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# Gulliver's Travels



By

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Retold by  
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**Egyptian International Publishing Company - Longman**

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## Part 1 A voyage to Lilliput

### Chapter 1

Before I begin my story, I would like to tell you a little about my early life. I was born on a large farm in the middle of England, the third of five sons, and my father called me Lemuel Gulliver. After I finished school, I studied in Cambridge for three years and then became an apprentice to a surgeon in London. The surgeon, Mr Bates, was a very good one, and I worked with him for four years. However, I always wanted to travel, so in my free time I learned how to sail so that one day I could leave England and explore the world.

Mr Bates knew all about my **desire** to travel, so when I had finished my studies, he helped me to get work as a surgeon on a ship called *The Swallow*. For three and a half years, I worked for Captain Abraham Pannel on his ship as it travelled round the eastern seas.

Once back in England, I met a kind woman called Mary Burton and we soon got married. I decided to stay in London with my new wife for a few years, but although Mr Bates did all he could to help me, work was not easy to find. A year later, Mr Bates sadly died and I knew that my life would only become more difficult; we had only just enough money to live on.

“There’s little work for a surgeon in London, but my friends tell me I should be able to find work on a ship,” I said to Mary one day. She thought long and hard before saying, “I don’t want you to go, but if that’s the only way we can earn enough to live well, then so be it.”

My friends were right, because I quickly found another job as a ship’s surgeon, and for six years I travelled around the world. I earned good money, and as a surgeon is not always needed on a ship, I also had plenty of time to myself. I did not

waste this time but used it well: I read books and taught myself to speak several languages.

My life changed after I got a new job on a ship called *The Antelope*. We left England in May and we had been at sea for about two months when *The Antelope* was hit by a **violent** storm. The ship was soon blown far away from our chosen route and we did not know where we were. The sea was so violent that we lost some of our crew even before the ship was suddenly blown onto a rock. There was a terrible crash and I could see that the ship was in great danger.

“We’re going to sink!” shouted the captain. “Get into the lifeboats!”

Quickly climbing into a lifeboat with five other sailors, I was able to escape, but not everyone was so lucky: we watched in **horror** as *The Antelope* sank behind us. But although we **rowed** for some distance, the sea did not become calmer. A huge wave hit us and we were all thrown into the water.

The sea was rough and it was very hard to swim in my heavy clothes, but at least the water was not too cold. I looked around me and realised that I was alone. I did not know what had happened to the other sailors. Perhaps they were all dead. The wind and the waves decided the direction I went in, and I soon felt I had lost all the **strength** in my arms. Just when I thought I could not swim any more, my feet touched something hard. I had reached land. When I finally walked up the beach, I was cold, wet and **exhausted**. I looked around me, but there were no houses or people that I could see, so I found some soft grass, lay down and fell into a long sleep.

When I woke up, it was early morning and the sun was just beginning to rise. I tried to stand up, but I found that this was impossible. I realised that my arms, my legs and even my hair

were all somehow **fastened** to the ground. Thin ropes were **tied** around my body and neck, and I found I could only look up at the clear sky above me.

I heard some noises and then felt something climb onto my left leg. It moved up my body until it was close to my head. Only then could I see what it was.

It was a human, but this human was only about fifteen centimetres tall. He was carrying a **bow and arrow**. I then realised there were about forty other men of the same size all around me. They all looked the same, each one carrying a tiny bow and arrow.

“Who are you and what are you doing to me?” I cried. On hearing my voice, the little men looked worried and jumped away from me, so I tried to stand up again. Some of the ropes broke and now I could move my left arm.

The little men shouted something in a strange language and I felt hundreds of arrows hit me. Most of the arrows hit my thick clothes and I felt nothing, but some of them stuck in my left hand. The arrows were tiny, but there were so many of them that it hurt.

“Will you please stop that?” I shouted, but when they continued to shoot the arrows, I lay quietly on the ground and decided not to move or say anything. If I waited until night time, I thought I could use my left hand to untie the other ropes and escape when it was dark.

Perhaps because they could see that I was not trying to escape, the little men became quiet. Later, they grew more confident and after about an hour, I could hear wood being cut next to me. I guessed that they were building something. Then the ropes around my head were cut free and I could finally lift my head. I saw a man standing on a wooden **platform** that



had been built to the side of my head. The man was wearing important-looking clothes, and a servant stood on each side of him. He looked at me and started to give a talk, but I could not understand anything he said. I guessed from his expressions and intonation that he spoke with a mixture of **threats** and promises.

When the man finished talking, I tried to talk to him in English: “Sir, my name’s Lemuel Gulliver and my ship’s been lost in a storm. That’s why I’m here. You don’t need to tie me up, I won’t hurt anyone. Perhaps you could give me some food and a drink.”

I could see from his expression that he did not understand me either. So I pointed to my mouth to show him that I was hungry and thirsty.

The man said something to his servants. I watched as some of the little men went off, returning shortly with many baskets



of food and little containers of water. They put ladders against my shoulder and carried the baskets and containers up to my mouth. They could not believe how much I drank and ate, but they seemed pleased. I think the little people realised that they could trust me and, with food in my stomach, I felt I could trust them, too.

“Thank you,” I said when I had finished eating. The little men smiled at me and **nodded** their heads.

Another man arrived and it was clear that this was an important person. The other men **bowed** to him and from his clothes I understood that this was the King of their country, which I later found was called Lilliput. He, too, spoke to me from the wooden platform and I waited patiently until he finished speaking.

“I’m pleased to meet you, sir, but please, can you set me free?” I asked him. I now knew we could not speak the same

language, but we managed to communicate with each other using signs with our hands. So I understood that he refused my request to be free, and that he said that I did not need to worry. He pointed and said something about moving me somewhere.

Hundreds of tiny people were now standing around me. Slowly they picked me up and put me on a strange machine that had many wheels. Later I found out that the people of this land were great engineers and had designed this machine to carry heavy trees. It was pulled by a team of tiny black and white horses, each horse about eleven centimetres tall. I realised that they wanted to take me to the capital city. Before we left, some of the men poured some medicine on the cuts where the arrows had hit my hand. The cuts immediately felt much better.

The city was perhaps a kilometre away, but it took all that night for the machine to carry me there. Because they had put some medicine in my food that made me sleepy, I slept for most of the journey, only waking up briefly when one of the soldiers decided to put a pole up my nose to see what would happen. He quickly ran away when I woke up and **sneezed**.

The next morning, I awoke to find that the machine had carried me to an area close to the city gates. The horses stopped outside a building which I later found out was an ancient temple, the largest building in the land. No one used the empty building now, so the King decided that I should stay there. The building had a small garden around it which you could enter through two gates, each one a little more than a metre high. The King did not want me to escape, so he asked some of his men to fasten my legs to the gates using metal **chains**.

Opposite my new home there was a tower which was **approximately** two metres high. The King went to the top of this tower with his men so they could watch me, like you

watch an animal in a zoo, although I could not see them.

During the next few days, hundreds of people from the city came out of the gates to see me lying on the strange machine next to my new home. At first, they used ladders to try to climb up on my body, but the King said this was not allowed.

When the soldiers realised I could not escape with my legs chained to the gates, they cut the ropes that fastened me to the machine. Now I could stand up, although the chains on my legs stopped me from going very far. However, I could walk a little way around the empty building, and at night I could lie down to sleep on the hard floor of my new home.

The next morning, I got up and looked at the land around the city. It was a pretty scene which reminded me of a painting in a children's book. There were lots of little fields and woods. The fields were the size of small gardens and the trees were only a little more than two metres tall. I watched as some men arrived with little vehicles which they pushed towards me on wooden wheels. Each vehicle carried food and drink, and the men left the vehicles at the point to which I could walk before the chains stopped me. I emptied twenty of these vehicles for my breakfast. I did not know what the food was, but it tasted nice.

As I was eating, I realised the King was watching me with his servants and some of his family. He was about 28 years old, and tall compared to the other people, with strong arms and a handsome face. His clothes were the same as a king would wear in a European country, although he held up a **sword** to protect himself. It was perhaps seven centimetres long. He spoke to me again in a very high voice.

"I'm sorry, **Your Majesty,**" I replied, "but I cannot understand what you're saying to me." I tried to answer in all the languages I knew: French, Spanish, Chinese and Arabic,

but he understood nothing.

After the King left, people from the city began to arrive to look at me again. Some of the braver people tried to climb on



my body, but the guards stopped them.

One morning, I was sitting down by the door of my new house watching the little people who had come to see me. Six of them approached me with bows and arrows. They started shooting arrows at me and one arrow nearly hit my eye.

“That’s not funny!” I shouted at them. “Stop it at once!”

Seeing that I was angry, the guards quickly arrested the six people who had done this. They tied their hands together and pushed them towards me, perhaps thinking that I could punish them. They all looked very worried.

“So, why are you shooting at me?” I asked as I picked them up one at a time.

“You five can wait here, in my pocket,” I said, holding the sixth man in my hand. I looked at him with interest.

Laughing, I said to him, “You’re so small and so very weak.” I picked up a knife and moved it towards the little man’s hands.

“You think I’m going to eat you, don’t you?” I said. The little man and even the guards looked horrified.

## Chapter 2

I held the little man who had shot arrows at me and felt his five friends moving in my pocket. I took the knife and moved it towards the man in my hand. He looked very frightened. But his fright turned to surprise when I used the knife to cut the strings that had tied his hands together.

“Off you go,” I said to him as I put him down on the ground. “Your King wants to keep me tied up, but I don’t mind if you’re free.”

Then I took his friends from my pocket and put them down next to the first man.

“You can all go, too,” I told them, and I laughed when they all quickly ran away, shouting loudly.

I later found out that the guards had told the King about my kindness to the people who had tried to hurt me, and I think this helped my **situation**. The King decided to make me a bed. He asked workmen to fit together 600 of their beds to make one which I could sleep on, and my nights became more comfortable.

During the next few weeks, people came from all over the land to see me. The King became worried because some of the villages were now so empty that there were not enough people to work in the fields. So he made a new law saying that no one could see me without a **licence**, which people had to pay for.

I later discovered that the King had other worries about me. He had many meetings with his **advisers** to ask them what would happen if I escaped. The advisers were also worried because I needed so much food and drink and they were not sure if they could afford to keep me. As a result, it was decided that all the people living near the city should supply sixty

cows, forty sheep, bread and fruit every morning to help feed me. The King said that another six hundred people would be paid to look after me and that they could live in tents close to my home. Another three hundred people would be employed to make my clothes, and six of the King's best advisers would become my teachers, helping me to learn their language.

I have always been good with languages, and within about three weeks, I had already begun to speak their language quite well. The King often visited me and was pleased to talk to me and to help me learn more.

When I realised that the King could understand me, I was very pleased to talk to him and tell him my thoughts.

"Your Highness, you know that I won't hurt your people, so please, can you set me free?" I asked him one day outside my home.

"I can see that you're not a violent man, but this will take time and you need to be patient," he explained. "First of all, you must allow two of my soldiers to search your clothes for any **weapons** that could be a danger to us."

"I'm happy to be searched," I told him.

"Good," continued the King. "Whatever we find in your pockets, we'll keep, but I promise we'll return your things to you when you leave our country, or we'll pay for whatever we do not return."

"Very well," I said.

The King then called over two of his soldiers and asked them to search me. I picked them up and put them first in my coat pockets and then in my other pockets. The soldiers noted down everything they saw: a handkerchief, a letter to my wife, a comb, a watch, a wallet, two guns and my sword. These were ordinary things that any traveller would carry, but to these little men they seemed amazing.

They showed the list to the King. He seemed pleased, although he did not realise that the soldiers had not found a pair of glasses and some other things that I had kept in a **secret** pocket.

When the King read that I had a sword and some guns, he asked me to show them to him. However, as soon as I picked up my sword, the King's men were shocked by its size and cried out in surprise.

“Your sword looks extremely dangerous,” said the King bravely. “Please put it down on the ground.” I did this before I showed him my two guns.

“What are these strange things?” he asked.

“I'll show you, but please, don't be worried,” I said. “They'll make a very loud noise.”

I fired both guns into the air. The noise made his soldiers fall onto the ground in fear, and even the brave King looked very nervous. I then put the guns on the ground next to my sword. “Here are my guns, but please be very careful with them.”

Finally I showed him my watch, which puzzled the King greatly.

“What's this strange machine for,” he asked, “and why does it make that continuous noise?”

I tried to explain that it was used to measure time. The King asked his soldiers to take these things back to his palace where his experts could examine them.

The King's people now understood that I was not a dangerous person, and those who came to see me were no longer afraid of me. Sometimes I lay down and let five or six people climb up to dance in my hand. Children played games around me too.

I began to hope that soon I would be set free and did everything I could to please the King. This seemed to be successful, as the King soon invited me to some important events. First, I was invited to watch some of the country's best athletes. Two men held the ends of a long pole and the athletes took turns to jump over the pole. After each successful jump, the pole was raised higher and higher. The person who jumped the highest was given a blue coloured **ribbon** by the King, the person who was second got a red ribbon, and the person who was third got a green ribbon. The winners were very proud of these ribbons and I sometimes saw the athletes wearing them **pinned** to their ordinary clothes as they walked around the city.

When I stood up, the King said my legs were taller than the highest gate in the city. So on another day, he ordered three thousand of his soldiers to ride their horses in a line between my legs while I stood without moving, to show me how big his **army** was. Then the King wanted his soldiers to show me what expert riders they were, too. He asked me to hold out my arm a few centimetres from the ground, and the soldiers took it in turns to jump over it. The people watching loved this and everyone clapped.

I had now asked the King almost every day if I could be unchained. However, the King had one adviser called Skyresh Bolgolam who neither liked nor trusted me and he did all he could to stop me from being free. When the King's other advisers suggested that my freedom was possible, Skyresh Bolgolam only agreed if I made a number of promises. These promises he read out to me in an important voice:

“You must promise not to enter the city unless you are asked, and if you do enter, we must warn the people that you are coming for their own safety. You must promise not to step on any of the people of Lilliput or pick them up without their **permission**. You must walk along roads and not lie



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down in any fields so you don't damage our crops. You must agree not to leave the country without a licence. Finally, you must promise to fight for the King if there is ever a war with Blefuscu, the country next to ours.”

