their winds spin
very, very fast.
Imagine a street-cleaning
machine.
The brushes scrub
in fast circles,
like the hurricane winds.
But the machine itself,
like the storm, moves slowly
down the street.

Every 12 to 24 hours,
Storm Trackers fly
through those winds
to collect data.
Their data ends up
in computers at the
National Hurricane Center
in Florida.

The scientists
at the center
use their computers
to carefully watch
the progress of the storm.

The scientists also collect data from other sources.
One source is weather satellites.





## Chapter 5

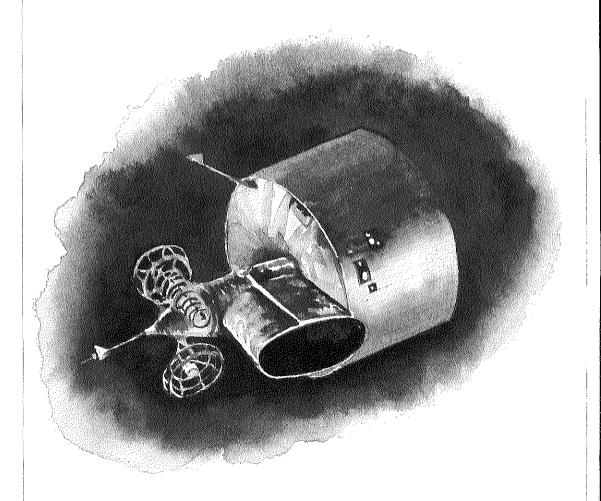
# Sky-high Views

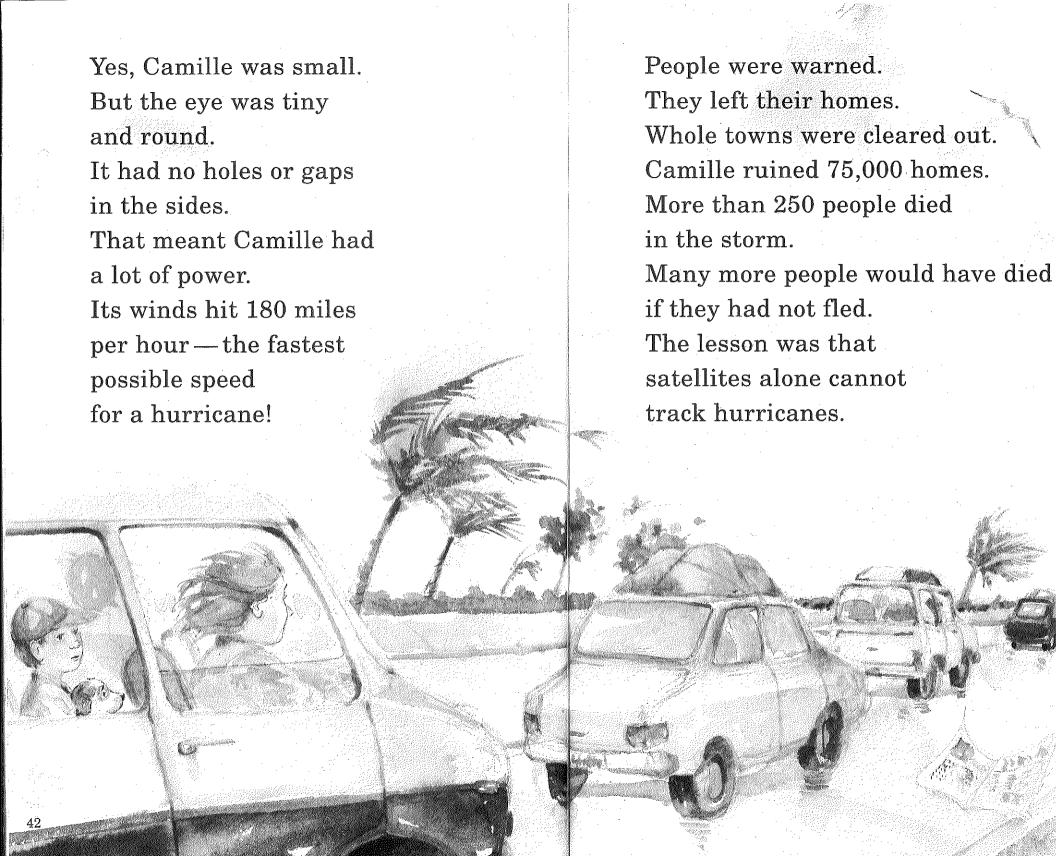
Since the 1960s, satellites have watched hurricanes from space. But satellites can't give us all of the data we need. For example, in 1969, a satellite spotted Hurricane Camille in the Gulf of Mexico. The storm looked small from space. People didn't think much of it.

