

ESL EASY READ

LEITURA FACILITADA EM INGLÊS

NÍVEL
A2

MicMac

The Scarecrow of Oz

L. Frank Baum



1 NÍVEL DE
LEITURA

A2



TEXTO
ORIGINAL
EM INGLÊS



TRADUÇÃO
EM PORTUGUÊS



NOTAS E
GLOSSÁRIO
DE VOCABULÁRIO

O ESPANTALHO DE OZ

TRADUÇÃO EM PORTUGUÊS

APRENDA • LEIA • ENTENDA • PROGRIDA



→ DO NÍVEL **A2** AO TEXTO ORIGINAL ←

LEITURA INTELIGENTE, COMPREENSÃO REAL, PROGRESSO CONSTANTE.

The Scarecrow of Oz

O Espantalho de Oz

L. Frank Baum

ESL Easy Read

Reading Comprehension B1 • Original Text • Português
Support

SAMPLE

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Autor

L. Frank Baum (1856–1919)

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Dados da publicação original

Obra original: The Scarecrow of Oz

Autor: L. Frank Baum

Primeira publicação: 1915

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Introdução

Como ler este livro

Cada livro desta coleção é apresentado em um nível de leitura simplificada, de acordo com o CEFR — Quadro Europeu Comum de Referência para Línguas.

A2 — Básico: indicado para leitores que já compreendem frases simples, vocabulário frequente e textos curtos sobre situações do cotidiano.

B1 — Intermediário: indicado para leitores que conseguem compreender as ideias principais de textos claros e acompanhar uma narrativa com vocabulário e estruturas de dificuldade moderada.

B2 — Intermediário avançado: indicado para leitores que já conseguem compreender textos mais complexos, acompanhar descrições detalhadas e reconhecer uma variedade maior de vocabulário e estruturas gramaticais.

Este livro foi adaptado para o nível B1.

Assim, você pode começar a lê-lo mesmo sem dominar completamente o inglês. O texto foi simplificado para facilitar a compreensão, preservando a história, os personagens e os acontecimentos principais da obra original.

Como usar as notas

No texto de leitura simplificada, cada parágrafo possui um link Pt/En. Esse link abre uma nota com a tradução em português do texto simplificado e o trecho correspondente no texto original em inglês.

No texto original em inglês, o link PT leva diretamente ao parágrafo correspondente na versão em português. Na tradução portuguesa, o link En retorna ao parágrafo correspondente no texto original.

A tradução para o português é feita a partir do texto em inglês simplificado, e não diretamente do texto original. O objetivo é ajudar você a compreender com precisão a frase simplificada que está estudando naquele momento.

O texto original em inglês é apresentado separadamente para a etapa seguinte do aprendizado, quando você já estiver preparado para ler e comparar a obra em sua forma original.

Cada nota contém links que permitem retornar exatamente ao parágrafo que você estava lendo.

Como usar o glossário

Na última parte do livro, o Glossary: New Words reúne, em ordem alfabética, palavras mais complexas ou menos frequentes presentes no texto simplificado de nível B1. Essas palavras aparecem em itálico no texto.

Cada entrada apresenta pronúncia, tradução em português, explicação simples em inglês, frase de exemplo e até cinco frases reais do livro.

O link [Back to B1](#) retorna exatamente à frase correspondente na versão simplificada.

Depois do texto simplificado, o livro apresenta também o texto original completo em inglês e a versão completa em português.

Sobre este livro

Em *O Espantalho de Oz*, nono livro da série de L. Frank Baum, o marinheiro Cap'n Bill e sua jovem amiga Trot (Mayre Griffiths) partem em uma jornada que os leva à mágica Terra de Oz. Após uma tempestade no mar, eles são transportados para uma caverna estranha e eventualmente chegam a Jinxland, uma região de Oz governada pelo cruel Rei Krewl. O rei, ajudado pela bruxa malvada Blinkie, usurpou o trono e planeja forçar a princesa Gloria a se casar com um homem que ela não ama. Enquanto isso, o Espantalho, o sábio e amado governante de Oz, chega a Jinxland após ser desviado de seu caminho. Juntos com Cap'n Bill, Trot e um novo amigo chamado Button-Bright, o Espantalho elabora um plano para derrubar o Rei Krewl e restaurar a justiça. A história é repleta de aventuras fantásticas, transformações mágicas e truques engenhosos, misturando o humor característico de Baum com temas de coragem e amizade. O tom é leve e fantasioso, típico da série Oz, com foco no triunfo do bem sobre o mal. A narrativa progride através de uma série de episódios imaginativos, incluindo encontros com uma

abóbora viva, uma criatura voadora e uma transformação mágica que torna o Espantalho um homem real temporariamente. No final, o grupo precisa enganar o rei e seus aliados para libertar Jinxland da tirania, mas o desfecho final permanece em aberto nesta sinopse.

Nota editorial

A tradução para o português e a versão Reading Comprehension B1 foram geradas com apoio de inteligência artificial e submetidas a revisão editorial.

Em caso de dúvida ou observações, fale conosco.

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Twixt You and Me

Pt/En An army of children took over the post office and told the writer that Trot and Cap'n Bill must go to the Land of Oz. Trot could meet Dorothy, Betsy Bobbin, and Ozma there. Cap'n Bill could meet friends like the Tin Woodman, the Shaggy Man, and Tik-Tok.

Pt/En It was difficult to bring Trot and Cap'n Bill safely to Oz. The Scarecrow helped them avoid a bad situation during their trip. They arrived safely at Ozma's palace. Dorothy said that Button-Bright and three girls would have exciting adventures in Oz soon.

Pt/En The writer thanked his young readers for their letters and for liking the Oz stories. More Oz Books were needed every year. Many groups called "Oz Reading Societies" were formed. This made the writer happy and encouraged him to write more stories. He said he would write different kinds of stories when the children were ready for them.

Pt/En This was written by L. Frank Baum, who was called the "Royal Historian of Oz." He wrote it in Hollywood, California, in 1915.

The Great Whirlpool

Pt/En Cap'n Bill and Trot were sitting by the ocean. Cap'n Bill told Trot that the more they learned, the more they realized they did not know.

Pt/En The little girl told Cap'n Bill that she could not see something clearly on the sea. After thinking for a moment, she said that everything they learned was useful.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill agreed and explained that people who know very little often believe they know everything. However, those who know a lot understand how vast the world is. They realize that one lifetime is not enough to learn much.

Pt/En Trot was a young girl with large, serious eyes and a *sincere*, simple way of behaving. Cap'n Bill had been her loyal friend for many years and had taught her most of what she knew.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill was a kind man, though not very old. His hair was gray, and his head was bald and shiny. He had gentle, pale blue eyes and a rugged, *tanned* face. Cap'n Bill had lost his left leg below the knee, which ended his career as a sailor. He wore a wooden leg that allowed him to walk on land and even take Trot out on the water, but he could no longer do active duties on a *ship*. He found comfort in caring for and *educating* Trot.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill lost his leg around the time Trot was born. He lived with Trot's mother and paid for his room and food. He loved Trot and spent time with her. They became close friends and had many adventures. It was believed that fairies had blessed Trot at birth, giving her special abilities to see and do wonderful things.

Pt/En An acacia tree stood on a high *cliff*. A winding path led down to the water where Cap'n Bill's boat was tied with a strong rope. It was a very hot and *humid* afternoon with no wind. Cap'n Bill and Trot sat in the shade of the tree, waiting for the sun to go down so they could go for a boat ride.

Pt/En They planned to visit some large caves that waves had carved into the rocky shore over many years. Both the girl and the sailor enjoyed exploring the deep, impressive caves.

Pt/En Trot finally told Cap'n Bill that she thought it was time for them to begin their journey.

Pt/En The older man carefully looked at the sky, the sea, and the boat, which was not moving. Then, he shook his head.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill agreed with Trot that it might be time to leave, but he said he did not feel comfortable with the way things looked that afternoon.

Pt/En She asked, sounding surprised, what the problem was.

Pt/En He replied that he could not say exactly, but things were too quiet for his liking. He explained there was no breeze, no waves on the water, and no birds flying. He mentioned it was the hottest day of the year and told Trot that any sailor would recognize these signs as dangerous.

Pt/En Trot responded that she could not see anything wrong.

Pt/En She added that they might worry if there was even a small cloud, but she pointed out that the sky was completely clear.

Pt/En He looked at the sky again and agreed with her.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill agreed that they could go to the cave. He did not want to disappoint Trot. He told her it was not far and they would watch carefully. He asked Trot to come with him.

Pt/En They walked down a winding path to the beach. Trot could walk easily on the steep path. However, Cap'n Bill, who had a wooden leg, needed to hold *onto* rocks and roots to *avoid* falling. He was quick on flat ground, but he had to be careful when climbing up or down.

Pt/En They reached the boat safely. Trot *untied* the rope. Cap'n Bill took some candles and matches from his coat, which was made of oilskin and called a sou'wester. This coat had many pockets where he kept various useful items. Trot knew the candles and matches were for lighting their way in the caves. Cap'n Bill rowed the boat, and Trot sat in the back and steered.

Pt/En They started from a small bay and the boat crossed a larger bay towards a distant *point* of land where the caves were located by the water. They were almost a mile from the shore and halfway across the bay when Trot suddenly sat up and asked Cap'n Bill what he saw.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill stopped rowing and turned around to look.

Pt/En The man slowly told Trot that it looked very much like a whirlpool.

Pt/En Trot asked the captain what made the whirlpool.

Pt/En He explained that a whirl in the air caused the whirl in the water. He was worried they would have problems because things did not seem right and the air was too calm.

Pt/En The girl said that it was getting closer.

Pt/En The old man took the oars and started rowing with all his energy.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill told Trot that they were not moving away from the whirlpool, but were moving closer to it. He explained that the whirlpool was pulling their boat towards it, like a magnet.

Pt/En Trot's face became a little paler. She held the steering handle tightly and tried to guide the boat away from the danger. However, she did not say anything to show she was scared.

Pt/En As they got closer, the swirling water made a loud, frightening noise. The whirlpool was so strong that it made the surface of the sea look like a large bowl, sloping down towards the middle. In the center was a big hole in the ocean, with walls of water held in place by the fast-moving air.

Pt/En The boat carrying Trot and Cap'n Bill was on the edge of this sloping water. The old sailor knew they would be pulled into the large dark hole in the center if they did not move away quickly. He used all his strength to pull the boat, but he pulled so hard that his oar broke in half, and he fell down inside the boat.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill quickly got up and looked over the side. He then looked at Trot, who sat quietly with a thoughtful expression. The boat was now moving fast on its own, following the edge of the whirlpool and getting closer to the hole. Cap'n Bill realized that trying to escape was useless. He put his arm around Trot, as if to protect her from what was coming. He did not speak because the loud noise of the water would have made his voice impossible to hear.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill and Trot were loyal friends who had faced dangerous situations before. However, the current danger was much

worse than anything they had experienced. Cap'n Bill noticed the look in Trot's eyes and remembered that she had often been protected by unseen forces. Because of this, he did not completely lose hope.

Pt/En The large hole in the dark water was getting closer and looked very *frightening*. Despite this, both Cap'n Bill and Trot were brave enough to face it and wait to see what would happen during their adventure.

The Cavern Under the Sea

Pt/En As the boat moved faster in the smaller circles at the bottom of the hole, Trot began to feel dizzy. Suddenly, the boat jumped forward and dived into the dark, deep water. The sailor and the girl, spinning around but holding onto each other, were separated from their boat and fell deep into the ocean.

Pt/En Initially, their fall was very fast, like an arrow. However, it soon became slower. Trot felt as if invisible arms were supporting and protecting her. She could not see clearly because the water was in her eyes, but she held tightly to Cap'n Bill's hat. Other arms held onto her, and together they sank down slowly until they stopped and then began to rise again.

Pt/En Trot felt that they were not rising straight up from where they had fallen. The water was no longer spinning them around, and they seemed to be moving sideways through the calm, cool ocean depths. Then, much faster than it takes to tell, they surfaced and were thrown onto a sandy beach. There, they lay gasping for air, wondering what had just happened to them.

Pt/En Trot was the first to wake up. She moved away from Cap'n Bill and sat up. She wiped water from her eyes and looked around. They were in a cave-like place with rough rocks. They had landed on a sandy beach near a pool of water. This pool seemed to connect to the large ocean. More rocks were above the water.

Pt/En The place looked dark and lonely, but Trot was happy she was alive and not badly hurt from their underwater adventure. Cap'n Bill was coughing and trying to get water out of his throat. Both of them were very wet, but the cave was warm and comfortable, so Trot did not mind being wet at all.

Pt/En Trot climbed up the sandy slope. She found some dry seaweed and used it to clean Cap'n Bill's face, eyes, and ears, helping him get rid of the water. Soon, the old man sat up and looked at her closely. He nodded his bald head three times and spoke in a wet, gurgling voice.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill told Trot that she had done very well. He said they had not died in the water. However, he did not understand why they were safe or where they were.

Pt/En Trot told Cap'n Bill to relax. She thought they were safe for the moment.

Pt/En He squeezed water from his loose trousers. He checked his wooden leg, arms, and head. Since he had all his body parts, he felt brave enough to look closely at where they were.

Pt/En He asked Trot where she thought they were.

Pt/En Trot replied that she did not know, but she guessed they might be in one of their caves.

Pt/En He disagreed, saying they had not come up as far as they had gone down. He noticed there was no outside entrance to the cave. He thought they were trapped unless there was a passage at the back.

Pt/En Trot looked behind her thoughtfully.

Pt/En She said that after they rested, they would climb up to find a way to escape.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill took out his pipe and tobacco from his coat pocket. They were kept dry in special cases. He lit his pipe and felt much calmer. Smoking helped him think, especially after being scared and wet. The fright was more for Trot's safety than his own.

Pt/En The sand dried their wet clothes. Trot squeezed water from her hair and felt better. They stood up and walked up the sandy slope towards the large rocks. They moved between and around the rocks to reach the back of the cave.

Pt/En Trot excitedly pointed out that there was a round hole.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill agreed, remarking that the inside of the hole was as dark as night.

Pt/En The girl explained that they should explore the hole. She thought it was the only possible way for them to get out of their current location.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill looked at the hole with uncertainty.

Pt/En He told Trot that the hole might be a way out, but it could also lead to a much worse place. He felt their best plan was to stay where they were.

Pt/En Trot also felt *unsure* after thinking about it. Later, she returned to the sand, and Cap'n Bill followed. As they sat down, the child looked thoughtfully at the sailor's full pockets.

Pt/En She asked Cap'n Bill how much food they had.

Pt/En He replied that he had six *ship's* biscuits and a piece of cheese. He asked Trot if she wanted some.

Pt/En Trot shook her head.

Pt/En She said that the food would last them about three days if they were careful with it.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill said it would last longer, but his voice sounded a little worried.

Pt/En The girl continued that they would surely starve if they stayed there. She suggested they should go into the dark hole instead.

Pt/En The sailor-man explained that some things are more difficult than being hungry. He was worried about the dark hole, as they did not know what was inside it or where it might lead.

Pt/En Trot insisted that there was a way to find out what was in the hole.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill looked in his pockets and took out fishing *gear*. He found some small crabs and put one on a hook to use as bait. He then threw the hook into the water and let the line go down, before pulling it back up until the bait was near the surface.

Pt/En Trot watched Cap'n Bill try fishing several times, but no fish seemed to bite. Cap'n Bill, being an experienced fisherman, kept putting new crabs on the hook and found more crabs when they ran out.

Pt/En While Cap'n Bill fished, Trot became tired and fell asleep on the sand. After two hours, both their clothes were completely dry. Because they were used to salt water, they were not in danger of getting sick.

Pt/En The girl woke up when she heard a splash and Cap'n Bill make a happy sound. She saw that Cap'n Bill had caught a fish with silver scales that weighed about two pounds. This made her feel much happier. She quickly gathered some seaweed, and Cap'n Bill used his knife to prepare the fish for cooking.

Pt/En They had cooked fish with seaweed before. Cap'n Bill wrapped his fish in seaweed and wet it. He then started a fire using Trot's seaweed, which burned down to hot ashes. They placed the wrapped fish on the ashes, covered it with more seaweed, and let that catch fire too. After adding more seaweed to the fire for a while, Cap'n Bill decided their meal was ready. He then removed the fish from the ashes, still inside their smoky seaweed coverings.

Pt/En When the seaweed coverings were taken off, the fish was cooked perfectly. Both Trot and Cap'n Bill ate it. It had a light taste of seaweed, and they thought it would be even better with a little salt.

Pt/En The light in the cave started to fade. Since there was a lot of seaweed, they kept the fire going for a while after eating their fish. They added handfuls of seaweed to the fire now and then to keep it burning.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill took a small, dented metal flask from a pocket. He opened it and gave it to Trot. She drank only a little, even though she wanted more. She noticed that Cap'n Bill only touched the water to his lips.

Pt/En She looked at the glowing fire and slowly asked Cap'n Bill about the drinking water. She wondered if they could catch all the fish they needed.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill moved uncomfortably but did not answer. Both of them thought about the dark hole. Trot was not afraid, but the old man did not want to go there. He knew they had to enter the hole, or they would die slowly in the cave.

Pt/En It was nighttime on the surface. The little girl felt tired and soon fell asleep. The old sailor slept on the sand next to her. It was very quiet, and nothing disturbed them for many hours. When they woke up, the cave was light again.

Pt/En They were eating part of a biscuit for breakfast when they heard a sudden splash in the pool. A very strange creature came out of the

water. Trot thought it was not a fish or a beast. It had unusual wings shaped like an upside-down bowl and four legs. Its head looked like a parrot's with a curved beak. It had red feathers on its head. The creature was very big and unusual. Trot and Cap'n Bill stared at it with surprise and some fear.

The Ork

Pt/En The creature looked at them with kind eyes. It did not try to attack them. It seemed as surprised to see them as they were to see it.

Pt/En Trot whispered that she wondered what it was.

Pt/En The creature asked in a loud, high voice if they were talking about him. He then said that he was an Ork.

Pt/En The girl then asked what an Ork was.

Pt/En He repeated proudly that he was an Ork. He added that he was very happy to be out of the water and on dry land.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill politely asked the strange creature if he had been in the water for a long time.

Pt/En He explained that being *underwater* for ten minutes was too long for comfort. He also mentioned that he had been in serious trouble the *previous* night when a whirlpool caught him.

Pt/En Trot eagerly asked if he had also been in the whirlpool.

Pt/En He looked at her with a look that suggested he was not pleased.

Pt/En The Ork told her that she had interrupted him. He usually acted carefully, but he had flown too close to the busy whirlpool yesterday to see what it was doing. The air pulled him down into the ocean. Water was his *enemy*, and he would have drowned if some mermaids had not rescued him. They pulled him from the water and took him to a cave, where they left him.

Pt/En Trot exclaimed that the same thing had happened to them. She asked if his cave was similar to theirs.

Pt/En The Ork explained that it had not yet looked at the current item. It worried that if it was similar to the *previous* one, their *situation* would be very bad. The other place had been like a prison, and the only way out was through the water. The Ork had stayed there all night. In the morning, it swam down into the pool as far as possible, then swam strongly towards the surface. Rocks scratched its back, and it almost got caught by a *frightening* sea creature. *Eventually*, it reached the surface

to breathe and found itself in the current location. The Ork finished by saying it was very hungry and asked for some food.

Pt/En After speaking, the Ork sat down near them. Cap'n Bill reluctantly took another biscuit from his pocket and offered it. The Ork quickly took the biscuit with one of its front claws and started eating it in a way that reminded them of a parrot.

Pt/En The sailor, Cap'n Bill, replied that they did not have a lot of food. However, he said they were willing to share what they had with a friend who was in trouble.

Pt/En The Ork agreed with a cheerful tilt of its head. For a few minutes, everyone was quiet while they ate the biscuits. After some time had passed, Trot began to speak.

Pt/En Trot told the Ork that she had never seen or heard of an Ork before. She then asked if there were many Orks in existence.

Pt/En The speaker explained that their group was small and special. They added that in their home country, they were the rulers of all animals, from the smallest to the largest.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill asked which country the speaker was from.

Pt/En The country was called Orkland.

Pt/En Someone asked where Orkland was located.

Pt/En The speaker was not exactly sure where Orkland was. They mentioned that they had a restless nature and liked to travel far, unlike others of their kind who stayed home. Their father had warned them that such travel could lead to problems.

Pt/En The Ork's father told him that the world was very large. He explained that there were human-like creatures called Men who fought other animals and did not respect Orks.

Pt/En The Ork was curious about Men and decided to fly out to see them after finishing school. He left home without saying goodbye, which he regretted. He had many adventures, fought large birds, and escaped from airships. He became lost and could not find his way home. While flying over the ocean, he encountered a whirlpool that trapped him.

Pt/En Trot and Cap'n Bill listened to the Ork's story with interest. They thought he seemed friendly and not like the disagreeable companion they had feared.

Pt/En The Ork sat like a cat and used its front claws like hands. It had a strange tail shaped like a boat or *airship* propeller, with fan-like surfaces. Cap'n Bill, who understood mechanics, noticed the Ork's propeller-like tail.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill asked the Ork if he was a fast flyer.

Pt/En The Ork *confirmed* that Orks were recognized as the Kings of the Air.

Pt/En Trot commented that the Ork's wings did not seem very large.

Pt/En The Ork admitted its wings were small but explained they helped it stay in the air while its tail provided speed. It also thought it was a very handsome creature.

Pt/En Trot did not want to reply, but Cap'n Bill said the Ork was a wonder and he had never seen one before, though he imagined it was as good as any other.

Pt/En The Ork seemed pleased and walked around the cave, moving easily up the slope. *Meanwhile*, Trot and Cap'n Bill *drank* some water to help wash down their breakfast.

Pt/En The Ork, who was above them, exclaimed that he had found a hole, which he said was an exit.

Pt/En Trot replied that they knew about the hole and had discovered it the night before.

Pt/En After looking into the dark hole and smelling the air, the Ork suggested they should leave. He thought the air smelled fresh and that the hole would not lead them to a worse place.

Pt/En The girl and the sailor stood up and went to the Ork's side.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill explained that they had planned to explore the hole before the Ork arrived. However, he said it was too dark to go into safely and that he needed to light a candle first.

Pt/En The Ork asked what a candle was.

Pt/En Trot told the Ork that he would see in a moment.

Pt/En The old sailor took a candle from one pocket and a matchbox from another. When he lit the match, the Ork jumped in surprise and looked at the flame carefully. Then, Cap'n Bill lit the candle, which interested the Ork a lot.

Pt/En The Ork said that light was important in a place like this hole. He asked if the candle was safe.

Pt/En Trot replied that sometimes a candle could burn fingers, but that was the worst it could do. She added that it might also go out when you did not want it to.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill held his hand over the light and entered the hole. It was not very big for a person at first, but it became larger after he crawled a short distance. Trot followed closely, and the Ork came after Trot.

Pt/En The sailor said it seemed like a *normal* tunnel. He moved slowly because he had a wooden leg, and the rocks hurt his knees.

Pt/En For almost thirty minutes, the three moved slowly through the tunnel. It twisted and turned a lot, sometimes going down and sometimes going up. Finally, Cap'n Bill stopped suddenly, sounding disappointed. He held the flickering candle forward to see the *area*.

Pt/En Trot asked what was wrong. She could not see anything because Cap'n Bill was *blocking* her view.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill answered that he thought their journey had reached its end.