I agreed to all of this happily and so the chains around my legs were finally unlocked. I was free at last.

When I next saw the King, I bowed down to him.

“Your Highness, I want to thank you for removing my chains,” I said.

“You’re welcome,” replied the King. “I’m sure you’ll be a useful servant to me and prove that I’ve been right to help feed you and give you clothes.”

“I promise I’ll do my best to please you,” I said, “but perhaps you can also do something for me. Can I visit your great capital city, Mildendo?”

“Yes, I can allow this,” said the King, “but you must be very careful not to damage any of the buildings or hurt any of the people.”

After I had agreed to his demands, the King asked his men to put up a notice warning the people about my visit and told them all to stay indoors.

I stepped over the western gate into the city and walked slowly down the main city street. I needed to be careful that my coat did not damage the roofs of the small houses, which all had four or five floors. It was a busy, crowded city with many shops and little markets and in the centre of the city stood one of its largest buildings, the King’s palace. I stepped over the wall around the palace into a big open square to look at the beautiful building, which stood almost two metres high. The King wanted me to see inside, but I could not climb over the palace walls into a central square without damaging them, and



the windows in this part of the palace were too small to see inside.

So I visited the King's park, which was nearby, and cut down some of the largest trees I could find. I used a knife to make the trees into two wooden **stools**. These I carried back to the palace. I stood on one of them and passed the other over the roof of the palace. I was now able to step over the palace without damaging any walls, and I was now inside the small central square. Now I could lie down and look inside the larger windows of the palace and see the King's rooms. I was very pleased to see the beautiful furniture and the King's servants at

work. The Queen was also there and she waved at me with a smile.

About two weeks after I had explored the capital city, I was visited by Reldresal, an important official who worked for the King.

“I have something important to tell you,” he said.

“Very well,” I answered. “Would you like me to lie down so you can speak to me more easily?”

“Perhaps it would be easier if I stood in your hand instead?” he suggested. So I picked him up and he began to tell me the latest news.

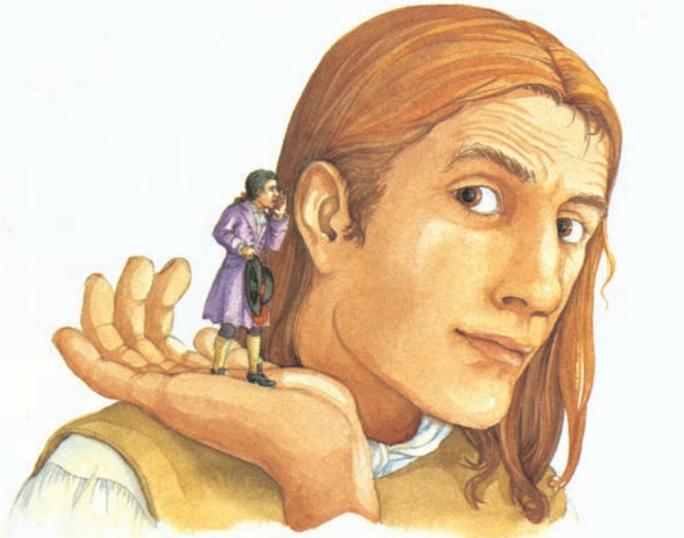
“We are all pleased that you are now free, but you must understand that this is only because of the difficult situation in Lilliput,” he said. “You see, there are two problems in our country at this time. The first problem is inside the country. There has been a great argument between the two main **political** groups. One group, the Tramecksan, believe that people should wear high **heels** on their shoes because this is the country’s tradition. The other group, the Slamecksan, believe that you should wear low heels because this is more modern. The King wants to wear low heels and has told all his men to do the same, although his son the **Prince** likes to wear high heels.”

“So what has happened?” I asked.

“Well, now the two political groups refuse to talk to each other,” he said. “There are more people in the Tramecksan group, but the King’s group, the Slamecksan, is more powerful.”

“I see,” I said.

“The other problem’s outside the country,” Reldresal continued. “The King’s worried that Lilliput will be attacked



by our enemies from Blefuscu. This island's nearly as large and as powerful as Lilliput, and the countries have been fighting each other for many years.”

He then explained how the war had begun. “The traditional way to break an egg before you eat it in Lilliput is to break it at the larger end. However, the King’s grandfather, when he was a boy, cut his finger when opening an egg in this way. So he introduced a law that said that everyone should break their eggs at the smaller end. People who opened an egg at the larger end would be punished.”

“Of course,” I said, thinking to myself that this sounded **ridiculous**.

“This rule was not at all popular,” he continued, “and there were many **rebellions** because of it. The rebellions were never successful, and the people who took part in them always ran away to Blefuscu, where they were welcomed as friends. Because of this, a war began between the two countries.

Lilliput has lost at least forty ships and around thirty thousand soldiers. Although Blefuscu has lost a similar number of people, it seems likely that they are planning to attack Lilliput any day soon.”

“That’s not good news,” I said.

“For this reason, the King has asked me to tell you about our problem, because he wants you to help us.”

“I understand,” I said. “Well, I’m certainly ready to help to defend your country from any coming attack.”

“Good,” said Reldresal. “I’m very pleased to hear this. I’ll inform the King at once.”

When he had left, I sat down and thought about what I had promised. Had I done the right thing? I did not want to hurt anyone, but it seemed the time for fighting was near.

## Chapter 3

Blefuscu was an island about 800 metres to the northeast of Lilliput. I had not yet seen the island and, after Reldresal had told me about a possible attack, I decided not to go to that side of the island in case I was seen by the enemies of Lilliput. I heard that there was no communication between the two countries, so they did not yet know anything about me.

One day, I told the King that I had an idea.

“If it can help us, then I want to hear it,” he said.

“Your spies tell me that Blefuscu’s **fleet** of ships is prepared to attack us,” I said.

“That’s right,” said the King.

“Well, my plan is that I can easily take all of Blefuscu’s ships away from them.”

The King liked this idea very much and called in his advisers. I asked one of the King’s best sailors how deep the water was between the two islands.

“It’s about two metres deep at most,” he said.

That afternoon, I walked to the northeast of Lilliput and lay down on some fields next to the coast so that I could not be seen from Blefuscu. I used my pocket **telescope** to look at the island next to ours. I could see about fifty ships, together with some smaller boats, in a small harbour.



I returned to the city and asked for some strong chains and fifty metal poles. I shaped the poles into large **hooks** and fastened these onto the chains before returning to the northeast coast. Now I was ready to carry out my plan.

I then took off my shoes and socks and walked into the cold sea, carrying the chains and hooks. Because the sea was not very deep, I could walk for most of the way, although I had to swim a little where it was deepest, before arriving in Blefuscu's harbour about half an hour later.

When the people of Blefuscu saw me, they were terrified. Sailors jumped from the ships and swam as fast as they could to the shore. Meanwhile, I fastened the metal hooks onto each ship in the harbour and tied the chains together. While I was doing this, Blefuscu's soldiers started to shoot arrows at me from the shore. The arrows hit my arms and hands, but my main worry was for my eyes, so I put on the glasses which were hidden in my pocket. These protected my eyes from any arrows while I began to pull the chains.

At first, the ships would not move and I realised that they were all tied up to the harbour wall. So I took out a knife and cut all the ropes. More arrows were hitting my hands now, but although this hurt, they did not stop me. Using the hooks and chains, I was able to pull all fifty boats away from the harbour. The soldiers suddenly stopped shooting and watched in great surprise when they realised what was happening. I heard little cries behind me, but they could do nothing. Soon, I was back in deep water. I removed some of the arrows from my hands and prepared to swim back to Lilliput.

The King later told me that back in Lilliput, he was waiting nervously with his men on the northeast coast. A soldier called out, "I can see some ships! But there's no sign of Gulliver."

"Surely the enemy fleet is attacking," one of his advisers



told him. “Gulliver’s plan has not succeeded.”

“I fear you are right,” said the King. “Perhaps Gulliver has drowned.”

At that moment, however, my feet touched the bottom of the sea and I was able to stand up. I shouted, “Long live the King of Lilliput!”

Now the King could see me, he laughed loudly.

“My hero!” he cried. “For what you’ve done, you’ll get the most important medal in the land.”

That evening, it became clear that after my success, the King had more plans for me.

“Listen,” he told me. “With your help, we could easily take control of all of Blefuscu and put all of my enemies in prison, including the people from Lilliput who still want to open their eggs at the larger end.”

However, I told him that I did not want the free people of

Blefuscus to become prisoners. “I’m sorry,” I said. “I can’t help you with these ambitions.” The King did not look pleased.

I was surprised how quickly the King’s opinion of me changed. When he asked to see me the next day, he was not friendly at all.

“I cannot make you attack Blefuscus,” he said. “But if you won’t help, you’ll no longer be a hero in Lilliput. I’m sorry to say that your life won’t be so easy from today.”

He was right. I soon found out that, although some of his advisers agreed with my opinions, I also had many enemies. Despite my brave visit to Blefuscus, my situation in Lilliput had become more dangerous.

Around three weeks later, a group of six officials from Blefuscus came to meet the King. They asked what they could do to end the war peacefully and they also asked if they could meet the enormous man who had taken their ships. When they saw me, they did not seem frightened but bowed down before me.

“We would like to thank you for not hurting any of our people when you came to Blefuscus,” one of them said. “We can see how strong and brave you’ve been. Would it be possible for you to meet our own King? We’d very much like you to visit our country again, but this time as a guest.”

I told them that I would be happy to do this. I did not realise that my promise would later create many problems for me.

One night, an adviser to the King visited me without warning with some important news. He told me what many of the King’s other advisers were suggesting, and it did not sound very promising.

“Flimnap, the **treasurer**, has told the King that you’re costing too much money, and it would be better if they removed you from the land,” he told me. “Flimnap’s not the

only person who has a problem with you, either. An important officer in the navy is angry with you because, now that Blefuscu doesn't have a fleet of ships, his job is no longer important. And Skyresh Bolgolam, who I'm afraid has never liked you, says that you haven't kept many of the promises you agreed to when they set you free."

"I see," I replied nervously.

"I'm sorry to say there's a bigger problem. Many of the King's advisers have told him that you're planning to work with the King of Blefuscu against Lilliput. Because of this, they want to punish you."

I was extremely worried when I heard what they were planning to do to punish me. Some of my enemies said I should be shot with poisonous arrows, others suggested that it would be easier if they set fire to my house, with me inside.

"You are lucky," the adviser continued. "The King doesn't want you to die, so it was agreed that you'll be made blind. In this way, you'll still be strong enough to help the King if necessary, but you'll no longer be a danger. However, the treasurer, Flimnap, said that if you were blind, you would still need to be given food and clothes, and this would cost too much. So it was finally agreed that after you are made blind, you'll no longer be given any food, as this will save the King money."

"You said the King doesn't want me to die!" I told my visitor. "But if I'm not given any food, I'll soon die of hunger."

"I think you're right," he said. "I'm sorry. But at least I've told you what's planned for you. It's best if you're prepared for what's to come."

I thanked him for warning me and thought of my options. I could easily fight the King and his men; if I threw a few stones at the city, I could quickly destroy it. But I remembered

the ordinary people who lived there and also the fact that the King had been kind to me when I first arrived. So I made a different plan. I sat down and wrote a letter to the King, and then quickly walked to the other side of the island before it got light. There, I took one of the largest ships I could find, took off my clothes and put them inside the ship. I then swam across to Blefuscu, pulling the ship behind me. Then, when I arrived at Blefuscu, I put on my clothes again before finding my way to their capital city.

The King of Blefuscu was called by his guards and about an hour later, he came out to welcome me with his family and advisers. I was surprised that none of his family seemed at all frightened of me. I told him that I was very pleased to meet him and would happily help him in any way I could. I said nothing of the problems I had left behind me in Lilliput.

That night, I had an uncomfortable night on the hard ground because there was no building as large as the one that was my home in Lilliput. During the next few days, I explored the small island, which was not very different from Lilliput.

One morning, I was walking along the northeast coast of the island when I saw something in the sea. I looked carefully and suddenly felt excited: it was a real boat, big enough for me to go in! However, a storm had turned the boat over and it was floating some way off the coast.

I hurried back to the city and asked the King if I could borrow some of his ships. Of course I had taken most of his ships to Lilliput, but he found twenty other ships, which his best sailors agreed to sail around the coast. I walked back to where I had seen the boat, which was now closer to the island. The King's ships sailed as close as they could to the boat, then I swam into the water and succeeded in carrying several ropes from the ships to the front of the boat. I tied the ropes to the boat and called for the ships to try and pull the boat towards

the coast. I helped by pushing the boat in the water as I swam. The wind helped us, and soon the boat was pushed onto a long beach. With the help of one thousand men and many ropes, we turned the boat over and I examined it carefully. I could see there was little damage.

I spent the next few days repairing the boat and making new **oars** from the island's biggest trees. It was not easy work, but soon I was ready to row the boat round to the city. A crowd of amazed people came to see me arrive in my new boat. When it was safely tied up near the palace, I went to see the King.

"As you have heard, I've found a boat," I told him. "This is exactly what I need to return to the country where I was born. If you could help me to find some **materials**, I'll soon be able to leave."

"I'm pleased for you," said the King. "I'll do what I can to help."

The next day, however, I found that the King of Blefuscu was less certain about what to do with me. He had just received a letter from the King of Lilliput, in which he wrote that I had escaped punishment and should be sent back. He added that if I was not tied up and returned to Lilliput at once, the war between the two countries would begin again.