Storm Trackers found out otherwise.

Unlike satellites, their view wasn't sky high.

They saw Hurricane Camille from the inside.





They can't see how fast
the winds spin or exactly
where the eye is.
Only Storm Trackers
can do that.
Better tracking has
reduced the hurricane
death toll in the
Western Hemisphere.
Countries with poor
warning systems are not
so lucky.

Bangladesh is next to
the Indian Ocean in Asia.
About 300,000 people died there
in a cyclone in 1970.
Hurricanes are called
cyclones in the Indian Ocean.
It was the deadliest storm

In 1991, another storm killed about 100,000 people in Bangladesh.

on record.

One year later, in 1992, Hurricane Andrew struck the United States. This powerful storm hit Florida and Louisiana. It was the most expensive storm on record.

Andrew destroyed \$10 billion worth of property.
Yet only 52 people died.
Andrew proved that tracking storms can't save property.
But it can save lives.
And that's why Storm Trackers stay on the job.

"After a twelve-hour flight,
I'm dog-tired," Wes Bennett
said. "I go home and turn
on the TV.
"The weather report says,
'Aircraft have pinpointed
the location of the storm.'
It tells people to clear out.

I think, "That's me.
I did that. I save lives!"

# 4. The end-mary crocodile

### To Sophie

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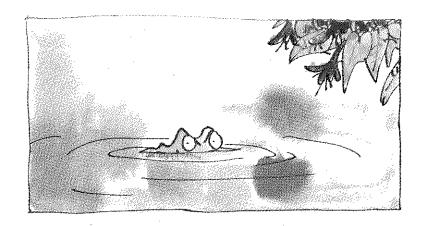
Dahl. Roald.

The enormous crocodile / Roald Dahl; pictures by Quentin Blake. p. cm
Summary. The enormous crocodile devises secret plans and a few
clever tricks to secure his lunch only to have them foiled by his
neighbors.

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In the biggest brownest muddiest river in Africa, two crocodiles lay with their heads just above the water. One of the crocodiles was enormous. The other was not so big.

"Do you know what I would like for my lunch to-day?" the Enormous Crocodile asked.

"No," the Notsobig One said. "What?"

The Enormous Crocodile grinned, showing hundreds of sharp white teeth. "For my lunch today," he said, "I would like a nice juicy little child."

"I never eat children," the Notsobig One said. "Only fish."

"Ho, ho, ho!" cried the Enormous Crocodile. "I'll bet if you saw a fat juicy little child paddling in the water over there at this very moment, you'd gulp him up in one gollop!"

"No, I wouldn't," the Notsobig One said. "Children are too tough and chewy. They are tough and chewy and nasty and bitter."

"Tough and chewy!" cried the Enormous Crocodile.
"Nasty and bitter! What awful tommy-rot you talk!
They are juicy and yummy!"

"They taste so bitter," the Notsobig One said, "you have to cover them with sugar before you can eat them."

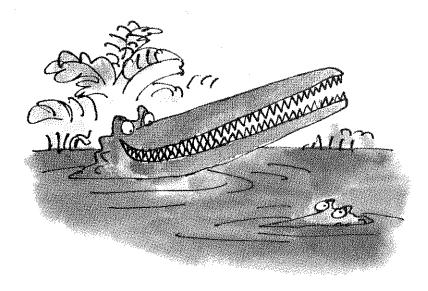
"Children are bigger than fish," said the Enormous Crocodile. "You get bigger helpings."

"You are greedy," the Notsobig One said. "You're the greediest croc in the whole river."

"I'm the bravest croc in the whole river," said the Enormous Crocodile. "I'm the only one who dares to leave the water and go through the jungle to the town to look for little children to eat."

"You've only done that once," snorted the Notsobig One. "And what happened then? They all saw you coming and ran away." "Ah, but today when I go, they won't see me at all," said the Enormous Crocodile.

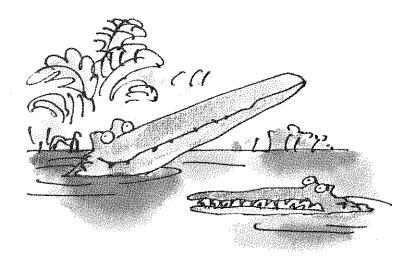
"Of course they'll see you," the Notsobig One said. "You're so enormous and ugly, they'll see you from miles away."



The Enormous Crocodile grinned again, and his terrible sharp teeth sparkled like knives in the sun. "Nobody will see me," he said, "because this time I've thought up secret plans and clever tricks."

"Clever tricks?" cried the Notsobig One. "You've never done anything clever in your life! You're the stupidest croc in the whole river!"