Pt/En The Ork asked if the hole was blocked.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill replied sadly that the hole was not blocked. He explained that he was standing on the edge of a steep drop. He asked them to wait a moment while he moved so they could see for themselves, and he warned Trot to be careful not to fall.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill moved forward slightly and stepped to the side. He held the candle so Trot could follow him. The Ork came next. All three then knelt on a narrow rock ledge that dropped straight down into a large, dark space that the candle's small flame could not light up.

Pt/En The Ork looked over the edge and admitted that the situation did not look very hopeful. He offered to take the candle and fly down to investigate what was below them.

Pt/En Trot asked the Ork if he was afraid.

Pt/En The Ork admitted he was afraid. However, he said they needed to escape and could not remain on the shelf forever. Since he saw that the others could not fly, he felt it was his responsibility to look around the place for them.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill gave the Ork the candle, which was now half its original size. The Ork took it carefully with one claw and leaned forward to go over the edge. They heard a buzzing sound and the flapping of wings. They watched the small light of the candle. The light moved in a large circle, then slowly went down and suddenly disappeared. Everything became completely dark.

Pt/En The Ork called out, asking what had happened.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill shouted that the candle had probably gone out. He told the Ork to bring it back.

Pt/En The Ork replied that he could not see where Cap'n Bill was.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill lit another candle. The light from the flame helped the Ork to fly back to them. The Ork landed on the edge and gave back the piece of candle.

Pt/En The creature asked why the candle had stopped burning.

Pt/En Trot explained that the wind had caused it to stop. She advised the Ork to be more careful this time.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill inquired about what the place was like.

Pt/En Trot replied that she did not know yet, but she believed there must be a bottom to it and she would try to find it.

Pt/En The Ork started to go down again, but this time it moved more slowly. It sank until the candle looked like a tiny spark. Then, the Ork turned to the left, and Trot and Cap'n Bill could no longer see it.

Pt/En After a short time, they saw the spark of light again. The Ork moved directly towards them. When it was very close, it suddenly

dropped the candle and cried out in pain. It then landed on the rocky ledge, moving its wings wildly.

Pt/En Trot asked what was wrong.

Pt/En The Ork explained that something had *bitten* it. It said it did not like the candles because the candle began to disappear as soon as it held it. It became smaller and smaller until it bit the Ork, which it found very unfriendly and *painful*.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill explained with a smile that this was the nature of candles and they had to be handled very carefully. He then asked the Ork what it had found down below.

Pt/En The Ork announced he had found a way to continue their journey. He pointed to a large, dark lake below them and a big tunnel to the left. He suggested they could walk through the tunnel, although he was *unsure* where it led. The little girl expressed *concern*, stating they could not reach the tunnel because they were unable to fly.

Pt/En The Ork agreed that they could not fly and commented that their bodies seemed poorly designed for moving on the ground. He then offered to carry them on his back to *ensure* they reached the tunnel safely.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill asked the Ork, with some doubt, if he was strong enough to carry them.

Pt/En The Ork replied that he was very strong and could carry many people. However, he explained that there was only space for one person at a time between his wings, so he would need to make two trips.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill decided that he would go first.

Pt/En The old sailor lit a second candle for Trot to hold. This candle would also help the Ork find its way back. Then, the sailor climbed *onto* the Ork's back. He sat there with his wooden leg sticking out to the side.

Pt/En The creature advised Trot that if she began to fall, she should hold *onto* his neck.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill said that if he started to fall, it would mean the end for him.

Pt/En The Ork asked if everyone was ready.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill told the Ork to start flying. The Ork flew so smoothly that Cap'n Bill did not even move in his seat. Trot watched the light of Cap'n Bill's candle until it disappeared. She felt a little scared being alone on the high ledge with a deep lake below. However, she was brave and waited patiently for the Ork to return. It came back sooner than she expected, and the creature spoke to her.

Pt/En The Ork told Trot that her friend was safe in the tunnel. He said he would take her to him very quickly.

Pt/En Trot was nervous about riding on the skinny Ork through the large, dark tunnel. She felt scared, and her heart beat fast. She held the candle tightly as the Ork rode quickly through the dark.

Pt/En The ride felt long to Trot, but the Ork took her to Cap'n Bill very fast. They were happy to see each other again. Both Trot and Cap'n Bill were thankful to the Ork for his help.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill said he did not know where the tunnel led. He thought it looked more *hopeful* than the other dark place they had been in before.

Pt/En Trot said that after the Ork rested, they would continue their journey. She wanted to see what would happen next.

Pt/En The Ork replied with a high, sharp voice that he was not tired. He explained that the flight had not tired him because he was used to flying for many days without stopping.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill suggested they continue their journey. He was holding one lit candle, so Trot blew out her own candle and put it safely in Cap'n Bill's pocket. She understood it was not a good idea to use two candles at the same time.

Pt/En The tunnel was straight, smooth, and easy to walk through, so they made good progress. Trot thought the tunnel started about two miles from the place where the whirlpool had sent them. However, they walked for many hours without any change in their surroundings, making it impossible to guess how far they had traveled.

Pt/En Finally, Cap'n Bill stopped to take a rest.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill declared that he was certain something strange was happening in the tunnel. He noted that three candles had already been used, with only three remaining, yet the tunnel looked exactly the same as when they began. He did not know how long this situation would continue.

Pt/En Trot asked if they could walk without a light, saying that the path seemed safe enough.

Pt/En Someone replied that the path looked safe at that moment. However, they could not be sure when they might reach another dangerous place, like a gulf. If that happened, they could be killed very quickly.

Pt/En The Ork suggested he could go first. He said he was not afraid of falling and would call out to warn them if anything happened.

Pt/En Trot thought it was a good idea, and Cap'n Bill agreed. So the Ork started walking ahead in the dark, and the other two followed him closely.

Pt/En After walking for a long time, the Ork asked for food. Cap'n Bill gave him half a biscuit, and then shared the cheese with Trot. They lit a candle and ate their food while sitting in the tunnel.

Pt/En The Ork complained that his feet were hurting. He explained that he was not used to walking, and the rocky path was very uneven and bumpy, which made it painful for him to walk.

Pt/En Trot asked the Ork if he was able to fly.

Pt/En The Ork replied that he could not fly because the roof was too low.

Pt/En After they ate, they continued their journey. Trot was starting to worry that it would never end. Cap'n Bill noticed that Trot looked tired, so he stopped and checked his large silver watch.

Pt/En Cap'n Bill exclaimed that it was already night. He mentioned they had walked all day through the passage, which might go through the center of the world or be a circle, meaning they could walk forever. Because they did not know what was ahead, he suggested they stop and sleep until morning.

Pt/En The Ork agreed with a groan, stating that his feet were hurting him terribly. He explained that he had been limping with pain for the last few miles.

Pt/En The sailor mentioned that his foot hurt too. He then looked for a smooth spot on the rocky ground to sit down.

Pt/En The Ork exclaimed that the sailor only had one foot to hurt, while he had four, so he suffered four times as much. He asked the sailor to hold the candle so he could examine the bottoms of his claws. Looking at them in the flickering light, the Ork declared that there were many painful spots all over them.

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Twixt You and Me

PT The Army of Children which besieged the Postoffice, conquered the Postmen and delivered to me its imperious Commands, insisted that Trot and Cap'n Bill be admitted to the Land of Oz, where Trot could enjoy the society of Dorothy, Betsy Bobbin and Ozma, while the one-legged sailor-man might become a comrade of the Tin Woodman, the Shaggy Man, Tik-Tok and all the other quaint people who inhabit this wonderful fairyland.

PT It was no easy task to obey this order and land Trot and Cap'n Bill safely in Oz, as you will discover by reading this book. Indeed, it required the best efforts of our dear old friend, the Scarecrow, to save them from a dreadful fate on the journey; but the story leaves them happily located in Ozma's splendid palace and Dorothy has promised me that Button-Bright and the three girls are sure to encounter, in the near future, some marvelous adventures in the Land of Oz, which I hope to be permitted to relate to you in the next Oz Book.

PT Meantime, I am deeply grateful to my little readers for their continued enthusiasm over the Oz stories, as evinced in the many letters they send me, all of which are lovingly cherished. It takes more and more Oz Books every year to satisfy the demands of old and new readers, and there have been formed many "Oz Reading Societies," where the Oz Books owned by different members are read aloud. All this is very gratifying to me and encourages me to write more stories. When the children have had enough of them, I hope they will let me know, and then I'll try to write something different.

PT L. Frank Baum "Royal Historian of Oz." "OZCOT" at HOLLYWOOD in CALIFORNIA, 1915.

The Great Whirlpool

PT "Seems to me,"said Cap'n Bill, as he sat beside Trot under the big acacia tree, looking out over the blue ocean, "seems to me, Trot, as how the more we know, the more we find we don't know."

PT "I can't quite make that out, Cap'n Bill,"answered the little girl in a serious voice, after a moment's thought, during which her eyes followed those of the old sailor-man across the glassy surface of the sea. "Seems to me that all we learn is jus' so much gained."

PT "I know; it looks that way at first sight,"said the sailor, nodding his head; "but those as knows the least have a habit of thinkin' they know all there is to know, while them as knows the most admits what a turr'ble big world this is. It's the knowing ones that realize one lifetime ain't long enough to git more'n a few dips o' the oars of knowledge."

PT Trot didn't answer. She was a very little girl, with big, solemn eyes and an earnest, simple manner. Cap'n Bill had been her faithful companion for years and had taught her almost everything she knew.

PT He was a wonderful man, this Cap'n Bill. Not so very old, although his hair was grizzled -- what there was of it. Most of his head was bald as an egg and as shiny as oilcloth, and this made his big ears stick out in a funny way. His eyes had a gentle look and were pale blue in color, and his round face was rugged and bronzed. Cap'n Bill's left leg was missing, from the knee down, and that was why the sailor no longer sailed the seas. The wooden leg he wore was good enough to stump around with on land, or even to take Trot out for a row or a sail on the ocean, but when it came to "runnin' up aloft"or performing active duties on shipboard, the old sailor was not equal to the task. The loss of his leg had ruined his career and the old sailor found comfort in devoting himself to the education and companionship of the little girl.

PT The accident to Cap'n Bill's leg bad happened at about the time Trot was born, and ever since that he had lived with Trot's mother as "a star boarder,"having enough money saved up to pay for his weekly "keep."He loved the baby and often held her on his lap; her first ride was on Cap'n Bill's shoulders, for she had no baby-carriage; and when she began to toddle around, the child and the sailor became close comrades and enjoyed many strange adventures together. It is said the fairies had

been present at Trot's birth and had marked her forehead with their invisible mystic signs, so that she was able to see and do many wonderful things.

PT The acacia tree was on top of a high bluff, but a path ran down the bank in a zigzag way to the water's edge, where Cap'n Bill's boat was moored to a rock by means of a stout cable. It had been a hot, sultry afternoon, with scarcely a breath of air stirring, so Cap'n Bill and Trot had been quietly sitting beneath the shade of the tree, waiting for the sun to get low enough for them to take a row.

PT They had decided to visit one of the great caves which the waves had washed out of the rocky coast during many years of steady effort. The caves were a source of continual delight to both the girl and the sailor, who loved to explore their awesome depths.

PT "I b'lieve, Cap'n," remarked Trot, at last, "that it's time for us to start."

PT The old man cast a shrewd glance at the sky, the sea and the motionless boat. Then he shook his head.

PT "Mebbe it's time, Trot," he answered, "but I don't jes' like the looks o' things this afternoon."

PT "What's wrong?" she asked wonderingly.

PT "Can't say as to that. Things is too quiet to suit me, that's all. No breeze, not a ripple a-top the water, nary a gull a-flyin' anywhere, an' the end o' the hottest day o' the year. I ain't no weather-prophet, Trot, but any sailor would know the signs is ominous."

PT "There's nothing wrong that I can see," said Trot.

PT "If there was a cloud in the sky even as big as my thumb, we might worry about it; but -- look, Cap'n! -- the sky is as clear as can be."

PT He looked again and nodded.

PT "P'r'aps we can make the cave, all right," he agreed, not wishing to disappoint her. "It's only a little way out, an' we'll be on the watch; so come along, Trot."

PT Together they descended the winding path to the beach. It was no trouble for the girl to keep her footing on the steep way, but Cap'n Bill,

because of his wooden leg, had to hold on to rocks and roots now and then to save himself from tumbling. On a level path he was as spry as anyone, but to climb up hill or down required some care.

PT They reached the boat safely and while Trot was untying the rope Cap'n Bill reached into a crevice of the rock and drew out several tallow candles and a box of wax matches, which he thrust into the capacious pockets of his "sou'wester." This sou'wester was a short coat of oilskin which the old sailor wore on all occasions -- when he wore a coat at all -- and the pockets always contained a variety of objects, useful and ornamental, which made even Trot wonder where they all came from and why Cap'n Bill should treasure them. The jackknives -- a big one and a little one -- the bits of cord, the fishhooks, the nails: these were handy to have on certain occasions. But bits of shell, and tin boxes with unknown contents, buttons, pincers, bottles of curious stones and the like, seemed quite unnecessary to carry around. That was Cap'n Bill's business, however, and now that he added the candles and the matches to his collection Trot made no comment, for she knew these last were to light their way through the caves. The sailor always rowed the boat, for he handled the oars with strength and skill. Trot sat in the stern and steered.

PT The place where they embarked was a little bight or circular bay, and the boat cut across a much larger bay toward a distant headland where the caves were located, right at the water's edge. They were nearly a mile from shore and about halfway across the bay when Trot suddenly sat up straight and exclaimed: "What's that, Cap'n?"

PT He stopped rowing and turned half around to look.

PT "That, Trot," he slowly replied, "looks to me mighty like a whirlpool."

PT "What makes it, Cap'n?"

PT "A whirl in the air makes the whirl in the water. I was afraid as we'd meet with trouble, Trot. Things didn't look right. The air was too still."

PT "It's coming closer," said the girl.

PT The old man grabbed the oars and began rowing with all his strength.

PT "'Tain't comin' closer to us, Trot," he gasped; "it's we that are comin' closer to the whirlpool. The thing is drawin' us to it like a magnet!"

PT Trot's sun-bronzed face was a little paler as she grasped the tiller firmly and tried to steer the boat away; but she said not a word to indicate fear.

PT The swirl of the water as they came nearer made a roaring sound that was fearful to listen to. So fierce and powerful was the whirlpool that it drew the surface of the sea into the form of a great basin, slanting downward toward the center, where a big hole had been made in the ocean -- a hole with walls of water that were kept in place by the rapid whirling of the air.

PT The boat in which Trot and Cap'n Bill were riding was just on the outer edge of this saucer-like slant, and the old sailor knew very well that unless he could quickly force the little craft away from the rushing current they would soon be drawn into the great black hole that yawned in the middle. So he exerted all his might and pulled as he had never pulled before. He pulled so hard that the left oar snapped in two and sent Cap'n Bill sprawling upon the bottom of the boat.

PT He scrambled up quickly enough and glanced over the side. Then he looked at Trot, who sat quite still, with a serious, far-away look in her sweet eyes. The boat was now speeding swiftly of its own accord, following the line of the circular basin round and round and gradually drawing nearer to the great hole in the center. Any further effort to escape the whirlpool was useless, and realizing this fact Cap'n Bill turned toward Trot and put an arm around her, as if to shield her from the awful fate before them. He did not try to speak, because the roar of the waters would have drowned the sound of his voice.

PT These two faithful comrades had faced dangers before, but nothing to equal that which now faced them. Yet Cap'n Bill, noting the look in Trot's eyes and remembering how often she had been protected by unseen powers, did not quite give way to despair.

PT The great hole in the dark water -- now growing nearer and nearer -- looked very terrifying; but they were both brave enough to face it and await the result of the adventure.

The Cavern Under the Sea

PT The circles were so much smaller at the bottom of the basin, and the boat moved so much more swiftly, that Trot was beginning to get dizzy with the motion, when suddenly the boat made a leap and dived headlong into the murky depths of the hole. Whirling like tops, but still clinging together, the sailor and the girl were separated from their boat and plunged down -- down -- down -- into the farthest recesses of the great ocean.

PT At first their fall was swift as an arrow, but presently they seemed to be going more moderately and Trot was almost sure that unseen arms were about her, supporting her and protecting her. She could see nothing, because the water filled her eyes and blurred her vision, but she clung fast to Cap'n Bill's sou'wester, while other arms clung fast to her, and so they gradually sank down and down until a full stop was made, when they began to ascend again.

PT But it seemed to Trot that they were not rising straight to the surface from where they had come. The water was no longer whirling them and they seemed to be drawn in a slanting direction through still, cool ocean depths. And then -- in much quicker time than I have told it -- up they popped to the surface and were cast at full length upon a sandy beach, where they lay choking and gasping for breath and wondering what had happened to them.

PT Trot was the first to recover. Disengaging herself from Cap'n Bill's wet embrace and sitting up, she rubbed the water from her eyes and then looked around her. A soft, bluish-green glow lighted the place, which seemed to be a sort of cavern, for above and on either side of her were rugged rocks. They had been cast upon a beach of clear sand, which slanted upward from the pool of water at their feet -- a pool which doubtless led into the big ocean that fed it. Above the reach of the waves of the pool were more rocks, and still more and more, into the dim windings and recesses of which the glowing light from the water did not penetrate.

PT The place looked grim and lonely, but Trot was thankful that she was still alive and had suffered no severe injury during her trying adventure under water. At her side Cap'n Bill was sputtering and

coughing, trying to get rid of the water he had swallowed. Both of them were soaked through, yet the cavern was warm and comfortable and a wetting did not dismay the little girl in the least.

PT She crawled up the slant of sand and gathered in her hand a bunch of dried seaweed, with which she mopped the face of Cap'n Bill and cleared the water from his eyes and ears. Presently the old man sat up and stared at her intently. Then he nodded his bald head three times and said in a gurgling voice:

PT "Mighty good, Trot; mighty good! We didn't reach Davy Jones's locker that time, did we? Though why we didn't, an' why we're here, is more'n I kin make out."

PT "Take it easy, Cap'n,"she replied. "We're safe enough, I guess, at least for the time being."

PT He squeezed the water out of the bottoms of his loose trousers and felt of his wooden leg and arms and head, and finding he had brought all of his person with him he gathered courage to examine closely their surroundings.

PT "Where d'ye think we are, Trot?"he presently asked.

PT "Can't say, Cap'n. P'r'aps in one of our caves."

PT He shook his head. "No,"said he, "I don't think that, at all. The distance we came up didn't seem half as far as the distance we went down; an' you'll notice there ain't any outside entrance to this cavern whatever. It's a reg'lar dome over this pool o' water, and unless there's some passage at the back, up yonder, we're fast pris'ners."

PT Trot looked thoughtfully over her shoulder.

PT "When we're rested,"she said, "we will crawl up there and see if there's a way to get out."

PT Cap'n Bill reached in the pocket of his oilskin coat and took out his pipe. It was still dry, for he kept it in an oilskin pouch with his tobacco. His matches were in a tight tin box, so in a few moments the old sailor was smoking contentedly. Trot knew it helped him to think when he was in any difficulty. Also, the pipe did much to restore the old sailor's composure, after his long ducking and his terrible fright -- a fright that was more on Trot's account than his own.

PT The sand was dry where they sat, and soaked up the water that dripped from their clothing. When Trot had squeezed the wet out of her hair she began to feel much like her old self again. By and by they got upon their feet and crept up the incline to the scattered boulders above. Some of these were of huge size, but by passing between some and around others, they were able to reach the extreme rear of the cavern.

PT "Yes,"said Trot, with interest, "here's a round hole."

PT "And it's black as night inside it,"remarked Cap'n Bill.

PT "Just the same,"answered the girl, "we ought to explore it, and see where it goes, 'cause it's the only poss'ble way we can get out of this place."

PT Cap'n Bill eyed the hole doubtfully

PT "It may be a way out o' here, Trot,"he said, "but it may be a way into a far worse place than this. I'm not sure but our best plan is to stay right here."

PT Trot wasn't sure, either, when she thought of it in that light. After awhile she made her way back to the sands again, and Cap'n Bill followed her. As they sat down, the child looked thoughtfully at the sailor's bulging pockets.

PT "How much food have we got, Cap'n?"she asked.

PT "Half a dozen *ship's* biscuits an' a hunk o' cheese,"he replied. "Want some now, Trot?"

PT She shook her head, saying:

PT "That ought to keep us alive 'bout three days if we're careful of it."

PT "Longer'n that, Trot,"said Cap'n Bill, but his voice was a little troubled and unsteady.

PT "But if we stay here we're bound to starve in time,"continued the girl, "while if we go into the dark hole -- "

PT "Some things are more hard to face than starvation,"said the sailor-man, gravely. "We don't know what's inside that dark hole: Trot, nor where it might lead us to."

PT "There's a way to find that out,"she persisted.

PT Instead of replying, Cap'n Bill began searching in his pockets. He soon drew out a little package of fishhooks and a long line. Trot watched him join them together. Then he crept a little way up the slope and turned over a big rock. Two or three small crabs began scurrying away over the sands and the old sailor caught them and put one on his hook and the others in his pocket. Coming back to the pool he swung the hook over his shoulder and circled it around his head and cast it nearly into the center of the water, where he allowed it to sink gradually, paying out the line as far as it would go. When the end was reached, he began drawing it in again, until the crab bait was floating on the surface.

PT Trot watched him cast the line a second time, and a third. She decided that either there were no fishes in the pool or they would not bite the crab bait. But Cap'n Bill was an old fisherman and not easily discouraged. When the crab got away he put another on the hook. When the crabs were all gone he climbed up the rocks and found some more.

PT Meantime Trot tired of watching him and lay down upon the sands, where she fell fast asleep. During the next two hours her clothing dried completely, as did that of the old sailor. They were both so used to salt water that there was no danger of taking cold.

PT Finally the little girl was wakened by a splash beside her and a grunt of satisfaction from Cap'n Bill. She opened her eyes to find that the Cap'n had landed a silver-scaled fish weighing about two pounds. This cheered her considerably and she hurried to scrape together a heap of seaweed, while Cap'n Bill cut up the fish with his jackknife and got it ready for cooking.

PT They had cooked fish with seaweed before. Cap'n Bill wrapped his fish in some of the weed and dipped it in the water to dampen it. Then he lighted a match and set fire to Trot's heap, which speedily burned down to a glowing bed of ashes. Then they laid the wrapped fish on the ashes, covered it with more seaweed, and allowed this to catch fire and burn to embers. After feeding the fire with seaweed for some time, the sailor finally decided that their supper was ready, so he scattered the ashes and drew out the bits of fish, still encased in their smoking wrappings.

PT When these wrappings were removed, the fish was found thoroughly cooked and both Trot and Cap'n Bill ate of it freely. It had a

slight flavor of seaweed and would have been better with a sprinkling of salt.

PT The soft glow which until now had lighted the cavern, began to grow dim, but there was a great quantity of seaweed in the place, so after they had eaten their fish they kept the fire alive for a time by giving it a handful of fuel now and then.

PT From an inner pocket the sailor drew a small flask of battered metal and unscrewing the cap handed it to Trot. She took but one swallow of the water although she wanted more, and she noticed that Cap'n Bill merely wet his lips with it.

PT "S'pose," said she, staring at the glowing seaweed fire and speaking slowly, "that we can catch all the fish we need; how 'bout the drinking-water, Cap'n?"

PT He moved uneasily but did not reply. Both of them were thinking about the dark hole, but while Trot had little fear of it the old man could not overcome his dislike to enter the place. He knew that Trot was right, though. To remain in the cavern, where they now were, could only result in slow but sure death.

