

# Discovering New Worlds

THROUGH LITERATURE

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*Note: **Vocabulary words** are shown in **bold print**. Vocabulary definitions always follow the story, quotation, play, or poem in which the words occur. However, definitions of **literary terms** (shown in **blue** in the introductory paragraphs and **condensed bold** in the rest of the text) can be found at the back of the book in the appendix “Literary Terms” on page 221.*

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# Preface

Reading introduces us to new realities ... new worlds yet to be discovered. We sit in the comfort of an easy chair in our living room; and yet through reading a story, through literature, we can travel the globe. We can travel to places unknown and dream that, perhaps, we will go there ourselves one day. Or we can journey to ancient times and imagine what it would have been like to live back then—perhaps in the time of Aesop the teller of fables, or even in the time of Jesus, the great Teller of parables.

However, discovering a new world is more than visiting new places; it is also discovering a world of experiences. We can understand more about people through reading about their lives. We meet new people, such as missionaries who have lived throughout the world and made great sacrifices for their faith. We may make a new friend, and sometimes that friend is an author we come to love. We discover new areas of life, and therefore are exposed to new areas of knowledge; and, if we learn to apply that knowledge, it becomes wisdom. In Proverbs 4:7, we are told, “Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom. And in all your getting, get understanding.”

Yes, reading introduces us to realities yet unknown. The Bible declares, “For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoever believes in Him should not perish but have everlasting life” (John 3:16). Reading introduces us to this, the greatest of all realities. Ultimately, we read and learn to honor the Savior Jesus who loved this world to the point of death, to know Him more fully, and to help others to know Him. I Corinthians 10:31 tells us, “Therefore, whether you eat or drink, or whatever you do”—whether reading a poem about perseverance or prose that makes you laugh; whether reading great fictional literature about pirates and treasure; or reading nonfiction, such as an inspiring Christian biography—“do all to the glory of God.” Moreover, no reading would be complete without including the Book that includes the greatest story ever told and the greatest words ever written, the Word of God—the Holy Bible.

Now enjoy *Discovering New Worlds Through Literature*, and do all for the glory of God.

*Audrey Marie Hessler*

# Unit 1

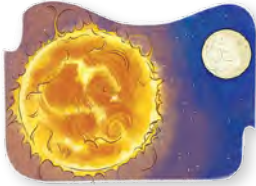
## **Discovering a World of Adventure**

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# In the Beginning God

Genesis 1:1–31 and 2:1–4, *NKJV*

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In the beginning God created the world—this world filled with snow-capped mountains and rushing streams; sweeping golden valleys and fertile green fields; deep, cold **chasms** and hot, dry deserts—a world so full of life and adventure, you could never in a lifetime discover all of its heights or depths.

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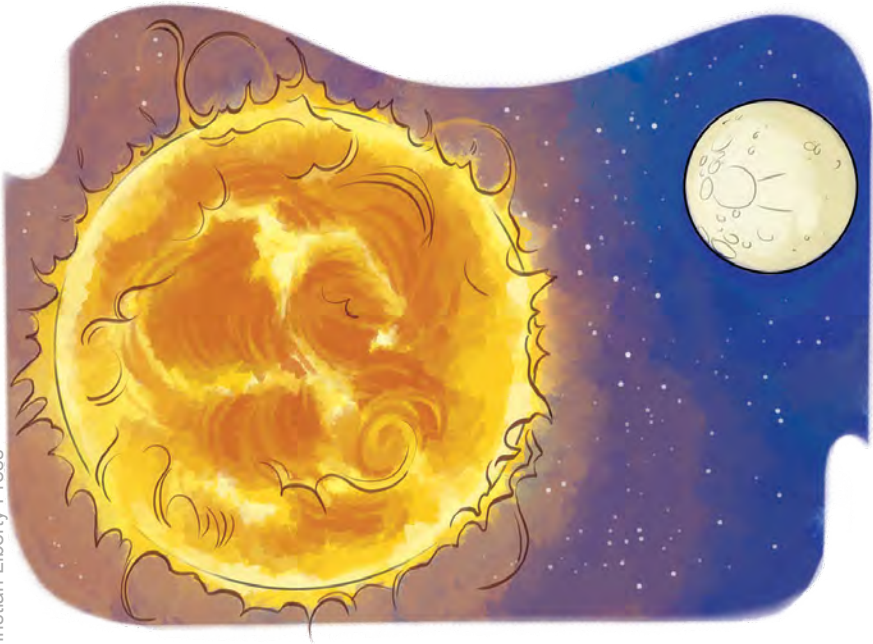
### **The First Day**

**Chapter 1:** <sup>1</sup> In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth. <sup>2</sup> The earth was without form, and **void**; and darkness was on the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God was hovering over the face of the waters.

