A Concordance to Ernest Hemingway’s  
*The Old Man and the Sea*: I-J

光富省吾

このコンコーダンスのテキストはErnest Hemingway, *The Old Man and the Sea* (New York: Charles Scribner’s Sons, 1980)に基づいている。

a, an, the, A, An, Theは語彙リストから除外している。

各語の頻度に関しては, “A Word Frequency List for Ernest Hemingway’s *The Old Man and the Sea*”（『福岡大学総合研究所報』第194号, 1997年）を参照していただきたい。それぞれの語のスクリブナーズ版のページは、左端の数字を以下の表で読み替えることができる。

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27 skiff was hauled up. “I could go with you again. We’ve
36 for three weeks.” “I remember,” the old man said. “I
36 the old man said. “I know you did not leave me because
38 papa made me leave. I am a boy and I must obey him.” “I
38 leave. I am a boy and I must obey him.” “I know,” the old
40 I must obey him.” “I know,” the old man said. “It is quite
44 the boy said. “Can
72 years ago. “Can
73 Go and play baseball. I can still row and Rogelio will
75 throw the net.” “I would like to go. If I cannot fish
75 cannot fish with you, I would like to serve in some way.”
79 man.” “How old was I brought the fish in too green and he
80 were killed when I can remember the tail slapping and he
83 you remember?” “I can remember that or did I just tell it to you?” “I remember
84 noise of the clubbing. I remember everything from when we
89 tell it to you?” “I get the sardines? I know where I
90 a lucky boat.” “May I get the sardines? I know where I
96 I know where I can get four baits
98 four baits too.” “I have mine left from today. I put
98 mine left from today. I put them in salt in the box.” “Let
107 steal them?” “I would,” the boy said. “But I bought
107 the boy said. “But I bought these.” “Thank you,” the old
115 when the wind shifts. I want to be out before it is light.”
121 the boy said. “But I will see something that he cannot
130 eyes are good. “I am a strange old man.” “But are
133 a truly big fish?” “I think so. And there are many
134 the boy said. “So I can get the cast net and go after
167 want some?” “No. I will eat at home. Do you want me to
169 the fire?” “No. I will make it later on. Or I may eat
169 make it later on. Or I may eat the rice cold.” “May I
171 the doorway?” “Yes. I take the cast net?” “Of course.”
182 the doorways?” “Yes. I have yesterday’s paper and I will
182 yesterday’s paper and I will read the baseball.” The boy
188 “I’ll be back when I have the sardines. I’ll keep yours
190 in the morning. When I come back you can tell me about
193 cannot lose.” “But I fear the Indians of Cleveland.”
196 great DiMaggio.” “I fear both the Tigers of Detroit and
it and tell me when I come back.” “Do you think we
an eighty-five?”” “I can order one.” “One sheet. That’s
can always borrow two dollars and I think perhaps I can too. But I try not
to too. But I try not to borrow.
That’s easy. I can always borrow two dollars and
go now for the sardines,” the boy 
I have,” the old man said getting up
must thank him.” “I thanked him 
thanked him already,” the boy said.
perhaps I can too. But I try not to borrow. First you borrow.
I can order one.”
I like the beer in cans best.” “I
know. But this is in bottles, Hatuey
I must give him something more than
take back the bottles.” “That’s
I have not wished to open the
I must have water here for him, the
do not be as strong as
I was before the mast
I was the mast on a square
I have seen lions on the beaches in
I know. You told me.” “Should we
I think,” the boy said. “Tell me about
I think they are equal.” “And the
I know others better.” “Que va,” the
I hope no fish will come along so
I may not be as strong as I think,” the
I think,” the old man said. “But I
know many tricks and I have
know many tricks and I have resolution.” “You ought to go
fresh in the morning, I will take the things back to the
“Good night then. I will wake you in the morning.”
one day?” “I don’t know,” the boy said. “All I
the boy said. “All I know is that young boys sleep late
late and hard.” “I can remember it,” the old man said.
you in time.” “I do not like for him to waken me. It
me. It is as though I were inferior.” “I know.” “Sleep
I was inferior.” “I know.” “Sleep well old man.” The
shoulders and said, “I am sorry.” “Que va,” the boy said.
the old man said. “I feel confident today.” “So do I,”
today.” “So do I,” the boy said. “Now I must get your
I,” the boy said. “Now I must get your sardines and mine
the old man said. “I let you carry things when you were
five years old.” “I know it,” the boy said. “I’ll be right
to be at this hour. I worked the deep wells for a week
But, he thought, I keep them with precision. Only I
with precision. Only I have no luck any more. But who
better to be lucky. But I would rather be exact. Then when
good. In the evening I can look straight into it without
too far. But perhaps I will pick up a stray and perhaps my
the old man thought, I have such a heart too and my feet
don’t travel too fast I will get into them, the old man
they would think that I am crazy,” he said aloud. “But since
said aloud. “But since I am not crazy, I do not care. And the
since I am not crazy, I do not care. And the rich have
one thing. That which I was born for. There might be a big
school, he thought. I picked up only a straggler from the
sign of weather that I do not know? He could not see the
back as he rowed. I could just drift, he thought, and
eighty-five days and I should fish the day well. Just
nothing to be done. “I wish I had the boy,” the old man
I wish I had the boy,” the old man said aloud.
I’m the towing bitt. I could make the line fast. But then
then he could break it. I must hold him all I can and give
I must hold him all I can and give him line when he must
going down.” What I will do if he decides to go down, I
decides to go down, I don’t know. What I’ll do if he
defies and dies I don’t know. But I’ll do something.
are plenty of things I can do. He held the line against