The King of Blefuscu spoke for some time with his advisers. Finally, he wrote a letter to the King of Lilliput saying that it was impossible for him to send me back. Although I had taken a fleet of his ships, I had helped to stop the fighting between the two countries and had hurt no one. He also explained that now I had found a boat, I would soon be gone and would no longer be a problem for either country.

After he had sent this letter, he promised to protect me if I would continue to help him, yet I no longer felt sure it was a good idea to help either of the Kings.

“Thank you for your offer,” I said. “However, I think it would be best for me and your country if I left. Will you allow this?”

He thought for a minute and then agreed with a smile. “I’ll ask my men to help you to prepare your boat,” he said. Five hundred of them were employed to make new sails using hundreds of sheets, and a huge stone was found that could be used as an **anchor**. After about a month, the boat was ready.

One morning, the King came down to the beach with his family to say goodbye to me. Before I left, he gave me a painting of himself. It was extremely small, so I put it inside my **glove** to stop it from getting wet during the journey. He also gave me some tiny cows and sheep to supply me with enough food and drink for several weeks at sea, and I finally left Blefuscu on 24<sup>th</sup> September 1701 at six in the morning.

The wind took me north and I passed a small island. The first night was clear and I slept well before another day’s sailing in the same direction. I planned to sail to some islands that I believed lay to the northeast of where my ship sank all those months ago. The next day I saw no land at all, but the day after that I saw another boat not far from me. I tried for some time to catch up with the boat and after many hours, I finally saw my sails. As I got closer, I was happy to see the boat had an English flag, and it was not a tiny ship but the correct size. I was safe!

I sailed my boat next to the English boat, put my cows and sheep in my pocket, and climbed onto the larger boat. Soon the captain came to welcome me. I found the boat belonged to a **trader** called John Biddel, who was travelling back to London from Japan. He had around fifty sailors, and they were very kind to me when I got onto their boat. John Biddel then asked me where I had been, so I told him about my adventures. I could see that he thought I was completely **mad**, so I showed

him the tiny cows and sheep that I had in my pocket and the painting inside my glove. He was amazed.

“If you hadn’t shown me these things,” he said, “I would have thought it impossible.”

“I can understand that,” I said. “But look, keep the little sheep. Give them to your children when you get home. They’ll love them.”

He was very pleased by this, and every day from then on during our journey, I saw him feed the sheep on his best sea biscuits.

It was a long journey back to England, but a good one. On 13<sup>th</sup> April 1702, we finally arrived back in England and I was so very happy to see my wife and family again. How tall my children had become! I sold my small animals for a lot of money (although I lost one of the cows, which was eaten by a rat) and soon I was able to help my family to move to a larger house in an expensive part of the town.

My son, Johnny, was now at a good school, and my daughter, Betty, had a good job making clothes. My family were comfortable and happy, but I found life in the city difficult and work was hard to find. Once again, I began to think it would be better if I took another job as a ship’s surgeon. So after just two and a half months back in England, I was offered a new job on a ship called *The Adventure*. I accepted the job and prepared for another journey.

I felt tears in my eyes when I said goodbye to my wife and children yet again and stepped onto *The Adventure*. It was a good name for my ship, too, because I was about to have an even bigger adventure on the seas.

## Part 2 A voyage to Brobdingnag

### Chapter 4

On 20<sup>th</sup> June 1702, I left England once again on *The Adventure* under the ship's captain, Captain John Nicholas. We were planning to go to India and, at first, the winds were kind to us. We easily reached the south of Africa, where we stopped for fresh water. There we discovered that the ship had a hole in its side which had to be repaired, and soon after this the captain fell ill. Because of this, we stayed in the south of Africa for most of the winter until the captain had recovered and the ship was ready for the seas once more.

In March, we set off again, first headed east, passing the island of Madagascar. We continued to the north of the island, when the wind began to get stronger, so it was a difficult journey. For twenty days we sailed against the winds, moving slowly until finally the wind and the sea became calm.

"I'm pleased the winds have stopped," I said to the captain one morning.

The captain said nothing for a moment and looked hard at the sky.

"Enjoy this while you can," he said. "We need to prepare for a great storm."

"How do you know?" I asked.

"I've experienced conditions like this before," he said. "It's the calm before the storm."

The captain was right. Two days later we were indeed hit by a great wind which blew up from the south. We took down some of the sails and did all that we could to control the ship, but the storm drove us northeast, until even our most experienced sailors did not know where we were. Luckily, our ship was strong after its repairs, and we had good supplies of

food. Our only problem was that we did not have much fresh water. We decided to continue in the direction the wind had taken us, rather than try to find our way back to our planned route.

On 16<sup>th</sup> June 1703, a sailor called out to say that he could see land some distance away. A day later, we were much closer and we could all see a great island or continent in the **distance** (we did not know which). As we got even nearer, we saw a narrow bay, but the captain did not think it was deep enough to take our ship, so we put down the anchor near the coast. Our captain ordered twelve men to go towards the shore in a small boat with containers to try to get some fresh water. Once we had this, we would be ready to continue on our journey.

“Captain,” I said, as the men prepared their boat. “I like to visit different countries on my travels and I’m not busy today. Can I have your permission to go with the men?”

“Of course,” the Captain said.

We soon arrived on a long, sandy beach, but we could not see any people, nor any fresh water. So the sailors decided to walk along the coast to look for a **stream** or a spring. While they did this, I walked alone for about a kilometre away from the beach. This side of the land did not look very interesting: it had no trees and was mostly dry and full of rocks. Because there was not very much to see, I decided to return to the beach.

As I got near to the beach again, I realised the sailors were already in the small boat, rowing back towards the ship. Why were they leaving? Could they have forgotten me? I was going to call out to them, when suddenly I saw something that I could not believe! A huge **giant** was walking into the sea towards the small boat as fast as he could. The boat was some way ahead of the giant, who was taking great **steps**, although the water only went up as high as his knees. Then he seemed to stop, realising

that there were many rocks between where he stood and the boat, and I believed our boat would escape.



I did not wait to see what happened to them, but ran away from the beach, worried that the giant would turn round and see me. I climbed a small hill as quickly as I could, and when I reached the top, I sat down and looked to see what I could find. Behind me, the beach was empty and I could not see the giant or the boat. In front of me, I was surprised to see many fields, but the grass in the fields was very long, perhaps three or four metres high.

I walked down the hill to a wide, rough road which went

through fields filled with wheat which was about seven metres high. The wheat was so tall that I could see nothing beyond it,



so I decided it was safest if I continued down the road through one of the fields. After about an hour, I finally reached the end of this enormous field. The road stopped at a wall that was at least forty metres tall, with trees behind it that were even taller. There were steps over the wall but it was impossible for me to use them because every step was two metres high.

I was looking for a way through this enormous wall when I saw another giant, of the same size as the person on the beach. This person was quickly walking up the road towards the place

where I stood. I was terrified and ran into the field of wheat to hide. I watched as he easily climbed the steps onto the top of the wall, where he stopped. He said something in a voice which was as loud as **thunder**, and soon seven more giants appeared, each carrying enormous **scythes**. Their clothes were less well made than the first giant's, and I understood the men to be his workers. The first giant gave them an order and they began to cut the wheat in the field where I was hiding. I tried to get away from them through the field, but it was difficult to walk quickly or far, as the plants were very close together.

**Eventually**, I found myself in a part of the field where the wind or rain had pushed the plants flat. I realised there was nowhere for me to go without being seen, but I could hear the giants with their scythes moving closer and closer. Each cut they made to the wheat made a terrible noise, followed by another as the wheat fell to the ground. With each plant that fell, there was one less place where I could hide. I lay down exhausted and thought about my poor family who would soon be without a father and husband. Why had I come on this voyage? Some of my friends had told me not to go. I remembered Lilliput, a place where I had thought I was so strong and important. And now I would perhaps be food for enormous giants. I realised that nothing is big or small unless you compare it with something else. Perhaps there is another land where even these giants may feel small and unimportant.

Suddenly I saw that one of the giants was walking towards me. He had not seen me, which I thought was good news until I was worried that he would surely stand on me at any moment, so I called out as loudly as I could, "Look where you're going!"

The giant stopped and looked first up, then around, before he looked down and saw me. His eyes grew large with surprise, but he did not do anything at first. He seemed to be thinking

about what to do, as I have done when I have seen a small, dangerous animal in front of me. Then he decided to carefully pick me up with his fingers to look at me closely.

I thought quickly and decided the safest thing for me to do was to not move, although his fingers hurt my back and I realised I was twenty metres above the ground. Then I looked up at the sky and began to pray, worried that he would throw me onto the ground: “Please, keep me safe and do not let him drop me!”

Luckily the giant seemed pleased and also amazed that I was talking, although he clearly did not understand what I was saying.

“You’re hurting my back: if you must hold me, hold me gently!” I cried, and pointed to my back and he seemed to understand. He carefully put me in his pocket and ran off to find his master, the farmer who I had seen earlier. The pocket was dark and warm, and luckily it was not uncomfortable.

When the giant stopped, I saw a great big pair of eyes looking down at me. The farmer was looking at me inside the man’s pocket and waved for the other workers to look at me too. He seemed to be asking them what I was. Next, the giant took me out of his pocket and put me on the ground and they all watched me in amazement as I walked up and down to show that I was not going to run away. I took off my hat and bowed to the farmer.

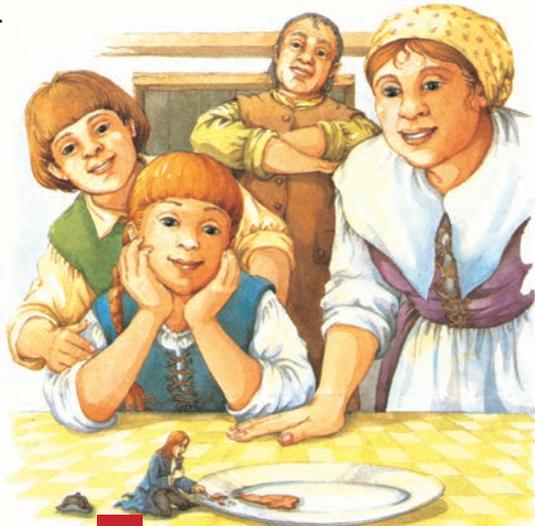
“I’m pleased to meet you, kind sir,” I said, taking a bag of gold coins from my pocket. “I can offer you some of these coins if you’ll keep me safe.”

The farmer emptied the bag and looked at the tiny coins in his hand, but did not seem very interested, and through signs he told me to put the coins back. He also spoke to me, but his voice was so loud that it hurt my ears. I tried to answer him

in as loud a voice as I could manage, but although I spoke in many different languages, we could not understand each other. Finally, the farmer told his workers to go back to work and he took an enormous handkerchief from his pocket. He then picked me up, put me inside the soft handkerchief and used it to carry me home to show his wife.

It was not a long journey, for in a short time I felt the giant open the handkerchief so that his wife could see me, but she immediately **screamed** like a child who has seen a big spider. Her husband laughed and showed her that I could stand up and talk and was nothing to be frightened of, and slowly his wife looked at me with interest.

Later that day, a servant arrived with plates of food to feed the giant and his family: his wife, his three children and their grandmother. The farmer put me next to him on the table, but I was very worried I would fall because the table was at least ten metres high. The wife then put some bread and meat on a plate for me. Luckily I had my own knife and fork in my pocket and I took these out to eat the food, which greatly pleased the children.



They then gave me some water in a cup, which was so big that I found it difficult to lift it.

“Thank you, I was very thirsty and your water’s very good to drink,” I shouted, in as loud a voice as I could. When they heard me talking, they laughed so loudly that it hurt my ears. Then I fell over a piece of bread, which made them laugh even more.

The farmer’s son, who was about ten years old, seemed very interested in me. He picked me up and held me by my legs so high in the air that I was terrified I would fall. His father quickly took me from his son and put me back on the table, saying something angrily to the boy. I was worried that the son would not like me after this, so through signs I tried to tell the farmer not to punish him but to be kind. The farmer seemed to understand and smiled at his son.

Suddenly I heard a noise behind me that sounded like a strange machine. A cat appeared, which was three times the size of a cow. Usually I like animals, and I understood that they do not usually attack you unless you show you are afraid of them, so I watched it carefully and then walked up and down in front of it. I was right. It did not seem interested in me at all and soon walked away.

More worrying for me was when I saw a young woman carry a baby girl into the room. The baby was far bigger than an elephant, and as soon as she saw me, she pointed at me and clearly wanted to play with me, perhaps thinking I was a small toy. The mother picked me up and held me near the baby, who quickly took me in her hand.

I had been with the giant’s family for a few hours and was pleased that I had not been hurt by adult giants or by a ten-year-old boy giant, and even a giant cat had not been interested in me. But the baby giant filled me with fear because I did not

know what it would do next. I quickly found out that I was right to worry because I could see that the baby was about to put me in her enormous mouth.

“Don’t put me in your mouth, please!” I cried out as loudly as I could, but this was not a very good idea. The baby was so surprised to hear me shout that she dropped me as if I were a hot rock.

I was at least ten metres from the ground and I began to fall fast towards the hard floor of the house.

## Chapter 5

I was in a room full of giants and a baby giant had just dropped me some ten metres from the ground. The fall would surely have broken my neck, but I was lucky. I did not hit the hard floor but landed in a soft **blanket** which the mother held around the baby.

When I landed in the blanket, the children laughed loudly again, and even the baby joined them. Only the farmer seemed to realise I could have been killed. He picked me up and looked at me closely to see if I was hurt. It was strange to see his face so close. When he smiled at me, I could see great big lines in his skin and his hairs looked like the branches of small trees. Did I look like this to the little people of Lilliput? The farmer then said something to his wife and he went outside. The wife carefully picked me up and carried me to a bed, where she put me down with a handkerchief over my legs. When she left me, I suddenly realised how tired I was.

I slept well but dreamt of my family, which made me feel very sad when I woke up some hours later. I looked around me and found that I was alone on an enormous bed in a giant room. The bed was perhaps eight metres high and I did not know how to get down to the floor. I thought about calling out to the farmer's wife, but my voice would be too quiet for anyone to hear through the great thick door of the room.