<sup>3</sup> Then God said, “Let there be light”; and there was light. <sup>4</sup> And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness. <sup>5</sup> God called the light Day, and the darkness He called Night. So the evening and the morning were the first day.

### **The Second Day**

<sup>6</sup> Then God said, “Let there be a **firmament** in the midst of the waters, and let it divide the waters from the waters.” <sup>7</sup> Thus God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the fir-



mament; and it was so. <sup>8</sup> And God called the firmament Heaven. So the evening and the morning were the second day.

### The Third Day

<sup>9</sup> Then God said, “Let the waters under the heavens be gathered together into one place, and let the dry *land* appear”; and it was so. <sup>10</sup> And God called the dry land Earth, and the gathering together of the waters He called Seas. And God saw that it was good.

<sup>11</sup> Then God said, “Let the earth bring forth grass, the **herb** that yields seed, and the fruit tree that yields fruit according to its kind, whose seed is in itself, on the earth”; and it was so.

<sup>12</sup> And the earth brought forth grass, the herb that yields seed according to its kind, and the tree that yields fruit, whose seed is in itself according to its kind. And God saw that it was good.

<sup>13</sup> So the evening and the morning were the third day.

## The Fourth Day

<sup>14</sup> Then God said, “Let there be lights in the firmament of the heavens to divide the day from the night; and let them be for signs and seasons, and for days and years; <sup>15</sup> and let them be for lights in the firmament of the heavens to give light on the earth”; and it was so. <sup>16</sup> Then God made two great lights: the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night. He made the stars also. <sup>17</sup> God set them in the firmament of the heavens to give light on the earth, <sup>18</sup> and to rule over the day and over the night, and to divide the light from the darkness. And God saw that it was good. <sup>19</sup> So the evening and the morning were the fourth day.

## The Fifth Day

<sup>20</sup> Then God said, “Let the waters abound with an abundance of living creatures, and let birds fly above the earth across the face of the firmament of the heavens.” <sup>21</sup> So God created great sea creatures and every living thing that moves, with which the waters abounded, according to their kind, and every winged bird according to its kind. And God saw that it was good. <sup>22</sup> And God blessed them, saying, “Be fruitful and multiply, and fill the waters in the seas, and let birds multiply on the earth.” <sup>23</sup> So the evening and the morning were the fifth day.

## The Sixth Day

<sup>24</sup> Then God said, “Let the earth bring forth the living creature according to its kind: cattle and creeping thing and beast of the earth, each according to its kind”; and it was so. <sup>25</sup> And God made the beast of the earth according to its kind, cattle according to its kind, and everything that creeps on the earth according to its kind. And God saw that it was good.

<sup>26</sup> Then God said, “Let Us make man in Our image, according to Our likeness; let them have dominion over the fish of the sea, over the birds of the air, and over the cattle, over all the earth and over every creeping thing that creeps on the earth.” <sup>27</sup> So God created man in His own image; in the image of God He created him; male and female He created them. <sup>28</sup> Then God blessed them, and



God said to them, “Be fruitful and multiply; fill the earth and **subdue** it; have **dominion** over the fish of the sea, over the birds of the air, and over every living thing that moves on the earth.”

<sup>29</sup> And God said, “See, I have given you every herb that yields seed which is on the face of all the earth, and every tree whose fruit yields seed; to you it shall be for food. <sup>30</sup> Also, to every beast of the earth, to every bird of the air, and to everything that creeps on the earth, in which there is life, I have given every green herb for food”; and it was so. <sup>31</sup> Then God saw everything that He had made, and indeed it was very good. So the evening and the morning were the sixth day.

## The Seventh Day

**Chapter 2:** <sup>1</sup> Thus the heavens and the earth, and all the host of them, were finished. <sup>2</sup> And on the seventh day God ended His work which He had done, and He rested on the seventh day from all His work which He had done. <sup>3</sup> Then God blessed the seventh day and **sanctified** it, because in it He rested from all His work which God had created and made.

<sup>4</sup> This is the history of the heavens and the earth when they were created, in the day that the LORD God made the earth and the heavens.