PT It was nighttime up on the earth's surface, so the little girl became drowsy and soon fell asleep. After a time the old sailor slumbered on the sands beside her. It was very still and nothing disturbed them for hours. When at last they awoke the cavern was light again.

PT They had divided one of the biscuits and were munching it for breakfast when they were startled by a sudden splash in the pool. Looking toward it they saw emerging from the water the most curious creature either of them had ever beheld. It wasn't a fish, Trot decided, nor was it a beast. It had wings, though, and queer wings they were: shaped like an inverted chopping-bowl and covered with tough skin instead of feathers. It had four legs -- much like the legs of a stork, only double the number -- and its head was shaped a good deal like that of a poll parrot, with a beak that curved downward in front and upward at the edges, and was half bill and half mouth. But to call it a bird was out of the question, because it had no feathers whatever except a crest of wavy plumes of a scarlet color on the very top of its head. The strange creature must have weighed as much as Cap'n Bill, and as it floundered and struggled to get out of the water to the sandy beach it was so big and unusual that both

Trot and her companion stared at it in wonder -- in wonder that was not unmixed with fear.

The Ork

PT The eyes that regarded them, as the creature stood dripping before them, were bright and mild in expression, and the queer addition to their party made no attempt to attack them and seemed quite as surprised by the meeting as they were.

PT "I wonder," whispered Trot, "what it is."

PT "Who, me?" exclaimed the creature in a shrill, high-pitched voice. "Why, I'm an Ork."

PT "Oh!" said the girl. "But what is an Ork?"

PT "I am," he repeated, a little proudly, as he shook the water from his funny wings; "and if ever an Ork was glad to be out of the water and on dry land again, you can be mighty sure that I'm that especial, individual Ork!"

PT "Have you been in the water long?" inquired Cap'n Bill, thinking it only polite to show an interest in the strange creature.

PT "Why, this last ducking was about ten minutes, I believe, and that's about nine minutes and sixty seconds too long for comfort," was the reply. "But last night I was in an awful pickle, I assure you. The whirlpool caught me, and -- "

PT "Oh, were you in the whirlpool, too?" asked Trot eagerly.

PT He gave her a glance that was somewhat reproachful.

PT "I believe I was mentioning the fact, young lady, when your desire to talk interrupted me," said the Ork. "I am not usually careless in my actions, but that whirlpool was so busy yesterday that I thought I'd see what mischief it was up to. So I flew a little too near it and the suction of the air drew me down into the depths of the ocean. Water and I are natural enemies, and it would have conquered me this time had not a bevy of pretty mermaids come to my assistance and dragged me away from the whirling water and far up into a cavern, where they deserted me."

PT "Why, that's about the same thing that happened to us," cried Trot. "Was your cavern like this one?"

PT "I haven't examined this one yet," answered the Ork; "but if they happen to be alike I shudder at our fate, for the other one was a prison, with no outlet except by means of the water. I stayed there all night, however, and this morning I plunged into the pool, as far down as I could go, and then swam as hard and as far as I could. The rocks scraped my back, now and then, and I barely escaped the clutches of an ugly sea-monster; but by and by I came to the surface to catch my breath, and found myself here. That's the whole story, and as I see you have something to eat I entreat you to give me a share of it. The truth is, I'm half starved."

PT With these words the Ork squatted down beside them. Very reluctantly Cap'n Bill drew another biscuit from his pocket and held it out. The Ork promptly seized it in one of its front claws and began to nibble the biscuit in much the same manner a parrot might have done.

PT "We haven't much grub," said the sailor-man, "but we're willin' to share it with a comrade in distress."

PT "That's right," returned the Ork, cocking its head sidewise in a cheerful manner, and then for a few minutes there was silence while they all ate of the biscuits. After a while Trot said:

PT "I've never seen or heard of an Ork before. Are there many of you?"

PT "We are rather few and exclusive, I believe," was the reply. "In the country where I was born we are the absolute rulers of all living things, from ants to elephants."

PT "What country is that?" asked Cap'n Bill.

PT "Orkland."

PT "Where does it lie?"

PT "I don't know, exactly. You see, I have a restless nature, for some reason, while all the rest of my race are quiet and contented Orks and seldom stray far from home. From childhood days I loved to fly long distances away, although father often warned me that I would get into trouble by so doing.

PT "'It's a big world, Flipper, my son,' he would say, 'and I've heard that in parts of it live queer two-legged creatures called Men, who war upon all other living things and would have little respect for even an Ork.'

PT "This naturally aroused my curiosity and after I had completed my education and left school I decided to fly out into the world and try to get a glimpse of the creatures called Men. So I left home without saying good-bye, an act I shall always regret. Adventures were many, I found. I sighted men several times, but have never before been so close to them as now. Also I had to fight my way through the air, for I met gigantic birds, with fluffy feathers all over them, which attacked me fiercely. Besides, it kept me busy escaping from floating airships. In my rambling I had lost all track of distance or direction, so that when I wanted to go home I had no idea where my country was located. I've now been trying to find it for several months and it was during one of my flights over the ocean that I met the whirlpool and became its victim."

PT Trot and Cap'n Bill listened to this recital with much interest, and from the friendly tone and harmless appearance of the Ork they judged he was not likely to prove so disagreeable a companion as at first they had feared he might be.

PT The Ork sat upon its haunches much as a cat does, but used the finger-like claws of its front legs almost as cleverly as if they were hands. Perhaps the most curious thing about the creature was its tail, or what ought to have been its tail. This queer arrangement of skin, bones and muscle was shaped like the propellers used on boats and airships, having fan-like surfaces and being pivoted to its body. Cap'n Bill knew something of mechanics, and observing the propeller-like tail of the Ork he said:

PT "I s'pose you're a pretty swift flyer?"

PT "Yes, indeed; the Orks are admitted to be Kings of the Air."

PT "Your wings don't seem to amount to much," remarked Trot.

PT "Well, they are not very big," admitted the Ork, waving the four hollow skins gently to and fro, "but they serve to support my body in the air while I speed along by means of my tail. Still, taken altogether, I'm very handsomely formed, don't you think?"

PT Trot did not like to reply, but Cap'n Bill nodded gravely. "For an Ork,"said he, "you're a wonder. I've never seen one afore, but I can imagine you're as good as any."

PT That seemed to please the creature and it began walking around the cavern, making its way easily up the slope while it was gone, Trot and Cap'n Bill each took another sip from the water-flask, to wash down their breakfast.

PT "Why, here's a hole -- an exit -- an outlet!"exclaimed the Ork from above.

PT "We know,"said Trot. "We found it last night."

PT "Well, then, let's be off,"continued the Ork, after sticking its head into the black hole and sniffing once or twice. "The air seems fresh and sweet, and it can't lead us to any worse place than this."

PT The girl and the sailor-man got up and climbed to the side of the Ork.

PT "We'd about decided to explore this hole before you came,"explained Cap'n Bill; "but it's a dangerous place to navigate in the dark, so wait till I light a candle."

PT "What is a candle?"inquired the Ork.

PT "You'll see in a minute,"said Trot.

PT The old sailor drew one of the candles from his right-side pocket and the tin matchbox from his left-side pocket. When he lighted the match the Ork gave a startled jump and eyed the flame suspiciously; but Cap'n Bill proceeded to light the candle and the action interested the Ork very much.

PT "Light,"it said, somewhat nervously, "is valuable in a hole of this sort. The candle is not dangerous, I hope?"

PT "Sometimes it burns your fingers,"answered Trot, "but that's about the worst it can do -- 'cept to blow out when you don't want it to."

PT Cap'n Bill shielded the flame with his hand and crept into the hole. It wasn't any too big for a grown man, but after he had crawled a few feet it grew larger. Trot came close behind him and then the Ork followed.

PT "Seems like a reg'lar tunnel,"muttered the sailor-man, who was creeping along awkwardly because of his wooden leg. The rocks, too, hurt his knees.

PT For nearly half an hour the three moved slowly along the tunnel, which made many twists and turns and sometimes slanted downward and sometimes upward. Finally Cap'n Bill stopped short, with an exclamation of disappointment, and held the flickering candle far ahead to light the scene.

PT "What's wrong?"demanded Trot, who could see nothing because the sailor's form completely filled the hole.

PT "Why, we've come to the end of our travels, I guess,"he replied.

PT "Is the hole blocked?"inquired the Ork.

PT "No; it's wuss nor that,"replied Cap'n Bill sadly. "I'm on the edge of a precipice. Wait a minute an' I'll move along and let you see for yourselves. Be careful, Trot, not to fall."

PT Then he crept forward a little and moved to one side, holding the candle so that the girl could see to follow him. The Ork came next and now all three knelt on a narrow ledge of rock which dropped straight away and left a huge black space which the tiny flame of the candle could not illuminate.

PT "H-m!"said the Ork, peering over the edge; "this doesn't look very promising, I'll admit. But let me take your candle, and I'll fly down and see what's below us."

PT "Aren't you afraid?"asked Trot.

PT "Certainly I'm afraid,"responded the Ork. "But if we intend to escape we can't stay on this shelf forever. So, as I notice you poor creatures cannot fly, it is my duty to explore the place for you."

PT Cap'n Bill handed the Ork the candle, which had now burned to about half its length. The Ork took it in one claw rather cautiously and then tipped its body forward and slipped over the edge. They heard a queer buzzing sound, as the tail revolved, and a brisk flapping of the peculiar wings, but they were more interested just then in following with their eyes the tiny speck of light which marked the location of the candle.

This light first made a great circle, then dropped slowly downward and suddenly was extinguished, leaving everything before them black as ink.

PT "Hi, there! How did that happen?"cried the Ork.

PT "It blew out, I guess,"shouted Cap'n Bill. "Fetch it here."

PT "I can't see where you are,"said the Ork.

PT So Cap'n Bill got out another candle and lighted it, and its flame enabled the Ork to fly back to them. It alighted on the edge and held out the bit of candle.

PT "What made it stop burning?"asked the creature.

PT "The wind,"said Trot. "You must be more careful, this time."

PT "What's the place like?"inquired Cap'n Bill.

PT "I don't know, yet; but there must be a bottom to it, so I'll try to find it."

PT With this the Ork started out again and this time sank downward more slowly. Down, down, down it went, till the candle was a mere spark, and then it headed away to the left and Trot and Cap'n Bill lost all sight of it.

PT In a few minutes, however, they saw the spark of light again, and as the sailor still held the second lighted candle the Ork made straight toward them. It was only a few yards distant when suddenly it dropped the candle with a cry of pain and next moment alighted, fluttering wildly, upon the rocky ledge.

PT "What's the matter?"asked Trot.

PT "It bit me!"wailed the Ork. "I don't like your candles. The thing began to disappear slowly as soon as I took it in my claw, and it grew smaller and smaller until just now it turned and bit me -- a most unfriendly thing to do. Oh -- oh! Ouch, what a bite!"

PT "That's the nature of candles, I'm sorry to say,"explained Cap'n Bill, with a grin. "You have to handle 'em mighty keerful. But tell us, what did you find down there?"

PT "I found a way to continue our journey,"said the Ork, nursing tenderly the claw which had been burned. "Just below us is a great lake

of black water, which looked so cold and wicked that it made me shudder; but away at the left there's a big tunnel, which we can easily walk through. I don't know where it leads to, of course, but we must follow it and find out." "why, we can't get to it," protested the little girl. "We can't fly, as you do, you must remember."

PT "No, that's true," replied the Ork musingly. "Your bodies are built very poorly, it seems to me, since all you can do is crawl upon the earth's surface. But you may ride upon my back, and in that way I can promise you a safe journey to the tunnel."

PT "Are you strong enough to carry us?" asked Cap'n Bill, doubtfully.

PT "Yes, indeed; I'm strong enough to carry a dozen of you, if you could find a place to sit," was the reply; "but there's only room between my wings for one at a time, so I'll have to make two trips."

PT "All right; I'll go first," decided Cap'n Bill.

PT He lit another candle for Trot to hold while they were gone and to light the Ork on his return to her, and then the old sailor got upon the Ork's back, where he sat with his wooden leg sticking straight out sidewise.

PT "If you start to fall, clasp your arms around my neck," advised the creature.

PT "If I start to fall, it's good night an' pleasant dreams," said Cap'n Bill.

PT "All ready?" asked the Ork.

PT "Start the buzz-tail," said Cap'n Bill, with a tremble in his voice. But the Ork flew away so gently that the old man never even tottered in his seat. Trot watched the light of Cap'n Bill's candle till it disappeared in the far distance. She didn't like to be left alone on this dangerous ledge, with a lake of black water hundreds of feet below her; but she was a brave little girl and waited patiently for the return of the Ork. It came even sooner than she had expected and the creature said to her:

PT "Your friend is safe in the tunnel. Now, then, get aboard and I'll carry you to him in a jiffy."

PT I'm sure not many little girls would have cared to take that awful ride through the huge black cavern on the back of a skinny Ork. Trot

didn't care for it, herself, but it just had to be done and so she did it as courageously as possible. Her heart beat fast and she was so nervous she could scarcely hold the candle in her fingers as the Ork sped swiftly through the darkness.

PT It seemed like a long ride to her, yet in reality the Ork covered the distance in a wonderfully brief period of time and soon Trot stood safely beside Cap'n Bill on the level floor of a big arched tunnel. The sailor-man was very glad to greet his little comrade again and both were grateful to the Ork for his assistance.

PT "I dunno where this tunnel leads to," remarked Cap'n Bill, "but it surely looks more promisin' than that other hole we crept through."

PT "When the Ork is rested," said Trot, "we'll travel on and see what happens."

PT "Rested!" cried the Ork, as scornfully as his shrill voice would allow. "That bit of flying didn't tire me at all. I'm used to flying days at a time, without ever once stopping."

PT "Then let's move on," proposed Cap'n Bill. He still held in his hand one lighted candle, so Trot blew out the other flame and placed her candle in the sailor's big pocket. She knew it was not wise to burn two candles at once.

PT The tunnel was straight and smooth and very easy to walk through, so they made good progress. Trot thought that the tunnel began about two miles from the cavern where they had been cast by the whirlpool, but now it was impossible to guess the miles traveled, for they walked steadily for hours and hours without any change in their surroundings.

PT Finally Cap'n Bill stopped to rest.

PT "There's somethin' queer about this 'ere tunnel, I'm certain," he declared, wagging his head dolefully. "Here's three candles gone a'ready, an' only three more left us, yet the tunnel's the same as it was when we started. An' how long it's goin' to keep up, no one knows."

PT "Couldn't we walk without a light?" asked Trot. "The way seems safe enough."

PT "It does right now," was the reply, "but we can't tell when we are likely to come to another gulf, or somethin' jes' as dangerous. In that case we'd be killed afore we knew it."

PT "Suppose I go ahead?" suggested the Ork. "I don't fear a fall, you know, and if anything happens I'll call out and warn you."

PT "That's a good idea," declared Trot, and Cap'n Bill thought so, too. So the Ork started off ahead, quite in the dark, and hand in hand the two followed him.

PT When they had walked in this way for a good long time the Ork halted and demanded food. Cap'n Bill had not mentioned food because there was so little left -- only three biscuits and a lump of cheese about as big as his two fingers -- but he gave the Ork half of a biscuit, sighing as he did so. The creature didn't care for the cheese, so the sailor divided it between himself and Trot. They lighted a candle and sat down in the tunnel while they ate.

PT "My feet hurt me," grumbled the Ork. "I'm not used to walking and this rocky passage is so uneven and lumpy that it hurts me to walk upon it."

PT "Can't you fly along?" asked Trot.

PT "No; the roof is too low," said the Ork.

PT After the meal they resumed their journey, which Trot began to fear would never end. When Cap'n Bill noticed how tired the little girl was, he paused and lighted a match and looked at his big silver watch.

PT "Why, it's night!" he exclaimed. "We've tramped all day, an' still we're in this awful passage, which mebbe goes straight through the middle of the world, an' mebbe is a circle -- in which case we can keep walkin' till doomsday. Not knowin' what's before us so well as we know what's behind us, I propose we make a stop, now, an' try to sleep till mornin'."

PT "That will suit me," asserted the Ork, with a groan. "My feet are hurting me dreadfully and for the last few miles I've been limping with pain."

PT "My foot hurts, too," said the sailor, looking for a smooth place on the rocky floor to sit down.

PT "Your foot!"cried the Ork. "why, you've only one to hurt you, while I have four. So I suffer four times as much as you possibly can. Here; hold the candle while I look at the bottoms of my claws. I declare,"he said, examining them by the flickering light, "there are bunches of pain all over them!"

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Entre Você e Eu

En Um exército de crianças tomou o correio e disse ao escritor que Trot e Cap'n Bill devem ir para a Terra de Oz. Trot poderia encontrar Dorothy, Betsy Bobbin e Ozma lá. Cap'n Bill poderia encontrar amigos como o Homem de Lata, o Homem Desgrenhado e Tik-Tok.

En Foi difícil levar Trot e Cap'n Bill em segurança para Oz. O Espantalho os ajudou a evitar uma situação ruim durante a viagem. Eles chegaram em segurança ao palácio de Ozma. Dorothy disse que Button-Bright e três garotas teriam aventuras emocionantes em Oz em breve.

En O escritor agradeceu aos seus jovens leitores pelas cartas e por gostarem das histórias de Oz. Mais livros de Oz eram necessários a cada ano. Muitos grupos chamados 'Sociedades de Leitura de Oz' foram formados. Isso deixou o escritor feliz e o encorajou a escrever mais histórias. Ele disse que escreveria diferentes tipos de histórias quando as crianças estivessem prontas para elas.

En Isso foi escrito por L. Frank Baum, que era chamado de 'Historiador Real de Oz'. Ele escreveu em Hollywood, Califórnia, em 1915.

O Grande Redemoinho

En Cap'n Bill e Trot estavam sentados perto do oceano. Cap'n Bill disse a Trot que quanto mais aprendiam, mais percebiam que não sabiam.

En A garotinha disse ao Cap'n Bill que não conseguia ver algo claramente no mar. Depois de pensar por um momento, ela disse que tudo que aprendiam era útil.

En Cap'n Bill concordou e explicou que pessoas que sabem muito pouco frequentemente acreditam que sabem tudo. Porém, aqueles que sabem muito entendem quão vasto é o mundo. Eles percebem que uma vida não é suficiente para aprender muito.

En Trot era uma menina com olhos grandes e sérios e um jeito sincero e simples de se comportar. Cap'n Bill tinha sido seu amigo leal por muitos anos e a ensinara a maior parte do que ela sabia.

En Cap'n Bill era um homem bondoso, embora não muito velho. Seu cabelo era grisalho e sua cabeça era calva e brilhante. Ele tinha olhos azuis claros e gentis e um rosto robusto e bronzeado. Cap'n Bill perdera a perna esquerda abaixo do joelho, o que encerrou sua carreira como marinheiro. Ele usava uma perna de madeira que lhe permitia andar em terra e até levar Trot para passear na água, mas não podia mais fazer tarefas ativas em um navio. Ele encontrava conforto em cuidar e educar Trot.

En Cap'n Bill perdeu a perna por volta da época em que Trot nasceu. Ele morava com a mãe de Trot e pagava por seu quarto e comida. Ele amava Trot e passava tempo com ela. Eles se tornaram amigos próximos e tiveram muitas aventuras. Acreditava-se que as fadas haviam abençoado Trot ao nascer, dando a ela habilidades especiais para ver e fazer coisas maravilhosas.

En Uma acácia ficava em um penhasco alto. Uma trilha sinuosa levava até a água, onde o barco do Cap'n Bill estava amarrado com uma corda forte. A tarde estava muito quente e úmida, sem vento. Cap'n Bill e Trot sentaram-se à sombra da árvore, esperando o sol se pôr para poderem dar um passeio de barco.

En Eles planejavam visitar algumas cavernas grandes que as ondas haviam esculpido na costa rochosa ao longo de muitos anos. Tanto a menina quanto o marinheiro gostavam de explorar as cavernas profundas e impressionantes.

En Trot finalmente disse ao Cap'n Bill que achava que era hora de começarem a viagem.

En O homem mais velho olhou cuidadosamente para o céu, o mar e o barco, que não se movia. Então, ele balançou a cabeça.

En Cap'n Bill concordou com Trot que talvez fosse hora de partir, mas disse que não se sentia confortável com a aparência das coisas naquela tarde.

En Ela perguntou, parecendo surpresa, qual era o problema.

En Ele respondeu que não podia dizer exatamente, mas as coisas estavam muito quietas para seu gosto. Explicou que não havia brisa, nem ondas na água, nem pássaros voando. Mencionou que era o dia mais quente do ano e disse a Trot que qualquer marinheiro reconheceria esses sinais como perigosos.

En Trot respondeu que não via nada de errado.

En Ela acrescentou que eles poderiam se preocupar se houvesse até mesmo uma pequena nuvem, mas apontou que o céu estava completamente limpo.

En Ele olhou para o céu novamente e concordou com ela.

En O Capitão Bill concordou que eles poderiam ir até a caverna. Ele não queria decepcionar Trot. Disse a ela que não era longe e que eles tomariam cuidado. Ele pediu a Trot que fosse com ele.

En Eles desceram por um caminho sinuoso até a praia. Trot conseguia andar facilmente no caminho íngreme. No entanto, o Capitão Bill, que tinha uma perna de madeira, precisava se segurar em pedras e raízes para não cair. Ele era rápido em terreno plano, mas tinha que tomar cuidado ao subir ou descer.

En Eles chegaram ao barco em segurança. Trot desatou a corda. O Capitão Bill pegou algumas velas e fósforos de seu casaco, que era feito de oleado e chamado de 'sou'wester'. Esse casaco tinha muitos bolsos

onde ele guardava vários itens úteis. Trot sabia que as velas e os fósforos eram para iluminar o caminho nas cavernas. O Capitão Bill remou o barco, e Trot sentou na parte de trás e guiou.

En Eles partiram de uma pequena baía e o barco atravessou uma baía maior em direção a um ponto distante da terra onde as cavernas estavam localizadas perto da água. Eles estavam a quase uma milha da costa e no meio da travessia da baía quando Trot se sentou de repente e perguntou ao Capitão Bill o que ele via.

En O Capitão Bill parou de remar e se virou para olhar.

En O homem disse lentamente a Trot que aquilo parecia muito com um redemoinho.

En Trot perguntou ao capitão o que causava o redemoinho.

En Ele explicou que um giro no ar causava o giro na água. Ele estava preocupado que eles teriam problemas porque as coisas não pareciam certas e o ar estava muito calmo.

En A garota disse que estava se aproximando.

En O velho pegou os remos e começou a remar com toda a sua energia.

En O Cap'n Bill disse a Trot que eles não estavam se afastando do redemoinho, mas se aproximando dele. Ele explicou que o redemoinho estava puxando o barco deles em sua direção, como um ímã.

En O rosto de Trot ficou um pouco mais pálido. Ela segurou firmemente o leme e tentou guiar o barco para longe do perigo. No entanto, ela não disse nada para mostrar que estava assustada.

En Conforme se aproximavam, a água giratória fazia um barulho alto e assustador. O redemoinho era tão forte que fazia a superfície do mar parecer uma grande tigela, inclinando-se em direção ao centro. No meio havia um grande buraco no oceano, com paredes de água mantidas no lugar pelo ar em movimento rápido.

En O barco que carregava Trot e Cap'n Bill estava na borda dessa água inclinada. O velho marinheiro sabia que eles seriam puxados para o grande buraco escuro no centro se não se afastassem rapidamente.