“It was noon when I hooked him,” he said. “And I have never seen him.” He had difference, he thought. I can always come in on the glow up with the sunrise. I have no cramps and I feel strong. It I wish I could see him. I wish I could I feel strong. It is he that has the I wish I could see him. I wish I could I wish I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never I can always come in on the glow tight on the wire. I wish I could see him. I wish I could I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never tight on the wire. I wish I could see him. I wish I could I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never difference, he thought. I can always come in on the glow up with the sunrise. I have no cramps and I feel strong. It I wish I could see him. I wish I could I wish I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never tight on the wire. I wish I could see him. I wish I could I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never up with the sunrise. I have no cramps and I feel strong. It I wish I could see him. I wish I could I wish I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never difference, he thought. I can always come in on the glow tight on the wire. I wish I could see him. I wish I could I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never tight on the wire. I wish I could see him. I wish I could I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never difference, he thought. I can always come in on the glow tight on the wire. I wish I could see him. I wish I could I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never tight on the wire. I wish I could see him. I wish I could I could see him only once to know I have against me. The fish never
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him.” Maybe if I can increase the tension just a
no more strain on it. I must not jerk it ever, he thought.
throw it. Anyway I feel better with the sun and for
the sun and for once I do not have to look into it. There
“Fish,” he said, “I love you and respect you very much.
you very much. But I will kill you dead before this day
like, bird,” he said. “I am sorry I cannot hoist the sail and
he said. “I am sorry I cannot hoist the sail and take you in
that is rising. But I am with a friend.” Just then the
so, God knows, am I .” He looked around for the bird
the shore. How did I let the fish cut me with that one
quick pull he made? I must be getting very stupid. Or
stupid. Or perhaps I was looking at the small bird and
thinking of him. Now I will pay attention to my work and
to my work and then I must eat the tuna so that I will not
eat the tuna so that I will not have a failure of strength.
of strength. “I wish the boy were here and that I
were here and that I had some salt,” he said aloud.
his hand had dried, “I must eat the small tuna. I can
eat the small tuna. I can reach him with the gaff and eat
it overboard. “I don’t think I can eat an entire one,”
“I don’t think I can eat an entire one,” he said and
fish,” he thought. “I was lucky to get him instead of
though, he thought. I wish I had some salt. And I do not
he thought. I wish I had some salt. And I do not know
I had some salt. And I do not know whether the sun will
dry what is left, so I had better eat it all although I am
eat it all although I am not hungry. The fish is calm and
is calm and steady. I will eat it all and then I will be
eat it all and then I will be ready. “Be patient, hand,”
hand,” he said. “I do this for you.” I wish I could
“I do this for you.” I wish I could feed the fish, he
this for you.” I wish I could feed the fish, he thought. He
He is my brother. But I must kill him and keep strong to do
the cord go, hand, and I will handle him with the right arm
go,” he said. “Because I do not know what the fish is going
what is mine? Mine must improvise to his because of
size. If he will jump I can kill him. But he stays down
down forever. Then I will stay down with him forever.
tuna is digested. If I have to have it, I will open it, cost
If I have to have it, I will open it, cost whatever it costs. It costs. But I do not want to open it now by force. I abused it much in the night when it slowly. I hate a cramp, he thought. It is a great fish and him, he thought. I must convince him, he thought. I must never let him learn his if he made his run. If I were him at his usual pace. I wonder why he jumped, the old man. I know now, anyway, he thought. I wish I could show him what sort of him what sort of man I am. But then he would see the hand. Let him think I am more man than I am and I will I wish I was the fish, he thought, I wish I was the fish, he thought, with me how big he was. I wish I was the fish, he thought, with I hate a cramp, he thought. It is a great fish and him, he thought. I must convince him, he thought. I must never let him learn his if he made his run. If I were him at his usual pace. I wonder why he jumped, the old man. I know now, anyway, he thought. I wish I could show him what sort of him what sort of man I am. But then he would see the hand. Let him think I am more man than I am and I will I wish I was the fish, he thought, I wish I was the fish, he thought, with I hate a cramp, he thought. It is a great fish and him, he thought. I must convince him, he thought. I must never let him learn his if he made his run. If I were him at his usual pace. I wonder why he jumped, the old man. I know now, anyway, he thought. I wish I could show him what sort of him what sort of man I am. But then he would see the hand. Let him think I am more man than I am and I will I wish I was the fish, he thought, I wish I was the fish, he thought, with
1369 see in the dark. Once I could see quite well in the dark.
1383 second day now that I do not know the result of the
1384 he thought. But I must have confidence and I must be
1385 have confidence and I must be worthy of the great
1390 cock in one’s heel? I do not think I could endure that or
1390 heel? I do not think I could endure that or the loss of the
1393 birds and beasts. Still I would rather be that beast down
1398 with a fish as long as I will stay with this one? he thought.
1398 this one? he thought. I am sure he would and more since
1402 him too much? “ I do not know,” he said aloud. “I never
1402 know,” he said aloud. “ I never had a bone spur.” As the sun
1459 too cold in the night. I wonder what this night will bring.
1469 airplane, he thought. I wonder what the sea looks like
1472 do not fly too high. I would like to fly very slowly at two
1474 In the turtle boats I was in the cross-trees of the
1475 even at that height I saw much. The dolphin look greener
1517 the night and so am I. ” It would be better to gut the
1519 the meat, he thought. I can do that a little later and lash
1521 at the same time. I had better keep the fish quiet now
1531 and needs much food. I have eaten the whole bonito.
1532 bonito. Tomorrow I will eat the dolphin. He called it
1533 it dorado. Perhaps I should eat some of it when I clean