"I'm the cleverest croc in the whole river," the Enormous Crocodile answered. "For my lunch today I shall feast upon a fat juicy little child while you lie here in the river feeling hungry. Goodbye."



The Enormous Crocodile swam to the side of the river, and crawled out of the water.

A gigantic creature was standing in the slimy oozy mud on the riverbank. It was Humpy-Rumpy the Hippopotamus.

"Hello, hello," said Humpy-Rumpy. "Where on earth are you off to at this time of day?"

"I have secret plans and clever tricks," said the Crocodile.

"Oh dear," said Humpy-Rumpy. "I'll bet you're going to do something horrid."

The Enormous Crocodile grinned at Humpy-Rumpy and said:

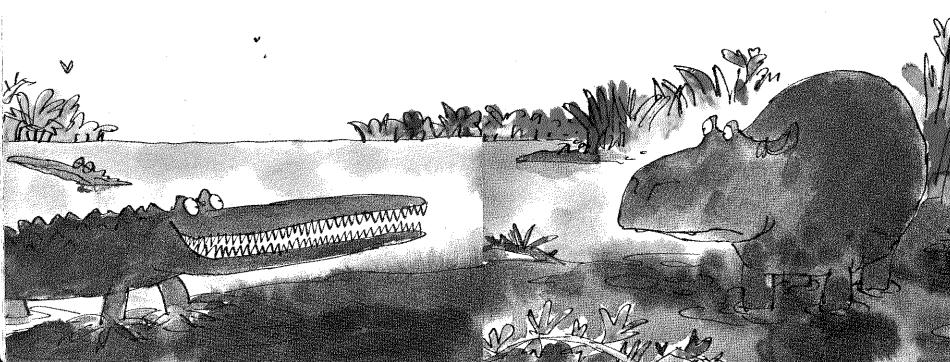
"I'm going to fill my hungry empty tummy With something yummy yummy yummy!"

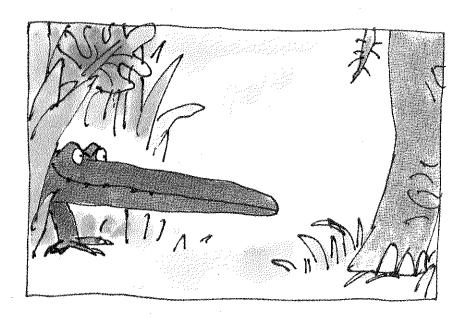
"What's so yummy?" asked Humpy-Rumpy.
"Try to guess," said the Crocodile. "It's something that walks on two legs."

"You don't mean . . ." said Humpy-Rumpy. "You don't *really* mean you're going to eat a little child?" "Of course I am," said the Crocodile.

"Oh, you horrid greedy grumptious brute!" cried Humpy-Rumpy. "I hope you get caught and cooked and turned into crocodile soup!"

The Enormous Crocodile laughed out loud at Humpy-Rumpy. Then he waddled off into the jungle.





Inside the jungle, he met Trunky the Elephant. Trunky was nibbling leaves from the top of a tall tree, and he didn't notice the Crocodile at first. So the Crocodile bit him on the leg.

"Ow!" said Trunky in his big deep voice. "Who did that? Oh, it's you, is it, you beastly Crocodile. Why don't you go back to the big brown muddy river where you belong?"

"I have secret plans and clever tricks," said the Crocodile.

"You mean you've got *nasty* plans and *nasty* tricks," said Trunky. "You've never done a nice thing in your life."

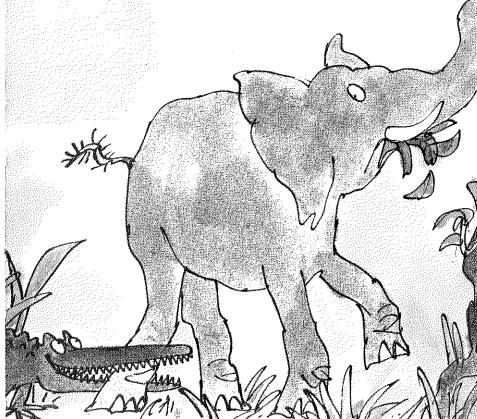
The Enormous Crocodile grinned up at Trunky and said:

"I'm off to find a yummy child for lunch.

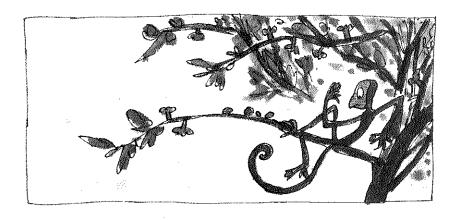
Keep listening and you'll hear the bones go
crunch!"