Ele usou toda a sua força para remar o barco, mas puxou com tanta força que seu remo quebrou ao meio, e ele caiu dentro do barco.

En O Cap'n Bill se levantou rapidamente e olhou por cima da borda. Ele então olhou para Trot, que estava sentada calmamente com uma expressão pensativa. O barco agora se movia rapidamente por conta própria, seguindo a borda do redemoinho e se aproximando do buraco. Cap'n Bill percebeu que tentar escapar era inútil. Ele colocou o braço em volta de Trot, como se para protegê-la do que estava por vir. Ele não falou porque o barulho alto da água teria tornado sua voz impossível de ouvir.

En Cap'n Bill e Trot eram amigos leais que já haviam enfrentado situações perigosas antes. No entanto, o perigo atual era muito pior do que qualquer coisa que já tinham experimentado. Cap'n Bill notou a expressão nos olhos de Trot e lembrou que ela havia sido frequentemente protegida por forças invisíveis. Por causa disso, ele não perdeu completamente a esperança.

En O grande buraco na água escura estava se aproximando e parecia muito assustador. Apesar disso, tanto Cap'n Bill quanto Trot foram corajosos o suficiente para enfrentá-lo e esperar para ver o que aconteceria durante sua aventura.

A Caverna Submarina

En Enquanto o barco se movia mais rápido nos círculos menores no fundo do buraco, Trot começou a sentir tontura. De repente, o barco saltou para frente e mergulhou na água escura e profunda. O marinheiro e a menina, girando mas segurando um no outro, foram separados do barco e caíram fundo no oceano.

En Inicialmente, a queda deles foi muito rápida, como uma flecha. No entanto, logo se tornou mais lenta. Trot sentiu como se braços invisíveis a estivessem apoiando e protegendo. Ela não conseguia ver claramente por causa da água em seus olhos, mas segurou firmemente o chapéu de Cap'n Bill. Outros braços a seguraram, e juntos afundaram lentamente até pararem e então começaram a subir novamente.

En Trot sentiu que não estavam subindo diretamente de onde haviam caído. A água não os estava mais girando, e pareciam estar se movendo lateralmente através das profundezas calmas e frias do oceano. Então, muito mais rápido do que se conta, eles emergiram e foram lançados em uma praia arenosa. Lá, ficaram ofegantes, se perguntando o que havia acontecido com eles.

En Trot foi a primeira a acordar. Ela se afastou do Cap'n Bill e sentou-se. Ela enxugou a água dos olhos e olhou ao redor. Eles estavam em um lugar parecido com uma caverna, com rochas ásperas. Eles tinham aterrissado em uma praia arenosa perto de uma poça d'água. Essa poça parecia se conectar ao grande oceano. Havia mais rochas acima da água.

En O lugar parecia escuro e solitário, mas Trot estava feliz por estar viva e sem ferimentos graves de sua aventura debaixo d'água. Cap'n Bill estava tossindo e tentando tirar água da garganta. Ambos estavam muito molhados, mas a caverna era quente e confortável, então Trot não se importou nem um pouco de estar molhada.

En Trot subiu a encosta arenosa. Ela encontrou algumas algas secas e as usou para limpar o rosto, os olhos e os ouvidos de Cap'n Bill, ajudando-o a se livrar da água. Logo, o velho sentou-se e olhou para ela atentamente. Ele balançou a cabeça careca três vezes e falou com uma voz molhada e gorgolejante.

En Cap'n Bill disse a Trot que ela tinha se saído muito bem. Ele disse que eles não tinham morrido na água. No entanto, ele não entendia por que estavam seguros ou onde estavam.

En Trot disse a Cap'n Bill para relaxar. Ela achava que estavam seguros por enquanto.

En Ele espremeu a água de suas calças largas. Ele verificou sua perna de madeira, braços e cabeça. Como tinha todas as partes do corpo, sentiu-se corajoso o suficiente para olhar atentamente para onde estavam.

En Ele perguntou a Trot onde ela achava que estavam.

En Trot respondeu que não sabia, mas imaginou que poderiam estar em uma de suas cavernas.

En Ele discordou, dizendo que não tinham subido tanto quanto tinham descido. Ele notou que não havia entrada externa para a caverna. Ele pensou que estavam presos a menos que houvesse uma passagem nos fundos.

En Trot olhou para trás pensativamente.

En Ela disse que depois que descansassem, eles subiriam para encontrar uma maneira de escapar.

En O Capitão Bill tirou seu cachimbo e tabaco do bolso do casaco. Eles eram mantidos secos em estojos especiais. Ele acendeu o cachimbo e se sentiu muito mais calmo. Fumar o ajudava a pensar, especialmente depois de estar assustado e molhado. O susto era mais pela segurança de Trot do que pela sua própria.

En A areia secou suas roupas molhadas. Trot torceu a água do cabelo e se sentiu melhor. Eles se levantaram e subiram a encosta arenosa em direção às grandes rochas. Eles se moveram entre e ao redor das rochas para chegar ao fundo da caverna.

En Trot apontou animadamente que havia um buraco redondo.

En O Capitão Bill concordou, comentando que o interior do buraco estava escuro como a noite.

En A garota explicou que eles deveriam explorar o buraco. Ela achou que era a única maneira possível de saírem do local onde estavam.

En Cap'n Bill olhou para o buraco com incerteza.

En Ele disse a Trot que o buraco poderia ser uma saída, mas também poderia levar a um lugar muito pior. Ele sentiu que o melhor plano era ficar onde estavam.

En Trot também se sentiu insegura depois de pensar sobre isso. Depois, ela voltou para a areia, e Cap'n Bill a seguiu. Enquanto se sentavam, a criança olhou pensativamente para os bolsos cheios do marinheiro.

En Ela perguntou a Cap'n Bill quanta comida eles tinham.

En Ele respondeu que tinha seis biscoitos de navio e um pedaço de queijo. Perguntou a Trot se ela queria um pouco.

En Trot balançou a cabeça.

En Ela disse que a comida duraria cerca de três dias se eles fossem cuidadosos com ela.

En Cap'n Bill disse que duraria mais tempo, mas sua voz parecia um pouco preocupada.

En A garota continuou dizendo que eles certamente morreriam de fome se ficassem ali. Ela sugeriu que eles deveriam entrar no buraco escuro.

En O marinheiro explicou que algumas coisas são mais difíceis do que passar fome. Ele estava preocupado com o buraco escuro, pois não sabiam o que havia dentro dele ou aonde poderia levar.

En Trot insistiu que havia uma maneira de descobrir o que estava no buraco.

En Cap'n Bill olhou nos bolsos e tirou equipamento de pesca. Ele encontrou alguns caranguejos pequenos e colocou um no anzol para usar como isca. Então, ele lançou o anzol na água e deixou a linha descer, antes de puxá-la de volta até que a isca estivesse perto da superfície.

En Trot observou Cap'n Bill tentar pescar várias vezes, mas nenhum peixe parecia morder. Cap'n Bill, sendo um pescador experiente, continuou colocando novos caranguejos no anzol e encontrou mais caranguejos quando eles acabaram.

En Enquanto Cap'n Bill pescava, Trot ficou cansada e adormeceu na areia. Após duas horas, as roupas de ambos estavam completamente secas. Como estavam acostumados com água salgada, não corriam risco de adoecer.

En A garota acordou quando ouviu um mergulho e o Cap'n Bill fazer um som feliz. Ela viu que o Cap'n Bill havia pescado um peixe com escamas prateadas que pesava cerca de duas libras. Isso a deixou muito mais feliz. Ela rapidamente juntou algumas algas, e o Cap'n Bill usou sua faca para preparar o peixe para cozinhar.

En Eles já haviam cozinhado peixe com algas antes. O Cap'n Bill embrulhou seu peixe em algas e molhou. Em seguida, ele acendeu uma fogueira usando as algas da Trot, que queimou até formar brasas quentes. Eles colocaram o peixe embrulhado sobre as brasas, cobriram com mais algas e deixaram pegar fogo também. Depois de adicionar mais algas ao fogo por um tempo, o Cap'n Bill decidiu que a refeição estava pronta. Então ele removeu o peixe das brasas, ainda dentro das coberturas esfumaçadas de algas.

En Quando as coberturas de algas foram retiradas, o peixe estava perfeitamente cozido. Tanto Trot quanto Cap'n Bill comeram. Tinha um leve gosto de alga, e eles acharam que ficaria ainda melhor com um pouco de sal.

En A luz na caverna começou a diminuir. Como havia muitas algas, eles mantiveram o fogo aceso por um tempo depois de comer o peixe. Eles adicionavam punhados de algas ao fogo de vez em quando para mantê-lo aceso.

En O Cap'n Bill tirou um pequeno frasco de metal amassado de um bolso. Ele abriu e deu para Trot. Ela bebeu apenas um pouco, embora quisesse mais. Ela percebeu que o Cap'n Bill apenas molhou os lábios com a água.

En Ela olhou para o fogo brilhante e perguntou lentamente ao Capitão Bill sobre a água potável. Ela se perguntou se conseguiriam pescar todos os peixes de que precisavam.

En O Capitão Bill se mexeu desconfortavelmente, mas não respondeu. Ambos pensaram no buraco escuro. Trot não tinha medo,

mas o velho não queria ir até lá. Ele sabia que precisavam entrar no buraco ou morreriam lentamente na caverna.

En Era noite na superfície. A menina se sentiu cansada e logo adormeceu. O velho marinheiro dormiu na areia ao lado dela. Estava muito quieto, e nada os perturbou por muitas horas. Quando acordaram, a caverna estava clara novamente.

En Eles estavam comendo parte de um biscoito no café da manhã quando ouviram um respingo repentino na lagoa. Uma criatura muito estranha saiu da água. Trot achou que não era um peixe nem um animal. Tinha asas incomuns em forma de tigela invertida e quatro pernas. Sua cabeça parecia a de um papagaio com um bico curvo. Tinha penas vermelhas na cabeça. A criatura era muito grande e incomum. Trot e o Capitão Bill a observaram com surpresa e um pouco de medo.

O Ork

En A criatura olhou para eles com olhos gentis. Não tentou atacá-los. Parecia tão surpresa em vê-los quanto eles em vê-la.

En Trot sussurrou que ela se perguntava o que era.

En A criatura perguntou em voz alta e aguda se eles estavam falando sobre ele. Ele então disse que era um Ork.

En A garota então perguntou o que era um Ork.

En Ele repetiu orgulhosamente que era um Ork. Ele acrescentou que estava muito feliz por estar fora da água e em terra firme.

En Cap'n Bill perguntou educadamente à estranha criatura se ele estava na água há muito tempo.

En Ele explicou que ficar debaixo d'água por dez minutos era tempo demais para se sentir confortável. Ele também mencionou que tinha estado em sérios apuros na noite anterior, quando um redemoinho o pegou.

En Trot perguntou ansiosamente se ele também tinha estado no redemoinho.

En Ele olhou para ela com uma expressão que sugeria que ele não estava satisfeito.

En O Ork disse a ela que ela o havia interrompido. Ele geralmente agia com cuidado, mas havia voado muito perto do redemoinho movimentado ontem para ver o que ele estava fazendo. O ar o puxou para o oceano. A água era sua inimiga, e ele teria se afogado se algumas sereias não o tivessem resgatado. Elas o tiraram da água e o levaram para uma caverna, onde o deixaram.

En Trot exclamou que a mesma coisa tinha acontecido com eles. Ela perguntou se a caverna dele era parecida com a deles.

En O Ork explicou que ainda não tinha olhado o item atual. Ele preocupava que se fosse semelhante ao anterior, a situação deles seria muito ruim. O outro lugar era como uma prisão, e a única saída era pela água. O Ork ficou lá a noite toda. Pela manhã, nadou para baixo na piscina o mais longe possível, depois nadou fortemente em direção à

superfície. Rochas arranharam suas costas, e ele quase foi pego por uma criatura marinha assustadora. Eventualmente, alcançou a superfície para respirar e se encontrou no local atual. O Ork terminou dizendo que estava com muita fome e pediu um pouco de comida.

En Depois de falar, o Ork sentou-se perto deles. O Capitão Bill relutantemente tirou outro biscoito do bolso e ofereceu. O Ork rapidamente pegou o biscoito com uma de suas garras dianteiras e começou a comê-lo de uma forma que os lembrou de um papagaio.

En O marinheiro, Capitão Bill, respondeu que eles não tinham muita comida. No entanto, ele disse que estavam dispostos a compartilhar o que tinham com um amigo que estava em apuros.

En O Ork concordou com uma inclinação alegre de sua cabeça. Por alguns minutos, todos ficaram quietos enquanto comiam os biscoitos. Depois de algum tempo, Trot começou a falar.

En Trot disse ao Ork que nunca tinha visto ou ouvido falar de um Ork antes. Ela então perguntou se existiam muitos Orks.

En O orador explicou que seu grupo era pequeno e especial. Ele acrescentou que em seu país de origem, eles eram os governantes de todos os animais, do menor ao maior.

En Cap'n Bill perguntou de qual país o orador era.

En O país se chamava Orkland.

En Alguém perguntou onde Orkland ficava localizado.

En O orador não tinha certeza exata de onde Orkland ficava. Ele mencionou que tinha uma natureza inquieta e gostava de viajar para longe, ao contrário dos outros de sua espécie que ficavam em casa. Seu pai o havia alertado que tais viagens poderiam levar a problemas.

En O pai do Ork disse a ele que o mundo era muito grande. Ele explicou que existiam criaturas parecidas com humanos chamadas Homens, que lutavam contra outros animais e não respeitavam os Orks.

En O Ork estava curioso sobre os Homens e decidiu voar para vê-los depois de terminar a escola. Ele saiu de casa sem se despedir, o que lamentou. Teve muitas aventuras, lutou contra pássaros grandes e escapou de dirigíveis. Ele se perdeu e não conseguiu encontrar o

caminho de casa. Enquanto voava sobre o oceano, encontrou um redemoinho que o prendeu.

En Trot e Cap'n Bill ouviram a história do Ork com interesse. Eles acharam que ele parecia amigável e não o companheiro desagradável que haviam temido.

En O Ork sentava como um gato e usava suas garras dianteiras como mãos. Ele tinha uma cauda estranha em forma de hélice de barco ou dirigível, com superfícies em leque. Cap'n Bill, que entendia de mecânica, notou a cauda parecida com uma hélice do Ork.

En Cap'n Bill perguntou ao Ork se ele era um voador rápido.

En O Ork confirmou que os Orks eram reconhecidos como os Reis do Ar.

En Trot comentou que as asas do Ork não pareciam muito grandes.

En O Ork admitiu que suas asas eram pequenas, mas explicou que elas o ajudavam a ficar no ar enquanto sua cauda fornecia velocidade. Também achava que era uma criatura muito bonita.

En Trot não quis responder, mas o Capitão Bill disse que o Ork era uma maravilha e que nunca tinha visto um antes, embora imaginasse que ele era tão bom quanto qualquer outro.

En O Ork parecia satisfeito e andou pela caverna, movendo-se facilmente pela encosta. Enquanto isso, Trot e o Capitão Bill beberam um pouco de água para ajudar a engolir o café da manhã.

En O Ork, que estava acima deles, exclamou que tinha encontrado um buraco, que ele disse ser uma saída.

En Trot respondeu que eles sabiam do buraco e o haviam descoberto na noite anterior.

En Depois de olhar para o buraco escuro e cheirar o ar, o Ork sugeriu que eles fossem embora. Ele achou que o ar cheirava bem e que o buraco não os levaria a um lugar pior.

En A menina e o marinheiro se levantaram e foram para o lado do Ork.

En O Capitão Bill explicou que eles haviam planejado explorar o buraco antes de o Ork chegar. No entanto, ele disse que estava escuro demais para entrar com segurança e que precisava acender uma vela primeiro.

En O Ork perguntou o que era uma vela.

En Trot disse ao Ork que ele veria em um momento.

En O velho marinheiro tirou uma vela de um bolso e uma caixa de fósforos de outro. Quando acendeu o fósforo, o Ork pulou de surpresa e olhou para a chama com cuidado. Então, o Cap'n Bill acendeu a vela, o que interessou muito o Ork.

En O Ork disse que a luz era importante em um lugar como aquele buraco. Ele perguntou se a vela era segura.

En Trot respondeu que às vezes uma vela podia queimar os dedos, mas que era o pior que podia fazer. Ela acrescentou que também podia apagar quando não se queria.

En Cap'n Bill segurou a mão sobre a luz e entrou no buraco. No começo, não era muito grande para uma pessoa, mas ficou maior depois que ele rastejou uma curta distância. Trot seguiu de perto, e o Ork veio atrás de Trot.

En O marinheiro disse que parecia um túnel normal. Ele se movia devagar porque tinha uma perna de madeira, e as pedras machucavam seus joelhos.

En Por quase trinta minutos, os três se moveram lentamente pelo túnel. Ele fazia muitas curvas e reviravoltas, às vezes descendo e às vezes subindo. Finalmente, Cap'n Bill parou de repente, parecendo desapontado. Ele segurou a vela bruxuleante para a frente para ver a área.

En Trot perguntou o que havia de errado. Ela não conseguia ver nada porque Cap'n Bill estava bloqueando sua visão.

En Cap'n Bill respondeu que achava que a jornada deles havia chegado ao fim.

En O Ork perguntou se o buraco estava bloqueado.

En O Capitão Bill respondeu tristemente que o buraco não estava bloqueado. Ele explicou que estava parado na beira de um precipício íngreme. Ele pediu que esperassem um momento enquanto ele se movia para que pudessem ver por si mesmos, e avisou Trot para ter cuidado para não cair.

En O Capitão Bill moveu-se ligeiramente para frente e deslocou-se para o lado. Ele segurou a vela para que Trot pudesse segui-lo. O Ork veio em seguida. Os três então se ajoelharam sobre uma estreita saliência de rocha que caía diretamente em um grande espaço escuro que a pequena chama da vela não conseguia iluminar.

En O Ork olhou por cima da borda e admitiu que a situação não parecia muito promissora. Ele se ofereceu para pegar a vela e voar para baixo para investigar o que estava abaixo deles.

En Trot perguntou ao Ork se ele estava com medo.

En O Ork admitiu que estava com medo. No entanto, ele disse que precisavam escapar e não podiam ficar na prateleira para sempre. Como viu que os outros não podiam voar, sentiu que era sua responsabilidade explorar o lugar por eles.

En Cap'n Bill deu a vela ao Ork, que agora tinha metade do tamanho original. O Ork pegou-a com cuidado com uma garra e inclinou-se para frente para passar sobre a borda. Eles ouviram um zumbido e o bater das asas. Eles observaram a pequena luz da vela. A luz se moveu em um grande círculo, depois desceu lentamente e de repente desapareceu. Tudo ficou completamente escuro.

En O Ork gritou, perguntando o que havia acontecido.

En Cap'n Bill gritou que a vela provavelmente havia se apagado. Ele disse ao Ork para trazê-la de volta.

En O Ork respondeu que não conseguia ver onde Cap'n Bill estava.

En O Capitão Bill acendeu outra vela. A luz da chama ajudou o Ork a voar de volta para eles. O Ork pousou na borda e devolveu o pedaço de vela.

En A criatura perguntou por que a vela tinha parado de queimar.

En Trot explicou que o vento a tinha apagado. Ela aconselhou o Ork a ser mais cuidadoso desta vez.

En O Capitão Bill perguntou como era o lugar.

En Trot respondeu que ainda não sabia, mas acreditava que devia haver um fundo e que tentaria encontrá-lo.

En O Ork começou a descer novamente, mas desta vez se movia mais devagar. Ele desceu até que a vela parecia uma pequena faísca. Então, o Ork virou à esquerda, e Trot e Capitão Bill não puderam mais vê-lo.

En Após pouco tempo, eles viram a faísca de luz novamente. O Ork foi direto em direção a eles. Quando estava muito perto, de repente deixou cair a vela e gritou de dor. Então pousou na saliência rochosa, batendo as asas descontroladamente.

En Trot perguntou o que havia de errado.

En O Ork explicou que algo o tinha mordido. Disse que não gostava das velas porque a vela começou a desaparecer assim que a segurou. Ela ficou cada vez menor até que mordeu o Ork, o que ele achou muito antipático e doloroso.

En Capitão Bill explicou com um sorriso que essa era a natureza das velas e que elas precisavam ser manuseadas com muito cuidado. Então perguntou ao Ork o que ele tinha encontrado lá embaixo.

En O Ork anunciou que encontrou uma maneira de continuar a jornada. Ele apontou para um grande lago escuro abaixo deles e um grande túnel à esquerda. Ele sugeriu que eles poderiam andar pelo túnel, embora não tivesse certeza de onde ele levava. A menina expressou preocupação, afirmando que não conseguiam alcançar o túnel porque não podiam voar.

En O Ork concordou que eles não podiam voar e comentou que seus corpos pareciam mal projetados para se mover no chão. Então ele se ofereceu para carregá-los em suas costas para garantir que chegassem ao túnel em segurança.

En O Capitão Bill perguntou ao Ork, com alguma dúvida, se ele era forte o suficiente para carregá-los.

En O Ork respondeu que era muito forte e poderia carregar muitas pessoas. No entanto, ele explicou que só havia espaço para uma pessoa de cada vez entre suas asas, então precisaria fazer duas viagens.

En O Capitão Bill decidiu que iria primeiro.

En O velho marinheiro acendeu uma segunda vela para Trot segurar. Essa vela também ajudaria o Ork a encontrar o caminho de volta. Então, o marinheiro subiu nas costas do Ork. Ele sentou-se com sua perna de pau esticada para o lado.

En A criatura aconselhou Trot que, se ela começasse a cair, deveria segurar no pescoço dele.

En O Capitão Bill disse que, se ele começasse a cair, seria o fim para ele.

En O Ork perguntou se todos estavam prontos.

En O Capitão Bill disse ao Ork para começar a voar. O Ork voou tão suavemente que o Capitão Bill nem se mexeu em seu assento. Trot observou a luz da vela do Capitão Bill até que ela desapareceu. Ela sentiu um pouco de medo por estar sozinha na saliência alta com um lago profundo abaixo. No entanto, ela foi corajosa e esperou pacientemente pelo retorno do Ork. Ele voltou mais cedo do que ela esperava, e a criatura falou com ela.

En O Ork disse a Trot que o amigo dela estava seguro no túnel. Ele disse que a levaria até ele muito rapidamente.

En Trot estava nervosa por montar no Ork magro através do grande e escuro túnel. Ela sentia medo, e seu coração batia rápido. Ela segurava a vela firmemente enquanto o Ork cavalgava rapidamente pelo escuro.

En O passeio pareceu longo para Trot, mas o Ork a levou até o Cap'n Bill muito rápido. Eles ficaram felizes em se ver novamente. Tanto Trot quanto o Cap'n Bill agradeceram ao Ork pela ajuda.

En Cap'n Bill disse que não sabia para onde o túnel levava. Ele achou que parecia mais promissor do que o outro lugar escuro em que estiveram antes.

En Trot disse que depois que o Ork descansasse, eles continuariam a viagem. Ela queria ver o que aconteceria a seguir.

En O Ork respondeu com uma voz aguda e alta que não estava cansado. Ele explicou que o voo não o havia cansado porque estava acostumado a voar por muitos dias sem parar.

En O Cap'n Bill sugeriu que continuassem a jornada. Ele estava segurando uma vela acesa, então Trot apagou a própria vela e a colocou com cuidado no bolso do Cap'n Bill. Ela entendeu que não era uma boa ideia usar duas velas ao mesmo tempo.