1534 eat some of it when I clean it. It will be harder to eat
1536 he asked aloud. “ I feel good and my left hand is
1537 hand is better and I have food for a night and a day. Pull
1541 he mistrusted. But I have had worse things than that, he
1544 all right. Also now I have gained on him in the question
1552 too,” he said aloud. “ I have never seen or heard of such a
1553 of such a fish. But I must kill him. I am glad we do not
1554 But I must kill him. I am glad we do not have to try to
1566 his great dignity. I do not understand these things, he
1570 Now, he thought, I must think about the drag. It has
1571 perils and its merits. I may lose so much line that I will
1572 so much line that I will lose him, if he makes his
1576 matter what passes I must gut the dolphin so he does not
1579 to be strong. Now I will rest an hour more and feel that
1580 and steady before I move back to the stern to do the
1581 In the meantime I can see how he acts and if he
1584 is much fish still and I saw that the hook was in the
1598 simple it would be if I could make the line fast, he
he could break it. I must cushion the pull of the line
he thought. Too clear. I am as clear as the stars that are
are my brothers. Still I must sleep. They sleep and the
if you must sleep. I could go without sleeping, he told
he thought. But I do not want him to rest. He must
a miserable fish raw. I will never go in a boat again
salt or limes.” If I had brains I would have splashed
If I had brains I would have splashed water on the
he thought. But then I did not hook the dolphin until
of preparation. But I have chewed it all well and I am
chewed it all well and I am not nauseated. The sky was
to punishment. Even if I sleep twenty minutes or a half an
dee p to die where I cannot bring him up. He will start
circling soon and then I must work on him. I wonder what
I must work on him. I wonder what started him so
was a moment when I could not find you.” Why was I not
find you.” Why was I not born with two good hands? he
of the dolphin. But I can’t, he told himself. It is better
from nausea. And I know I cannot keep it if I eat it
nausea. And I know I cannot keep it if I eat it since my
I cannot keep it if I eat it since my face was in it. I
my face was in it. I will keep it for an emergency until
kind of strength that I need. Now I have done what I can,
that I need. Now I have done what I can, he thought.
circle now,” he said. I can, he thought. Let him begin to
said. I must hold all I can, he thought. The
Perhaps in an hour I will see him. Now I must convince
I will see him. Now I must convince him and then I must
had worried him. “I have him coming so beautifully.
he said. “Now that Hail Marys. But I cannot say them now.” Consider
him jump though and I would rather he stayed circling
up a little line. I must hold his pain where it is, he
Mine does not matter. I can control mine. But his pain could
back of his neck. “I have no cramps,” he said. “He’ll be
“I’ll be up soon and I have ever been, he thought, and now
I’m tireder than I need that badly. “I’ll rest on the
he goes out,” he said. “I feel much better. Then in two or
or three turns more I will have him.” His straw hat was
the harpoon in. But I must get him close, close, close, he
close, he thought. I mustn’t try for the head. I must get
try for the head. I must get the heart. “Be calm and
another circle. “I moved him,” the old man said. “I
the old man said. “I moved him then.” He felt faint
strain that he could. I moved him, he thought. Maybe this
Maybe this time I can get him over. Pull, hands, he
for the water now. I must get him alongside this time,
time, he thought. I am not good for many more turns.
a right to. Never have I seen a greater, or more beautiful,
Come on and kill me. I do not care who kills who. Now
same on the turns. I do not know, the old man thought.
himself go each time. I do not know. But I will try it once
I do not know. But I will try it once more. He tried it
before he started; I will try it once again. He took all
wood of the bow. “I am a tired old man. But I have killed
a tired old man. But I have killed this fish which is my
is my brother and now I must do the slave work.” Now I
slave work.” Now I must prepare the nooses and the
would never hold him. I must prepare everything, then
alongside the bow. I want to see him, he thought, and to
But that is not why I wish to feel him. I think I felt his
I wish to feel him. I think I felt his heart, he thought.
to feel him. I think I felt his heart, he thought. When I
he thought. When I pushed on the harpoon shaft the
now. The boy and I will splice them when we are
cents a pound? “I need a pencil for that,” he said. “My
is not that clear. But I think the great DiMaggio would be
be proud of me today. I had no bone spurs. But the hands
the back hurt truly.” I wonder what a bone spur is, he
drawing of the sail. I better put a small line out with a
quickly, he thought. I bled them clean and the salt water
that there is. All I must do is keep the head clear. The
bringing me in or am I bringing him in? If I were towing
I bringing him in? If I were towing him behind there
in if it pleases him. I am only better than him through
a dream, he thought. I cannot keep him from hitting me
hitting me but maybe I can get him. Dentuso, he thought.
2221 were hit. But I killed the shark that hit my fish, he
2222 biggest dentuso that I have ever seen. And God knows that
2223 And God knows that I have seen big ones. It was too
2224 to last, he thought. I wish it had been a dream now and
2225 a dream now and that I had never hooked the fish and was
2228 but not defeated.” I am sorry that I killed the fish
2228 I killed the fish though, he thought.
2230 time is coming and I do not even have the harpoon. The
2232 and intelligent. But I was more intelligent than he was.
2233 he thought. Perhaps I was only better armed. “Don’t
2236 when it comes.” But I must think, he thought. Because it is all
2236 Because it is all I have left. That and baseball. I
2237 That and baseball. I wonder how the great DiMaggio
2238 have liked the way I hit him in the brain? It was no
2239 as the bone spurs? I cannot know. I never had anything
2241 spurs? I cannot know. I never had anything wrong with my
2243 ray stung it when I stepped on him when swimming and
2244 is,” he said aloud. “I can lash my knife to the butt of one
2246 “Now,” he said. “I am still an old man. But I am not
2246 still an old man. But I am not unarmored.” The breeze was