"Oh, you wicked beast!" cried Trunky/"Oh, you foul and filthy fiend! I hope you get squashed and squished and squizzled and boiled up into crocodile stew!"

The Enormous Crocodile laughed out loud and disappeared into the thick thick jungle.





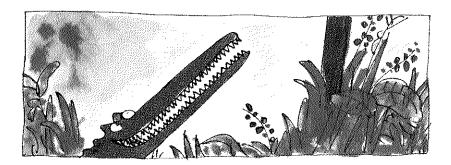


A bit farther on, he met Muggle-Wump the Monkey. Muggle-Wump was sitting in a tree, eating nuts.

"Hello, Crocky," said Muggle-Wump. "What are you up to now?"

"I have secret plans and clever tricks," said the Crocodile.

"Would you like some nuts?" asked Muggle-Wump.
"I have better things to eat than nuts," sniffed the Crocodile.



"I didn't think there *was* anything better than nuts," said Muggle-Wump.

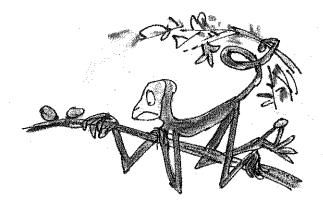
"Ah-ha," said the Enormous Crocodile,

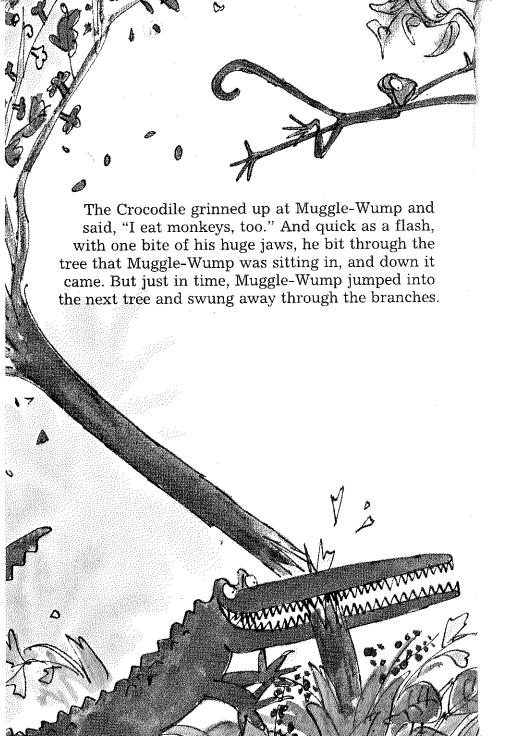
"The sort of things that I am going to eat Have fingers, toe-nails, arms and legs and feet!"

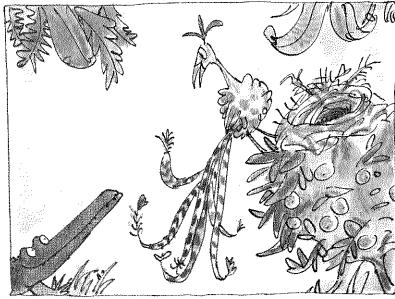
Muggle-Wump went pale and began to shake all over. "You aren't really going to gobble up a little child, are you?" he said.

"Of course I am," said the Crocodile. "Clothes and all. They taste better with the clothes on."

"Oh, you horrid hoggish croc!" cried Muggle-Wump. "You slimy creepy creature! I hope the buttons and buckles all stick in your throat and choke you to death!"







A bit farther on, the Enormous Crocodile met the Roly-Poly Bird. The Roly-Poly Bird was building a nest in an orange tree.

"Hello there, Enormous Crocodile!" sang the Roly-Poly Bird. "We don't often see you up here in the jungle."

"Ah," said the Crocodile. "I have secret plans and clever tricks."

"I hope it's not something nasty," sang the Roly-Poly Bird.

"Nasty!" cried the Crocodile. "Of course it's not nasty! It's delicious!

"It's luscious, it's super,
It's mushious, it's duper,
It's better than rotten old fish.
You mash it and munch it,
You chew it and crunch it!
It's lovely to hear it go squish!"

"It must be berries," sang the Roly-Poly Bird. "Berries are my favorite food in the world. Is it raspberries, perhaps? Or could it be strawberries?"

The Enormous Crocodile laughed so much his teeth rattled together like pennies in a piggy bank. "Crocodiles don't eat berries," he said. "We eat little boys and girls. And sometimes we eat Roly-Poly Birds, as well." Very quickly, the Crocodile reached up and snapped his jaws at the Roly-Poly Bird. He just missed the Bird, but he managed to catch hold of the long beautiful feathers in its tail. The Roly-Poly Bird gave a shriek of terror and shot straight up into the air, leaving its tail feathers behind in the Enormous Crocodile's mouth.