## Vocabulary

**chasms:** deep holes in the earth

**void:** not containing anything

**firmament:** the expanse of the heavens; the sky

**herb:** plant without woody stems

**subdue:** bring something under control

**dominion:** ruling control

**sanctified:** made something holy

## Comprehension Questions

1. On the first day, what did God call the light and the darkness?
2. On the second day, what did God call the firmament?
3. On the third day, what did God call the dry land and the gathering together of the waters?
4. On the fourth day, God made two great lights. What would the greater light rule and what would the lesser light rule? What also did God make on that day?
5. On the fifth day, God created what type of great creature? And He also created every winged creature of what type?
6. On the sixth day, what did God make in His own image?
7. On the seventh day, God ended His work that He had done, and then what did God do on the seventh day?

## Extension Activity

*Discover a world of adventure.* Using the six days of creation, make a list of adventures that would interest you involving each of the different forms of creation represented for each day. These do not have to be adventures that you will go on at this time, just adventures that you would like to go on at some time in your life. Turn to page 1 in the **Student Exercises** booklet to complete Activity 1.

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# Queen Isabella's Resolve

## *A One Act Play: The Faith of Columbus*

John Todd

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Perhaps the most daring adventure to affect the modern world is the voyage of Christopher Columbus. The Bible describes the earth as a sphere, not flat like most believed at the time. Christopher Columbus read this, believed it, and then set out to sail west to get to the East. And today we continue to celebrate his faith and unintentional discovery of the Americas. Though not the first European to reach the Americas—Vikings from Scandinavia had briefly settled on the North American coast—Columbus's explorations had a profound impact on the world. He made four voyages to the Americas, with his first in 1492, which resulted in what is widely referred to as the Discovery of America. In this **drama**, go back in time and listen to the lively **dialogue**—the discussion between the **characters**, Christopher Columbus, Queen Isabella of Spain, and her trusted advisor Don Gomez—in the following **scene**.

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**Time:** January, 1492

**Scene:** Taking place is a discussion of the proposed voyage of Christopher Columbus, the sailor from Genoa, Italy, with Queen Isabella of Spain and a trusted advisor named Don Gomez. They are discussing these issues in the private chamber of Queen Isabella located at the Royal Palace.

**Characters:** Queen Isabella  
Don Gomez  
Christopher Columbus

**Don Gomez:** I have come, my queen, to speak with you regarding the plans of Columbus.

**Isabella:** And so, Don Gomez, it is your conclusion that we ought to dismiss the **proposition** of this worthy adventurer.

**Don Gomez:** His scheme, Your Majesty, seems to me **fanciful** in the extreme; but I am a plain, **matter-of-fact** man, and do not see visions and dreams like some.

**Isabella:** And yet Columbus has given us **cogent** reasons for believing that it is possible to reach the eastern coast of India by sailing in a westerly direction.

**Don Gomez:** Admitting that his theory is correct, namely, that the earth is a **sphere**, how would it be possible for him to return, if he once descended that sphere in the direction he proposes? Would not the coming back be all up-hill? Could a ship accomplish it with even the most favorable wind?

**Columbus:** Will Your Majesty allow me to suggest that, if the earth is a sphere, the same laws of **adhesion** and motion must operate at every point on its surface; and the objection of Don from crossing the **Strait of Gibraltar**.

**Don Gomez:** This gentleman, then, would have us believe the monstrous absurdity that there are people on the earth who are our opposites, who walk with their heads down, like flies on the ceiling.

**Columbus:** But, Your Majesty, if there is a law of attraction that makes matter **gravitate** to the earth, and prevents it from flying off into space, may not this law operate at every point on the round earth's surface?

- Isabella:** Truly, it so seems to me; and I perceive nothing absurd in the **notion** that this earth is a globe floating or revolving in space.
- Don Gomez:** May it please Your Majesty, the ladies are privileged to give **credence** to many wild tales that we plain, simple men cannot admit. Every step I take **confutes** this **visionary** idea of the earth's **rotundity**. Would not the blood run into my head if I were standing upside down? Were I not fearful of offending Your Majesty, I would quote what the great Lactantius says.
- Isabella:** We are not **vain** of our science, Don Gomez; so let us have the quotation.
- Don Gomez:** "Is there anyone so foolish," he asks, "as to believe that there are people with their feet opposite to ours, that there is a part of the world in which all things are **topsy-turvy**, where the trees grow with their branches downward, and where it rains and snows upward?"
- Columbus:** I have already answered this objection. If there are people on the earth who are our opposites, it should be remembered that we are theirs also.
- Don Gomez:** Really, that is the very point wherein people with common sense, like myself, abide by the assurance of our own senses. We know that we are not walking with our heads downwards.
- Isabella:** To cut short the discussion, you think that the **enterprise** that the sailor from Genoa proposes is one unworthy of our serious consideration, and that his theory of an unknown shore to the westward of us is a **fallacy**?
- Don Gomez:** As a plain, matter-of-fact man, I must confess that I so regard it. Has Your Majesty ever seen an **ambassador** from this unknown coast?