2249 he thought. Besides I believe it is a sin. Do not think
2250 now without sin. Also I have no understanding of it. I
2251 understanding of it. I have no understanding of it and I am
2252 understanding of it and I am not sure that I believe in it.
2253 I am not sure that I believe in it. Perhaps it was a sin
2254 a sin to kill the fish. I suppose it was even though I did it
2257 it was even though I did it to keep me alive and feed
2258 fear of anything. “I killed him in self-defense,” the old
2259 man said aloud. “And I killed him well.” Besides, he
2260 me alive, he thought. I must not deceive myself too much.
2263 meat,” he said aloud. “I wish it were a dream and that I had
2264 a dream and that I had never hooked him. I’m sorry
2265 I wish it were a dream and that I had never hooked him. I’m sorry
2268 I didn’t have gone out so far, I wish I had a stone for the knife,”
2269 is more to come. “I wish I had a stone for the knife,” the old
2273 to come. “I wish I had a stone for the knife,” the old
2274 on the oar butt. “You should have brought a stone.” You
2278 cramping. What can I think of now? he thought. Nothing. I
2279 he thought. Nothing. I must think of nothing and wait for
2283 for the next ones. I wish it had really been a dream, he
2287 watch it now. “I have the gaff now,” he said. “But it
it will do no good. 
beaten me, he thought. 
sharks to death. But 
I will try it as long as 
were both galanos. 
the fin of the other. 
kill them, he thought. 
I have the two oars and the tiller and 
I am too old to club sharks to death. 
will try it as long as I have the 
I have the oars and the short club 
I must let the first one get a good 
could not expect to kill them, he 
could have in my time. But I have 
have hurt them both badly and 
could have used a bat with two 
could have killed the first one 
should see the glow of Havana. If I 
am too far to the eastward I will 
will see the lights of one of the 
cannot be too far out now, he 
hope no one has been too worried. 
am sure he would have confidence. 
I live in a good town. He could not 
and ruined many others. How many 
should have chopped the bill off to 
had, and could have lashed it to an 
I went too far out. 
ruined us both. But we have killed 
ruined us both. 
many sharks, you and 
were swimming free. 
I am sorry that I went too far out. I 
went too far out. I ruined us both. 
I ruined us both. 
Fish that you were. 
I am sorry that I went too far out. I 
I went too far out. 
I ruined us both. 
I am too tired to say them now. I 
better get the sack and put it over 
should have some luck. No, he said. 
I buy it with? he asked himself. 
buy it with a lost harpoon and a 
I must not think nonsense, he 
I would take some though in any form 
I wish I could see the glow from the 
I could see the glow from the lights, 
I wish too many things. But that is 
I wish for now. He tried to settle 
I hope I do not have to fight again, he
I hope I do not have to fight again, he thought. “I hope so much I do not have to fight again. But by beaten, he thought. “he said aloud. “I went out too far.” When he sailed he called. “I believe it,” the boy said. He went “No. Afterwards “Tell him how sorry it if you want it.” “We will have everything in order,” the “Tell him how sorry it if you want it.” “We will have everything in order,” the “Tell him how sorry it if you want it.” “We will have everything in order,” the for them. In the night down, old man, and of the time that for there is much that “Rest well, old man. the head is his.” “No. I didn’t know sharks had such they waited for the ice and mine together on coral rocks, to the like friendly piles of ice “If you were my boy I’d like to buy some if there’s any much luck yet. “I’d like to buy some if there’s any identified them as shovel-nosed you hook something truly big we if you are still strong as you say.” if she did wild or wicked things it if it were necessary, a fish could if he was not trying to use the bird. if you said a good thing it might not if he decides to go down, I don’t if he sounds and dies I don’t know.
he thought. For if the fish’s course held true I must
he bring in the market if the flesh is good. He took the bait
panic in it. I wonder if he has any plans or if he is just as
if he has any plans or if he is just as desperate as I am?
replaces this fish if I hook some fish and it cuts him
handle him.” Maybe if I can increase the tension just a
“Stay at my house if you like, bird,” he said. “I am sorry
pulled him overboard if he had not braced himself and
on the line to see if he could turn the fish. But when he
he said. “Cramp then if you want. Make yourself into a
sky for days ahead, if you are at sea. They do not see it
He knew that if he could not slow the fish with a
nor what he could do if he made his run. If I were him I
the Virgin of Cobre if I catch him. That is a promise.”
a dolphin here. But if I eat him fresh enough he won’t be
he could beat anyone if he wanted to badly enough and he
on the line to see if it was possible to gain any on his
to see the fish well if they do not fly too high. I would
the stars.” Imagine if each day a man must try to kill the
away. But imagine if a man each day should have to try
that I will lose him, if he makes his effort and the drag
see how he acts and if he shows any changes. The oars
simple it would be if I could make the line fast, he
you sleep a little if he is quiet and steady. If you do
rig the oars as a drag if you must sleep. I could go
and looked to see if there was any swirl in the water.
to punishment. Even if I sleep twenty minutes or a half
and he waited to see if there would be more lions and he
know I cannot keep it if I eat it since my face was in it. I
he thought. Even if we were two and swamped her to
be no question. Nor if the fish were in the skiff, with
let him bring me in if it pleases him. I am only better
a man in the water, if they were hungry, even if the man
were hungry, even if the man had no smell of fish blood
on the knife and see if it has been cut. Then get your hand
a pig to the trough if a pig had a mouth so wide that you
he could do to a shark if he were swimming free. I should
was no knife. But if I had, and could have lashed it to
What will you do now if they come in the night? What can
prayers I promised if I caught the fish, he thought. But I
“I’d like to buy some spear?” “You keep it if you want it.” “I want it,” the boy said.