At last, the Enormous Crocodile came out of the other side of the jungle into the sunshine. He could see the town not far away.





"Ho-ho!" he said, talking aloud to himself. "Ha-ha! That walk through the jungle has made me hungrier than ever. One child isn't going to be nearly enough for me today. I won't be full up until I've eaten at least three juicy little children!"

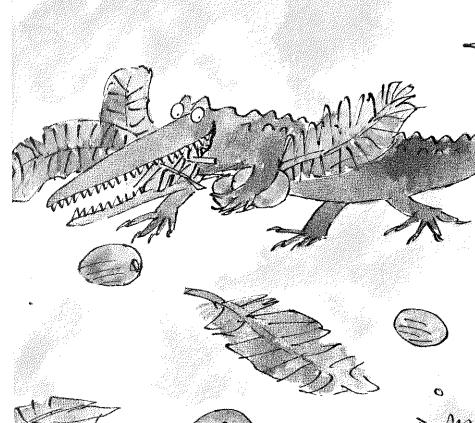
He started to creep forward toward the town.

The Enormous Crocodile crept over to a place where there were a lot of coconut trees.

He knew that children from the town often came here looking for coconuts. The trees were too tall for them to climb, but there were always some coconuts on the ground that had fallen down.

The Enormous Crocodile quickly collected all the coconuts that were lying on the ground. He also gathered together several fallen branches.

"Now for Clever Trick Number One!" he whispered to himself. "It won't be long before I am eating the first part of my lunch!"



He took all the coconut branches and held them between his teeth.

He grasped the coconuts in his front paws. Then he stood straight up in the air, balancing himself on his tail.



He had arranged the branches and the coconuts so cleverly that he now looked exactly like a small coconut tree standing among all the big.coconut trees.

Soon, two children came along. They were brother and sister. The boy was called Toto. His sister was

called Mary. They walked around looking for fallen coconuts, but they couldn't find any because the Enormous Crocodile had gathered them all up.

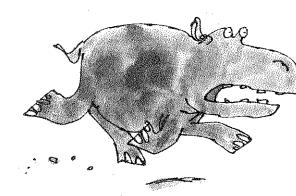
"Oh look!" cried Toto. "That tree over there is much smaller than the others! And it's full of coconuts! I think I could climb that one quite easily if you help me up the first part."

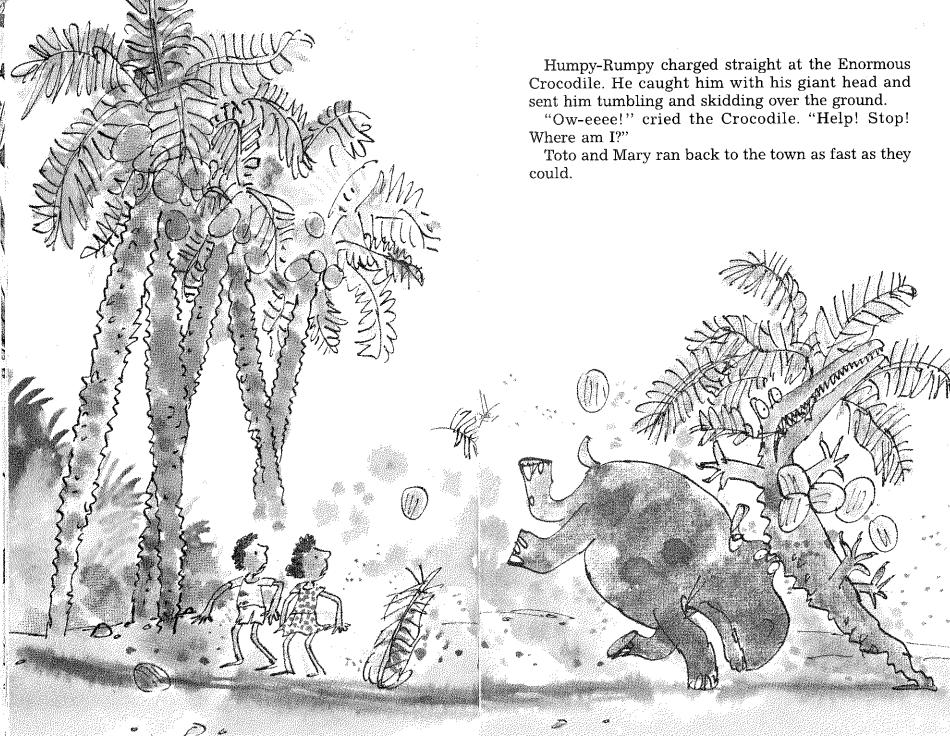
Toto and Mary ran toward what they thought was the small coconut tree.