En O túnel era reto, liso e fácil de percorrer, então eles progrediram bem. Trot achou que o túnel começava cerca de três quilômetros do lugar onde o redemoinho os havia enviado. No entanto, eles caminharam por muitas horas sem nenhuma mudança no ambiente, tornando impossível adivinhar o quanto tinham viajado.

En Finalmente, o Cap'n Bill parou para descansar.

En O Cap'n Bill declarou que estava certo de que algo estranho estava acontecendo no túnel. Ele notou que três velas já haviam sido usadas, restando apenas três, mas o túnel parecia exatamente o mesmo de quando começaram. Ele não sabia quanto tempo essa situação continuaria.

En Trot perguntou se eles poderiam andar sem uma luz, dizendo que o caminho parecia seguro o suficiente.

En Alguém respondeu que o caminho parecia seguro naquele momento. No entanto, eles não podiam ter certeza de quando poderiam chegar a outro lugar perigoso, como um abismo. Se isso acontecesse, eles poderiam ser mortos muito rapidamente.

En O Ork sugeriu que ele poderia ir primeiro. Ele disse que não tinha medo de cair e chamaria para avisá-los se algo acontecesse.

En Trot achou que era uma boa ideia, e o Cap'n Bill concordou. Então o Ork começou a andar na frente no escuro, e os outros dois o seguiram de perto.

En Depois de andar por um longo tempo, o Ork pediu comida. O Cap'n Bill deu a ele metade de um biscoito e então dividiu o queijo com Trot. Eles acenderam uma vela e comeram sua comida sentados no túnel.

En O Ork reclamou que seus pés estavam doendo. Ele explicou que não estava acostumado a andar, e o caminho rochoso era muito irregular e acidentado, o que tornava doloroso para ele caminhar.

En Trot perguntou ao Ork se ele conseguia voar.

En O Ork respondeu que não podia voar porque o teto era muito baixo.

En Depois de comerem, continuaram a jornada. Trot começava a se preocupar que nunca terminaria. Cap'n Bill percebeu que Trot parecia cansada, então parou e verificou seu grande relógio de prata.

En Cap'n Bill exclamou que já era noite. Ele mencionou que tinham caminhado o dia todo pela passagem, que podia atravessar o centro do mundo ou ser um círculo, o que significava que poderiam andar para sempre. Como não sabiam o que havia adiante, ele sugeriu que parassem e dormissem até de manhã.

En O Ork concordou com um gemido, afirmando que seus pés estavam doendo terrivelmente. Ele explicou que estava mancando de dor nas últimas milhas.

En O marinheiro mencionou que seu pé também doía. Ele então procurou um lugar liso no chão rochoso para se sentar.

En O Ork exclamou que o marinheiro tinha apenas um pé para doer, enquanto ele tinha quatro, então sofria quatro vezes mais. Ele pediu ao marinheiro que segurasse a vela para que pudesse examinar a parte inferior de suas garras. Olhando para elas na luz oscilante, o Ork declarou que havia muitas manchas dolorosas por toda parte.

Twixt You and Me

Pt/En

Português

Um exército de crianças tomou o correio e disse ao escritor que Trot e Cap'n Bill devem ir para a Terra de Oz. Trot poderia encontrar Dorothy, Betsy Bobbin e Ozma lá. Cap'n Bill poderia encontrar amigos como o Homem de Lata, o Homem Desgrenhado e Tik-Tok.

Original English

The Army of Children which besieged the Postoffice, conquered the Postmen and delivered to me its imperious Commands, insisted that Trot and Cap'n Bill be admitted to the Land of Oz, where Trot could enjoy the society of Dorothy, Betsy Bobbin and Ozma, while the one-legged sailor-man might become a comrade of the Tin Woodman, the Shaggy Man, Tik-Tok and all the other quaint people who inhabit this wonderful fairyland.

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Pt/En

Português

Foi difícil levar Trot e Cap'n Bill em segurança para Oz. O Espantalho os ajudou a evitar uma situação ruim durante a viagem. Eles chegaram em segurança ao palácio de Ozma. Dorothy disse que Button-Bright e três garotas teriam aventuras emocionantes em Oz em breve.

Original English

It was no easy task to obey this order and land Trot and Cap'n Bill safely in Oz, as you will discover by reading this book. Indeed, it required the best efforts of our dear old friend, the Scarecrow, to save them from a dreadful fate on the journey; but the story leaves them happily located in Ozma's splendid palace and Dorothy has promised me that Button-Bright and the three girls are sure to encounter, in the near future, some marvelous adventures in the Land of Oz, which I hope to be permitted to relate to you in the next Oz Book.

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Pt/En

Português

O escritor agradeceu aos seus jovens leitores pelas cartas e por gostarem das histórias de Oz. Mais livros de Oz eram necessários a cada ano. Muitos grupos chamados 'Sociedades de Leitura de Oz' foram formados. Isso deixou o escritor feliz e o encorajou a escrever mais histórias. Ele disse que escreveria diferentes tipos de histórias quando as crianças estivessem prontas para elas.

Original English

Meantime, I am deeply grateful to my little readers for their continued enthusiasm over the Oz stories, as evinced in the many letters they send me, all of which are lovingly cherished. It takes more and more Oz Books every year to satisfy the demands of old and new readers, and there have been formed many "Oz Reading Societies," where the Oz Books owned by different members are read aloud. All this is very gratifying to me and encourages me to write more stories. When the children have had enough of them, I hope they will let me know, and then I'll try to write something different.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Isso foi escrito por L. Frank Baum, que era chamado de 'Historiador Real de Oz'. Ele escreveu em Hollywood, Califórnia, em 1915.

Original English

L. Frank Baum "Royal Historian of Oz." "OZCOT" at HOLLYWOOD in CALIFORNIA, 1915.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

The Great Whirlpool

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill e Trot estavam sentados perto do oceano. Cap'n Bill disse a Trot que quanto mais aprendiam, mais percebiam que não sabiam.

Original English

"Seems to me,"said Cap'n Bill, as he sat beside Trot under the big acacia tree, looking out over the blue ocean, "seems to me, Trot, as how the more we know, the more we find we don't know."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garotinha disse ao Cap'n Bill que não conseguia ver algo claramente no mar. Depois de pensar por um momento, ela disse que tudo que aprendiam era útil.

Original English

"I can't quite make that out, Cap'n Bill,"answered the little girl in a serious voice, after a moment's thought, during which her eyes followed those of the old sailor-man across the glassy surface of the sea. "Seems to me that all we learn is jus' so much gained."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill concordou e explicou que pessoas que sabem muito pouco frequentemente acreditam que sabem tudo. Porém, aqueles que sabem muito entendem quão vasto é o mundo. Eles percebem que uma vida não é suficiente para aprender muito.

Original English

"I know; it looks that way at first sight,"said the sailor, nodding his head; "but those as knows the least have a habit of thinkin' they know all there is to know, while them as knows the most admits what a turr'ble big world this is. It's the knowing ones that realize one lifetime ain't long enough to git more'n a few dips o' the oars of knowledge."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot era uma menina com olhos grandes e sérios e um jeito sincero e simples de se comportar. Cap'n Bill tinha sido seu amigo leal por muitos anos e a ensinara a maior parte do que ela sabia.

Original English

Trot didn't answer. She was a very little girl, with big, solemn eyes and an earnest, simple manner. Cap'n Bill had been her faithful companion for years and had taught her almost everything she knew.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill era um homem bondoso, embora não muito velho. Seu cabelo era grisalho e sua cabeça era calva e brilhante. Ele tinha olhos azuis claros e gentis e um rosto robusto e bronzeado. Cap'n Bill perdera a perna esquerda abaixo do joelho, o que encerrou sua carreira como marinheiro. Ele usava uma perna de madeira que lhe permitia andar em terra e até levar Trot para passear na água, mas não podia mais fazer tarefas ativas em um navio. Ele encontrava conforto em cuidar e educar Trot.

Original English

He was a wonderful man, this Cap'n Bill. Not so very old, although his hair was grizzled -- what there was of it. Most of his head was bald as an egg and as shiny as oilcloth, and this made his big ears stick out in a funny way. His eyes had a gentle look and were pale blue in color, and his round face was rugged and bronzed. Cap'n Bill's left leg was missing, from the knee down, and that was why the sailor no longer sailed the seas. The wooden leg he wore was good enough to stump around with on land, or even to take Trot out for a row or a sail on the ocean, but when it came to "runnin' up aloft" or performing active duties on shipboard, the old sailor was not equal to the task. The loss of his leg had ruined his career and the old sailor found comfort in devoting himself to the education and companionship of the little girl.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill perdeu a perna por volta da época em que Trot nasceu. Ele morava com a mãe de Trot e pagava por seu quarto e comida. Ele amava Trot e passava tempo com ela. Eles se tornaram amigos próximos e tiveram muitas aventuras. Acreditava-se que as fadas haviam abençoado Trot ao nascer, dando a ela habilidades especiais para ver e fazer coisas maravilhosas.

Original English

The accident to Cap'n Bill's leg had happened at about the time Trot was born, and ever since that he had lived with Trot's mother as "a star boarder,"having enough money saved up to pay for his weekly "keep."He loved the baby and often held her on his lap; her first ride was on Cap'n Bill's shoulders, for she had no baby-carriage; and when she began to toddle around, the child and the sailor became close comrades and enjoyed many strange adventures together. It is said the fairies had been present at Trot's birth and had marked her forehead with their invisible mystic signs, so that she was able to see and do many wonderful things.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Uma acácia ficava em um penhasco alto. Uma trilha sinuosa levava até a água, onde o barco do Cap'n Bill estava amarrado com uma corda forte. A tarde estava muito quente e úmida, sem vento. Cap'n Bill e Trot sentaram-se à sombra da árvore, esperando o sol se pôr para poderem dar um passeio de barco.

Original English

The acacia tree was on top of a high bluff, but a path ran down the bank in a zigzag way to the water's edge, where Cap'n Bill's boat was moored to a rock by means of a stout cable. It had been a hot, sultry afternoon, with scarcely a breath of air stirring, so Cap'n Bill and Trot had been quietly sitting beneath the shade of the tree, waiting for the sun to get low enough for them to take a row.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Eles planejavam visitar algumas cavernas grandes que as ondas haviam esculpido na costa rochosa ao longo de muitos anos. Tanto a menina quanto o marinheiro gostavam de explorar as cavernas profundas e impressionantes.

Original English

They had decided to visit one of the great caves which the waves had washed out of the rocky coast during many years of steady effort. The caves were a source of continual delight to both the girl and the sailor, who loved to explore their awesome depths.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot finalmente disse ao Cap'n Bill que achava que era hora de começarem a viagem.

Original English

"I b'lieve, Cap'n," remarked Trot, at last, "that it's time for us to start."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O homem mais velho olhou cuidadosamente para o céu, o mar e o barco, que não se movia. Então, ele balançou a cabeça.

Original English

The old man cast a shrewd glance at the sky, the sea and the motionless boat. Then he shook his head.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill concordou com Trot que talvez fosse hora de partir, mas disse que não se sentia confortável com a aparência das coisas naquela tarde.

Original English

"Mebbe it's time, Trot,"he answered, "but I don't jes' like the looks o' things this afternoon."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela perguntou, parecendo surpresa, qual era o problema.

Original English

"What's wrong?"she asked wonderingly.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele respondeu que não podia dizer exatamente, mas as coisas estavam muito quietas para seu gosto. Explicou que não havia brisa, nem ondas na água, nem pássaros voando. Mencionou que era o dia mais quente do ano e disse a Trot que qualquer marinheiro reconheceria esses sinais como perigosos.

Original English

"Can't say as to that. Things is too quiet to suit me, that's all. No breeze, not a ripple a-top the water, nary a gull a-flyin' anywhere, an' the end o' the hottest day o' the year. I ain't no weather-prophet, Trot, but any sailor would know the signs is ominous."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot respondeu que não via nada de errado.

Original English

"There's nothing wrong that I can see,"said Trot.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela acrescentou que eles poderiam se preocupar se houvesse até mesmo uma pequena nuvem, mas apontou que o céu estava completamente limpo.

Original English

"If there was a cloud in the sky even as big as my thumb, we might worry about it; but -- look, Cap'n! -- the sky is as clear as can be."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele olhou para o céu novamente e concordou com ela.

Original English

He looked again and nodded.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill concordou que eles poderiam ir até a caverna. Ele não queria decepcionar Trot. Disse a ela que não era longe e que eles tomariam cuidado. Ele pediu a Trot que fosse com ele.

Original English

"P'r'aps we can make the cave, all right,"he agreed, not wishing to disappoint her. "It's only a little way out, an' we'll be on the watch; so come along, Trot."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Eles desceram por um caminho sinuoso até a praia. Trot conseguia andar facilmente no caminho íngreme. No entanto, o Capitão Bill, que tinha uma perna de madeira, precisava se segurar em pedras e raízes para não cair. Ele era rápido em terreno plano, mas tinha que tomar cuidado ao subir ou descer.

Original English

Together they descended the winding path to the beach. It was no trouble for the girl to keep her footing on the steep way, but Cap'n Bill, because of his wooden leg, had to hold on to rocks and roots now and then to save himself from tumbling. On a level path he was as spry as anyone, but to climb up hill or down required some care.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Eles chegaram ao barco em segurança. Trot desatou a corda. O Capitão Bill pegou algumas velas e fósforos de seu casaco, que era feito de oleado e chamado de 'sou'wester'. Esse casaco tinha muitos bolsos onde ele guardava vários itens úteis. Trot sabia que as velas e os fósforos eram para iluminar o caminho nas cavernas. O Capitão Bill remou o barco, e Trot sentou na parte de trás e guiou.

Original English

They reached the boat safely and while Trot was untying the rope Cap'n Bill reached into a crevice of the rock and drew out several tallow candles and a box of wax matches, which he thrust into the capacious pockets of his "sou'wester." This sou'wester was a short coat of oilskin which the old sailor wore on all occasions -- when he wore a coat at all -- and the pockets always contained a variety of objects, useful and ornamental, which made even Trot wonder where they all came from and why Cap'n Bill should treasure them. The jackknives -- a big one and a little one -- the bits of cord, the fishhooks, the nails: these were handy to have on certain occasions. But bits of shell, and tin boxes with unknown contents, buttons, pincers, bottles of curious stones and the like, seemed quite unnecessary to carry around. That was Cap'n Bill's business, however, and now that he added the candles and the matches to his collection Trot made no

comment, for she knew these last were to light their way through the caves. The sailor always rowed the boat, for he handled the oars with strength and skill. Trot sat in the stern and steered.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Eles partiram de uma pequena baía e o barco atravessou uma baía maior em direção a um ponto distante da terra onde as cavernas estavam localizadas perto da água. Eles estavam a quase uma milha da costa e no meio da travessia da baía quando Trot se sentou de repente e perguntou ao Capitão Bill o que ele via.

Original English

The place where they embarked was a little bight or circular bay, and the boat cut across a much larger bay toward a distant headland where the caves were located, right at the water's edge. They were nearly a mile from shore and about halfway across the bay when Trot suddenly sat up straight and exclaimed: "What's that, Cap'n?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill parou de remar e se virou para olhar.

Original English

He stopped rowing and turned half around to look.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O homem disse lentamente a Trot que aquilo parecia muito com um redemoinho.

Original English

"That, Trot,"he slowly replied, "looks to me mighty like a whirlpool."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot perguntou ao capitão o que causava o redemoinho.

Original English

"What makes it, Cap'n?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele explicou que um giro no ar causava o giro na água. Ele estava preocupado que eles teriam problemas porque as coisas não pareciam certas e o ar estava muito calmo.

Original English

"A whirl in the air makes the whirl in the water. I was afraid as we'd meet with trouble, Trot. Things didn't look right. The air was too still."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota disse que estava se aproximando.

Original English

"It's coming closer,"said the girl.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O velho pegou os remos e começou a remar com toda a sua energia.

Original English

The old man grabbed the oars and began rowing with all his strength.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Cap'n Bill disse a Trot que eles não estavam se afastando do redemoinho, mas se aproximando dele. Ele explicou que o redemoinho estava puxando o barco deles em sua direção, como um ímã.

Original English

"Tain't comin' closer to us, Trot,"he gasped; "it's we that are comin' closer to the whirlpool. The thing is drawin' us to it like a magnet!"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O rosto de Trot ficou um pouco mais pálido. Ela segurou firmemente o leme e tentou guiar o barco para longe do perigo. No entanto, ela não disse nada para mostrar que estava assustada.

Original English

Trot's sun-bronzed face was a little paler as she grasped the tiller firmly and tried to steer the boat away; but she said not a word to indicate fear.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Conforme se aproximavam, a água giratória fazia um barulho alto e assustador. O redemoinho era tão forte que fazia a superfície do mar parecer uma grande tigela, inclinando-se em direção ao centro. No meio havia um grande buraco no oceano, com paredes de água mantidas no lugar pelo ar em movimento rápido.

Original English

The swirl of the water as they came nearer made a roaring sound that was fearful to listen to. So fierce and powerful was the whirlpool that it drew the surface of the sea into the form of a great basin, slanting downward toward the center, where a big hole had been made in the ocean -- a hole with walls of water that were kept in place by the rapid whirling of the air.

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Pt/En

Português

O barco que carregava Trot e Cap'n Bill estava na borda dessa água inclinada. O velho marinheiro sabia que eles seriam puxados para o grande buraco escuro no centro se não se afastassem rapidamente. Ele usou toda a sua força para remar o barco, mas puxou com tanta força que seu remo quebrou ao meio, e ele caiu dentro do barco.

Original English

The boat in which Trot and Cap'n Bill were riding was just on the outer edge of this saucer-like slant, and the old sailor knew very well that unless he could quickly force the little craft away from the rushing current they would soon be drawn into the great black hole that yawned in the middle. So he exerted all his might and pulled as he had never pulled before. He pulled so hard that the left oar snapped in two and sent Cap'n Bill sprawling upon the bottom of the boat.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Cap'n Bill se levantou rapidamente e olhou por cima da borda. Ele então olhou para Trot, que estava sentada calmamente com uma expressão pensativa. O barco agora se movia rapidamente por conta própria, seguindo a borda do redemoinho e se aproximando do buraco. Cap'n Bill percebeu que tentar escapar era inútil. Ele colocou o braço em volta de Trot, como se para protegê-la do que estava por vir. Ele não falou porque o barulho alto da água teria tornado sua voz impossível de ouvir.

Original English

He scrambled up quickly enough and glanced over the side. Then he looked at Trot, who sat quite still, with a serious, far-away look in her sweet eyes. The boat was now speeding swiftly of its own accord, following the line of the circular basin round and round and gradually drawing nearer to the great hole in the center. Any further effort to escape the whirlpool was useless, and realizing this fact Cap'n Bill turned toward Trot and put an arm around her, as if to shield her from the awful fate before them. He did not try to speak, because the roar of the waters would have drowned the sound of his voice.

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Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill e Trot eram amigos leais que já haviam enfrentado situações perigosas antes. No entanto, o perigo atual era muito pior do que qualquer coisa que já tinham experimentado. Cap'n Bill notou a expressão nos olhos de Trot e lembrou que ela havia sido frequentemente protegida por forças invisíveis. Por causa disso, ele não perdeu completamente a esperança.

Original English

These two faithful comrades had faced dangers before, but nothing to equal that which now faced them. Yet Cap'n Bill, noting the look in Trot's eyes and remembering how often she had been protected by unseen powers, did not quite give way to despair.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O grande buraco na água escura estava se aproximando e parecia muito assustador. Apesar disso, tanto Cap'n Bill quanto Trot foram corajosos o suficiente para enfrentá-lo e esperar para ver o que aconteceria durante sua aventura.

Original English

The great hole in the dark water -- now growing nearer and nearer -- looked very terrifying; but they were both brave enough to face it and await the result of the adventure.

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The Cavern Under the Sea

Pt/En

Português

Enquanto o barco se movia mais rápido nos círculos menores no fundo do buraco, Trot começou a sentir tontura. De repente, o barco saltou para frente e mergulhou na água escura e profunda. O marinheiro e a menina, girando mas segurando um no outro, foram separados do barco e caíram fundo no oceano.

Original English

The circles were so much smaller at the bottom of the basin, and the boat moved so much more swiftly, that Trot was beginning to get dizzy with the motion, when suddenly the boat made a leap and dived headlong into the murky depths of the hole. Whirling like tops, but still clinging together, the sailor and the girl were separated from their boat and plunged down -- down -- down -- into the farthest recesses of the great ocean.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Inicialmente, a queda deles foi muito rápida, como uma flecha. No entanto, logo se tornou mais lenta. Trot sentiu como se braços invisíveis a estivessem apoiando e protegendo. Ela não conseguia ver claramente por causa da água em seus olhos, mas segurou firmemente o chapéu de Cap'n Bill. Outros braços a seguraram, e juntos afundaram lentamente até pararem e então começaram a subir novamente.

Original English

At first their fall was swift as an arrow, but presently they seemed to be going more moderately and Trot was almost sure that unseen arms were about her, supporting her and protecting her. She could see nothing, because the water filled her eyes and blurred her vision, but she clung fast to Cap'n Bill's sou'wester, while other arms clung fast to her, and so they gradually sank down and down until a full stop was made, when they began to ascend again.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot sentiu que não estavam subindo diretamente de onde haviam caído. A água não os estava mais girando, e pareciam estar se movendo lateralmente através das profundezas calmas e frias do oceano. Então, muito mais rápido do que se conta, eles emergiram e foram lançados em uma praia arenosa. Lá, ficaram ofegantes, se perguntando o que havia acontecido com eles.

Original English

But it seemed to Trot that they were not rising straight to the surface from where they had come. The water was no longer whirling them and they seemed to be drawn in a slanting direction through still, cool ocean depths.

And then -- in much quicker time than I have told it -- up they popped to the surface and were cast at full length upon a sandy beach, where they lay choking and gasping for breath and wondering what had happened to them.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot foi a primeira a acordar. Ela se afastou do Cap'n Bill e sentou-se. Ela enxugou a água dos olhos e olhou ao redor. Eles estavam em um lugar parecido com uma caverna, com rochas ásperas. Eles tinham aterrissado em uma praia arenosa perto de uma poça d'água. Essa poça parecia se conectar ao grande oceano. Havia mais rochas acima da água.

Original English

Trot was the first to recover. Disengaging herself from Cap'n Bill's wet embrace and sitting up, she rubbed the water from her eyes and then looked around her. A soft, bluish-green glow lighted the place, which seemed to be a sort of cavern, for above and on either side of her were rugged rocks. They had been cast upon a beach of clear sand, which slanted upward from the pool of water at their feet -- a pool which doubtless led into the big ocean that fed it. Above the reach of the waves of the pool were more rocks, and still more and more, into the dim windings and recesses of which the glowing light from the water did not penetrate.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O lugar parecia escuro e solitário, mas Trot estava feliz por estar viva e sem ferimentos graves de sua aventura debaixo d'água. Cap'n Bill estava tossindo e tentando tirar água da garganta. Ambos estavam muito molhados, mas a caverna era quente e confortável, então Trot não se importou nem um pouco de estar molhada.