“Would like to go. Loving eyes.” “I cannot fish with you, I would go."

If you were my boy I’d take you out spear."

If Durocher had continued to come up before that.

If he doesn’t maybe he will come up with the moon.

If he does not do that maybe he will go up with the moon.

If the boy were in the eastward.

If I lose the glare of Havana we must do if he made his run.

If I were him I would put in the stern,” he said.

If the fish decides to stay another thousand pounds?" "I’ll try to get him to work far out,"

If I could have used a bat with two thousand pounds?" "I’ll get the cast net and go for the glow of Havana.

If I am too far to the eastward I will need to thank him.” “I’ll give him the belly meat of a big it,” the old man said. “I’ll waken you in time.” “I do not need to thank him.” “I’ll give him the belly meat of a big it,” the boy said. “I’ll be right back. Have another

I have the sardines. I’ll keep yours and mine together on it,” he explained. “I’ll be back when I have the sardines.

If you love him, it is not a sin to kill the boy was here he would wet the line, he thought. Yes.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the others heard me talking out

If he cramps again let the line cut it, he said. "Now I’ll let him eat it well.” He let the

If I were towing him behind there. If I have to have it, I will open it, If I have brains I would have splashed the boy was here he would wet the line, he thought. Yes.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.

If the boy were here. If the boy were here. If the boy were here.
dies I don’t know. But
I’ll do something. There are plenty of

said softly, aloud, “I’ll stay with you until I am dead.”

as rigor mortis. “I’ll eat some more for you.” He ate

he was so big. “I’ll kill him though,” he said. “In all

...receptibly slower. “I’ll lash the two oars together across

God help me endure. I’ll say a hundred Our Fathers and a

them said, he thought. I’ll say them later. Just then he

over his back again. I’ll rest now while he goes out on

I need that badly. “I’ll rest on the next turn as he goes

now, fish, he thought. I’ll take you at the turn. The sea

it to get home. “I’ll just steer south and west,” he

never went. This time I’ll pull him over. But when he put

weaving in the air. I’ll try it again, the old man

them,” he said. “I’ll fight them until I die.” But in

he thought. Maybe to bother Santiago. I’ll have the luck to bring the forward

luck,” the boy said. “I’ll bring the luck with me.” “What

My knife broke.” “I’ll get another knife and have the

the old man said. “I’ll bring the food and the papers,”

to have supper.” “I’m not very hungry.” “Come on and

without eating while I’m alive.” “Then live a long time

you were ready.” “I’m ready now,” the old man said. “I

old man said aloud. “I’m being towed by a fish and I’m the

towed by a fish and I’m the towing bitt. I could make the

more, than he did. I’m learning how to do it, he thought.