Suddenly I saw two rats, the size of two large dogs, running across the floor and towards the bed. When they saw me, they easily jumped up onto the bed and began to attack me. One succeeded in holding onto my sleeve with its teeth, which were the size of swords. I held up my knife to defend myself and succeeded in hurting the rat, which gave a loud cry as it quickly let go and ran away. Its horrible friend looked

surprised, then worried, and followed it off the bed and then out of the room through some hole that I could not see.

When the farmer's wife entered the room a few minutes later, she looked very surprised to see me sitting on the bed with a knife. Through signs I tried to explain what had happened. She seemed to understand, and took me outside into the garden so I could breathe some fresh air.

That evening, the farmer's daughter, Glumdalclitch, who was nine years old, helped her mother to prepare a tiny bed for me. They put the bed on a low shelf inside a cupboard, which was to be my bedroom for the time I stayed with these people, a place that was safe from any rats.

The young girl loved **sewing**, and she made me clothes and dressed me like a doll. Within a few days she had made me seven shirts and four pairs of trousers. She also taught me her language by pointing to things and telling me what they were called. She was very kind and called me Grildrig, a name that all her family used for me. I later found out that the name means "puppet".

After a few weeks, all the farmer's neighbours had heard that he had found a tiny human that could speak and walk and do what he was asked. One day, an old man who was a friend of the farmer arrived and asked to see me. So the farmer put me on his kitchen table and told me to talk to the man.

"How are you, sir?" I said to the old man. "I'm very pleased to meet you."

Then I did what he asked me to do: I walked up and down and named the objects that he pointed to in their language: "That's a chair. This is a table, and that's a window."

The old man put on his glasses to see me better, but when I looked at him I thought that his eyes looked like two giant moons seen through two enormous windows, and this made me laugh.

The old man looked angry.

“Why is this little man laughing at me? Does he think he’s being clever? He shouldn’t be so rude,” he said to the farmer. Although the farmer tried to explain why I was laughing, he did not look happy.

“Well if he’s so clever, you should make him work so that you can earn some money from him.”

The farmer thought about this. “How can I do that?” he asked.

“Why don’t you take him to the market? There are plenty of people there who would pay good money to see this little man walking and talking.”

Unfortunately, the farmer agreed. “You know, that’s a really good idea. It’s market day tomorrow. I’ll take him there and do what you suggest.”

When Glumdalclitch heard about these plans, she was very worried about me.

“Father, what if the people at the market are cruel to Grildrig? They’ll want to pick him up and play with him. They might break his arms or drop him! I don’t want him to perform to strangers.”

“He’ll be fine. Just think of the money we can get for him!” said the farmer.

“Let me come with you, then. I can be Grildrig’s guard, to check that people don’t hurt him.”

“Very well,” said the farmer. Glumdalclitch looked pleased to hear her father agree.

The next day, the farmer and Glumdalclitch put me in a small wooden box for the half-hour ride to the market in a nearby town. The box had three small holes in it for me to

breathe, and also so I could look out. Although Glumdalclitch had put some of her dolls' soft blankets on the floor of the box, it was a very uncomfortable journey for me. The horse went about fourteen metres with each step and the box moved so much that I felt as if I was on a ship in a storm.

Finally we arrived at an inn next to the market, where the farmer asked a friend to advertise what he had inside the box: a tiny human who could say things and perform for the public.

I was put on a table in the largest room inside the inn.



Glumdalclitch sat on a low stool next to me, to look after me and to tell me what to do. The farmer allowed thirty people at a time to come into the room to see me. My job was to welcome the people when they came into the room, and I walked up and down when I was asked. I answered Glumdalclitch's questions using the words that I knew.

"What's your name?" she said.

"My name's Gulliver, although my friends here call me Grildrig." The people watching laughed at this.

"How high can you jump?" asked Glumdalclitch.

"I can show you," I answered, and jumped as high as I could. Again the people laughed.

"Now tell me, can you name the things in this room?"

This I did, pointing to the objects around the table.

"Thank you. Finally, say goodbye to the good people who have come to see you."

"Goodbye everyone, and thank you very much for your visit!" I cried, as the people were shown from the room.

People in the market soon heard all about the amazing little human inside the inn, and more and more people wanted to see me. Although the farmer stopped people from going too close to me, once a school boy threw a nut at me. It was the size of a large rock and it nearly hit my head. It would surely have killed me, and I was pleased to see that the boy was sent out of the room.

During my time in that room, I was shown to twelve different groups of people and did the same things for each group. When my work was finally finished, I was exhausted. The farmer put up a sign saying that we would return the next day, but I was so tired when I got back to the farmer's house that I had to rest for three days.



However, even at the farmer's home I could not rest completely. All the farmer's neighbours had now heard of me, and each day, people paid the farmer to come and see me in his home. There were at least thirty people in his house at any time, usually other farmers with their wives and children of all ages.

The farmer was very happy because he was now getting a lot of money, and he decided it would be a good idea to take me to all the cities in the land so he could show me to even more people. He **packed** all the things necessary for a long journey, and on 17<sup>th</sup> August 1703, the farmer, Glumdalclitch and I set off for the capital city. It was about three thousand kilometres from the farm where I had stayed to the capital, and I was carried in the box which Glumdalclitch had now filled with many more of her dolls' soft blankets to make it more comfortable.

The farmer planned to show me in all of the towns and some of the villages that we passed on the way to the capital.



We stopped at eighteen large towns, many small villages and even some private houses. Perhaps understanding that this was exhausting for me, Glumdalclitch often told her father that she was tired and wanted to rest during the journey. Then she would take me out of the box to give me some air, sometimes spending some time teaching me more of their language. She also liked to show me where we were travelling. I saw many enormous buildings and five or six rivers that were wider than the Nile.

After ten weeks, we finally arrived in the capital city, which was called Lorbrulgrud. The farmer found a hotel in the main street, not far from the King's palace, and put up signs to advertise what I could do. He **hired** a room in the hotel with a huge table in the middle where I could perform. And so I appeared every day before the people of the capital. Thanks to Glumdalclitch's language lessons, I could now understand everything the people said, and I knew they were all amazed and happy to see me.

The farmer continued to earn lots of money, but unfortunately, the more he earned, the more he wanted people to see me. He did not realise how tiring I found the work. After a few weeks, I had lost a lot of weight and felt ill and tired. The farmer saw that I looked like a skeleton and was worried I would die. But luck was with me, because just when I thought I could not work another day, a servant arrived from the palace and said that the farmer should go at once to show me to the Queen.

It was a short journey to the enormous palace, where I bowed down to the Queen of the country.

“I’m very pleased to meet you,” I cried.

She smiled when she saw me and then asked me some questions about my own land and seemed very interested in my replies.

“I see,” she said. “You are clearly an intelligent person despite your size. Perhaps you’d like to live here, in the palace, with the King and my family?”

“That’s a very kind offer,” I said. “However, I belong to the farmer. I would be happy to live with you, but only if the farmer agrees to it.”

The farmer, knowing that I was ill and thinking that perhaps I would soon die, immediately said that he would be happy to sell me for a thousand pieces of gold.

The Queen clapped her hands.

“Go and get me the money he needs,” she called, and soon servants arrived carrying coins that the farmer happily took from them. I then bowed down again.

“I’m very happy now that you’re my owner,” I said. “Can I ask one small request? Would you mind letting me keep Glumdalclitch as my teacher? She’s been very kind to me and

has taught me all I know about your country.”

The Queen asked the farmer if this was possible, and he agreed, happy that his daughter had a good job in the palace. Glumdalclitch, too, was very excited by this news.

“Well, it’s time I said goodbye to you,” said the farmer, looking at the big bag of money in his hand. “You’re a lucky little man, you’ll be well looked after here,” he said to me.

I bowed as he left, but did not say anything to him.

“Why didn’t you say goodbye to him?” the Queen asked me when the farmer had gone.

I told her how hard he had made me work, how he had only wanted to make money from me, and that my health had suffered because of this. “He’s only sold me to you because he thinks I’ll soon die. But I’m sure you’ll help me to get better and that my life will be much improved.”

Although I could not speak her language very well, the Queen understood all that I said and smiled. She picked me up and carried me carefully to the King, who was in another room in the palace. When the King saw me, he looked at me in surprise.

“What’s this? Why have you brought me a toy?” he cried. So the Queen asked me to tell him all about my life, which I did.

The King had had a very good education and knew everything about mathematics and the history and geography of his land. He could not believe that what I told him was true.

“I believe that clever farmer has tricked you into giving him money,” he said to the Queen.

He looked at me angrily. Had I made an enemy already?

## Chapter 6

It was my first day in the palace and the first time I had met the King of Brobdingnag. He looked angry and confused, as if he did not know what to think of this strange little person who the Queen had bought from a farmer. So he decided he should ask for the advice of the best **scholars** in the land.

Three important-looking men arrived and they examined me carefully.

“I can’t understand how a man can be so small and yet stay alive in our country,” said one.

“The man isn’t very strong or very fast. His teeth are too small to eat anything without help, unless he eats insects,” said another.

I explained to them and the King that there were many people like me in my country, and that we lived and ate as easily as the people of their land. The scholars laughed. “But that’s impossible! He must have been taught to say this by the farmer,” said the oldest and wisest scholar.

When the King heard this, he asked to see the farmer at once, who, by chance, was still in the city.

When the farmer arrived, the King asked him, his daughter and the Queen more questions about me. After a time, he said, “It seems my scholars are wrong and what you tell me about your own country is true. The Queen can keep you. I can see that Glumdalclitch likes you greatly, so I don’t mind if she stays here as your teacher.”

Glumdalclitch was very pleased and was given her own room in the palace, as well as her own teacher and two servants. The Queen asked the palace carpenter to make me a comfortable home, the size of the box that I had been carried in

by the farmer. This he did, and soon I had a lovely house with a front door and large windows. The roof could be lifted so that a comfortable bed could be put inside. I also had two little chairs, two tables and some cupboards to put things in. The walls were soft, so that when anyone carried the house I would not hurt myself.

A key (the smallest thing ever made in the palace) was made for my door, so I could lock it and stop any rats or insects from entering. Glumdalclitch said she would look after the key, but I asked to keep it in my pocket. The key fitted comfortably in my hand, but to Glumdalclitch it was tiny and I worried she would lose it. They also made me some new clothes which, although they used the best cotton, felt rough and uncomfortable.



The Queen was now very friendly to me and asked for me to sit with her when she ate her meals in the dining room. I always sat at a small table by her arm and ate from a silver plate. We usually ate with Glumdalclitch and the Queen's two daughters, who were aged sixteen and thirteen. It was strange for me to see them eat. A meal for one of the daughters was big enough to feed twenty farmers in my country.

Every Wednesday, the King would join us. He enjoyed talking to me and asked me all about what we did for entertainment, how we worked and where we lived. One night, he listened to me talk and then began to laugh. Then he turned to an adviser and said, "You know, I cannot believe that people who are so small can have houses and cities, clothes and jobs, rewards and prizes, arguments and fights!"

When I realised that he was laughing at my own country, I began to feel angry. I also understood, however, that I was too small to do anything about it.

Most people in the palace were kind to me, but there was one servant who did not like me. One day, when no one was looking, he picked me up and dropped me into a bowl of **cream** and then ran away as quickly as he could. The cream was cold and very thick and it is lucky that I am a good swimmer or I would have drowned. It was Glumdalclitch who rescued me by pulling me out of the thick **liquid** just in time. I felt ill after my accident and was put to bed, and when the Queen heard what had happened, she punished the servant by making him wash all the cream from my clothes. To this day, I have never liked eating cream.

The punishment did not stop the same servant trying another cruel trick a few days later. We had just finished eating some meat, and on Glumdalclitch's plate there was a large bone with a hole down the middle. When no one was looking, the servant picked me up and pushed my legs into the hole, before standing

the bone up on the plate. So when Glumdalclitch came back into the dining room, there I was, high above the plate with both my legs inside the bone, unable to move. Glumdalclitch laughed as she took me out, but I did not find it funny.

A bigger problem for me, however, was bees. These enormous insects came into the palace during the summer when the windows were open and we ate fruit or sweet things. The Queen thought I was not very brave because I was frightened of these insects, but although they were nothing to her, they were very dangerous to me. One day, when I was eating some cake in my home, three bees flew in through my window. One of them carried a cake away and the others flew around my head. I pulled out my sword and attacked them, cutting off their **stings**, and eventually they flew away. I quickly closed the window, although it was hot and there was not much air.

One day, the King asked me to sit down so he could talk to me. “Let me tell you more about my country,” he said.

“In the north there are mountains that are forty kilometres high. You can’t pass these mountains because many of them are volcanoes. No one in Brobdingnag knows what lies north of them. The rest of my land has sea all around it, but there isn’t one harbour in all the country. The seas are all so rough that it isn’t safe for boats to go out into them, so we’ve never travelled to other countries. Our rivers are full of fish, so we don’t need to go fishing in the seas.”

He then told me that there were fifty-one cities in his country and a great many towns and villages. The capital city, Lorbrulgrud, lay on a river and had 80,000 houses. I found all this information very interesting and asked if I could see more of his land.

On some days, Glumdalclitch took me out with her for rides on her horse through the city and into the parks. She carried me in a special box that the Queen’s carpenter had made for me.

Inside the box was a table and two chairs, fastened to the floor so that they did not move. People in the city knew who we were and often asked to see me, and Glumdalclitch took me out of the box and put me in her hand while the people pointed and smiled at me.

One day, Glumdalclitch carried my box with me inside and went into the palace gardens. She then took me out of the box and put me down on the ground under some apple trees while she went for a walk. Meanwhile, the servant who had put me in the bowl of cream was watching me, although I did not realise this at the time. When he saw that I was under the trees, alone, he **shook** the branches and about twelve apples fell down. One of them hit me on the back and another hit my face but luckily I was not badly hurt. The servant laughed out loud before running away again without anyone seeing him but me.