Original English

The place looked grim and lonely, but Trot was thankful that she was still alive and had suffered no severe injury during her trying adventure under water. At her side Cap'n Bill was sputtering and coughing, trying to get rid of the water he had swallowed. Both of them were soaked through, yet the cavern was warm and comfortable and a wetting did not dismay the little

girl in the least.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot subiu a encosta arenosa. Ela encontrou algumas algas secas e as usou para limpar o rosto, os olhos e os ouvidos de Cap'n Bill, ajudando-o a se livrar da água. Logo, o velho sentou-se e olhou para ela atentamente. Ele balançou a cabeça careca três vezes e falou com uma voz molhada e gorgolejante.

Original English

She crawled up the slant of sand and gathered in her hand a bunch of dried seaweed, with which she mopped the face of Cap'n Bill and cleared the water from his eyes and ears. Presently the old man sat up and stared at her intently. Then he nodded his bald head three times and said in a gurgling voice:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill disse a Trot que ela tinha se saído muito bem. Ele disse que eles não tinham morrido na água. No entanto, ele não entendia por que estavam seguros ou onde estavam.

Original English

"Mighty good, Trot; mighty good! We didn't reach Davy Jones's locker that time, did we? Though why we didn't, an' why we're here, is more'n I kin make out."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot disse a Cap'n Bill para relaxar. Ela achava que estavam seguros por enquanto.

Original English

"Take it easy, Cap'n,"she replied. "We're safe enough, I guess, at least for the time being."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele espremeu a água de suas calças largas. Ele verificou sua perna de madeira, braços e cabeça. Como tinha todas as partes do corpo, sentiu-se corajoso o suficiente para olhar atentamente para onde estavam.

Original English

He squeezed the water out of the bottoms of his loose trousers and felt of his wooden leg and arms and head, and finding he had brought all of his person with him he gathered courage to examine closely their surroundings.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele perguntou a Trot onde ela achava que estavam.

Original English

"Where d'ye think we are, Trot?"he presently asked.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot respondeu que não sabia, mas imaginou que poderiam estar em uma de suas cavernas.

Original English

"Can't say, Cap'n. P'r'aps in one of our caves."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele discordou, dizendo que não tinham subido tanto quanto tinham descido. Ele notou que não havia entrada externa para a caverna. Ele pensou que estavam presos a menos que houvesse uma passagem nos fundos.

Original English

He shook his head. "No," said he, "I don't think that, at all. The distance we came up didn't seem half as far as the distance we went down; an' you'll notice there ain't any outside entrance to this cavern whatever. It's a reg'lar dome over this pool o' water, and unless there's some passage at the back, up yonder, we're fast pris'ners."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot olhou para trás pensativamente.

Original English

Trot looked thoughtfully over her shoulder.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela disse que depois que descansassem, eles subiriam para encontrar uma maneira de escapar.

Original English

"When we're rested," she said, "we will crawl up there and see if there's a way to get out."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill tirou seu cachimbo e tabaco do bolso do casaco. Eles eram mantidos secos em estojos especiais. Ele acendeu o cachimbo e se sentiu muito mais calmo. Fumar o ajudava a pensar, especialmente depois de estar assustado e molhado. O susto era mais pela segurança de Trot do que pela sua própria.

Original English

Cap'n Bill reached in the pocket of his oilskin coat and took out his pipe. It was still dry, for he kept it in an oilskin pouch with his tobacco. His matches were in a tight tin box, so in a few moments the old sailor was smoking contentedly. Trot knew it helped him to think when he was in any difficulty. Also, the pipe did much to restore the old sailor's composure, after his long ducking and his terrible fright -- a fright that was more on Trot's account than his own.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A areia secou suas roupas molhadas. Trot torceu a água do cabelo e se sentiu melhor. Eles se levantaram e subiram a encosta arenosa em direção às grandes rochas. Eles se moveram entre e ao redor das rochas para chegar ao fundo da caverna.

Original English

The sand was dry where they sat, and soaked up the water that dripped from their clothing. When Trot had squeezed the wet out of her hair she began to feel much like her old self again. By and by they got upon their feet and crept up the incline to the scattered boulders above. Some of these were of huge size, but by passing between some and around others, they were able to reach the extreme rear of the cavern.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot apontou animadamente que havia um buraco redondo.

Original English

"Yes,"said Trot, with interest, "here's a round hole."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill concordou, comentando que o interior do buraco estava escuro como a noite.

Original English

"And it's black as night inside it,"remarked Cap'n Bill.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota explicou que eles deveriam explorar o buraco. Ela achou que era a única maneira possível de saírem do local onde estavam.

Original English

"Just the same,"answered the girl, "we ought to explore it, and see where it goes, 'cause it's the only poss'ble way we can get out of this place."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill olhou para o buraco com incerteza.

Original English

Cap'n Bill eyed the hole doubtfully

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele disse a Trot que o buraco poderia ser uma saída, mas também poderia levar a um lugar muito pior. Ele sentiu que o melhor plano era ficar onde estavam.

Original English

"It may be a way out o' here, Trot,"he said, "but it may be a way into a far worse place than this. I'm not sure but our best plan is to stay right here."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot também se sentiu insegura depois de pensar sobre isso. Depois, ela voltou para a areia, e Cap'n Bill a seguiu. Enquanto se sentavam, a criança olhou pensativamente para os bolsos cheios do marinheiro.

Original English

Trot wasn't sure, either, when she thought of it in that light. After awhile she made her way back to the sands again, and Cap'n Bill followed her. As they sat down, the child looked thoughtfully at the sailor's bulging pockets.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela perguntou a Cap'n Bill quanta comida eles tinham.

Original English

"How much food have we got, Cap'n?"she asked.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele respondeu que tinha seis biscoitos de navio e um pedaço de queijo. Perguntou a Trot se ela queria um pouco.

Original English

"Half a dozen ship's biscuits an' a hunk o' cheese,"he replied. "Want some now, Trot?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot balançou a cabeça.

Original English

She shook her head, saying:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela disse que a comida duraria cerca de três dias se eles fossem cuidadosos com ela.

Original English

"That ought to keep us alive 'bout three days if we're careful of it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill disse que duraria mais tempo, mas sua voz parecia um pouco preocupada.

Original English

"Longer'n that, Trot,"said Cap'n Bill, but his voice was a little troubled and unsteady.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota continuou dizendo que eles certamente morreriam de fome se ficassem ali. Ela sugeriu que eles deveriam entrar no buraco escuro.

Original English

"But if we stay here we're bound to starve in time,"continued the girl, "while if we go into the dark hole -- "

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O marinheiro explicou que algumas coisas são mais difíceis do que passar fome. Ele estava preocupado com o buraco escuro, pois não sabiam o que havia dentro dele ou aonde poderia levar.

Original English

"Some things are more hard to face than starvation,"said the sailor-man, gravely. "We don't know what's inside that dark hole: Trot, nor where it might lead us to."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot insistiu que havia uma maneira de descobrir o que estava no buraco.

Original English

"There's a way to find that out,"she persisted.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill olhou nos bolsos e tirou equipamento de pesca. Ele encontrou alguns caranguejos pequenos e colocou um no anzol para usar como isca. Então, ele lançou o anzol na água e deixou a linha descer, antes de puxá-la de volta até que a isca estivesse perto da superfície.

Original English

Instead of replying, Cap'n Bill began searching in his pockets. He soon drew out a little package of fishhooks and a long line. Trot watched him join them together. Then he crept a little way up the slope and turned over a big rock. Two or three small crabs began scurrying away over the sands and the old sailor caught them and put one on his hook and the others in his pocket. Coming back to the pool he swung the hook over his shoulder and circled it around his head and cast it nearly into the center of the water, where he allowed it to sink gradually, paying out the line as far as it would go. When the end was reached, he began drawing it in again, until the crab bait was floating on the surface.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot observou Cap'n Bill tentar pescar várias vezes, mas nenhum peixe parecia morder. Cap'n Bill, sendo um pescador experiente, continuou colocando novos caranguejos no anzol e encontrou mais caranguejos quando eles acabaram.

Original English

Trot watched him cast the line a second time, and a third. She decided that either there were no fishes in the pool or they would not bite the crab bait. But Cap'n Bill was an old fisherman and not easily discouraged. When the crab got away he put another on the hook. When the crabs were all gone he climbed up the rocks and found some more.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Enquanto Cap'n Bill pescava, Trot ficou cansada e adormeceu na areia. Após duas horas, as roupas de ambos estavam completamente secas. Como estavam acostumados com água salgada, não corriam risco de adoecer.

Original English

Meantime Trot tired of watching him and lay down upon the sands, where she fell fast asleep. During the next two hours her clothing dried completely, as did that of the old sailor. They were both so used to salt water that there was no danger of taking cold.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota acordou quando ouviu um mergulho e o Cap'n Bill fazer um som feliz. Ela viu que o Cap'n Bill havia pescado um peixe com escamas prateadas que pesava cerca de duas libras. Isso a deixou muito mais feliz. Ela rapidamente juntou algumas algas, e o Cap'n Bill usou sua faca para preparar o peixe para cozinhar.

Original English

Finally the little girl was wakened by a splash beside her and a grunt of satisfaction from Cap'n Bill. She opened her eyes to find that the Cap'n had landed a silver-scaled fish weighing about two pounds. This cheered her considerably and she hurried to scrape together a heap of seaweed, while Cap'n Bill cut up the fish with his jackknife and got it ready for cooking.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Eles já haviam cozinhado peixe com algas antes. O Cap'n Bill embrulhou seu peixe em algas e molhou. Em seguida, ele acendeu uma fogueira usando as algas da Trot, que queimou até formar brasas quentes. Eles colocaram o peixe embrulhado sobre as brasas, cobriram com mais algas e deixaram pegar fogo também. Depois de adicionar mais algas ao fogo por um tempo, o Cap'n Bill decidiu que a refeição estava pronta. Então ele removeu o peixe das brasas, ainda dentro das coberturas esfumaçadas de algas.

Original English

They had cooked fish with seaweed before. Cap'n Bill wrapped his fish in some of the weed and dipped it in the water to dampen it. Then he lighted a match and set fire to Trot's heap, which speedily burned down to a glowing bed of ashes. Then they laid the wrapped fish on the ashes, covered it with more seaweed, and allowed this to catch fire and burn to embers. After feeding the fire with seaweed for some time, the sailor finally decided that their supper was ready, so he scattered the ashes and drew out the bits of fish, still encased in their smoking wrappings.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Quando as coberturas de algas foram retiradas, o peixe estava perfeitamente cozido. Tanto Trot quanto Cap'n Bill comeram. Tinha um leve gosto de alga, e eles acharam que ficaria ainda melhor com um pouco de sal.

Original English

When these wrappings were removed, the fish was found thoroughly cooked and both Trot and Cap'n Bill ate of it freely. It had a slight flavor of seaweed and would have been better with a sprinkling of salt.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A luz na caverna começou a diminuir. Como havia muitas algas, eles mantiveram o fogo aceso por um tempo depois de comer o peixe. Eles adicionavam punhados de algas ao fogo de vez em quando para mantê-lo aceso.

Original English

The soft glow which until now had lighted the cavern, began to grow dim, but there was a great quantity of seaweed in the place, so after they had eaten their fish they kept the fire alive for a time by giving it a handful of fuel now and then.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Cap'n Bill tirou um pequeno frasco de metal amassado de um bolso. Ele abriu e deu para Trot. Ela bebeu apenas um pouco, embora quisesse mais. Ela percebeu que o Cap'n Bill apenas molhou os lábios com a água.

Original English

From an inner pocket the sailor drew a small flask of battered metal and unscrewing the cap handed it to Trot. She took but one swallow of the water although she wanted more, and she noticed that Cap'n Bill merely wet his lips with it.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela olhou para o fogo brilhante e perguntou lentamente ao Capitão Bill sobre a água potável. Ela se perguntou se conseguiriam pescar todos os peixes de que precisavam.

Original English

"S'pose,"said she, staring at the glowing seaweed fire and speaking slowly, "that we can catch all the fish we need; how 'bout the drinking-water, Cap'n?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill se mexeu desconfortavelmente, mas não respondeu. Ambos pensaram no buraco escuro. Trot não tinha medo, mas o velho não queria ir até lá. Ele sabia que precisavam entrar no buraco ou morreriam lentamente na caverna.

Original English

He moved uneasily but did not reply. Both of them were thinking about the dark hole, but while Trot had little fear of it the old man could not overcome his dislike to enter the place. He knew that Trot was right, though. To remain in the cavern, where they now were, could only result in slow but sure death.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Era noite na superfície. A menina se sentiu cansada e logo adormeceu. O velho marinheiro dormiu na areia ao lado dela. Estava muito quieto, e nada os perturbou por muitas horas. Quando acordaram, a caverna estava clara novamente.

Original English

It was nighttime up on the earth's surface, so the little girl became drowsy and soon fell asleep. After a time the old sailor slumbered on the sands beside her. It was very still and nothing disturbed them for hours. When at

last they awoke the cavern was light again.

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Pt/En

Português

Eles estavam comendo parte de um biscoito no café da manhã quando ouviram um respingo repentino na lagoa. Uma criatura muito estranha saiu da água. Trot achou que não era um peixe nem um animal. Tinha asas incomuns em forma de tigela invertida e quatro pernas. Sua cabeça parecia a de um papagaio com um bico curvo. Tinha penas vermelhas na cabeça. A criatura era muito grande e incomum. Trot e o Capitão Bill a observaram com surpresa e um pouco de medo.

Original English

They had divided one of the biscuits and were munching it for breakfast when they were startled by a sudden splash in the pool. Looking toward it they saw emerging from the water the most curious creature either of them had ever beheld. It wasn't a fish, Trot decided, nor was it a beast. It had wings, though, and queer wings they were: shaped like an inverted chopping-bowl and covered with tough skin instead of feathers. It had four legs -- much like the legs of a stork, only double the number -- and its head was shaped a good deal like that of a poll parrot, with a beak that curved downward in front and upward at the edges, and was half bill and half mouth. But to call it a bird was out of the question, because it had no feathers whatever except a crest of wavy plumes of a scarlet color on the very top of its head. The strange creature must have weighed as much as Cap'n Bill, and as it floundered and struggled to get out of the water to the sandy beach it was so big and unusual that both Trot and her companion stared at it in wonder -- in wonder that was not unmixed with fear.

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The Ork

Pt/En

Português

A criatura olhou para eles com olhos gentis. Não tentou atacá-los. Parecia tão surpresa em vê-los quanto eles em vê-la.

Original English

The eyes that regarded them, as the creature stood dripping before them, were bright and mild in expression, and the queer addition to their party made no attempt to attack them and seemed quite as surprised by the meeting as they were.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot sussurrou que ela se perguntava o que era.

Original English

"I wonder,"whispered Trot, "what it is."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A criatura perguntou em voz alta e aguda se eles estavam falando sobre ele. Ele então disse que era um Ork.

Original English

"Who, me?"exclaimed the creature in a shrill, high-pitched voice. "Why, I'm an Ork."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota então perguntou o que era um Ork.

Original English

"Oh!"said the girl. "But what is an Ork?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele repetiu orgulhosamente que era um Ork. Ele acrescentou que estava muito feliz por estar fora da água e em terra firme.

Original English

"I am,"he repeated, a little proudly, as he shook the water from his funny wings; "and if ever an Ork was glad to be out of the water and on dry land again, you can be mighty sure that I'm that especial, individual Ork!"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill perguntou educadamente à estranha criatura se ele estava na água há muito tempo.

Original English

"Have you been in the water long?"inquired Cap'n Bill, thinking it only polite to show an interest in the strange creature.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele explicou que ficar debaixo d'água por dez minutos era tempo demais para se sentir confortável. Ele também mencionou que tinha estado em sérios apuros na noite anterior, quando um redemoinho o pegou.

Original English

"Why, this last ducking was about ten minutes, I believe, and that's about nine minutes and sixty seconds too long for comfort,"was the reply. "But last night I was in an awful pickle, I assure you. The whirlpool caught me, and -- "

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot perguntou ansiosamente se ele também tinha estado no redemoinho.

Original English

"Oh, were you in the whirlpool, too?"asked Trot eagerly.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele olhou para ela com uma expressão que sugeria que ele não estava satisfeito.

Original English

He gave her a glance that was somewhat reproachful.

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Pt/En

Português

O Ork disse a ela que ela o havia interrompido. Ele geralmente agia com cuidado, mas havia voado muito perto do redemoinho movimentado ontem para ver o que ele estava fazendo. O ar o puxou para o oceano. A água era sua inimiga, e ele teria se afogado se algumas sereias não o tivessem resgatado. Elas o tiraram da água e o levaram para uma caverna, onde o deixaram.

Original English

"I believe I was mentioning the fact, young lady, when your desire to talk interrupted me,"said the Ork. "I am not usually careless in my actions, but that whirlpool was so busy yesterday that I thought I'd see what mischief it was up to. So I flew a little too near it and the suction of the air drew me down into the depths of the ocean. Water and I are natural enemies, and it would have conquered me this time had not a bevy of pretty mermaids come to my assistance and dragged me away from the whirling water and far up into a cavern, where they deserted me."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot exclamou que a mesma coisa tinha acontecido com eles. Ela perguntou se a caverna dele era parecida com a deles.

Original English

"Why, that's about the same thing that happened to us,"cried Trot. "Was your cavern like this one?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork explicou que ainda não tinha olhado o item atual. Ele preocupava que se fosse semelhante ao anterior, a situação deles seria muito ruim. O outro lugar era como uma prisão, e a única saída era pela água. O Ork ficou lá a noite toda. Pela manhã, nadou para baixo na piscina o mais longe possível, depois nadou fortemente em direção à superfície. Rochas arranharam suas costas, e ele quase foi pego por uma criatura marinha assustadora. Eventualmente, alcançou a superfície para respirar e se encontrou no local atual. O Ork terminou dizendo que estava com muita fome e pediu um pouco de comida.

Original English

"I haven't examined this one yet,"answered the Ork; "but if they happen to be alike I shudder at our fate, for the other one was a prison, with no outlet except by means of the water. I stayed there all night, however, and this morning I plunged into the pool, as far down as I could go, and then swam as hard and as far as I could. The rocks scraped my back, now and then, and I barely escaped the clutches of an ugly sea-monster; but by and by I came to the surface to catch my breath, and found myself here. That's the whole story, and as I see you have something to eat I entreat you to give me a share of it. The truth is, I'm half starved."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Depois de falar, o Ork sentou-se perto deles. O Capitão Bill relutantemente tirou outro biscoito do bolso e ofereceu. O Ork rapidamente pegou o biscoito com uma de suas garras dianteiras e começou a comê-lo de uma forma que os lembrou de um papagaio.

Original English

With these words the Ork squatted down beside them. Very reluctantly Cap'n Bill drew another biscuit from his pocket and held it out. The Ork promptly seized it in one of its front claws and began to nibble the biscuit in much the same manner a parrot might have done.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O marinheiro, Capitão Bill, respondeu que eles não tinham muita comida. No entanto, ele disse que estavam dispostos a compartilhar o que tinham com um amigo que estava em apuros.

Original English

"We haven't much grub,"said the sailor-man, "but we're willin' to share it with a comrade in distress."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork concordou com uma inclinação alegre de sua cabeça. Por alguns minutos, todos ficaram quietos enquanto comiam os biscoitos. Depois de algum tempo, Trot começou a falar.

Original English

"That's right,"returned the Ork, cocking its head sidewise in a cheerful manner, and then for a few minutes there was silence while they all ate of the biscuits. After a while Trot said:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot disse ao Ork que nunca tinha visto ou ouvido falar de um Ork antes. Ela então perguntou se existiam muitos Orks.

Original English

"I've never seen or heard of an Ork before. Are there many of you?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O orador explicou que seu grupo era pequeno e especial. Ele acrescentou que em seu país de origem, eles eram os governantes de todos os animais, do menor ao maior.

Original English

"We are rather few and exclusive, I believe," was the reply. "In the country where I was born we are the absolute rulers of all living things, from ants to elephants."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill perguntou de qual país o orador era.

Original English

"What country is that?" asked Cap'n Bill.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O país se chamava Orkland.

Original English

"Orkland."

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Pt/En

Português

Alguém perguntou onde Orkland ficava localizado.

Original English

"Where does it lie?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O orador não tinha certeza exata de onde Orkland ficava. Ele mencionou que tinha uma natureza inquieta e gostava de viajar para longe, ao contrário dos outros de sua espécie que ficavam em casa. Seu pai o havia alertado que tais viagens poderiam levar a problemas.

Original English

"I don't know, exactly. You see, I have a restless nature, for some reason, while all the rest of my race are quiet and contented Orks and seldom stray far from home. From childhood days I loved to fly long distances away, although father often warned me that I would get into trouble by so doing.

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Pt/En

Português

O pai do Ork disse a ele que o mundo era muito grande. Ele explicou que existiam criaturas parecidas com humanos chamadas Homens, que lutavam contra outros animais e não respeitavam os Orks.

Original English

"'It's a big world, Flipper, my son,' he would say, 'and I've heard that in parts of it live queer two-legged creatures called Men, who war upon all other living things and would have little respect for even an Ork.'

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork estava curioso sobre os Homens e decidiu voar para vê-los depois de terminar a escola. Ele saiu de casa sem se despedir, o que lamentou. Teve muitas aventuras, lutou contra pássaros grandes e escapou de dirigíveis. Ele se perdeu e não conseguiu encontrar o caminho de casa. Enquanto voava sobre o oceano, encontrou um redemoinho que o prendeu.

Original English

"This naturally aroused my curiosity and after I had completed my education and left school I decided to fly out into the world and try to get a glimpse of the creatures called Men. So I left home without saying good-bye, an act I shall always regret. Adventures were many, I found. I sighted men several times, but have never before been so close to them as now. Also I had to fight my way through the air, for I met gigantic birds, with fluffy feathers all over them, which attacked me fiercely. Besides, it kept me busy escaping from floating airships. In my rambling I had lost all track of distance or direction, so that when I wanted to go home I had no idea where my country was located. I've now been trying to find it for several months and it was during one of my flights over the ocean that I met the whirlpool and became its victim."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot e Cap'n Bill ouviram a história do Ork com interesse. Eles acharam que ele parecia amigável e não o companheiro desagradável que haviam temido.

Original English

Trot and Cap'n Bill listened to this recital with much interest, and from the friendly tone and harmless appearance of the Ork they judged he was not likely to prove so disagreeable a companion as at first they had feared he might be.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork sentava como um gato e usava suas garras dianteiras como mãos. Ele tinha uma cauda estranha em forma de hélice de barco ou dirigível, com superfícies em leque. Cap'n Bill, que entendia de mecânica, notou a cauda parecida com uma hélice do Ork.

Original English

The Ork sat upon its haunches much as a cat does, but used the finger-like claws of its front legs almost as cleverly as if they were hands. Perhaps the most curious thing about the creature was its tail, or what ought to have been its tail. This queer arrangement of skin, bones and muscle was shaped like the propellers used on boats and airships, having fan-like surfaces and being pivoted to its body. Cap'n Bill knew something of mechanics, and observing the propeller-like tail of the Ork he said:

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Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill perguntou ao Ork se ele era um voador rápido.

Original English

"I s'pose you're a pretty swift flyer?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork confirmou que os Orks eram reconhecidos como os Reis do Ar.

Original English

"Yes, indeed; the Orks are admitted to be Kings of the Air."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot comentou que as asas do Ork não pareciam muito grandes.

Original English

"Your wings don't seem to amount to much," remarked Trot.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork admitiu que suas asas eram pequenas, mas explicou que elas o ajudavam a ficar no ar enquanto sua cauda fornecia velocidade. Também achava que era uma criatura muito bonita.