unclear in the head.” I’m clear enough in the head, he

the line he gained. I’m tireder than I have ever been, he

had never hooked him. I’m sorry about it, fish. It makes

for you nor for me. I’m sorry, fish.” Now, he said to

he said aloud. “I’m tired of it.” He held the tiller

moon runs away. But imagine if a man each day should

to kill the stars.” Imagine if each day a man must try

it drifted. They were immune to its poison. But men were

finger were almost imperceptible. “What a fish,” he

is mine? Mine I must improvise to his because of his

man who fished alone in in a skiff in the Gulf Stream and he

fished alone in a skiff in the Gulf Stream and he had gone

gone at their orders in another boat which caught three

see the old man come in each day with his skiff empty and

with deep wrinkles in the back of his neck. The brown
as old as erosions in a fishless desert. Everything

day were already in and had butchered their marlin out
them to the market in Havana. Those who had caught

When the wind was in the east a smell came across the
I would like to serve in some way.” “You bought me a
you first took me in a boat?” “Five and you nearly
I brought the fish in too green and he nearly tore the
mother’s and you are in a lucky boat.” “May I get the
from today. I put them in salt in the box.” “Let me get four
I put them in salt in the box.” “Let me get four fresh
“Far out to come in when the wind shifts. I want to be
temptations to leave in a boat. They walked up the road
man’s shack and went in through its open door. The old man
are called guano and in it there was a bed, a table, one
there was a picture in color of the Sacred Heart of Jesus
it was on the shelf in the corner under his clean shirt.
to see me bring one in that dressed out over a thousand
sardines. Will you sit in the sun in the doorway?” “Yes. I
you sit in the sun in the doorway?” “Yes. I have
we can share them in the morning. When I come back you
Cleveland.” “Have faith in the Yankees my son. Think of the
“Remember we are in September.” “The month when the
can be a fisherman in May.” “I go now for the sardines,”
old man was asleep in the chair and the sun was down.
there was no life in his face. The newspaper lay
his arm held it there in the evening breeze. He was
boy had brought them in a two-decker metal container
forks and spoons were in his pocket with a paper napkin
“I like the beer in cans best.” “I know. But this is in
“Know. But this is in bottles, Hatuey beer, and I take
and those great drives in the old park.” “There was nothing
father, was playing in the Big Leagues when he was my
lions on the beaches in the evening.” “I know. You told
sometimes too in the older days. But he was rough
horses at all times in his pocket and frequently spoke
you will be fresh in the morning. I will take the things
then. I will wake you in the morning.” “You’re my alarm
said. “I’ll waken you in time.” “I do not like for him to
and went to bed in the dark. He rolled his trousers up
He rolled himself in the blanket and slept on the other
bed. He was asleep in a short time and he dreamed of
now every night and in his dreams he heard the surf roar
it was too early in his dream and went on dreaming to
played like young cats in the dusk and he loved them as he
opened it and walked in quietly with his bare feet. The boy
was asleep on a cot in the first room and the old man
the light that came in from the dying moon. He took hold
and all along the road, in the dark, barefoot men were
took the rolls of line in the basket and the harpoon and
“We’ll put the gear in the boat and then get some.”
had a bottle of water in the bow of the skiff and that was
two baits wrapped in a newspaper and they went down
thrust of the blades in the water, he began to row out of
out of the harbour in the dark. There were other boats
someone would speak in a boat. But most of the boats were
of the Gulf weed in the water as he rowed over the
schools of squid in the deepest holes and these rose
as they soared away in the darkness. He was very fond of
what people call her in Spanish when they love her.
and fourth were down in the blue water at one hundred and
before; but they were in good condition still and had the
on the water and well in toward the shore, spread out
so that at each level in the darkness of the stream there
only three boats in sight now and they showed very
It has more force in the evening too. But in the morning
in the evening too. But in the morning it is painful. Just
black wings circling in the sky ahead of him. He made a
The bird went higher in the air and circled again, his
it fast to a ring bolt in the stern. Then he baited another
line and left it coiled in the shade of the bow. He went back
see the slight bulge in the water that the big dolphin
the fish and would be in the water, driving at speed, when
of the plankton in the dark water and the strange
light the sun made in the water, now that the sun was
a yard behind it in the water. “Agua mala,” the man
the falsest thing in the sea and the old man loved to
loggerheads, yellow in their armour-plating, strange in
armour-plating, strange in their love-making, and happily
although he had gone in turtle boats for many years. He
May to be strong in September and October for the
from the big drum in the shack where many of the
a small tuna rose in the air, turned and dropped head
The tuna shone silver in the sun and after he had dropped
they were jumping in all directions, churning the water
the water and leaping in long jumps after the bait. They
forced to the surface in their panic. “The bird is a great

commenced to haul it in. The shivering increased as he
increased as he pulled in and he could see the blue back of
blue back of the fish in the water and the gold of his