I had many other accidents in that garden, always when Glumdalclitch had left me alone. Once, a bird almost picked me up before I frightened it away with my sword. Another time, I fell into a huge hole that had been made by some animal and found it very difficult to get out of it. On another day, Glumdalclitch went for a walk through the gardens and left me on the grass. Suddenly, it began to **hail**. Each hail stone was the size of a tennis ball and it hurt greatly when they hit me. I was quickly knocked to the ground and it was lucky that I found a tree to hide under, or I would have surely died. I had so many **bruises** that I could not walk for many days.

My worst accident, however, happened one morning when Glumdalclitch was in another part of the garden. A dog arrived and, smelling me immediately, quickly took me in its mouth before I could run away. The dog then ran to its **master**, who worked in the gardens. Luckily, the dog dropped me by its master's feet and he quickly picked me up before the dog could do me any damage. The gardener asked me if I was all right

and ran up to Glumdalclitch to tell her what had happened. She was horrified but she did not tell the Queen, thinking she would be angry.

From that moment, Glumdalclitch promised that she would never leave me alone again, although this was not something that I was pleased to hear. I was, of course, pleased to have her friendship and to have her help and protect me, but I also needed my own space and freedom.

One day, I was with the Queen in the palace and was telling her about my travels on the seas.

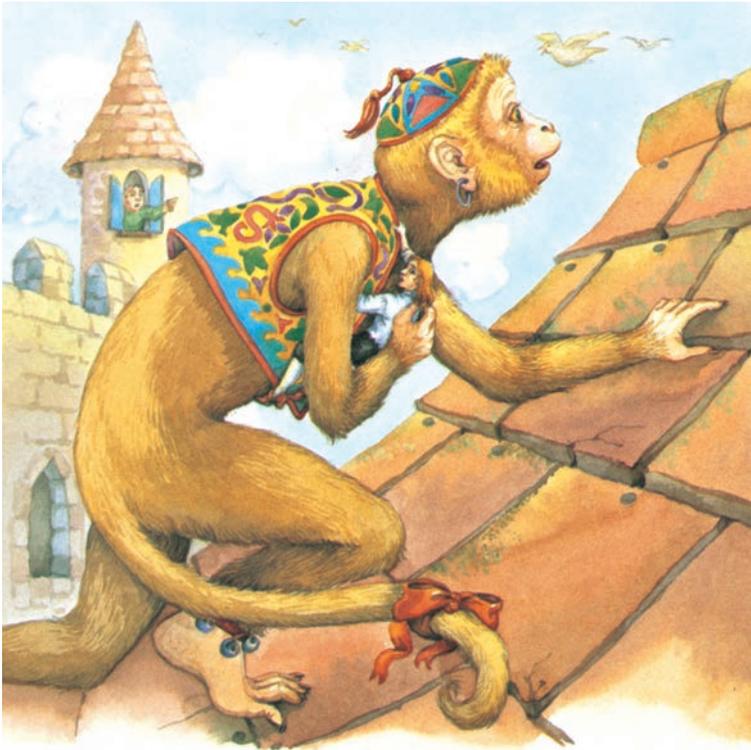
“You must be a good sailor,” she said. “Perhaps you’d like to have your own boat? Then you could show us what you can do.”

“I would love that,” I told her. “However, I can’t use any of the boats in your land because of their size. I’d need a special one that was much smaller.”

“Very well,” she replied. “I’ll ask the palace carpenter to make you one.”

A few days later, I was given a small sailing boat, beautifully made from hard wood. At first, the Queen suggested that I sail the boat in a bath, but there was not much room, even for so tiny a ship, so she asked her servants to make me a small lake in her gardens. The Queen and her ladies liked to watch me sailing up and down this small lake and they sometimes waved their hands around to make a **breeze** which allowed me to sail more quickly. I enjoyed these sailing trips, although danger was never far away. One day, a frog jumped into the lake and made a wave that was so big that it nearly turned over my boat. The Queen grabbed me to stop this happening, and each day, after I had finished sailing, she picked up the boat and put it on a nail on the wall in the garden, where it could dry in the sun.

The biggest danger for me at that time, however, was from a monkey who belonged to one of the servants. I was sitting inside my house with the windows open one morning when I heard a noise. I looked out of the windows and saw the monkey exploring the room where my house had been put. When he saw my house, he looked pleased and ran up to take a closer look. He then saw me through the windows and tried to reach me with his long arms. I tried to hide, but eventually the monkey got hold of my jacket and pulled me towards him. He held me in his arms, as a mother does with a baby, and when I tried to escape, he **squeezed** me so hard that I thought it was best not to move. At that moment Glumdalclitch opened



the door into the room, so the monkey quickly jumped out of the window and climbed up onto the roof of the palace, still holding me with one hand!

“Quick! The monkey’s got hold of Grildrig! He’s going onto the roof!” I heard Glumdalclitch shout behind me.

Soon servants were running outside with long wooden ladders. However, by this time the monkey was sitting at the highest point of the roof, holding me like a baby and trying to feed me some nuts that it had found. When I did not eat them, the monkey **patted** me gently. Some of the servants could see what the monkey was doing to me and I could hear them laughing far below.

Shortly after, I heard some of the servants climbing up the ladders, but it was clear that the ladders would only reach the bottom of the roof, some distance from where the monkey sat. Hearing the servants getting nearer, however, the monkey got worried and decided to put me down before quickly running away.

I was now sitting alone at the very top of a roof which was, for me, as high as a mountain. It was a very long way down to the bottom of the roof where the servants were, and even further to the ground. I felt the wind now blowing strongly on my face. I prayed that the servants could get me down before the wind blew me off the roof.

## Chapter 7

The very top of the palace roof was very high and I was in danger of being blown off by the wind. The monkey that had carried me there had now disappeared and I waited nervously while the Queen's servants tried to rescue me. After some time, a brave servant reached up from his ladder, put me in his pocket and carried me back down to the ground.

After this adventure, I was so ill that I had to stay in bed for two weeks. The King and Queen often visited me to see how I was, and I was told that the monkey had been sent away from the palace. I did not need to worry about it ever again.

When I was better, I visited the King one day in his office.

"It's good to see you're feeling better, Gulliver," he said. "Tell me, what would you have done if a monkey had taken you in your own country?"

"We don't have any monkeys in my country," I told him, "but if we did, I wouldn't be frightened of them at all. They're so small that they wouldn't be a problem for me."

"What, they're smaller than you?" laughed the King, who thought that this was very funny. "I'd love to hear more about your country. Please, tell me more."

So I told him all about England: its government and its weather, about the arts and our education, and about our own kings and queens. I explained England's **legal system** and told him all about the events in the country's history. The King was very interested in everything I told him, and took notes while I talked.

After each of these talks, the King later used his notes to ask me questions. He seemed to think that my country's legal system was very weak and the government was extremely

strange, and slowly I began to see England through his eyes.

“Where does your country get its money from, and why do you have so many wars?” he asked me.

I told him about our weapons that could easily kill people and destroy buildings. “Would you like me to show you how to make such weapons yourself?” I asked him. The King looked horrified.

“I’ve always been very interested in science,” he said, “but I cannot believe that anyone would want to have such terrible things. Please, I never want to hear about such weapons again.”

My country, which I was so proud of, suddenly seemed small, unimportant and badly run.

“I feel sorry for your people,” he continued. “You’re very lucky because you’ve escaped to a better place, where people want to grow food rather than make war.”

In my many talks with the King, I discovered that the country of Brobdingnag was very different to our own. They did not need weapons but also they did not have many books, and the King’s library, the largest in the land, had only a thousand books in it. The King said that I could borrow anything that I wanted to read and asked his carpenter to make me a ladder so I could reach the top shelves.

When I found a book that I was interested in, I would push it open against a wall. I would then use the ladder to climb to the top of the page so I could read the first line, then slowly walk down the ladder until I had read all the page. Then I would use both hands to turn the page and do the same thing again. Because their language does not have many words, I could read the books easily and soon I had read most of the books in the library. I learned a lot about the country’s ideas and beliefs and understood that, although they never had

wars with other countries, they did sometimes have rebellions between different areas inside the country.

The books also told me about the music in Brobdingnag, and when I asked the King about it, he asked me if I would like



to hear a **concert**. So, one day, my box was carried into a huge room and placed on a table where I could hear the King's best musicians. However, when the concert started, the noise was so great that the music only sounded like thunder. I told the King my problem, so it was decided that my box should be moved to the room next door, but even here, the music was too loud for me. It was only when the box had been put in a far room in the corner of the palace, with the doors and windows closed, that I could begin to hear music and not just a loud noise. In fact, the music was then quite nice.

I had now been in Brobdingnag for two years and I began to think more and more about my own country. I wanted to see my family again, but how could I get home? The ship that I arrived on was the first to arrive on the coast from another land, but perhaps another one would arrive one day.

When the King found out about what I was thinking, he said he would like to help me.

"If my soldiers find another ship like yours, I'll ask them to bring it at once to the capital. I'd like to find you some friends of your own size. They can live in the palace with you," he said.

It was a kind offer. However, I did not like the idea of more people being kept to please the King and Queen. I decided I wanted to speak to people who shared my ideas and who I could talk to without worrying about a giant stepping on me, or a bird taking me away. For that to happen, I needed to leave Brobdingnag.

One day, Glumdalclitch and I were travelling with the King and Queen in the south of Brobdingnag. As usual, I was carried in my wooden box until we arrived at one of the King's palaces, which was about thirty kilometres from the coast. Glumdalclitch and I were very tired, and Glumdalclitch felt a

little ill, so she said she was going to bed. I knew we were near to the sea, so before she left the room, I asked her if I could go to the beach to get some fresh air. She agreed and asked a young servant boy to take me there in the wooden box.

When we arrived at the beach, I was very pleased to see the sea again after such a long time. I looked out of the windows of my box and enjoyed watching the waves and thought about England, which was somewhere to the west. After a few minutes, the sea air made me feel tired, so I lay down in my box and went to sleep. The young servant closed my windows to keep out the cold wind and, thinking there would be no danger to me, went off to look for birds' eggs on the beach.

I do not know how long I slept for, but I found myself suddenly woken up by a noise. I felt something lift up my box very suddenly, and I was carried forward at great speed. I realised that the box was being carried high into the air.

“Hello? Who’s picking me up? Please, put me down!” I called, as loudly as I could, but it was no good, the box continued to rise. I looked from my bed to the window, but all I could see were clouds. I could now hear a noise above me which sounded like the flapping of wings, and as I stood up, I finally realised what had happened. A huge sea bird had picked up my box and carried it off in its feet.

I know that in many countries there are birds which pick up and carry **seashells** high into the sky. They then drop them onto a hard rock to break open the shells so they can get to the soft food inside. Surely this was what this huge bird was planning to do with my box. I was extremely worried.

After a few minutes I heard the flapping of wings get faster, and my box moved up and down very quickly. Then the wings went quiet and I felt myself falling very quickly towards the ground. It was a horrible feeling. How high was I? It seemed



as if I was falling for a long time, although it was probably only seconds. Then I felt a terrible **jolt**, and for a few seconds I could not breathe. What had happened? I had stopped falling and the box had not broken, but it continued to move slowly up and down. I now understood that the box had landed in the sea. I silently thanked the carpenter for making the box so well, using strong wood and metal for the edges. No water came in through the edges of the doors, and the box floated quite well. The bird, perhaps seeing that its food was still protected, flew away into the clear sky.

I knew, however, that I was far from Glumdalclitch, who would surely have rescued me. I worried, too, about the rocks that the King had told me were all around the coast of Brobdingnag. If the box hit a rock, or if one window broke to let in the water, I would surely drown. I had not died in the fall, but I was still in great danger.

## Chapter 8

It was afternoon and I was in my box on the sea somewhere off the south coast of Brobdingnag. A sea bird had dropped the box in the sea and, although the box had not broken, I did not know how long it could stay floating on the waves. The carpenter had done a good job, but I could see some water coming through the edges of the front door. I tried to stop the water by putting blankets across the edges.

Next, I tried to lift the roof of my house, as the giants could do so easily. I thought I would be safer sitting on the top of the box where there was air, and where perhaps someone would see me. But it was too heavy and impossible for me to move. I had now been on the sea for four hours and knew that it would not be very long before I drowned or died of cold.

The box had a door on one side, and windows on two other sides. On the fourth side, however, there were two metal **loops** which the carpenter had put on so that servants could carry the box easily by attaching them to a rope. I thought I heard a noise from this side of the box, then felt the box begin to move faster through the sea. This gave me hope, although I could not think what was happening.

The box also had a small hole in one side to let in air. I put my mouth close to this hole and shouted for help as loudly as I could, and I repeated this in all the many different languages that I could speak. Then I took my handkerchief and tied it to a pole, which I put through the hole and waved, so that if any boat were near, sailors would see it and realise I was inside the box.

Nothing more happened for an hour, but the box continued to move through the sea until there was another soft jolt. The box had hit something hard, but on the side which had no

windows, so I could not see what it was. I guessed that it was a rock, but found that the box was now moving even faster than before. A loud noise came from the roof, then I felt the box being lifted out of the sea. As it was lifted up, I put the pole with the handkerchief through the hole again and waved it, calling loudly, "If you can hear me, help! I'm inside!" I did not expect to hear a reply, but I was extremely pleased when I heard a voice shout back, "Who's there?"

Now I could hear steps on the roof and a voice called out, speaking in English, "If anyone's inside, speak clearly."

"It's me! I'm an Englishman who's had a terrible adventure," I answered in an excited voice, "Please, I need to be rescued from a very dangerous situation."

"Don't worry, you're safe now," the voice said. "Your box has been lifted out of the water and is now held by ropes behind our ship. I'll ask the ship's carpenter to come and make a hole in the roof to get you out."