Original English

"Well, they are not very big," admitted the Ork, waving the four hollow skins gently to and fro, "but they serve to support my body in the air while I speed along by means of my tail. Still, taken altogether, I'm very handsomely formed, don't you think?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot não quis responder, mas o Capitão Bill disse que o Ork era uma maravilha e que nunca tinha visto um antes, embora imaginasse que ele era tão bom quanto qualquer outro.

Original English

Trot did not like to reply, but Cap'n Bill nodded gravely. "For an Ork," said he, "you're a wonder. I've never seen one afore, but I can imagine you're as good as any."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork parecia satisfeito e andou pela caverna, movendo-se facilmente pela encosta. Enquanto isso, Trot e o Capitão Bill beberam um pouco de água para ajudar a engolir o café da manhã.

Original English

That seemed to please the creature and it began walking around the cavern, making its way easily up the slope while it was gone, Trot and Cap'n Bill each took another sip from the water-flask, to wash down their breakfast.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork, que estava acima deles, exclamou que tinha encontrado um buraco, que ele disse ser uma saída.

Original English

"Why, here's a hole -- an exit -- an outlet!"exclaimed the Ork from above.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot respondeu que eles sabiam do buraco e o haviam descoberto na noite anterior.

Original English

"We know,"said Trot. "We found it last night."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Depois de olhar para o buraco escuro e cheirar o ar, o Ork sugeriu que eles fossem embora. Ele achou que o ar cheirava bem e que o buraco não os levaria a um lugar pior.

Original English

"Well, then, let's be off,"continued the Ork, after sticking its head into the black hole and sniffing once or twice. "The air seems fresh and sweet, and it can't lead us to any worse place than this."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A menina e o marinheiro se levantaram e foram para o lado do Ork.

Original English

The girl and the sailor-man got up and climbed to the side of the Ork.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill explicou que eles haviam planejado explorar o buraco antes de o Ork chegar. No entanto, ele disse que estava escuro demais para entrar com segurança e que precisava acender uma vela primeiro.

Original English

"We'd about decided to explore this hole before you came,"explained Cap'n Bill; "but it's a dangerous place to navigate in the dark, so wait till I light a candle."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork perguntou o que era uma vela.

Original English

"What is a candle?"inquired the Ork.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot disse ao Ork que ele veria em um momento.

Original English

"You'll see in a minute,"said Trot.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O velho marinheiro tirou uma vela de um bolso e uma caixa de fósforos de outro. Quando acendeu o fósforo, o Ork pulou de surpresa e olhou para a chama com cuidado. Então, o Cap'n Bill acendeu a vela, o que interessou muito o Ork.

Original English

The old sailor drew one of the candles from his right-side pocket and the tin matchbox from his left-side pocket. When he lighted the match the Ork gave a startled jump and eyed the flame suspiciously; but Cap'n Bill proceeded to light the candle and the action interested the Ork very much.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork disse que a luz era importante em um lugar como aquele buraco. Ele perguntou se a vela era segura.

Original English

"Light,"it said, somewhat nervously, "is valuable in a hole of this sort. The candle is not dangerous, I hope?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot respondeu que às vezes uma vela podia queimar os dedos, mas que era o pior que podia fazer. Ela acrescentou que também podia apagar quando não se queria.

Original English

"Sometimes it burns your fingers," answered Trot, "but that's about the worst it can do -- 'cept to blow out when you don't want it to."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill segurou a mão sobre a luz e entrou no buraco. No começo, não era muito grande para uma pessoa, mas ficou maior depois que ele rastejou uma curta distância. Trot seguiu de perto, e o Ork veio atrás de Trot.

Original English

Cap'n Bill shielded the flame with his hand and crept into the hole. It wasn't any too big for a grown man, but after he had crawled a few feet it grew larger. Trot came close behind him and then the Ork followed.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O marinheiro disse que parecia um túnel normal. Ele se movia devagar porque tinha uma perna de madeira, e as pedras machucavam seus joelhos.

Original English

"Seems like a reg'lar tunnel," muttered the sailor-man, who was creeping along awkwardly because of his wooden leg. The rocks, too, hurt his knees.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Por quase trinta minutos, os três se moveram lentamente pelo túnel. Ele fazia muitas curvas e reviravoltas, às vezes descendo e às vezes subindo. Finalmente, Cap'n Bill parou de repente, parecendo desapontado. Ele segurou a vela bruxuleante para a frente para ver a área.

Original English

For nearly half an hour the three moved slowly along the tunnel, which made many twists and turns and sometimes slanted downward and sometimes upward. Finally Cap'n Bill stopped short, with an exclamation of disappointment, and held the flickering candle far ahead to light the scene.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot perguntou o que havia de errado. Ela não conseguia ver nada porque Cap'n Bill estava bloqueando sua visão.

Original English

"What's wrong?" demanded Trot, who could see nothing because the sailor's form completely filled the hole.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill respondeu que achava que a jornada deles havia chegado ao fim.

Original English

"Why, we've come to the end of our travels, I guess," he replied.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork perguntou se o buraco estava bloqueado.

Original English

"Is the hole blocked?"inquired the Ork.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill respondeu tristemente que o buraco não estava bloqueado. Ele explicou que estava parado na beira de um precipício íngreme. Ele pediu que esperassem um momento enquanto ele se movia para que pudessem ver por si mesmos, e avisou Trot para ter cuidado para não cair.

Original English

"No; it's wuss nor that,"replied Cap'n Bill sadly. "I'm on the edge of a precipice. Wait a minute an' I'll move along and let you see for yourselves. Be careful, Trot, not to fall."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill moveu-se ligeiramente para frente e deslocou-se para o lado. Ele segurou a vela para que Trot pudesse segui-lo. O Ork veio em seguida. Os três então se ajoelharam sobre uma estreita saliência de rocha que caía diretamente em um grande espaço escuro que a pequena chama da vela não conseguia iluminar.

Original English

Then he crept forward a little and moved to one side, holding the candle so that the girl could see to follow him. The Ork came next and now all three knelt on a narrow ledge of rock which dropped straight away and left a huge black space which the tiny flame of the candle could not illuminate.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork olhou por cima da borda e admitiu que a situação não parecia muito promissora. Ele se ofereceu para pegar a vela e voar para baixo para investigar o que estava abaixo deles.

Original English

"H-m!"said the Ork, peering over the edge; "this doesn't look very promising, I'll admit. But let me take your candle, and I'll fly down and see what's below us."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot perguntou ao Ork se ele estava com medo.

Original English

"Aren't you afraid?"asked Trot.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork admitiu que estava com medo. No entanto, ele disse que precisavam escapar e não podiam ficar na prateleira para sempre. Como viu que os outros não podiam voar, sentiu que era sua responsabilidade explorar o lugar por eles.

Original English

"Certainly I'm afraid,"responded the Ork. "But if we intend to escape we can't stay on this shelf forever. So, as I notice you poor creatures cannot fly, it is my duty to explore the place for you."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill deu a vela ao Ork, que agora tinha metade do tamanho original. O Ork pegou-a com cuidado com uma garra e inclinou-se para frente para passar sobre a borda. Eles ouviram um zumbido e o bater das asas. Eles observaram a pequena luz da vela. A luz se moveu em um grande círculo, depois desceu lentamente e de repente desapareceu. Tudo ficou completamente escuro.

Original English

Cap'n Bill handed the Ork the candle, which had now burned to about half its length. The Ork took it in one claw rather cautiously and then tipped its body forward and slipped over the edge. They heard a queer buzzing sound, as the tail revolved, and a brisk flapping of the peculiar wings, but they were more interested just then in following with their eyes the tiny speck of light which marked the location of the candle. This light first made a great circle, then dropped slowly downward and suddenly was extinguished, leaving everything before them black as ink.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork gritou, perguntando o que havia acontecido.

Original English

"Hi, there! How did that happen?"cried the Ork.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill gritou que a vela provavelmente havia se apagado. Ele disse ao Ork para trazê-la de volta.

Original English

"It blew out, I guess,"shouted Cap'n Bill. "Fetch it here."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork respondeu que não conseguia ver onde Cap'n Bill estava.

Original English

"I can't see where you are,"said the Ork.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill acendeu outra vela. A luz da chama ajudou o Ork a voar de volta para eles. O Ork pousou na borda e devolveu o pedaço de vela.

Original English

So Cap'n Bill got out another candle and lighted it, and its flame enabled the Ork to fly back to them. It alighted on the edge and held out the bit of candle.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A criatura perguntou por que a vela tinha parado de queimar.

Original English

"What made it stop burning?"asked the creature.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot explicou que o vento a tinha apagado. Ela aconselhou o Ork a ser mais cuidadoso desta vez.

Original English

"The wind,"said Trot. "You must be more careful, this time."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill perguntou como era o lugar.

Original English

"What's the place like?"inquired Cap'n Bill.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot respondeu que ainda não sabia, mas acreditava que devia haver um fundo e que tentaria encontrá-lo.

Original English

"I don't know, yet; but there must be a bottom to it, so I'll try to find it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork começou a descer novamente, mas desta vez se movia mais devagar. Ele desceu até que a vela parecia uma pequena faísca. Então, o Ork virou à esquerda, e Trot e Capitão Bill não puderam mais vê-lo.

Original English

With this the Ork started out again and this time sank downward more slowly. Down, down, down it went, till the candle was a mere spark, and then it headed away to the left and Trot and Cap'n Bill lost all sight of it.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Após pouco tempo, eles viram a faísca de luz novamente. O Ork foi direto em direção a eles. Quando estava muito perto, de repente deixou cair a vela e gritou de dor. Então pousou na saliência rochosa, batendo as asas descontroladamente.

Original English

In a few minutes, however, they saw the spark of light again, and as the sailor still held the second lighted candle the Ork made straight toward them. It was only a few yards distant when suddenly it dropped the candle with a cry of pain and next moment alighted, fluttering wildly, upon the rocky ledge.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot perguntou o que havia de errado.

Original English

"What's the matter?"asked Trot.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork explicou que algo o tinha mordido. Disse que não gostava das velas porque a vela começou a desaparecer assim que a segurou. Ela ficou cada vez menor até que mordeu o Ork, o que ele achou muito antipático e doloroso.

Original English

"It bit me!"wailed the Ork. "I don't like your candles. The thing began to disappear slowly as soon as I took it in my claw, and it grew smaller and smaller until just now it turned and bit me -- a most unfriendly thing to do. Oh -- oh! Ouch, what a bite!"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Capitão Bill explicou com um sorriso que essa era a natureza das velas e que elas precisavam ser manuseadas com muito cuidado. Então perguntou ao Ork o que ele tinha encontrado lá embaixo.

Original English

"That's the nature of candles, I'm sorry to say,"explained Cap'n Bill, with a grin. "You have to handle 'em mighty keerful. But tell us, what did you find

down there?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork anunciou que encontrou uma maneira de continuar a jornada. Ele apontou para um grande lago escuro abaixo deles e um grande túnel à esquerda. Ele sugeriu que eles poderiam andar pelo túnel, embora não tivesse certeza de onde ele levava. A menina expressou preocupação, afirmando que não conseguiam alcançar o túnel porque não podiam voar.

Original English

"I found a way to continue our journey,"said the Ork, nursing tenderly the claw which had been burned. "Just below us is a great lake of black water, which looked so cold and wicked that it made me shudder; but away at the left there's a big tunnel, which we can easily walk through. I don't know where it leads to, of course, but we must follow it and find out.""why, we can't get to it,"protested the little girl. "We can't fly, as you do, you must remember."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork concordou que eles não podiam voar e comentou que seus corpos pareciam mal projetados para se mover no chão. Então ele se ofereceu para carregá-los em suas costas para garantir que chegassem ao túnel em segurança.

Original English

"No, that's true,"replied the Ork musingly. "Your bodies are built very poorly, it seems to me, since all you can do is crawl upon the earth's surface. But you may ride upon my back, and in that way I can promise you a safe journey to the tunnel."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill perguntou ao Ork, com alguma dúvida, se ele era forte o suficiente para carregá-los.

Original English

"Are you strong enough to carry us?"asked Cap'n Bill, doubtfully.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork respondeu que era muito forte e poderia carregar muitas pessoas. No entanto, ele explicou que só havia espaço para uma pessoa de cada vez entre suas asas, então precisaria fazer duas viagens.

Original English

"Yes, indeed; I'm strong enough to carry a dozen of you, if you could find a place to sit,"was the reply; "but there's only room between my wings for one at a time, so I'll have to make two trips."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill decidiu que iria primeiro.

Original English

"All right; I'll go first,"decided Cap'n Bill.

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Pt/En

Português

O velho marinheiro acendeu uma segunda vela para Trot segurar. Essa vela também ajudaria o Ork a encontrar o caminho de volta. Então, o marinheiro subiu nas costas do Ork. Ele sentou-se com sua perna de pau esticada para o lado.

Original English

He lit another candle for Trot to hold while they were gone and to light the Ork on his return to her, and then the old sailor got upon the Ork's back, where he sat with his wooden leg sticking straight out sidewise.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A criatura aconselhou Trot que, se ela começasse a cair, deveria segurar no pescoço dele.

Original English

"If you start to fall, clasp your arms around my neck,"advised the creature.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill disse que, se ele começasse a cair, seria o fim para ele.

Original English

"If I start to fall, it's good night an' pleasant dreams,"said Cap'n Bill.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork perguntou se todos estavam prontos.

Original English

"All ready?"asked the Ork.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Capitão Bill disse ao Ork para começar a voar. O Ork voou tão suavemente que o Capitão Bill nem se mexeu em seu assento. Trot observou a luz da vela do Capitão Bill até que ela desapareceu. Ela sentiu um pouco de medo por estar sozinha na saliência alta com um lago profundo abaixo. No entanto, ela foi corajosa e esperou pacientemente

pelo retorno do Ork. Ele voltou mais cedo do que ela esperava, e a criatura falou com ela.

Original English

"Start the buzz-tail," said Cap'n Bill, with a tremble in his voice. But the Ork flew away so gently that the old man never even tottered in his seat. Trot watched the light of Cap'n Bill's candle till it disappeared in the far distance. She didn't like to be left alone on this dangerous ledge, with a lake of black water hundreds of feet below her; but she was a brave little girl and waited patiently for the return of the Ork. It came even sooner than she had expected and the creature said to her:

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork disse a Trot que o amigo dela estava seguro no túnel. Ele disse que a levaria até ele muito rapidamente.

Original English

"Your friend is safe in the tunnel. Now, then, get aboard and I'll carry you to him in a jiffy."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot estava nervosa por montar no Ork magro através do grande e escuro túnel. Ela sentia medo, e seu coração batia rápido. Ela segurava a vela firmemente enquanto o Ork cavalgava rapidamente pelo escuro.

Original English

I'm sure not many little girls would have cared to take that awful ride through the huge black cavern on the back of a skinny Ork. Trot didn't care for it, herself, but it just had to be done and so she did it as courageously as possible. Her heart beat fast and she was so nervous she could scarcely hold the candle in her fingers as the Ork sped swiftly through the darkness.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O passeio pareceu longo para Trot, mas o Ork a levou até o Cap'n Bill muito rápido. Eles ficaram felizes em se ver novamente. Tanto Trot quanto o Cap'n Bill agradeceram ao Ork pela ajuda.

Original English

It seemed like a long ride to her, yet in reality the Ork covered the distance in a wonderfully brief period of time and soon Trot stood safely beside Cap'n Bill on the level floor of a big arched tunnel. The sailor-man was very glad to greet his little comrade again and both were grateful to the Ork for his assistance.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill disse que não sabia para onde o túnel levava. Ele achou que parecia mais promissor do que o outro lugar escuro em que estiveram antes.

Original English

"I dunno where this tunnel leads to,"remarked Cap'n Bill, "but it surely looks more promisin' than that other hole we crept through."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot disse que depois que o Ork descansasse, eles continuariam a viagem. Ela queria ver o que aconteceria a seguir.

Original English

"When the Ork is rested,"said Trot, "we'll travel on and see what happens."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork respondeu com uma voz aguda e alta que não estava cansado. Ele explicou que o voo não o havia cansado porque estava acostumado a voar por muitos dias sem parar.

Original English

"Rested!"cried the Ork, as scornfully as his shrill voice would allow. "That bit of flying didn't tire me at all. I'm used to flying days at a time, without ever once stopping."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Cap'n Bill sugeriu que continuassem a jornada. Ele estava segurando uma vela acesa, então Trot apagou a própria vela e a colocou com cuidado no bolso do Cap'n Bill. Ela entendeu que não era uma boa ideia usar duas velas ao mesmo tempo.

Original English

"Then let's move on,"proposed Cap'n Bill. He still held in his hand one lighted candle, so Trot blew out the other flame and placed her candle in the sailor's big pocket. She knew it was not wise to burn two candles at once.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O túnel era reto, liso e fácil de percorrer, então eles progrediram bem. Trot achou que o túnel começava cerca de três quilômetros do lugar onde o redemoinho os havia enviado. No entanto, eles caminharam por muitas horas sem nenhuma mudança no ambiente, tornando impossível adivinhar o quanto tinham viajado.

Original English

The tunnel was straight and smooth and very easy to walk through, so they made good progress. Trot thought that the tunnel began about two miles from the cavern where they had been cast by the whirlpool, but now it was impossible to guess the miles traveled, for they walked steadily for hours

and hours without any change in their surroundings.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Finalmente, o Cap'n Bill parou para descansar.

Original English

Finally Cap'n Bill stopped to rest.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Cap'n Bill declarou que estava certo de que algo estranho estava acontecendo no túnel. Ele notou que três velas já haviam sido usadas, restando apenas três, mas o túnel parecia exatamente o mesmo de quando começaram. Ele não sabia quanto tempo essa situação continuaria.

Original English

"There's somethin' queer about this 'ere tunnel, I'm certain,"he declared, wagging his head dolefully. "Here's three candles gone a'ready, an' only three more left us, yet the tunnel's the same as it was when we started. An' how long it's goin' to keep up, no one knows."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot perguntou se eles poderiam andar sem uma luz, dizendo que o caminho parecia seguro o suficiente.

Original English

"Couldn't we walk without a light?"asked Trot. "The way seems safe enough."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Alguém respondeu que o caminho parecia seguro naquele momento. No entanto, eles não podiam ter certeza de quando poderiam chegar a outro lugar perigoso, como um abismo. Se isso acontecesse, eles poderiam ser mortos muito rapidamente.

Original English

"It does right now," was the reply, "but we can't tell when we are likely to come to another gulf, or somethin' jes' as dangerous. In that case we'd be killed afore we knew it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork sugeriu que ele poderia ir primeiro. Ele disse que não tinha medo de cair e chamaria para avisá-los se algo acontecesse.

Original English

"Suppose I go ahead?" suggested the Ork. "I don't fear a fall, you know, and if anything happens I'll call out and warn you."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot achou que era uma boa ideia, e o Cap'n Bill concordou. Então o Ork começou a andar na frente no escuro, e os outros dois o seguiram de perto.

Original English

"That's a good idea," declared Trot, and Cap'n Bill thought so, too. So the Ork started off ahead, quite in the dark, and hand in band the two followed him.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Depois de andar por um longo tempo, o Ork pediu comida. O Cap'n Bill deu a ele metade de um biscoito e então dividiu o queijo com Trot. Eles acenderam uma vela e comeram sua comida sentados no túnel.

Original English

When they had walked in this way for a good long time the Ork halted and demanded food. Cap'n Bill had not mentioned food because there was so little left -- only three biscuits and a lump of cheese about as big as his two fingers -- but he gave the Ork half of a biscuit, sighing as he did so. The creature didn't care for the cheese, so the sailor divided it between himself and Trot. They lighted a candle and sat down in the tunnel while they ate.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork reclamou que seus pés estavam doendo. Ele explicou que não estava acostumado a andar, e o caminho rochoso era muito irregular e acidentado, o que tornava doloroso para ele caminhar.

Original English

"My feet hurt me,"grumbled the Ork. "I'm not used to walking and this rocky passage is so uneven and lumpy that it hurts me to walk upon it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Trot perguntou ao Ork se ele conseguia voar.

Original English

"Can't you fly along?"asked Trot.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork respondeu que não podia voar porque o teto era muito baixo.

Original English

"No; the roof is too low,"said the Ork.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Depois de comerem, continuaram a jornada. Trot começava a se preocupar que nunca terminaria. Cap'n Bill percebeu que Trot parecia cansada, então parou e verificou seu grande relógio de prata.

Original English

After the meal they resumed their journey, which Trot began to fear would never end. When Cap'n Bill noticed how tired the little girl was, he paused and lighted a match and looked at his big silver watch.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Cap'n Bill exclamou que já era noite. Ele mencionou que tinham caminhado o dia todo pela passagem, que podia atravessar o centro do mundo ou ser um círculo, o que significava que poderiam andar para sempre. Como não sabiam o que havia adiante, ele sugeriu que parassem e dormissem até de manhã.

Original English

"Why, it's night!"he exclaimed. "We've tramped all day, an' still we're in this awful passage, which mebbe goes straight through the middle of the world, an' mebbe is a circle -- in which case we can keep walkin' till doomsday. Not knowin' what's before us so well as we know what's behind us, I propose we make a stop, now, an' try to sleep till mornin'."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork concordou com um gemido, afirmando que seus pés estavam doendo terrivelmente. Ele explicou que estava mancando de dor nas últimas milhas.

Original English

"That will suit me,"asserted the Ork, with a groan. "My feet are hurting me dreadfully and for the last few miles I've been limping with pain."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O marinheiro mencionou que seu pé também doía. Ele então procurou um lugar liso no chão rochoso para se sentar.

Original English

"My foot hurts, too,"said the sailor, looking for a smooth place on the rocky floor to sit down.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O Ork exclamou que o marinheiro tinha apenas um pé para doer, enquanto ele tinha quatro, então sofria quatro vezes mais. Ele pediu ao marinheiro que segurasse a vela para que pudesse examinar a parte inferior de suas garras. Olhando para elas na luz oscilante, o Ork declarou que havia muitas manchas dolorosas por toda parte.

Original English

"Your foot!"cried the Ork. "why, you've only one to hurt you, while I have four. So I suffer four times as much as you possibly can. Here; hold the candle while I look at the bottoms of my claws. I declare,"he said, examining them by the flickering light, "there are bunches of pain all over them!"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Glossary: New Words

Words introduced by the simplified reading that do not occur in the complete original English text. Each entry shows up to five real sentences from this book; every return link opens that exact sentence in the simplified version.

adding 'ædɪŋ (1 occurrence)

Português: adicionando

Simple English: Saying more information.

Example: *She was speaking and then added a useful fact.*

Uses in this book:

1. After adding more seaweed to the fire for a while, Cap'n Bill decided their meal was ready. [Back to B1](#)

airship 'ɛəʃɪp (1 occurrence)

Português: dirigível

Simple English: a large flying vehicle filled with gas, like a balloon

Example: *We saw a large airship flying low over the hills.*

Uses in this book:

1. It had a strange tail shaped like a boat or airship propeller, with fan-like surfaces. [Back to B1](#)

area 'ɛəriə (8 occurrences)

Português: área

Simple English: a space or part of a place

Example: *She ran across a small open area.*

Uses in this book:

1. He held the flickering candle forward to see the area. [Back to B1](#)

2. It was a large, flat area with bright green grass.

3. He mentioned that Cap'n Bill was not in the area.

4. The area south of the Emerald City in the Land of Oz is called the Quadling Country.

5. He admitted that not many people lived in that area.

avoid ə'vɔɪd (4 occurrences)

Português: evitar

Simple English: To stay away from something.