**Isabella:** Don Gomez, do you believe in the existence of a world of spirits? Have you ever seen an ambassador from that unknown world?

**Don Gomez:** Certainly not. By faith we look forward to it.

**Isabella:** Even so by faith does Columbus look forward, far over the misty ocean, to an undiscovered shore.

**Columbus:** Your Majesty is right; but let it be added that I have reasons, oh! most potent and **resistless** reasons, for the faith that is in me; the testimony of many **navigators** who have picked up articles that must have drifted from this distant coast; the nature of things admitting that the earth is round; the reports current among the people of one of the Northern nations, that many years ago their **mariners** had sailed many **leagues** westward till they reached a shore where the grape grew abundantly. These and other considerations have made it the fixed persuasion of my mind that there is a great discovery reserved for the man who will sail patiently westward, trusting in God's good **providence**, and turning not back till he has achieved his purpose.

**Don Gomez:** Then truly we should never hear of him again. **Speculation!** Mere speculation, Your Majesty! When this gentleman can bring forward some solid facts that will induce us practical men to risk money in forwarding his enterprise, it will then be time enough for royalty to give it heed. Why, Your Majesty, the very boys in the streets point at their foreheads as he passes along.

**Isabella:** And so you bring forward the **frivolity** of boys, **jeering** at what they do not comprehend, as an argument why Isabella should not give heed to this great and glorious scheme? Ay, sir, though it should fail, still it has been urged in language so intelligent and convincing by this grave and ear-

nest man, whom you think to undervalue by calling him an adventurer, that I am resolved to test the “absurdity,” as you style it, and that forthwith.

**Don Gomez:** Your Majesty will excuse me if I remark, that I have from your royal **consort** himself the assurance that the finances are so exhausted by the late wars that he cannot consent to advance the necessary funds for fitting out an expedition of the kind proposed.

**Isabella:** Be mine, then, the privilege! I have jewels by the pledging of which I can raise the amount required; and I have **resolved** that they shall be pledged to this enterprise without any more delay.