The Enormous Crocodile peered through the branches, watching them as they came closer and closer. He licked his lips. He began to dribble with excitement.

Suddenly there was a tremendous whooshing noise. It was Humpy-Rumpy the Hippopotamus. He came crashing and snorting out of the jungle. His head was down low and he was galloping at a terrific speed.

"Look out, Toto!" shouted Humpy-Rumpy. "Look out, Mary! That's not a coconut tree! It's the Enormous Crocodile and he wants to eat you up!"





But crocodiles are tough. It is difficult for even a hippopotamus to hurt them.

The Enormous Crocodile picked himself up and crept toward the place where the children's playground was.

"Now for Clever Trick Number Two!" he said to himself. "This one is certain to work!"

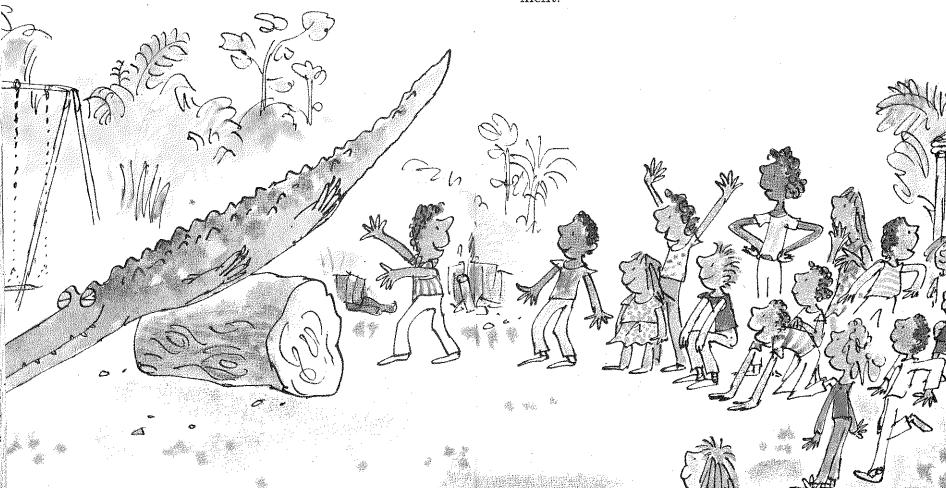
There were no children in the playground at that moment. They were all in school.

The Enormous Crocodile found a big log and placed it in the middle of the playground. Then he lay across the log and tucked in his feet so that he looked almost exactly like a seesaw.

When school was over, the children all came running into the playground.

"Oh look!" they cried. "We've got a new seesaw!"

They all crowded around, shouting with excitement.



"I'll go first!"

"I'll get on the other end!"

"I want to go first!"

"So do I! So do I!"

Then, a girl who was older than the others said, "It's rather a funny knobbly sort of a seesaw, isn't it? Do you think it'll be safe to sit on!"

"Of course it will!" the others said. "It looks strong as anything!"

The Enormous Crocodile opened one eye just a tiny bit and watched the children who were crowding around him. Soon, he thought, one of them is going to sit on my head, then I will give a jerk and a snap, and after that it will be *yum yum yum*.

At that moment, there was a flash of brown and something jumped into the playground and hopped up onto the top of the swings.

It was Muggle-Wump the Monkey.

"Run!" Muggle-Wump shouted to the children. "All of you run, run! That's not a seesaw! It's the Enormous Crocodile and he wants to eat you up!"





The children screamed and ran for their lives. Muggle-Wump disappeared back into the jungle, and the Enormous Crocodile was left all alone in the playground. He cursed the Monkey and waddled back into the bushes to hide.

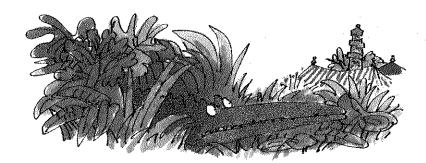
"I am getting hungrier and hungrier!" he said. "I shall have to eat at least four children now before I am full up!"