"That's not necessary," I called. "Just ask one of your sailors to pick up the box and carry it onto your ship, where you can lift up the roof."

I could hear people laughing: they thought I was joking, or perhaps they thought I was mad. I only realised later that these people were the same size as me and could not lift the enormous box.

Soon the carpenter made a hole that was large enough to put down a ladder. I climbed out of the box at last, pleased to breathe fresh air, and they helped me onto their ship. As I walked, the sailors all looked at me in amazement and wanted to ask me a thousand questions. But I found that they all looked so small and strange that I did not want to answer.

The captain of the ship, Mr Thomas Wilcocks, watched me as I arrived. He realised that I was very weak and probably ill.

He took me inside and sat me down on a bed before giving me a hot drink.

“You’re safe now, but you need to rest,” he said kindly.

“Thank you, yes, I’m very tired,” I replied. But before I went to sleep, I said, “Listen. I have some important things in the box that I don’t want to lose: **valuable** furniture and blankets and some other souvenirs.”

“I see,” he said, with a strange look. The captain, too, perhaps thought I was mad, but agreed to my request and asked some sailors to find these things inside the box.

I later found that the sailors took all my things out of the box, but because the furniture was fastened to the floor, they badly damaged the cupboard, table and chairs when they removed them, which made me very angry. When they had taken everything out, they cut the ropes and let the box fall back into the sea, and it quickly sank.

While I was asleep, I dreamt of Brobdingnag and all the adventures that had happened to me there. I woke up several hours later and I felt much better. It was about eight o’clock in the evening, and when the captain saw that I was awake, he ordered me some food, thinking I must be very hungry. He was a very kind man and spoke softly and gently to me as I ate.

“It’s lucky we found you,” he said. “Earlier today at about twelve o’clock, I saw something in the sea far away. I thought it was a boat, and because our ship has become low on food, I decided to go towards it and ask if we could buy some sea biscuits. When I saw that it was not a sailing boat, I sent out some of my crew in a smaller boat to see what it was. They soon returned, and told me that they’d been frightened because they’d seen a big house floating on the sea. I laughed at them and decided I’d go in the small boat to have a look for myself.”

He stopped to drink, and then continued, “We took some

rope and rowed back to look. When I saw the house myself, I couldn't believe it. We rowed all around your box and saw its windows and door, then we saw the loops on one side. The sea was calm, so we easily tied our ropes to the loops and I asked my men to row the box back to our ship."

"So that explains my rescue," I said.

"Yes. It took some time to pull the house to our ship, where I ordered the crew to tie on more strong ropes and to pull the box out of the sea. The sailors said this was very difficult and they'd only raised it a little when I saw your handkerchief appear through the hole in the side. We realised that someone or something was locked inside the box. So now, tell me: How did you find yourself in that strange wooden house?"

I answered him with my own question: "Have you or any of your men seen any enormous birds in the area while I was sleeping?"

"We've seen some birds, yes, but none of them seemed to be very big."

"Perhaps because the birds were some distance away," I suggested.

The captain said he did not understand what I meant.

I then asked the captain how far we were from land.

"We're about five hundred kilometres from any country," he said.

"No, you must be wrong. I'd been in the box for only a few hours after it was dropped into the sea," I said.

I could see that the captain thought I was very strange and very possibly mad. I tried to explain that if I had been strange before, I was now feeling much better after my food and a long sleep.

Now the captain looked very serious.

“Look, you’ve told me some very strange things, things that I cannot believe. I think I know who you are. I think you’re a criminal, who’d been put inside the box to be punished. If this is correct, I’ll take you to the nearest port and leave you there.”

I **pleaded** with the captain to believe my story, which I told him he would soon hear. Then I explained all that had happened to me from the day I had left England to the moment he had found me in the box. The captain could see that I was very serious, and looked at me carefully.

“It’s possible that your story is true,” he said. “To be certain, however, I want you to show some of the things that you say you’ve kept in your box.”

The captain asked a sailor to bring the cupboard that they had taken from my box and I opened it using the key which was in my pocket. I then showed the captain all the souvenirs that I had collected from my time in Brobdingnag: a comb which I had made from a dried leaf, the sting of a bee which was the size of a knife, some **pins** and **needles** the size of small swords, and a ring which the Queen had given me and was large enough to wear on my head. I also showed him my trousers, which were made from the hair of a mouse.

“Here, you can keep this ring as a present,” I said, holding it out for him.

“Thank you, but that won’t be necessary,” he said. The only thing the captain seemed to want was a tooth, which one of the Queen’s servants had had removed by the palace surgeon. It was about thirty centimetres long and the captain could not believe it.



The captain then asked me why I spoke in such a loud voice. “Are the people of Brobdingnag a little deaf?” he asked.

“No, they aren’t deaf, but I was so small in their land that I had to speak loudly to be heard, just as a man has to shout from a window in a building to a person who’s in the street two floors below.”

I then explained that, when I got onto his boat, everyone and everything looked so small that I found myself laughing. Although it was very kind of him to give me some food, the plates and cups that I ate and drank from seemed so little that I thought I would never be full.

When my story was told, the captain smiled.

“Well, now I understand why you behaved so strangely when you arrived on my ship. I believe your story. In fact, I’m very excited by it. You should tell the newspapers as soon as you return to England, so that the world will know about your

amazing adventures.”

“I’ll think about that,” I said, but I was not sure this was a good idea.

The captain explained that his ship was on its way back from Vietnam and that we would soon reach the south of Africa. The boat stopped at a few ports on our journey to buy food and fresh water, but I did not want to leave the ship, as I felt safe there. Finally, on 3<sup>rd</sup> June 1706, we arrived back at the south coast of England, about nine months after I had left Brobdingnag. Before I left the ship, I told the captain that I wanted him to keep my things until I could pay him for all that he had done for me, but the captain refused and said that he had been happy to help. He even gave me some money so that I could hire a horse to ride back to my home.

“You’ve been very kind to me,” I said to him. “One day, you must visit me in my home. Until then, goodbye.”

It was a long ride back to my home. I went down long roads and looked at all the people, the houses, the trees and the cows in the fields. They all looked so small that I began to think that I was back in Lilliput. Every time I saw a person in the road in front of me, I shouted at them, “Look out! Here I come!” because I was sure that I would step on them, like a giant. Many of the people thought I was very rude and did not realise I was trying to be kind.

Eventually I arrived back at my house. A servant opened the door and I bent down to go inside, believing the door to be so small that I feared I would otherwise hit my head.

I was very happy to see my family again, although I told my wife that she had not been feeding my children enough because they were all too small. I found it difficult to look at them because I had only looked up to speak to the giants of Brobdingnag, and now I had to look down.

Like the captain on the ship, Thomas Wilcocks, my wife thought that I was behaving very strangely and that perhaps I was mad after my long journey at sea. It took me a long time to see our world as it really is: a land where everything is the right size for me to live in.

Now, however, my story is nearly told. I was back in



England and happy to be with the family I loved.

“Gulliver, you must promise me that you’ll never go abroad again,” my wife said to me. “Surely there’s a job that can pay you enough money in this country.”

I agreed that my adventures were now finally complete. This was the end of Gulliver’s travels.

THE END

## COMPREHENSION QUESTIONS

### CHAPTER ONE

#### Pre-reading

1. In this chapter, Gulliver travels to a land where the people are only 15 cm tall. What would life be like in such a land? What problems do you think Gulliver will have?
2. How do you think the people of that land will feel about Gulliver? How will they treat him?

#### Post-reading

##### A. Answer these questions.

1. What profession was Lemuel Gulliver trained in? What other subjects did he study?
2. Was his journey to Lilliput the first time he had sailed?
3. How did he come to Lilliput?
4. Why did the Lilliputians fasten Gulliver to the ground when they found him? And why did they have to use so many ropes?
5. Gulliver was able to break the ropes on his left hand. Why do you think he didn't break the rest of his ropes and get free of the tiny people?
6. How did Gulliver get to the capital city? Where did he stay there? Was he able to go anywhere he wanted?
7. Why did the guards arrest six people and push them towards Gulliver? What did Gulliver do with them?

##### B. Write "T" for True and "F" for False. Correct the false statements.

1. \_\_\_ Mary Burton and Gulliver married after he had worked on *The Swallow*.
2. \_\_\_ Gulliver was the captain of *The Antelope*.
3. \_\_\_ Gulliver found himself in Lilliput after *The Antelope* sank.
4. \_\_\_ Gulliver came to Lilliput in the early morning.
5. \_\_\_ An insect was climbing up Gulliver's leg when he was tied to the ground.
6. \_\_\_ The Lilliputians could not understand Gulliver's speech.
7. \_\_\_ After the Lilliputians shot arrows into Gulliver's hand, he tried to

escape.

8. \_\_\_ The Lilliputians gave Gulliver food before the King spoke to him.
9. \_\_\_ Gulliver became angry when a soldier put a pole up his nose.
10. \_\_\_ The King of Lilliput stopped the people from using ladders to climb onto Gulliver's body.

**C. Put these events in order.**

- \_\_\_ Gulliver was tied to the ground.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver met the King of Lilliput.
- \_\_\_ The ship sank in a storm.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver was given food and drink.
- \_\_\_ Arrows were shot at Gulliver's hand.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver was a surgeon on *The Antelope*.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver was taken to the capital.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver married.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver came to Lilliput.
- \_\_\_ A man on a platform spoke to Gulliver.

**D. Read this quotation and answer the questions.**

◆ “*Who are you and what are you doing to me?*”

1. Who said this to whom?
2. What happened just before he said this?
3. What happened after he said this?

## CHAPTER TWO

**Pre-reading**

1. At the end of the last chapter, Gulliver picked up a man and pointed a knife at him. The man thought Gulliver would eat him. What do you think Gulliver will do to the man?
2. So far, Gulliver has been gentle with the Lilliputians. Do you think he will continue to act this way? How do you think they will treat him in the future?

**Post-reading****A. Answer these questions.**

1. What did Gulliver do to the six men who had shot arrows at him? What was the result of his action?
2. Why did the King make a law saying that people needed to pay for a licence to see Gulliver?
3. Why did the King of Lilliput worry that he could not afford to keep Gulliver?
4. How did Gulliver learn the language of Lilliput?
5. What did the King tell Gulliver to do before he could be set free?
6. What did the King say they would do with the things found in Gulliver's pockets?
7. Why didn't the soldiers find everything in his pockets?
8. Which of Gulliver's things interested the King the most? Which was the strangest to him?
9. What events did the King invite Gulliver to?
10. Who did not want Gulliver to be set free? What promises did he make Gulliver agree to?
11. Why did the King tell the people to stay indoors when Gulliver visited the capital city Mildendo?
12. Why do you think the King wanted Gulliver to see inside his palace?
13. Who was Reldresal and why did the King send him to Gulliver?
14. What was the main problem inside Lilliput? Who were the Tramecksan and the Slamecksan? Which group did the King belong to? Which group had more power? Which one was bigger?
15. What was the main problem outside Lilliput? Why were there rebellions inside Lilliput and how did that start the wars with Blefuscu?
16. Do you think the law about how to break an egg was a good law? Can you suggest a solution to the problem of the rebellions?

**B. Write "T" for True and "F" for False. Correct the false statements.**

1. \_\_\_ There were not enough people to work in the fields because so many people came to see the King of Lilliput.
2. \_\_\_ Gulliver allowed the King's soldiers to look into all of his pockets.
3. \_\_\_ The noise of Gulliver's guns made the soldiers and King afraid.

4. \_\_\_ The King of Lilliput did not understand what Gulliver's watch was.
5. \_\_\_ Skyresh Bolgolam was happy to set Gulliver free.
6. \_\_\_ There were three main political groups in the country.
7. \_\_\_ People who opened an egg at the smaller end would be punished.
8. \_\_\_ The King of Lilliput belonged to the group who wore high heels.
9. \_\_\_ The people of Blefuscu welcomed the people who took part in rebellions in Lilliput.
10. \_\_\_ Gulliver said he would defend Lilliput.

**C. Match items in A with items in B.**

- | A.   | B.                                     |
|--|--|
| 1. the country in which Gulliver was shipwrecked | a. people who wear high heels          |
| 2. a country which welcomes rebels               | b. the "correct" place to break an egg |
| 3. people who are more traditional               | c. people who wear low heels           |
| 4. the smaller end of an egg                     | d. Lilliput                            |
| 5. people who are more modern                    | e. the "wrong" place to break an egg   |
|  | f. Blefuscu                            |

**D. Read these quotations and answer the questions.**

◆ *"We are all pleased that you are now free, but you must understand that this is only because of the difficult situation in Lilliput."*

1. Who said this?
2. What is the problem outside of Lilliput?
3. Why did the King of Lilliput send this person to Gulliver?

◆ *"I can see that you're not a violent man, but this will take time and you need to be patient."*

1. Who said this to Gulliver?
2. What will take time?
3. After this, what did the person tell Gulliver he must do?

**Pre-reading**

1. In the last chapter, Gulliver promised to help defend Lilliput against Blefuscu. What do you think Gulliver will do in the war? How will he help?
2. Recall why Blefuscu and Lilliput are at war. Do you think they have a good reason for fighting?

**Post-reading****A. Answer these questions.**

1. How did Gulliver get to Blefuscu? How far away was it?
2. What did Gulliver do to the fleet of Blefuscu? Why do you think he didn't destroy the ships or kill the sailors?
3. How did the soldiers of Blefuscu try to stop Gulliver? What did he do?
4. Why did the King of Lilliput treat Gulliver as a hero?
5. Later the King's opinion of Gulliver changed. Why did it change?
6. Gulliver had promised to help defend Lilliput. Do you think he was right to refuse to attack Blefuscu? Why?
7. Why did six officials from Blefuscu visit the King of Lilliput?
8. Why did the King's adviser visit Gulliver one night? What did he tell Gulliver?
9. Flimnap, Skyresh Bolgolam and a top person in the navy were all against Gulliver. What were their complaints against Gulliver?
10. Why didn't Gulliver destroy Mildendo? What did he do instead?
11. What did Gulliver find in Blefuscu to help him? What did the King of Lilliput do when he learned that Gulliver was in Blefuscu? How did the King of Blefuscu reply?