Example: *She avoided the dangerous street.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Scarecrow helped them avoid a bad situation during their trip. [Back to B1](#)
2. However, Cap'n Bill, who had a wooden leg, needed to hold onto rocks and roots to avoid falling. [Back to B1](#)
3. The Ork's body tilted upwards, and Trot had to hold its neck very closely to avoid sliding off.
4. Gloria tried to avoid going into the house, but soldiers forced her inside.

bitten 'bɪtn (1 occurrence)

Português: mordeu

Simple English: hurt someone by using teeth

Example: *Tarzan's teeth had bitten one attacker in the throat.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Ork explained that something had bitten it. [Back to B1](#)

blocking 'blɒkɪŋ (3 occurrences)

Português: bloqueando

Simple English: stopping the way

Example: *The ape was blocking his way to escape.*

Uses in this book:

1. She could not see anything because Cap'n Bill was blocking her view. [Back to B1](#)
2. The man spoke in an annoyed voice, asking them to move because they were blocking his view.
3. But a soldier stopped him by blocking his way with a lance.

breathe /bri:ð/ (1 occurrence)

Português: respirar; inspire

Simple English: To inhale and exhale air using the lungs.

Example: *I need to breathe deeply to feel calm before the exam.*

Uses in this book:

1. Eventually, it reached the surface to breathe and found itself in the current location. [Back to B1](#)

calm /ka:m/ (6 occurrences)

Português: calma; acalmar; tranquilo

Simple English: Weather without wind, storm, or turbulent atmospheric conditions.

Example: *The sea was calm, making it perfect for sailing.*

Uses in this book:

1. He was worried they would have problems because things did not seem right and the air was too calm. [Back to B1](#)

2. The water was no longer spinning them around, and they seemed to be moving sideways through the calm, cool ocean depths. [Back to B1](#)

3. However, the sailor spoke in a calm voice.

4. However, he added that they would not be harmed if they remained calm and behaved properly.

5. He was always calm and nothing could surprise him.

calmer 'ka:rmə (1 occurrence)

Português: mais calmo

Simple English: more peaceful or less noisy or stormy

Example: *The weather became calmer in the afternoon.*

Uses in this book:

1. He lit his pipe and felt much calmer. [Back to B1](#)

captain /'kæptɪn/ (1 occurrence)

Português: capitão; comandante

Simple English: Player designated to lead and represent a team during matches.

Example: *The captain motivated the team during the final minutes of the game.*

Uses in this book:

1. Trot asked the captain what made the whirlpool. [Back to B1](#)

checked /tʃekt/ (5 occurrences)

Português: verificou

Simple English: looked carefully to see if everything is okay

Example: *He checked his wife for injuries.*

Uses in this book:

1. He checked his wooden leg, arms, and head. [Back to B1](#)
2. Cap'n Bill noticed that Trot looked tired, so he stopped and checked his large silver watch. [Back to B1](#)
3. Cap'n Bill rubbed his eyes, lit a match, and checked his watch.
4. Trot took off her sunbonnet and checked it.
5. She then checked Cap'n Bill's room, but he was also absent because the witch and the King had visited him earlier.

cliff /klɪf/ (1 occurrence)

Português: penhasco

Simple English: a high, steep rock face, usually near the sea

Example: *Suddenly, she felt like she was falling from a high cliff.*

Uses in this book:

1. An acacia tree stood on a high cliff. [Back to B1](#)

concern /kən'sɜ:rn/ (2 occurrences)

Português: preocupação; dizem respeito; interesse

Simple English: A feeling of worry or unease about a problem.

Example: *His main concern is the safety of the children during the storm.*

Uses in this book:

1. The little girl expressed concern, stating they could not reach the tunnel because they were unable to fly. [Back to B1](#)
2. Cap'n Bill expressed concern that someone might be lost in the storm and hoped they were still alive.

confirmed kən'fɜ:rmɪd (10 occurrences)

Português: confirmado

Simple English: Shown to be true.

Example: *This was confirmed when pygmies surrounded them.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Ork confirmed that Orks were recognized as the Kings of the Air. [Back to B1](#)
2. She confirmed they were hungry and wondered if they could find food in that place.
3. Cap'n Bill confirmed that it was raining as the first drops fell.
4. The bumpy one confirmed it was snow and said he needed to get his snow-shovel to clear a path.
5. The man confirmed that all snow is popcorn.

connect kə'nekt (1 occurrence)

Português: conectar

Simple English: To join or become close with someone or something.

Example: *They started to connect during the meeting.*

Uses in this book:

1. This pool seemed to connect to the large ocean. [Back to B1](#)

coverings 'kʌvərɪŋz (2 occurrences)

Português: coberturas

Simple English: Materials used to cover or protect something.

Example: *He wore leather leg coverings and metal arm protectors.*

Uses in this book:

1. He then removed the fish from the ashes, still inside their smoky seaweed coverings. [Back to B1](#)
2. When the seaweed coverings were taken off, the fish was cooked perfectly. [Back to B1](#)

disagreed ,dɪsə'grɪ:d (4 occurrences)

Português: discordou

Simple English: to have a different opinion

Example: *Professor Porter disagreed.*

Uses in this book:

1. He disagreed, saying they had not come up as far as they had gone down. [Back to B1](#)
2. The Ork disagreed, explaining that he had learned from his travels that beautiful places are often found inside deserts.
3. The Scarecrow disagreed and stated that it was their duty to make the person give up the throne.
4. The Scarecrow disagreed, saying he thought they were mistaken.

drank dræŋk (2 occurrences)

Português: bebeu

Simple English: Past form of drink: to take liquid into the body.

Example: *White men drank the drink to become strong.*

Uses in this book:

1. She drank only a little, even though she wanted more. [Back to B1](#)
2. Meanwhile, Trot and Cap'n Bill drank some water to help wash down their breakfast. [Back to B1](#)

educate /'ɛdju,keɪt/ (1 occurrence)

Português: educar; educar; instruir

Simple English: To teach someone, often in a formal academic setting.

Example: *The goal of schools is to educate students to become responsible citizens.*

Uses in this book:

1. He found comfort in caring for and educating Trot. [Back to B1](#)

enemy /'ɛnəmi/ (1 occurrence)

Português: inimigo

Simple English: Country or forces one is fighting against in war.

Example: *The best strategy is to understand your enemy's weaknesses first.*

Uses in this book:

1. Water was his enemy, and he would have drowned if some mermaids had not rescued him. [Back to B1](#)

energy 'ɛnədʒi (1 occurrence)

Português: energia

Simple English: Power to do physical or mental work.

Example: *She saved her energy and her voice.*

Uses in this book:

1. The old man took the oars and started rowing with all his energy. [Back to B1](#)

ensure /ɛn'ʃʊr/ (1 occurrence)

Português: garantir; assegurar; certifique

Simple English: To guarantee that something will take place or be true.

Example: *We need to ensure that all safety protocols are followed during the event.*

Uses in this book:

1. He then offered to carry them on his back to ensure they reached the tunnel safely. [Back to B1](#)

eventually /ɪˈvɛntʃuəli/ (8 occurrences)

Português: eventualmente; acabou; conseqüentemente

Simple English: After a series of events or extended period.

Example: *We eventually found the solution after many trials and errors.*

Uses in this book:

1. Eventually, it reached the surface to breathe and found itself in the current location. [Back to B1](#)
2. Because walking all day with a wooden leg was tiring, he eventually fell asleep too.
3. He explained that if the tunnel was like other tunnels, they would eventually find a way out.
4. However, they eventually stopped growing.
5. A character replied that King Krewl would eventually learn they were in his country, so they might as well face him now.

fade feɪd (1 occurrence)

Português: desaparecer

Simple English: To become less strong or clear.

Example: *The colors on the old photo began to fade.*

Uses in this book:

1. The light in the cave started to fade. [Back to B1](#)

finishing ˈfɪnɪʃɪŋ (2 occurrences)

Português: terminando

Simple English: Completing a task or activity.

Example: *After finishing, he took his trophy.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Ork was curious about Men and decided to fly out to see them after finishing school. [Back to B1](#)
2. After finishing his apple, Pon threw the core into the field.

fought *fɔ:t* (2 occurrences)

Português: lutaram

Simple English: Tried to win in a war or a fight.

Example: *Later, people fought a war.*

Uses in this book:

1. He explained that there were human-like creatures called Men who fought other animals and did not respect Orks. [Back to B1](#)
2. He had many adventures, fought large birds, and escaped from airships. [Back to B1](#)

frightening *'fraɪtnɪŋ* (3 occurrences)

Português: assustador

Simple English: Causing fear or scary feelings.

Example: *She was a large and frightening animal.*

Uses in this book:

1. As they got closer, the swirling water made a loud, frightening noise. [Back to B1](#)
2. The large hole in the dark water was getting closer and looked very frightening. [Back to B1](#)
3. Rocks scratched its back, and it almost got caught by a frightening sea creature. [Back to B1](#)

gear *ɡɪr* (1 occurrence)

Português: equipamento

Simple English: Tools or clothes needed for a particular activity.

Example: *He packed his hiking gear for the trip.*

Uses in this book:

1. Cap'n Bill looked in his pockets and took out fishing gear. [Back to B1](#)

goodbye *ɡʊdˈbaɪ* (8 occurrences)

Português: adeus

Simple English: Words said when leaving.

Example: *He said goodbye before leaving.*

Uses in this book:

1. He left home without saying goodbye, which he regretted. [Back to B1](#)
2. They returned to the shed to say goodbye to Pessim.
3. They said goodbye to the Bumpy Man and thanked him for his help.
4. They felt sad to say goodbye to their unusual friend, but they accepted his plan.
5. After they finished eating, they said goodbye and kept walking on the path.

hopeful *ˈhoʊpfəl* (3 occurrences)

Português: esperançoso

Simple English: feeling that something good will happen

Example: *Gemnon felt hopeful again.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Ork looked over the edge and admitted that the situation did not look very hopeful. [Back to B1](#)
2. He thought it looked more hopeful than the other dark place they had been in before. [Back to B1](#)
3. As Trot began to leave, Pon gave the Princess one last hopeful look.

humid *ˈhjuːmɪd* (1 occurrence)

Português: úmido

Simple English: having a lot of moisture in the air

Example: *It was hot and humid outside.*

Uses in this book:

1. It was a very hot and humid afternoon with no wind. [Back to B1](#)

initially /ɪˈnɪʃəli/ (1 occurrence)

Português: inicialmente

Simple English: At the starting point of a process or situation.

Example: *Initially, the project faced several challenges that needed to be addressed quickly.*

Uses in this book:

1. Initially, their fall was very fast, like an arrow. [Back to B1](#)

Investigate /ɪnˈvɛstəˌgeɪt/ (1 occurrence)

Português: investigar; averiguar

Simple English: To examine facts carefully to uncover the truth.

Example: *The police will investigate the crime scene for clues and evidence.*

Uses in this book:

1. He offered to take the candle and fly down to investigate what was below them. [Back to B1](#)

meanwhile /ˈmiːnˌwaɪl/ (3 occurrences)

Português: entretanto

Simple English: At the same time but often in another place.

Example: *She was studying; meanwhile, he was watching TV in the living room.*

Uses in this book:

1. Meanwhile, Trot and Cap'n Bill drank some water to help wash down their breakfast. [Back to B1](#)
2. Meanwhile, fifty Orks searched all over Jinx land.
3. Meanwhile, the travelers were getting closer to the palace.

normal ˈnɔrməl (11 occurrences)

Português: normal

Simple English: usual or regular

Example: *It was a normal day at school.*

Uses in this book:

1. The sailor said it seemed like a normal tunnel. [Back to B1](#)

2. He then grew back to his normal size.
3. In a short time, he was his normal size again.
4. They wished they were safely on land and back to their normal size.
5. By the time they finished the fruit, they had returned to their normal size.

office *'ɒfɪs* (1 occurrence)

Português: escritório

Simple English: A place where work is done.

Example: *She was needed for office work.*

Uses in this book:

1. An army of children took over the post office and told the writer that Trot and Cap'n Bill must go to the Land of Oz. [Back to B1](#)

onto *'antu* (18 occurrences)

Português: em cima de

Simple English: moving to a higher position on something

Example: *The cat jumped onto the table.*

Uses in this book:

1. However, Cap'n Bill, who had a wooden leg, needed to hold onto rocks and roots to avoid falling. [Back to B1](#)
2. The sailor and the girl, spinning around but holding onto each other, were separated from their boat and fell deep into the ocean. [Back to B1](#)
3. Other arms held onto her, and together they sank down slowly until they stopped and then began to rise again. [Back to B1](#)
4. Then, much faster than it takes to tell, they surfaced and were thrown onto a sandy beach. [Back to B1](#)
5. Then, the sailor climbed onto the Ork's back. [Back to B1](#)

original */ə'ɹɪdʒənəl/* (3 occurrences)

Português: original; inicial

Simple English: Created firsthand by an artist, not reproduced.

Example: *He sold the original painting, which was highly sought after by collectors.*

Uses in this book:

1. Cap'n Bill gave the Ork the candle, which was now half its original size.

[Back to B1](#)

2. Blinkie had become half her original size.

3. Blinkie stopped shrinking, but she knew she could never become her original size again.

painful /'peɪnfəl/ (4 occurrences)

Português: doloroso; penoso

Simple English: Causing or producing physical or emotional pain.

Example: *The broken leg is very painful and hard to move.*

Uses in this book:

1. It became smaller and smaller until it bit the Ork, which it found very unfriendly and painful. [Back to B1](#)

2. He explained that he was not used to walking, and the rocky path was very uneven and bumpy, which made it painful for him to walk. [Back to B1](#)

3. Looking at them in the flickering light, the Ork declared that there were many painful spots all over them. [Back to B1](#)

4. He left the castle and walked back home, crying because his body was very sore and painful.

point /pɔɪnt/ (2 occurrences)

Português: ponto; aponte; apontar

Simple English: The most important idea or purpose.

Example: *The main point of the lecture was about climate change.*

Uses in this book:

1. They started from a small bay and the boat crossed a larger bay towards a distant point of land where the caves were located by the water. [Back to B1](#)

2. He also mentioned that Button-Bright was not with them, and there was no point worrying about him.

previous /'pri:vɪəs/ (3 occurrences)

Português: anterior; precedente; prévia

Simple English: Happening or existing before the present or mentioned time.

Example: *I attended a previous meeting where we discussed the project details.*

Uses in this book:

1. He also mentioned that he had been in serious trouble the previous night when a whirlpool caught him. [Back to B1](#)
2. It worried that if it was similar to the previous one, their situation would be very bad. [Back to B1](#)
3. The Scarecrow explained that he believed he had taken the wrong path in the previous valley.

probably 'prɑ:bəbli (6 occurrences)

Português: provavelmente

Simple English: Used to say that something is likely true.

Example: *He probably forgot the meeting.*

Uses in this book:

1. Cap'n Bill shouted that the candle had probably gone out. [Back to B1](#)
2. He said that his sore feet would probably feel better in the morning and advised him to sleep and try to forget about them.
3. He said that it was probably a new day.
4. The Ork explained that ropes were dangerous and he probably could not find one long enough.
5. She knew he was often careless and had probably wandered off.

relax rɪ'læks (1 occurrence)

Português: relaxar

Simple English: to rest and feel calm

Example: *He could relax despite dangerous lions outside.*

Uses in this book:

1. Trot told Cap'n Bill to relax. [Back to B1](#)

responsibility *rɪˌspɒn.sɪˈbɪl.ɪ.ti* (1 occurrence)

Português: responsabilidade

Simple English: something you must do because it is your duty

Example: *They felt a deep responsibility to raise him well and guide him to happiness.*

Uses in this book:

1. Since he saw that the others could not fly, he felt it was his responsibility to look around the place for them. [Back to B1](#)

scales *skeɪlz* (1 occurrence)

Português: escamas

Simple English: Small flat plates on fish skin.

Example: *The fish has shiny silver scales.*

Uses in this book:

1. She saw that Cap'n Bill had caught a fish with silver scales that weighed about two pounds. [Back to B1](#)

Ship */ʃɪp/* (1 occurrence)

Português: navio; nave; barco

Simple English: A large boat.

Example: *The ship crossed the ocean.*

Uses in this book:

1. He wore a wooden leg that allowed him to walk on land and even take Trot out on the water, but he could no longer do active duties on a ship. [Back to B1](#)

sideways *'saɪdweɪz* (1 occurrence)

Português: de lado

Simple English: to or from the side

Example: *She looked sideways at the strange man.*

Uses in this book:

1. The water was no longer spinning them around, and they seemed to be moving sideways through the calm, cool ocean depths. [Back to B1](#)

sincere /sɪn'sɪər/ (1 occurrence)

Português: sincero

Simple English: Genuine honest and expressing true feelings or beliefs openly.

Example: *His sincere apology made her feel much better after the argument.*

Uses in this book:

1. Trot was a young girl with large, serious eyes and a sincere, simple way of behaving. [Back to B1](#)

situation ,sɪtʃu'eɪʃən (13 occurrences)

Português: situação

Simple English: a set of conditions at a specific time

Example: *He understood his difficult situation.*

Uses in this book:

1. The Scarecrow helped them avoid a bad situation during their trip. [Back to B1](#)

2. It worried that if it was similar to the previous one, their situation would be very bad. [Back to B1](#)

3. The Ork looked over the edge and admitted that the situation did not look very hopeful. [Back to B1](#)

4. He did not know how long this situation would continue. [Back to B1](#)

5. He suggested they should not complain about their situation but be thankful they had escaped.

situations ,sɪtʃu'eɪʃənz (1 occurrence)

Português: situações

Simple English: different sets of conditions or events

Example: *He found humor in many dangerous situations.*

Uses in this book:

1. Cap'n Bill and Trot were loyal friends who had faced dangerous situations before. [Back to B1](#)

smoky 'smouki (1 occurrence)

Português: encheio de fumaça

Simple English: Full of smoke or smelling like smoke.

Example: *The room was smoky after the fire.*

Uses in this book:

1. He then removed the fish from the ashes, still inside their smoky seaweed coverings. [Back to B1](#)

tanned tænd (1 occurrence)

Português: bronzeado

Simple English: having darker skin from the sun

Example: *He had a tanned face after the beach trip.*

Uses in this book:

1. He had gentle, pale blue eyes and a rugged, tanned face. [Back to B1](#)

thoughtful 'θɔ:tfəl (1 occurrence)

Português: pensativo

Simple English: Thinking carefully or showing care for others.

Example: *He looked thoughtful while reading the letter.*

Uses in this book:

1. He then looked at Trot, who sat quietly with a thoughtful expression. [Back to B1](#)

throat (1 occurrence)

Português: garganta; goela; pescoço

Uses in this book:

1. Cap'n Bill was coughing and trying to get water out of his throat. [Back to B1](#)

thrown θroun (2 occurrences)

Português: jogado

Simple English: Sent something through the air with your hand.

Example: *She thrown the ball to her friend.*

Uses in this book:

1. Then, much faster than it takes to tell, they surfaced and were thrown onto a sandy beach. [Back to B1](#)
2. Googly-Goo was thrown into the air like a rocket and landed in a tree.

trapped *træpt* (3 occurrences)

Português: preso

Simple English: caught and unable to escape

Example: *The animals were trapped in the cage.*

Uses in this book:

1. He thought they were trapped unless there was a passage at the back. [Back to B1](#)
2. While flying over the ocean, he encountered a whirlpool that trapped him. [Back to B1](#)
3. He added that if he could not fly to the top of the pit, they would be trapped there forever.

uncertainty *ʌn'sɜ:rtnti* (1 occurrence)

Português: incerteza

Simple English: state of not knowing what will happen

Example: *They felt uncertainty about the exam results.*

Uses in this book:

1. Cap'n Bill looked at the hole with uncertainty. [Back to B1](#)

uncomfortably *ʌnkəm'fɔ:rtəbli* (2 occurrences)

Português: desconfortavelmente

Simple English: in a way that feels not comfortable

Example: *She sat uncomfortably on the hard chair.*

Uses in this book:

1. Cap'n Bill moved uncomfortably but did not answer. [Back to B1](#)
2. The King moved uncomfortably on his throne.

underwater ˌʌndərˈwɔtər (2 occurrences)

Português: debaixo da água

Simple English: Below the surface of water.

Example: *He swam underwater across the river.*

Uses in this book:

1. The place looked dark and lonely, but Trot was happy she was alive and not badly hurt from their underwater adventure. [Back to B1](#)
2. He explained that being underwater for ten minutes was too long for comfort. [Back to B1](#)

unlike /ʌnˈlaɪk/ (1 occurrence)

Português: ao contrário

Simple English: Used to show differences between two things or people.

Example: *Unlike cats, dogs love to play fetch with their owners.*

Uses in this book:

1. They mentioned that they had a restless nature and liked to travel far, unlike others of their kind who stayed home. [Back to B1](#)

unsure ʌnˈʃʊər (4 occurrences)

Português: incerto

Simple English: Not sure or confident about something

Example: *I was unsure about which road to take.*

Uses in this book:

1. Trot also felt unsure after thinking about it. [Back to B1](#)
2. He suggested they could walk through the tunnel, although he was unsure where it led. [Back to B1](#)
3. She then walked up the path and paused, unsure of where to go next.
4. The Scarecrow's head explained that it was unsure if it was alive.

untied ʌn'taɪd (2 occurrences)

Português: desamarrado

Simple English: Not tied or fastened.

Example: *He quickly untied the ropes.*

Uses in this book:

1. Trot untied the rope. [Back to B1](#)
2. Then, Blinkie untied the Princess and let her go.

upside 'ʌp,saɪd (1 occurrence)

Português: lado de cima

Simple English: The top part or surface of something

Example: *He turned the box upside down to find the note.*

Uses in this book:

1. It had unusual wings shaped like an upside-down bowl and four legs. [Back to B1](#)

using 'ju:zɪŋ (7 occurrences)

Português: usando

Simple English: Doing something with an object.

Example: *She is using a rope to climb.*

Uses in this book:

1. He then started a fire using Trot's seaweed, which burned down to hot ashes. [Back to B1](#)
2. He waved the spoon he was using to stir a kettle and then recited some verses in a singing voice.
3. Pon quickly climbed over the high wall using a ladder and escaped.
4. The soldiers tried to capture the Scarecrow by using their lances and swords.
5. The witch explained she hated using the magic powder because there was no more left in the world.

woke *wouk* (13 occurrences)

Português: acordaram

Simple English: to stop sleeping

Example: *They woke early in the morning.*

Uses in this book:

1. The girl woke up when she heard a splash and Cap'n Bill make a happy sound. [Back to B1](#)
2. When they woke up, the cave was light again. [Back to B1](#)
3. The three friends slept for many hours until the Ork woke up and kicked the old sailor.
4. The sailor gently woke Trot.
5. After hearing this, they woke up.

written *'rittən/* (3 occurrences)

Português: escrito; gravados; escreveu

Simple English: Expressed in written form rather than spoken language.

Example: *The instructions were written clearly, making it easy to follow.*

Uses in this book:

1. This was written by L. Frank Baum, who was called the "Royal Historian of Oz." He wrote it in Hollywood, California, in 1915. [Back to B1](#)
2. She explained that the people of Oz did not know about it, except for what was written in her book.
3. On the wall across from the door, there was a gold frame with a word written in large letters.