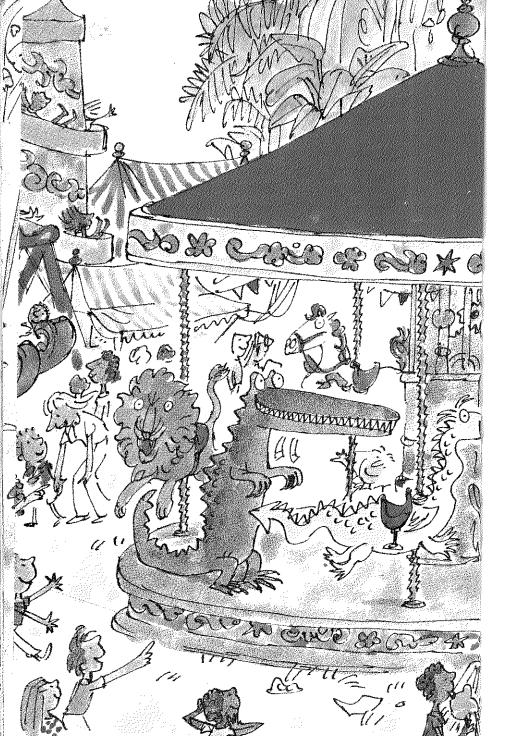
The Enormous Crocodile crept around the edge of the town, taking great care not to be seen.

He came to a place where they were getting ready to have a fair. There were slides and swings and dodgem-cars and people selling popcorn and cotton candy. There was also a big merry-go-round.

The merry-go-round had marvelous wooden creatures for the children to ride on. There were white horses and lions and tigers and mermaids with fish tails and fearsome dragons with red tongues sticking out of their mouths.

"Now for Clever Trick Number Three," said the Enormous Crocodile, licking his lips.





When no one was looking, he crept up onto the merry-go-round and put himself between a wooden lion and a fearsome dragon. He sat up a bit on his back legs and he kept very still. He looked exactly like a wooden crocodile on the merry-go-round.

Soon all sorts of children came flocking into the fair. Several of them ran toward the merry-go-round. They were very excited.

"I'm going to ride on a dragon!" cried one.

"I'm going on a lovely white horse!" cried another.

"I'm going on a lion!" cried a third one.

And one little girl, whose name was Jill, said, "*Pm* going to ride on that funny old wooden crocodile!"

The Enormous Crocodile kept very still, but he could see the little girl coming toward him. "Yummy-yum-yum," he thought. "I'll gulp her up easily in one gollop."

Suddenly there was a *swish* and a *swoosh* and something came swishing and swooshing out of the sky.



Jill turned and ran. So did all the other children. Even the man who was working the merry-go-round jumped off it and ran away as fast as he could.

The Enormous Crocodile cursed the Roly-Poly Bird and waddled back into the bushes to hide.

"I am so hungry now," he said to himself, "I could eat six children before I am full up!"

Just outside the town, there was a pretty little field with trees and bushes all around it. This was called The Picnic Place. There were several wooden tables and long benches, and people were allowed to go there and have a picnic at any time.

The Enormous Crocodile crept over to The Picnic Place. There was no one in sight.

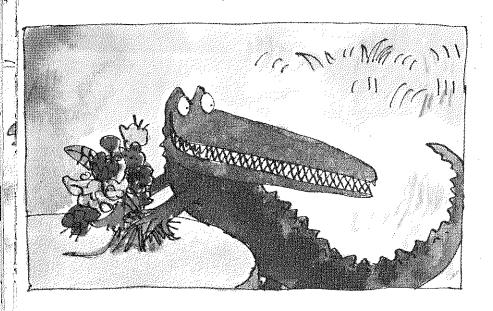
"Now for Clever Trick Number Four!" he whispered to himself.

He picked a lovely bunch of flowers and arranged it on one of the tables.

From the same table, he took away one of the benches and hid it in the bushes.

Then he put himself in the place where the bench had been.

By tucking his head under his chest, and by twisting his tail out of sight, he made himself look very much like a long wooden bench with four legs.





Soon, two boys and two girls came along carrying baskets of food. They were all from one family, and their mother had said they could go out and have a picnic together.

"Which table shall we sit at?" said one.

"Let's take the table with the lovely flowers on it," said another.

The Enormous Crocodile kept as quiet as a mouse. "I shall eat them all," he said to himself. "They will come and sit on my back and I will swizzle my head around quickly, and after that it'll be squish crunch gollop."



Suddenly a big deep voice from the jungle shouted, "Stand back children! Stand back! Stand back!"

The children stopped and stared at the place where the voice was coming from.

Then, with a crashing of branches, Trunky the Elephant came rushing out of the jungle.

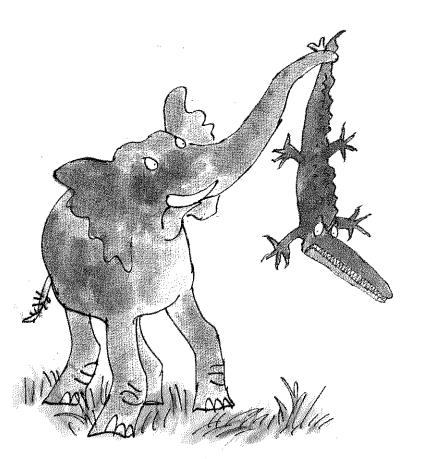
"That's not a bench you were going to sit on!" he bellowed. "It's the Enormous Crocodile, and he wants to eat you all up!"