**B. Write "T" for True and "F" for False. Correct the false statements.**

1. \_\_\_ Gulliver took Blefuscu's ships but did not destroy them.
2. \_\_\_ The King of Lilliput treated Gulliver badly when he came back with the ships.
3. \_\_\_ Gulliver agreed to do anything against the people of Blefuscu.

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4. \_\_\_ Flimnap said that it cost too much money to keep Gulliver.
5. \_\_\_ Gulliver was planning to work with the King of Blefuscu against Lilliput.
6. \_\_\_ The King and his advisers agreed to make Gulliver blind and not feed him.
7. \_\_\_ The King's adviser came to Gulliver to help him escape from Lilliput.
8. \_\_\_ The King of Blefuscu welcomed Gulliver.
9. \_\_\_ Gulliver built a boat so that he could escape and go to his country.
10. \_\_\_ Gulliver showed the ship's owner some tiny animals to prove his story was true.

**C. Put the events in order.**

- \_\_\_ Gulliver became a hero to the King of Lilliput.
- \_\_\_ Six officials from Blefuscu visited the King and Gulliver.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver was picked up by an English trading ship.
- \_\_\_ The King's advisers wanted to punish Gulliver.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver went to Blefuscu.

**D. Match the items in A with items in B.**

**A.**

1. Reldresal
2. King of Lilliput
3. Flimnap
4. Top person in the navy
5. Skyresh Bolgolam
6. King of Blefuscu
7. Mildendo

**B.**

- a. his job was no longer important
- b. capital city of Lilliput
- c. gave Gulliver a painting of himself
- d. wanted to make Gulliver blind
- e. said it cost too much to feed Gulliver
- f. told Gulliver that Blefuscu might attack
- g. capital city of Blefuscu
- h. said Gulliver had not kept his promises

**E. Read these quotations and answer the questions.**

◆ *"I can't help you with these ambitions."*

1. Who said this to whom?
2. What are these ambitions?
3. What was the result of this refusal?

◆ “I’m sorry. But at least I’ve told you what’s planned for you. It’s best if you’re prepared for what’s to come.”

1. Who said this to whom?
2. When and where did the person say this?
3. What was to come?

◆ “If you could help me to find some materials, I’ll soon be able to leave.”

1. Who said this to whom?
2. Where did the speaker want to leave from and where did he want to go?
3. Why did the speaker need materials? How was he going to leave?

## CHAPTER FOUR

### Pre-reading

1. At the end of the last chapter, Gulliver accepted a job on a ship called *The Adventure*. What kind of adventure do you think he will have on the seas?

### Post-reading

#### A. Answer these questions.

1. Why did Gulliver and the sailors go to this land? Why was Gulliver left there?
2. What did the giants think of Gulliver at first?
3. The farmer’s son picked Gulliver up and held him by his legs. The farmer was angry. Why did Gulliver ask the farmer (through signs) not to punish the boy?
4. How did Gulliver react to the cat? What does this tell you about Gulliver?
5. Why was Gulliver more afraid of the baby than of the older giants and the cat?

#### B. Write “T” for True and “F” for False. Correct the false statements.

1. \_\_\_ A storm blew *The Adventure* off its planned route.
2. \_\_\_ A storm drove Gulliver onto the land of the giants.
3. \_\_\_ When Gulliver came to this land, he had already been away from home for almost a year.
4. \_\_\_ The giants who found Gulliver were soldiers.

5. \_\_\_ The giants seemed surprised that Gulliver could talk.
6. \_\_\_ The farmer's wife was afraid of Gulliver at first.
7. \_\_\_ The farmer did not punish his son for picking Gulliver up.
8. \_\_\_ The cat was as big as a cow.
9. \_\_\_ Gulliver was more afraid of the cat than of the baby.
10. \_\_\_ The baby dropped Gulliver because she was surprised to hear him shout.

### C. Put these events in order.

- \_\_\_ *The Adventure* saw the land of the giants.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver saw a giant run after the sailors in the boat.
- \_\_\_ A great storm drove *The Adventure* east until they were lost.
- \_\_\_ A baby giant picked Gulliver up and then dropped him.
- \_\_\_ A giant farmer took Gulliver home.
- \_\_\_ *The Adventure* sailed against the winds for twenty days.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver tried to hide in a field of wheat.
- \_\_\_ Some sailors took a boat ashore to look for water.
- \_\_\_ *The Adventure* stopped in Africa for water and repairs.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver ate dinner with the giant's family.

### D. Read this quotation and answer the questions.

◆ “Enjoy this while you can. We need to prepare for a great storm.”

1. Who said this to whom?
2. Why did the person expect a storm?
3. Was this person right? What happened?

## CHAPTER FIVE

### Pre-reading

1. At the end of the last chapter, Gulliver was dropped by a baby giant. What do you think will happen to him? What do you think the giants will do to him next?
2. In Lilliput, it cost a lot of money to feed Gulliver and they asked him to help defend their country in return. It won't cost the giants much to feed Gulliver. Do you think they will ask anything of him in return? What might it be?

**Post-reading****A. Answer these questions.**

1. Why didn't Gulliver get hurt when the baby dropped him?
2. What happened to Gulliver when he was in the bedroom?
3. What did the farmer's daughter Glumdalclitch do for Gulliver?
4. Who suggested that the farmer take Gulliver to the market and have people pay to see him? Why did he say this? Why did Gulliver say "unfortunately" the farmer agreed to the idea?
5. For how long did Gulliver travel around the country with the farmer and his daughter?
6. Why did Gulliver become ill and tired?
7. Why was the farmer so willing to sell Gulliver to the Queen?
8. How did Gulliver feel towards the farmer and towards his daughter?
9. What did the King think when he saw Gulliver? Why did he not believe Gulliver's story?

**B. Write "T" for True and "F" for False. Correct the false statements.**

1. \_\_\_ Gulliver killed the rats that attacked him.
2. \_\_\_ The farmer's daughter taught Gulliver their language.
3. \_\_\_ The farmer took Gulliver to the market the day after he found him.
4. \_\_\_ They travelled to the market in a ship.
5. \_\_\_ It was difficult for Gulliver to travel around the country.
6. \_\_\_ Gulliver was not sad to leave the farmer.
7. \_\_\_ The farmer asked the Queen if his daughter could stay as Gulliver's teacher.
8. \_\_\_ Glumdalclitch was sad to leave her father.
9. \_\_\_ When the King first saw Gulliver, he thought he was a toy.
10. \_\_\_ The farmer tricked the Queen into buying Gulliver.

**C. Match items in A with items in B.****A.**

1. Glumdaleclitch
2. Grildrig
3. Lorbrulgrud
4. the Queen
5. the King

**B.**

- a. the capital city
- b. believed the farmer had tricked the Queen
- c. the farmer's neighbour
- d. the name given to Gulliver
- e. bought Gulliver from the farmer
- f. the farmer's daughter

**D. Put these events in order.**

- \_\_\_ Gulliver laughed to see someone's eyes through glasses.
- \_\_\_ Giant rats attacked Gulliver.
- \_\_\_ A boy threw a nut at Gulliver, which nearly hit his head.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver lost weight and became ill.
- \_\_\_ The farmer took Gulliver to the market in a nearby town.
- \_\_\_ The King saw Gulliver.
- \_\_\_ The farmer's wife and daughter made a tiny bed for Gulliver.
- \_\_\_ People paid to see Gulliver in the farmer's home.
- \_\_\_ The farmer sold Gulliver to the Queen.
- \_\_\_ The farmer took Gulliver around the country.

**E. Read this quotation and answer the questions.**

◆ *"Well if he's so clever, you should make him work so that you can earn some money from him."*

1. Who said this to whom?
2. Who is he talking about and what is his suggestion for earning money?
3. Do you think this was a good idea for the farmer and for Gulliver?

**Pre-reading**

1. At the end of the last chapter, Gulliver went to live in the palace. Recall why he was afraid that he had made an enemy of the King.
2. How do you think life will be different for Gulliver in the palace? Do you think he will be happy there?

**Post-reading****A. Answer these questions.**

1. What did the King think of Gulliver at first? What made him decide that Gulliver was telling the truth?
2. Where did Gulliver stay in the palace? Describe it.
3. Who did Gulliver eat with?
4. What were some of the bad things that happened to Gulliver at the palace?
5. After Gulliver was picked up by the dog, Glumdalclitch promised never to leave him alone again. Gulliver was not pleased to hear this. Why was that so?
6. What did Gulliver learn about the geography of the country?
7. Where did the monkey take Gulliver?

**B. Write “T” for True and “F” for False. Correct the false statements.**

1. \_\_\_ The scholars thought it was impossible for there to be a land full of small people.
2. \_\_\_ Gulliver took all his meals with the King and Queen.
3. \_\_\_ The King enjoyed talking with Gulliver and asking about his country.
4. \_\_\_ Gulliver felt angry when the King laughed at his own country.
5. \_\_\_ The country of the giants has only one harbour.
6. \_\_\_ The giants have never travelled outside their country.
7. \_\_\_ The Queen had a sailing boat made for Gulliver so he could leave the country.
8. \_\_\_ His boat was nearly overturned when a frog jumped into the lake.
9. \_\_\_ The monkey came into Gulliver’s house.
10. \_\_\_ The monkey carried Gulliver up onto the roof of the palace.

**C. Put these events in order.**

- \_\_\_ The King asked the farmer and his daughter about Gulliver.  
 \_\_\_ A carpenter made a house for Gulliver.  
 \_\_\_ A monkey carried Gulliver to the top of the roof.  
 \_\_\_ Three scholars examined Gulliver.  
 \_\_\_ A servant dropped Gulliver into cream.

**D. Match the items in A with an item in B.****A.**

1. scholars
2. the King
3. a servant
4. the Queen
5. a monkey
6. Glumdalclitch

**B.**

- a. dropped Gulliver into a bowl of cream
- b. had a house and a boat made for Gulliver
- c. carried Gulliver in its mouth
- d. pulled Gulliver out of his house through the window
- e. told Gulliver about the giants' country
- f. promised not to leave Gulliver alone
- g. could not understand how Gulliver could be so small

**E. Read this quotation and answer the questions.**

- ◆ *"I cannot believe that people who are so small can have houses and cities, clothes and jobs, rewards and prizes, arguments and fights!"*
1. Who said this to whom?
  2. How did Gulliver feel when he heard this?
  3. What else did Gulliver realise when he heard this?

## CHAPTER SEVEN

**Pre-reading**

1. At the end of the last chapter, a monkey carried Gulliver to the top of the palace roof. What do you think will happen to Gulliver?
2. In this chapter, Gulliver and the King talk about the differences between their countries. What do you think some of those differences might be?

**Post-reading****A. Answer these questions.**

1. How was Gulliver rescued from the roof, and what happened to the monkey?
2. What did the King think of Gulliver's country?
3. What were some of the questions that the King of Brobdingnag asked about England?
4. What was the King's reaction when Gulliver offered to show him how to make weapons like his?
5. How was Brobdingnag different from Gulliver's country?
6. How was the King of Brobdingnag different from the King of Lilliput? Which do you think was a better king? Why?
7. Why does the King think that Gulliver is lucky to have come there?
8. Do you think Gulliver is lucky to be in Brobdingnag? Do you think he is treated well?
9. How did Gulliver read the books in the King's library?
10. Why did Gulliver decide he wanted to leave Brobdingnag?
11. How did he leave Brobdingnag? Was his escape planned?

**B. Write "T" for True and "F" for False. Correct the false statements.**

1. \_\_\_ The monkey finally carried Gulliver down off the roof.
2. \_\_\_ The King of Brobdingnag wanted to learn more about England.
3. \_\_\_ The King was interested in learning how to make weapons.
4. \_\_\_ The largest library in the land had only a thousand books.
5. \_\_\_ Brobdingnag sometimes had rebellions inside the country.
6. \_\_\_ Brobdingnag often had wars with other countries.
7. \_\_\_ The King said that if a ship came, Gulliver could return in it.
8. \_\_\_ Gulliver asked to go to the beach so he could try to escape.
9. \_\_\_ Glumdalclitch did not take Gulliver to the beach.
10. \_\_\_ A bird picked up Gulliver's wooden box and flew away with it.

**C. Match items in A with items in B.**

- | A.               | B.   |
|------------------|--|
| 1. Brobdingnag   | a. took Gulliver out of the country                    |
| 2. Glumdalclitch | b. something the King never wanted to hear about again |
| 3. sea bird      | c. the name of the King                                |
| 4. monkey        | d. Gulliver's teacher                                  |
| 5. weapons       | e. the name of the country                             |
|                  | f. something the King sent away from the palace        |

**D. Put these events in order.**

- \_\_\_ The King let Gulliver read in his library.
- \_\_\_ A servant got Gulliver safely down from the roof.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver suddenly thought that England seemed unimportant and badly run.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver learned a lot about the country's ideas and beliefs.
- \_\_\_ A servant boy took Gulliver to the beach.
- \_\_\_ They travelled to the south of Brobdingnag.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver began to miss his family and country more.
- \_\_\_ A bird carried away Gulliver in his box and dropped him in the sea.
- \_\_\_ The King took notes while Gulliver talked about England.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver asked to go to the beach to get fresh air.

**E. Read these quotations and answer the questions.**

- ◆ *"I've always been very interested in science, but I cannot believe that anyone would want to have such terrible things."*
- Who said this to whom?
  - What are the "terrible things"?
  - How did the listener feel after hearing these words?
- ◆ *"You're very lucky because you've escaped to a better place, where people want to grow food rather than make war."*
- Who said this to whom?
  - What did the listener think about his own country?
  - Do you think the listener had escaped to a better place? Why?