into the boat. He lay in the stern in the sun, compact and
He lay in the stern in the sun, compact and bullet
he was by himself in the old days and he had sung at
steering on his watch in the smacks or in the turtle boats.
in the smacks or to talk to them in their boats and to bring them the
the light made prisms in the water. The myriad flecks of
great deep prisms in the blue water that the old man
out, he must be huge in this month, he thought. Eat them,
six hundred feet in that cold water in the dark. Make
in that cold water in the dark. Make another turn in the
Make another turn in the dark and come back and eat
“He has it sideways in his mouth now and he is moving
of him moving away in the darkness with the tuna held
tuna held crosswise in his mouth. At that moment he felt
coils of line in reserve now, as well as the coil
a slow hissing sound in the water and he still held it,
other baits were still in the water but there was nothing
and watched its slant in the water and the skiff moving
I can always come in on the glow from Havana. There
he that has the hook in his mouth. But what a fish to pull
bait box and spread it in the sun to dry. After the sun went
phosphorescent streak in the water straight out from his
the baseball came out in the grand leagues today, he
No one should be alone in their old age, he thought. But it is
tuna before he spoils in order to keep strong. Remember, no
that you must eat him in the morning. Remember, he said to
what will he bring in it. I wonder if he has any plans or
his fight has no panic in the market if the flesh is good. He
had been to stay in the deep dark water far out
Beyond all people in the world. Now we are joined
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<td>closest to him and in the dark made the loose ends of</td>
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<td>1005</td>
<td>to the last line now, in the dark or not the dark, and cut</td>
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<td>1005</td>
<td>in the dark or not the dark, and cut it away and hook</td>
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<td>1007</td>
<td>did it. It was difficult the dark and once the fish made a</td>
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<td>1029</td>
<td>It was cold now the time before daylight and he</td>
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<td>1031</td>
<td>can, he thought. And in the first light the line extended</td>
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<td>1063</td>
<td>phosphorescence in the night. “Fish,” he said, “I love</td>
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<td>1085</td>
<td>he said. “Then go and take your chance like any man</td>
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<td>1088</td>
<td>back had stiffened the night and it hurt truly now.</td>
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<td>1090</td>
<td>the sail and take you with the small breeze that is</td>
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<td>1105</td>
<td>he washed his hand in the ocean and held it there,</td>
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<td>1120</td>
<td>liked to keep his hand the salt water longer but he was</td>
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<td>1126</td>
<td>his flesh. But it was the working part of his hand. He</td>
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<td>1136</td>
<td>gaff and eat him here in comfort.” He knelt down and</td>
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<td>1141</td>
<td>and put the gaff back in place. He put one knee on the fish</td>
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<td>1154</td>
<td>and he looked at it disgust. “What kind of a hand is</td>
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<td>1163</td>
<td>up a piece and put it in his mouth and chewed it slowly. It</td>
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<td>1171</td>
<td>piece that he had cut in two. He chewed it carefully and</td>
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<td>1178</td>
<td>the strength is still in it.” There is no sense in being</td>
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<td>1179</td>
<td>There is no sense in being anything but practical</td>
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<td>1210</td>
<td>all I abused it much in the night when it was necessary to</td>
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<td>1213</td>
<td>could see the prisms in the deep dark water and the line</td>
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<td>1221</td>
<td>out of sight of land in a small boat and knew they were</td>
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<td>1222</td>
<td>knew they were right in the months of sudden bad weather.</td>
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<td>1223</td>
<td>But now they were hurricane months and, when there</td>
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<td>1227</td>
<td>see the signs of it in the sky for days ahead, if you are</td>
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<td>1230</td>
<td>a difference too, in the shape of the clouds. But we</td>
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<td>1247</td>
<td>he felt the difference in the pull of the line before he saw</td>
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<td>1248</td>
<td>saw the slant change in the water. Then, as he leaned</td>
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<td>1257</td>
<td>sides. He was bright in the sun and his head and back</td>
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<td>1258</td>
<td>were dark purple and in the sun the stripes on his sides</td>
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<td>1275</td>
<td>were him I would put in everything now and go until</td>
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<td>1281</td>
<td>two of that size in his life, but never alone. Now</td>
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<td>1313</td>
<td>and the water is low in the bottle. I don’t think I can get</td>
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<td>1359</td>
<td>and smoothly. Once in the afternoon the line started to</td>
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<td>1365</td>
<td>the fish swimming in the water with his purple pectoral</td>
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<td>1369</td>
<td>less eye, can see in the dark. Once I could see quite</td>
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<td>1370</td>
<td>I could see quite well in the dark. Not in the absolute dark.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1370</td>
<td>well in the dark. Not in the absolute dark. But almost as a</td>
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<tr>
<td>1387</td>
<td>pain of the bone spur in his heel. What is a bone spur? he</td>
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of a fighting cock in one’s heel? I do not think I could
beast down there in the darkness of the sea. “Unless
confidence, the time in the tavern at Casablanca when he
and people went in and out of the room under the
looked each other in the eye and at their hands and
and the bettors went in and out of the room and sat on high
been a return match in the spring. But not much money
from Cienfuegos in the first match. After that he had
it gets too cold in the night. I wonder what this
must be very strange in an airplane, he thought. I wonder
turtle boats I was in the cross-trees of the mast-head
heaved and swung in the light sea as though the ocean
first when it jumped in the air, true gold in the last of
in the air, true gold in the last of the sun and bending and
and flapping wildly in the air. It jumped again and again
again and again in the acrobatics of its fear and he
he pulled the dolphin in with his left hand, stepping on the
from side to side in desperation, the old man leaned
working convulsively in quick bites against the hook and it
washed his right hand in the sea while he watched the sun
that will slow him in the night,” he said. “He’s good for
to save the blood in the meat, he thought. I can do that
He let his hand dry in the air then grasped the line with
I have gained on him in the question of sustenance. It
after the sun sets in September. He lay against the
him never relaxed in his sorrow for him. How many
made by the oars is in place and the boat loses all her
that the hook was in the corner of his mouth and he has
might become unclear in the head.” I’m clear enough in the
I’m clear enough in the head, he thought. Too clear. I
until he dies. Back in the stern he turned so that his left
heavy and slippery in his hands and he slit it open.
of phosphorescence in the water. The dolphin was cold
gray-white now in the starlight and the old man
there was any swirl in the water. But there was only the
putting his knife back in its sheath, he worked his way
he carried the fish in his right hand. Back in the bow
his right hand. Back in the bow he laid the two fillets of
across his shoulders in a new place and held it again with
the flying fish in the water, noting the speed of the
raw. I will never go in a boat again without salt or
will be bad weather in three or four days,” he said. “But
He held the line tight in his right hand and then pushed his
thought. If it relaxes in sleep my left hand will wake me
ten miles and it was in the time of their mating and they
hole they had made in the water when they leaped.
dreamed that he was in the village on his bed and there
come down onto it in the early dark and then the other
bow and his face was in the cut slice of dolphin and he
by something in the night? Maybe he suddenly felt
and scooped up water in his right hand to get the crushed
washed his right hand in the water over the side and then
and then let it stay in the salt water while he watched
right hand had been in the water long enough he took it
it was my fault in not training that one properly. But
He did not do so badly in the night, though, and he has only
it since my face was in it. I will keep it for an emergency
line began to come in. He slipped his shoulders and head
line and began to pull in line steadily and gently. He used
both of his hands in a swinging motion and tried to do
line would not come in any more and he held it until he
drops jumping from it in the sun. Then it started out and
each time. Perhaps in an hour I will see him. Now I must
on him when he comes in he decided. It was a great
temptation to rest in the bow and let the fish make one
pulling that brought in all the line he gained. I’m
be good to take him in with. I need that badly. “I’ll rest
much better. Then in two or three turns more I will
would swim easily in his shadow. They were each over
and he was sure that in two turns more he would have a
to get the harpoon in. But I must get him close, close,
coil of light rope was in a round basket and the end was
made fast to the bitt in the bow. The fish was coming in
The fish was coming in on his circle now calm and
are getting confused in the head, he thought. You must
up, head,” he said in a voice he could hardly hear.
the great tail weaving in the air. I’ll try it again, the old
he could only see well in flashes. He tried it again and it
and interminable in the water. The old man dropped
fin that rose high in the air to the altitude of the