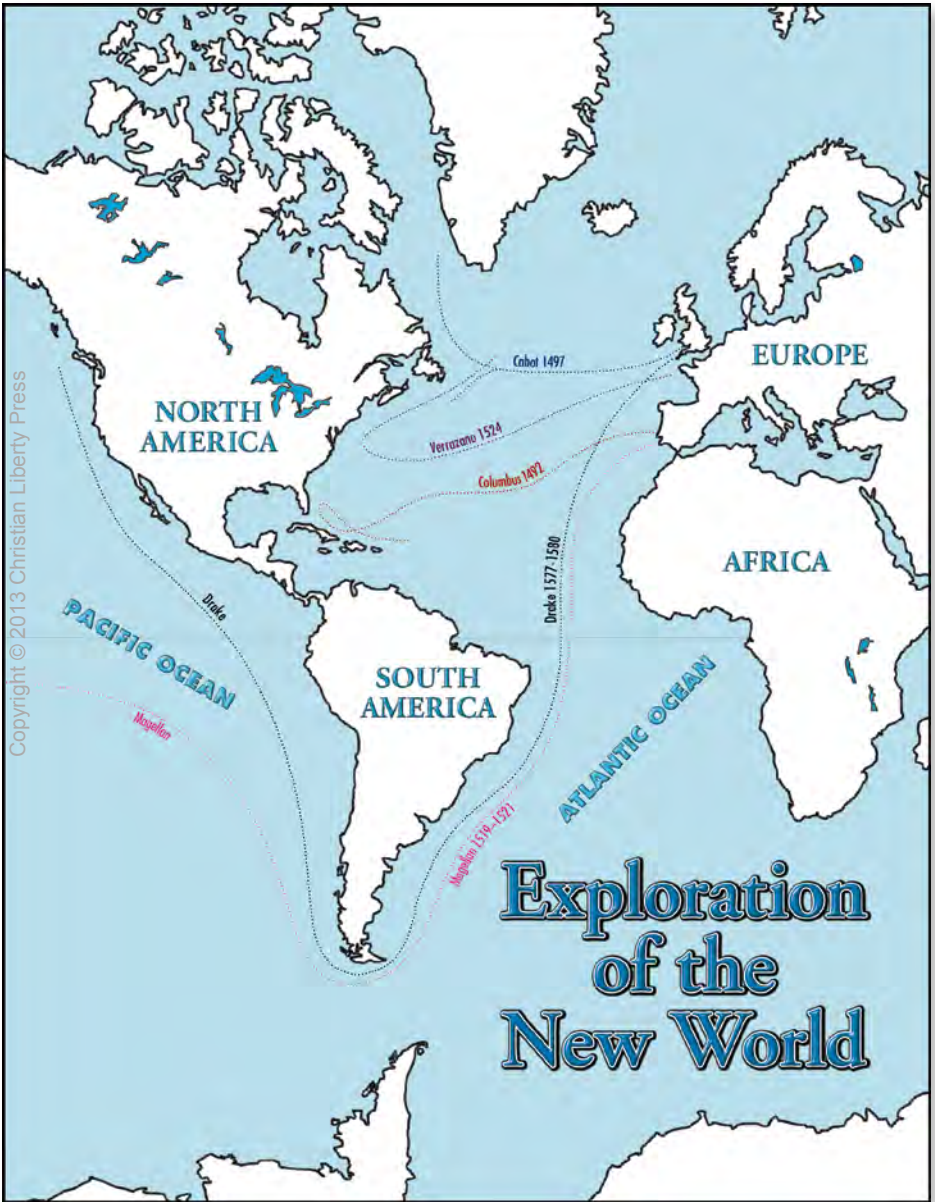
**Columbus:** Your Majesty shall not repent your heroic resolve. I will return, Your Majesty; be sure I will return and lay at your feet such a jewel as befits a noble queen, an **imperishable** fame – a fame that shall couple with your memory the **benedictions** of millions yet unborn, in places yet unknown to civilized man. There is an uplifting assurance in my mind, a conviction that Your Majesty will live to bless the hour you came to this decision.

**Don Gomez:** A mere assumption! A plain, rational man, like myself, must take leave of Your Majesty, if my practical common sense is to be met and **superseded** by **presumption**. An ounce of fact, Your Majesty, is worth a ton of presumption.

**Isabella:** That depends altogether upon the source of the presumption, Don Gomez. If it comes from the Fountain of all truth, shall it not be good?

**Don Gomez:** I humbly take my leave of Your Majesty. It is obvious that you believe that this plan has been inspired by Almighty God, and I cannot and will not try to argue against that. Good day, my lady.





## Vocabulary

**proposition:** a proposal; a plan

**fanciful:** imaginary

**matter-of-fact:** factual

**cogent:** well-argued

**sphere:** globe

**adhesion:** sticking power

**Strait of Gibraltar:** a channel connecting the Mediterranean Sea with the Atlantic Ocean, lying between southernmost Spain and northwestern Africa

**gravitate:** move because of gravity

**notion:** idea

**credence:** trustworthiness

**confutes:** proves wrong

**visionary:** creative

**rotundity:** roundness

**vain:** empty, unaware

**topsy-turvy:** upside down

**enterprise:** daring new project

**fallacy:** falsehood

**ambassador:** representative

**resistless:** unable to resist

**navigators:** route instructors

**mariners:** sailors

**leagues:** measure of distance

**providence:** God's guidance

**speculation:** opinion based on incomplete information

**frivolity:** foolishness

**jeering:** mocking

**consort:** companion

**resolved:** made a decision

**imperishable:** not able to perish or end

**benedictions:** kind words

**superseded:** passed over by

**presumption:** something believed without actual evidence

## Comprehension Questions

1. Don Gomez said he was a “matter-of-fact” man, and he said that the plan or “scheme of Columbus” was what?
2. Columbus states, “. . . if there is a law of attraction that makes matter gravitate to the earth, and prevents it from flying off into space, may not this law operate” at what other place or places according to Columbus?
3. Queen Isabella states that it is by what that Columbus looks forward, “far over the misty ocean, to an undiscovered shore.”
4. Columbus tells Queen Isabella that he believes “there is a great discovery reserved for the man who will sail patiently westward” trusting in what?
5. When Don Gomez is departing from Queen Isabella, he states that it is obvious that the queen believes this plan of Columbus was inspired by whom?