**Pre-reading**

1. At the end of the last chapter, Gulliver's box/house was picked up by a bird and dropped into the sea. What do you think will happen to him?
2. Recall what his box looks like.

**Post-reading****A. Answer these questions.**

1. What did Gulliver do to get people's attention?
2. How did Gulliver get rescued and out of his box?
3. Why did Gulliver tell the sailors to lift the roof? Why did they laugh?
4. Why did the sailors look small and strange to Gulliver?
5. Why did the sailors let the box fall back into the sea after they had taken the things out?
6. What did the captain think Gulliver might be? What did he want to do with him?
7. The captain first thought the box was a boat. Why did he send a boat to it?
8. Why did the captain laugh at the first sailors who went to look at the box?
9. Name two or three things that Gulliver showed the captain to prove his story was true.
10. Why did Gulliver speak in such a loud voice?
11. The ship stopped at a few places on its way back to England, but Gulliver did not want to leave the ship. Why?

**B. Write "T" for True and "F" for False. Correct the false statements.**

1. \_\_\_ Water began to come into the house around the front door.
2. \_\_\_ Gulliver was not able to raise the roof of the house.
3. \_\_\_ Gulliver could see the sailors pulling his house to their ship.
4. \_\_\_ Gulliver tried to call to the people outside his house.
5. \_\_\_ Someone called to Gulliver in French.
6. \_\_\_ Before he saw them, Gulliver thought the sailors were the same size as him.
7. \_\_\_ The sailors lifted the roof so Gulliver could get out.
8. \_\_\_ After the sailors removed things from the box, they let the box drop

back into the sea.

9. \_\_\_ The captain believed Gulliver's story immediately.
10. \_\_\_ The captain kept a tooth that had been removed from a servant of the Queen.

### C. Put these events in order.

- \_\_\_ Someone called out to Gulliver in English.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver put a handkerchief on a pole and waved it outside the box.
- \_\_\_ The captain himself went in a boat with some men.
- \_\_\_ The captain saw something floating in the water.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver heard a noise from the side of the box that had no window.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver showed the captain some things from Brobdingnag.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver felt the box being lifted out of the sea.
- \_\_\_ Gulliver climbed out through the roof.
- \_\_\_ The sailors were frightened because they saw a house floating in the sea.
- \_\_\_ The captain didn't believe Gulliver's story.

### D. Read these quotations and answer the questions.

◆ *"That's not necessary. Just ask one of your sailors to pick up the box and carry it onto your ship, where you can lift up the roof."*

1. Who said this to whom, and where was he?
2. What did the listener do when he heard this? Why?
3. Why had the speaker said this?

◆ *"The sailors said this was very difficult and they'd only raised it a little when I saw your handkerchief appear through the hole in the side. We realised that someone or something was locked inside the box."*

1. Who said this to whom?
2. What was difficult?
3. When was this said?

## GENERAL QUESTIONS

### ON GULLIVER'S TRAVELS

#### A. Answer these questions.

1. Who is the author of *Gulliver's Travels*?
2. What is the setting (time and place) of the novel?
3. What did Gulliver want to do besides being a surgeon?
4. Why did Gulliver usually have plenty of free time while he worked on a ship? How did Gulliver use his free time wisely?
5. What was the name of the land of the little people? Do you think this is an appropriate name? Why or why not?
6. Do you think if Gulliver had not been so huge to the little people, they would have still tied him up? Explain.
7. Do you think Gulliver is evil or kind? Explain using examples from the story.
8. Which five languages could Gulliver speak?
9. Why did the King make a new law that said no one could see Gulliver unless they had a licence?
10. How long did it take Gulliver to learn how to speak the language of the little people?
11. Why did the King order three thousand of his soldiers to ride in a line between Gulliver's legs?
12. List three of the promises Gulliver had to make (at the request of Skyresh Bolgolam) in order for him to be unchained.
13. Why did the King order the people of Mildendo to stay indoors while Gulliver was visiting their city?
14. What was the argument between the two political groups, Tramecksan and Slamecksan, about?
15. Why did some of the people of Lilliput take part in rebellions?

16. Why had Lilliput and Blefuscu been fighting for years?
17. Was Gulliver happy to help the people of Lilliput fight against Blefuscu? Explain.
18. What did Gulliver do with the fifty metal poles which he requested from the Lilliputians?
19. Why didn't Gulliver agree to help the King of Lilliput any further? What does this tell you about Gulliver's personality?
20. How is Gulliver's kindness to the people of Lilliput in chapter one similar to the kindness he later shows to the people of Blefuscu?
21. How does the King punish Gulliver for not helping him attack the people of Blefuscu? What does this punishment tell you about the King's personality? Is he a good man? Explain.
22. Why were each of these men angry with Gulliver: Flimnap, the treasurer; Skyresh Bolgolam, the King's adviser; an important officer in the navy?
23. Why didn't Gulliver want to fight back after he learned that the King would make him blind and starve him? What did he do instead?
24. What did Gulliver plan to do with the damaged boat he found near the shore?
25. What made John Biddel finally believe that Gulliver really had been to the land of little people?
26. Where did Gulliver earn the money to buy a larger house?
27. "I realised that nothing is big or small unless you compare it with something else." When did Gulliver have these thoughts? Do you agree or disagree? Explain.
28. What did Glumdalclitch call Gulliver? What does this name mean?
29. What tricks did Gulliver do to entertain the people at the inn?
30. What was the one request that Gulliver asked of the Queen?
31. Why didn't Gulliver say goodbye to the farmer as he was leaving?
32. Do you think the farmer is a selfish and greedy man? Explain.

33. After being punished for dropping Gulliver in a bowl of cream, what other mean tricks did the servant do to Gulliver?
34. Why haven't the people of Brobdingnag ever travelled to other countries?
35. Gulliver thinks at one point, "My country, which I was so proud of, suddenly seemed small, unimportant and badly run." What made Gulliver think like this?
36. How do you think travelling to other countries might make a person see his own country differently?
37. Why did the King of Brobdingnag think that Gulliver was lucky to have left England and come to the land of Brobdingnag?
38. Why did the music from the concert at Brobdingnag sound like thunder to Gulliver? How was he able to solve this problem? What did Gulliver think of the music of Brobdingnag?
39. Why did the servant who was looking after Gulliver leave him?
40. Why did Gulliver ask the captain of the ship if he had seen any enormous birds?
41. When the ship that rescued Gulliver stopped at several ports to buy food and water, Gulliver did not want to go on land and preferred to stay in the ship. Why do you think he felt this way? How had Gulliver changed?
42. Back home, why did Gulliver keep yelling to the people, "Look out! Here I come!"? How did the English people react to his yelling?
43. Why did Mary think that her husband Gulliver was acting strangely?
44. Towards the end of the story Gulliver thinks, "It took me a long time to see our world as it really is: a land where everything is the right size for me to live in." Do you think Gulliver would have ever thought like this if he had not travelled to Lilliput and Brobdingnag? Give reasons for your answer.
45. Would you like to visit Lilliput or Brobdingnag if you could? Which would you prefer? Give reasons for your answer.

# C h a r a c t e r s

- Captain John Nicholas** /'kæptɪn dʒɒn 'nɪkələs/ The captain of a ship called *The Adventure*
- farmer** /'fɑ:mə/ A giant who finds Gulliver in a field
- Flimnap** /'flɪmnæp/ The King of Lilliput's treasurer
- Glumdalclitch** /'glʌmdælkɪtʃ/ The giant farmer's daughter, who is kind to Gulliver
- John Biddel** /dʒɒn 'bɪdəl/ A British trader and the owner of a ship
- King of Blefuscu** /'kɪŋ əv ble'fʌskju:/ The leader of an island next to Lilliput
- King of Brobdingnag** /'kɪŋ əv 'brɒbdæŋnæg/ The leader of a country where everything is very big
- King of Lilliput** /'kɪŋ əv 'lɪlɪpʊt/ The leader of a country where everything is very small
- Lemuel Gulliver** /'lemjəl 'gʌlɪvə/ A ship's surgeon and the narrator of the story
- Mary Burton** /'meəri: 'bɜ:tən/ Gulliver's wife
- Mr Bates** /'mɪstə bæts/ A surgeon who trains Gulliver
- Mr Thomas Wilcocks** /'mɪstə 'tɒməs 'wɪlkɒks/ The captain of a ship returning to England from Vietnam
- Queen of Brobdingnag** /'kwɪ:n əv 'brɒbdæŋnæg/ The King of Brobdingnag's wife, who looks after Gulliver at the palace
- Reldresal** /'reldrɛzəl/ An important official who works for the King of Lilliput
- Skyresh Bolgolam** /'skɑɪrɛʃ 'bɒlgələm/ An adviser to the King of Lilliput, who does not like Gulliver

# P l a c e s

- Blefuscus** /ble'fʌskjuː/ The island next to Lilliput
- Brobdingnag** /'brɒbdɪŋnæg/ A country where everything is very big
- Lilliput** /'lɪlɪːpʊt/ A country where everything is very small
- Lorbrulgrud** /'lɔːbrʌlgrʌd/ The capital city of Brobdingnag
- Mildendo** /mɪl'dəndəʊ/ The capital city of Lilliput

# G l o s s a r y

- adviser** someone whose job is to give advice to someone
- anchor** a heavy metal object that is lowered into the water to prevent a ship or boat from moving
- approximately** a little more or less than an exact number or amount; about
- army** the part of a country's military force that is trained to fight on land
- blanket** a thick, warm cover for a bed
- bow** to bend your head or the top part of your body forward, often as a sign of respect
- bow and arrow** a weapon made with a long curved piece of wood held by a tight string which is used to fire a thin straight stick with a point at one end
- breeze** a light, gentle wind
- bruise** a mark on the skin of a person where it has been damaged by a hit or a fall
- chain** a series of metal rings connected together in a line
- concert** a performance given by musicians or singers
- cream** a thick white liquid obtained from milk
- desire** a strong feeling that you want something very much

<b>distance</b>	the amount of space between two places or things
<b>eventually</b>	after a long time
<b>exhausted</b>	extremely tired
<b>fasten</b>	to attach something firmly to another object
<b>fleet</b>	a group of ships, or all the ships in a navy
<b>giant</b>	an extremely tall, strong person in children's stories
<b>glove</b>	a piece of clothing worn on your hand, with separate parts for each finger
<b>hail</b>	small, hard drops of frozen rain that fall from the sky
<b>heel</b>	the bottom part of a shoe that is under the back part of your foot, which is usually thicker than the other parts
<b>hire</b>	to pay money to borrow something for a short time
<b>hook</b>	a curved piece of metal used for hanging things on, or for catching fish
<b>horror</b>	a strong feeling of shock and fear
<b>jolt</b>	a sudden strong movement
<b>legal system</b>	the laws that are used in a country
<b>licence</b>	an official document that gives you permission to do something

<b>liquid</b>	a substance such as water, which flows and is not solid or a gas
<b>loop</b>	a line, piece of wire, string etc that has a shape like a curve or a circle
<b>mad</b>	mentally ill, or behaving in an excited, uncontrolled way
<b>(Your) Majesty</b>	a formal title that is used to talk about a king or queen
<b>master</b>	a man who is in charge of an animal, a home, or a servant
<b>material</b>	a substance such as wood, plastic, paper etc from which things can be made
<b>navy</b>	the people and ships that a country has for fighting a war at sea
<b>needle</b>	a small thin piece of steel used for sewing, which has a point at one end and a hole at the other end
<b>nod</b>	to move you head up and down, especially to say yes or to show you understand something
<b>oar</b>	a long pole that is wide at one end, used for rowing a boat
<b>pack</b>	to put things into boxes, bags etc. in order to take them somewhere
<b>pat</b>	to touch someone or something lightly with your hand flat, especially in a friendly way
<b>permission</b>	if you have permission to do something, someone in authority allows you to do it

- pin (n)** a short thin piece of metal with a sharp point at one end, used especially for holding pieces of cloth together
- pin (v)** to fasten something or join things together with a pin
- platform** a raised structure for people to stand or work on
- plead** to ask for something in an urgent and anxious way
- political** related to the government, politics and public affairs of a country
- prince** the son of a king or queen, or one of their male relations
- rebellion** an organised attempt to change the government
- ribbon** a long, narrow piece of cloth, used especially for tying things or as a decoration
- ridiculous** very silly, especially in a way that seems surprising
- row** to make a boat move through water using oars
- scholar** someone who studies a subject and knows a lot about it
- scream** to make a loud, high noise with your voice, or shout something loudly because you are hurt, frightened or angry
- scythe** a tool with a long curved blade, used for cutting grass or other tall crops
- seashell** the hard outside part of some types of sea animals

<b>secret</b>	known about by only a few people
<b>sew</b>	to use a needle and thread to join pieces of cloth together
<b>shake/shook</b>	to move up and down or from side to side with quick movements
<b>situation</b>	the combination of all the things that are happening and all the conditions that exist at a particular time and place
<b>sneeze</b>	when you sneeze, air suddenly comes out of your nose and mouth in a noisy and uncontrollable way
<b>squeeze</b>	to press something firmly
<b>step</b>	a movement when you are walking when you put one foot down in front of the other
<b>sting</b>	the sharp part an insect, animal etc puts into you which hurts
<b>stool</b>	a chair without a support for your back
<b>stream</b>	a very small river
<b>strength</b>	physical power and energy
<b>sword</b>	a weapon with a long sharp blade and a handle
<b>telescope</b>	a piece of equipment that you look through, which makes things that are far away seem closer and larger
<b>threat</b>	when you tell someone that you will hurt them or cause problems for them if they do not do what you want

- thunder** the loud noise that you hear during a storm after a flash of lightning
- tie** to fasten something with string, rope etc
- trader** someone whose job is buying and selling things
- treasurer** someone who takes care of the money for an organisation
- valuable** worth a lot of money
- violent** (1) happening with a lot of force; (2) attacking people and trying to hurt or kill them
- weapon** something you use to fight with