Trunky trotted over to the spot where the Enormous Crocodile was standing, and quick as a flash he wrapped his trunk round the Crocodile's tail and hoisted him up into the air.

"Hey! Let me go!" yelled the Enormous Crocodile, who was now dangling upside down. "Let me go! Let me go!"

"No," Trunky said. "I will not let you go. We've all had quite enough of your clever tricks."

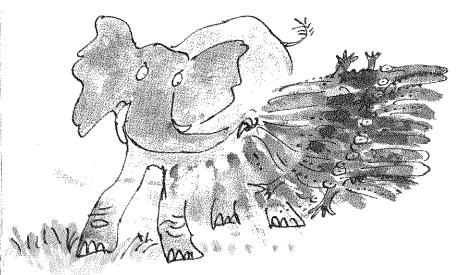


Trunky began to swing the Crocodile round and round in the air. At first he swung him slowly.

Then he swung him faster . . .

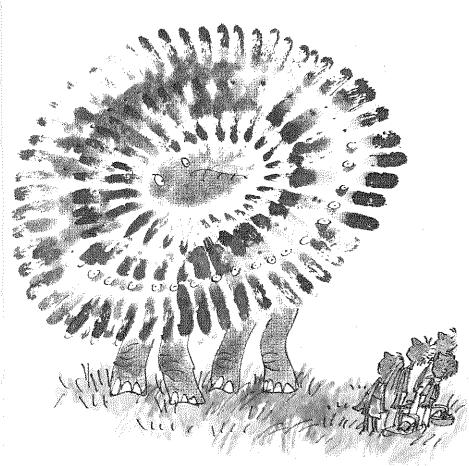


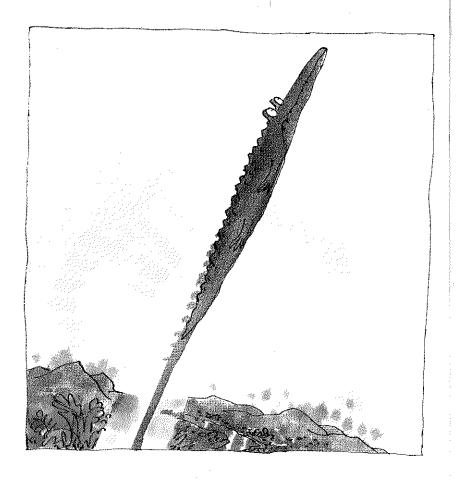
And faster . . . And FASTER . . .



### And FASTER STILL . . .

Soon the Enormous Crocodile was just a blurry circle going round and round Trunky's head.



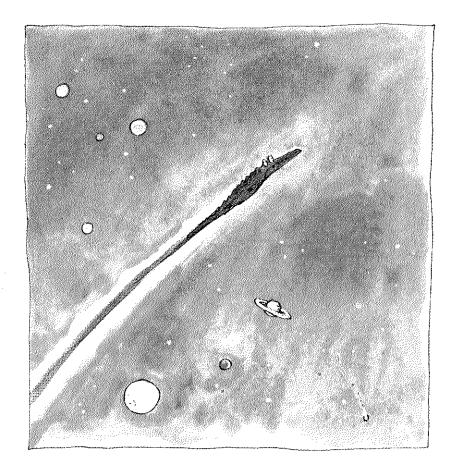


Suddenly, Trunky let go of the Crocodile's tail, and the Crocodile went shooting high up into the sky like a huge green rocket.

Up and up he went . . .

Higher and higher . . .

Faster and faster . . .



He was going so fast and so high that soon the earth was just a tiny dot miles below.

He whizzed on and on.

He whizzed far into space.

He whizzed past the moon.

He whizzed past stars and planets.

Until at last . . .



ANG

With the most tremendous the Enormous Crocodile crashed headfirst into the hot hot sun.

And he was sizzled up like a sausage!

### ABOUT THE AUTHOR AND ILLUSTRATOR

**Roald Dahl** is one of the most beloved storytellers of all time. His many popular children's books include *Charlie and the Chocolate Factory*, *James and the Giant Peach*, and *Matilda*. He died in 1990 at the age of seventy-four.

**Quentin Blake** has illustrated more than a dozen of Roald Dahl's books, in addition to many other books for children. In 1980, he won the Kate Greenaway Medal, the most prestigious award for children's illustration in England.