## Extension Activity

*Let's make a time line* of famous explorers around the time of Columbus. Or make a time line of your life and include family members and special events from your life. You can also expand it to include world events that have occurred in your lifetime. Turn to page 2 in the **Student Exercises** booklet to complete Activity 2.

# I Go to Bristol

## *From Treasure Island*

Robert Louis Stevenson

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**T***reasure Island*, the classic adventure **novel** by Robert Louis Stevenson, was first published in 1883, making popular the image of pirates as one-legged seamen carrying parrots on their shoulders looking for buried treasure from a mysterious treasure map. Before there was the modern story of *Pirates of the Caribbean*, there was Stevenson's **classic story** of young Jim Hawkins, son of the innkeepers of the Admiral Benbow Inn, where Jim takes care of a dying man, Billy Bones, once a ship-mate of a famous pirate, Captain Flint. After Bones dies, Jim finds an oilskin packet and takes the mysterious packet to Dr. Livesey and Squire Trelawney. They examine it together, finding it contains a logbook detailing the treasure stolen during Captain Flint's career, and there is a detailed map of an island with the location of Flint's treasure marked on it. They agree to go find the treasure, and to keep secret about this venture. Squire Trelawney plans to buy a ship and a crew to hunt for the treasure. A letter arrives from the squire telling of the **commissioning** of the ship *Hispaniola*, and meeting Long John Silver. Jim is the **narrator**, telling us the story.

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**I**t was longer than the **squire** imagined **ere** we were ready for the sea, and none of our first plans—not even Dr. Livesey's, of keeping me beside him—could be carried out as we intended. The doctor had to go to London for a **physician** to take charge of

his practice; the squire was hard at work at **Bristol**; and I lived on at the hall under the charge of old Redruth, the **gamekeeper**, almost a prisoner, but full of sea-dreams and the most charming anticipations of strange islands and adventures. I **brooded** by the hour together over the map, all the details of which I well remembered. Sitting by the fire in the housekeeper's room, I approached that island in my **fancy** from every possible direction; I explored every acre of its surface; I climbed a thousand times to that tall hill they call the Spy-glass, and from the top enjoyed the most wonderful and changing prospects. Sometimes the isle was thick with savages, with whom we fought, sometimes full of dangerous animals that hunted us, but in all my fancies nothing occurred to me so strange and tragic as our actual adventures.

So the weeks passed on, till one fine day there came a letter addressed to Dr. Livesey, with this addition, "To be opened, in the case of his absence, by Tom Redruth or young Hawkins." Obeying this order, we found, or rather I found—for the gamekeeper was a poor hand at reading anything but print—the following important news:

*Old Anchor Inn, Bristol, March 1, 17—*

*Dear Livesey—*

*As I do not know whether you are at the hall or still in London, I send this in double to both places. The ship is bought and fitted. She lies at anchor, ready for sea. You never imagined a sweeter schooner—a child might sail her—two hundred tons; name, HISPANIOLA. I got her through my old friend, Blandly, who has proved himself throughout the most surprising **trump**. The admirable fellow literally slaved in my interest, and so, I may say, did everyone in Bristol, as soon as they got wind of the port we sailed for—treasure, I mean.*

"Redruth," said I, interrupting the letter, "Dr. Livesey will not like that. The squire has been talking, after all."

"Well, who's a better right?" growled the gamekeeper. "A pretty rum go if squire ain't to talk for Dr. Livesey, I should think."

At that I gave up all attempts at commentary and read straight on:

*Blandly himself found the HISPANIOLA, and by the most admirable management got her for the merest trifle. There is a class of men in Bristol monstrously prejudiced against Blandly. They go the length of declaring that this honest creature would do anything for money, that the HISPANIOLA belonged to him, and that he sold it me absurdly high—the most transparent calumnies. None of them dare, however, to deny the merits of the ship. So far there was not a hitch. The workpeople, to be sure—riggers and what not—were most annoyingly slow; but time cured that. It was the crew that troubled me. I wished a round score of men—in case of natives, buccaneers, or the odious French—and I had the worry of the deuce itself to find so much as half a dozen, till the most remarkable stroke of fortune brought me the very man that I required. I was standing on the dock, when, by the merest accident, I fell in talk with him. I found he was an old sailor, kept a public-house, knew all the seafaring men in Bristol, had lost his health ashore, and wanted a good berth as cook to get to sea again. He had hobbled down there that morning, he said, to get a smell of the salt. I was monstrously touched—so would you have been—and, out of pure pity, I engaged him on the spot to be ship’s cook. Long John Silver, he is called, and has lost a leg; but that I regarded as a recommendation, since he lost it in his country’s service, under the immortal Hawke. He has no pension, Livesey. Imagine the abominable age we live in! Well, sir, I thought I had only found a cook, but it was a crew I had discovered. Between Silver and myself we got together in a few days a company of the toughest old salts imaginable—not pretty to look at, but fellows, by their faces, of the most indomitable spirit. I declare we could fight a frigate. Long John even got rid of two out of the six or seven I had already engaged. He showed me in a moment that they were just the sort of fresh-water swabs we had to fear in an adventure of importance. I am in the most magnificent health and spirits, eating like a bull, sleeping like a tree, yet I shall not enjoy a moment till I hear my old tarpaulins tramping round the capstan. Seaward, ho! Hang the treasure! It’s the glory of the sea that has turned my head. So*

*now, Livesey, come post; do not lose an hour, if you respect me. Let young Hawkins go at once to see his mother, with Redruth for a guard; and then both come full speed to Bristol.*

*John Trelawney*

**Postscript**—*I did not tell you that Blandly, who, by the way, is to send a consort after us if we don't turn up by the end of August, had found an admirable fellow for sailing master—a stiff man, which I regret, but in all other respects a treasure. Long John Silver unearthed a very competent man for a mate, a man named Arrow. I have a boatswain who pipes, Livesey; so things shall go man-o'-war fashion on board the good ship HISPANIOLA. I forgot to tell you that Silver is a man of substance; I know of my own knowledge that he has a banker's account, which has never been overdrawn. He leaves his wife to manage the inn; and as she is a woman of color, a pair of old bachelors like you and I may be excused for guessing that it is the wife, quite as much as the health, that sends him back to roving. J. T.*

**P.P.S.**—*Hawkins may stay one night with his mother. J. T.*

You can fancy the excitement into which that letter put me. I was half beside myself with glee; and if ever I despised a man, it was old Tom Redruth, who could do nothing but grumble and lament. Any of the under-gamekeepers would gladly have changed places with him; but such was not the squire's pleasure, and the squire's pleasure was like law among them all. Nobody but old Redruth would have dared so much as even to grumble.

The next morning he and I set out on foot for the Admiral Benbow, and there I found my mother in good health and spirits. The captain, who had so long been a cause of so much discomfort, was gone where the wicked cease from troubling. The squire had had everything repaired, and the public rooms and the sign repainted, and had added some furniture—above all a beautiful armchair for mother in the bar. He had found her a boy as an apprentice also so that she should not want help while I was gone.

It was on seeing that boy that I understood, for the first time, my situation. I had thought up to that moment of the adventures

before me, not at all of the home that I was leaving; and now, at sight of this clumsy stranger, who was to stay here in my place beside my mother, I had my first attack of tears. I am afraid I led that boy a dog's life, for as he was new to the work, I had a hundred opportunities of setting him right and putting him down, and I was not slow to profit by them.

The night passed, and the next day, after dinner, Redruth and I were afoot again and on the road. I said good-bye to Mother and the cove where I had lived since I was born, and the dear old Admiral Benbow—since he was repainted, no longer quite so dear. One of my last thoughts was of the captain, who had so often strode along the beach with his cocked hat, his sabre-cut cheek, and his old brass telescope. Next moment we had turned the corner and my home was out of sight.

The mail picked us up about dusk at the Royal George on the heath. I was wedged in between Redruth and a stout old gentleman, and in spite of the swift motion and the cold night air, I must have dozed a great deal from the very first, and then slept like a log up hill and down dale through stage after stage, for when I was awakened at last it was by a punch in the ribs, and I opened my eyes to find that we were standing still before a large building in a city street and that the day had already broken a long time.

“Where are we?” I asked.

“Bristol,” said Tom. “Get down.”

Mr. Trelawney had taken up his residence at an inn far down the docks to superintend the work upon the schooner. Thither we had now to walk, and our way, to my great delight, lay along the quays and beside the great multitude of ships of all sizes and rigs and nations. In one, sailors were singing at their work; in another there were men aloft, high over my head, hanging to threads that seemed no thicker than a spider's. Though I had lived by the shore all my life, I seemed never to have been near the sea till then. The smell of tar and salt was something new. I saw the most wonderful figureheads, that had all been far over the ocean. I saw, besides, many old sailors, with rings in their ears, and whiskers curled in ringlets, and tarry pigtails, and their swaggering, clumsy sea-



walk; and if I had seen as many kings or archbishops I could not have been more delighted.

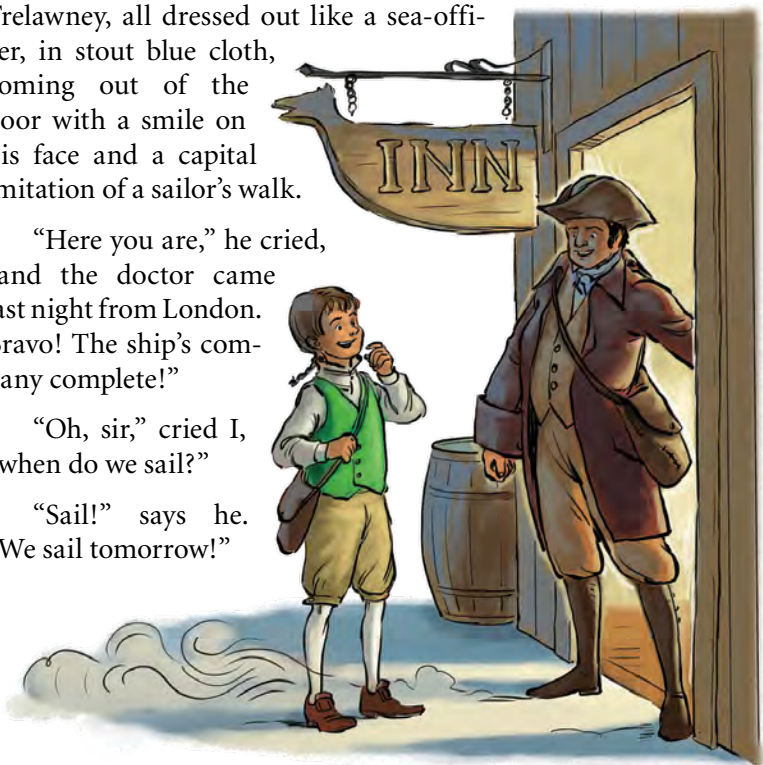
And I was going to sea myself, to sea in a schooner, with a piping boatswain and pig-tailed singing seamen, to sea, bound for an unknown island, and to seek for buried treasure!

While I was still in this delightful dream, we came suddenly in front of a large inn and met Squire Trelawney, all dressed out like a sea-officer, in stout blue cloth, coming out of the door with a smile on his face and a capital imitation of a sailor's walk.

"Here you are," he cried, "and the doctor came last night from London. Bravo! The ship's company complete!"

"Oh, sir," cried I, "when do we sail?"

"Sail!" says he. "We sail tomorrow!"



## Vocabulary

**commissioning:** equipping of a ship

**squire:** rural landowner

**ere:** before

**physician:** doctor

**Bristol:** a town in England

**gamekeeper:** one who is employed to protect and maintain game birds and animals, especially on an estate

**brooded:** worried

**fancy:** imagination

**trump:** fine person

**trifle:** small quantity

**calumnies:** offensive statements

**hobbled:** limped along

**Hawke:** Edward Hawke, Admiral of the English Fleet, 1st Baron Hawke (1705–1781)

**abominable:** extremely unpleasant

**indomitable:** incapable of being subdued

**frigate:** sailing ship

**tarpaulins:** material used for protecting exposed objects or areas

**capstan:** rotating cylinder

**consort:** partner

**boatswain:** non-commissioned officer on ship

**man-o'-war:** a combatant warship of a recognized navy

**lament:** express sadness

**apprentice:** trainee

**heath:** an area of open land overgrown with low bushes or heather

**schooner:** boat

**quays:** waterside platforms

**figureheads:** figures on the bows of ships

## Comprehension Questions

1. Jim said he approached the island, where the treasure map showed the hidden treasure, in his fancy from every possible direction. But, he says nothing turned out so strange and tragic as what?
2. A letter arrives from Squire Trelawney addressed to Dr. Livesey, and it is opened by Tom Redruth and young Hawkins. Who reads the letter and why?
3. John Trelawney found a ship for the treasure hunt. What was its name?
4. Jim said, “And I was going to sea myself, to sea in a schooner, with a piping boatswain and pig-tailed singing seamen, to sea, bound for an unknown island.” What did Jim say he was going to seek?

## Extension Activity

*Let's make a treasure map* using the layout of your home, neighborhood, or a local park. Turn to page 3 of the **Student Exercises** booklet to complete Activity 3.