(23)
2004 He felt the iron go in and he leaned on it and drove it
2007 alive, with his death in him, and rose high out of the
2010 He seemed to hang in the air above the old man in the
2010 air above the old man in the skiff. Then he fell into the
2020 was dark as a shoal in the blue water that was more than
2023 man looked carefully in the glimpse of vision that he had.
2025 line around the bitt in the bow and laid his head on his
2034 then bring him in and lash him well and step the
2036 to pull the fish in to have him alongside so that he
2043 time. Bring him in now and make him fast and get the
2055 there wallowing now in the seas and the old man pulled
2063 it fast to the bitt in the bow. He cut the rope then and
2070 as the mirrors in a periscope or as a saint in a
2071 or as a saint in a procession. “It was the only
2091 move, and half lying in the stern he sailed south-west.
2100 shrimps that were in it fell onto the planking of the
2107 two drinks of water in the bottle and he used half of one
2117 and hang motionless in the sky before he fell, he was sure
2130 or am I bringing him in? If I were
2130 is he bringing me in? If I were towing him behind
2132 Nor if the fish were in the skiff, with all dignity gone,
2135 let him bring me in if it pleases him. I am only better
2138 man soaked his hands in the salt water and tried to keep
2145 up from deep down in the water as the dark cloud of
2146 settled and dispersed in the mile deep sea. He had come up
2148 blue water and was in the sun. Then he fell back into the
2155 as the fastest fish in the sea and everything about him
2169 feed on all the fishes in the sea, that were so fast and
2182 the shark close in. It might as well have been a
2189 as he drove forward in the meat just above the tail. The
2204 wrapping himself in two loops of the rope. The old man
2226 fish and was alone in bed on the newspapers. “But man
2238 the way I hit him in the brain? It was no great thing,
2266 sure that I believe in it. Perhaps it was a sin to kill the
2275 that he was involved in and since there was nothing to
2288 “I killed him in self-defense,” the old man said
2291 kills everything else in some way. Fishing kills me exactly
2298 was no stringiness in it and he knew that it would bring
2299 the highest price in the market. But there was no way
2310 for two hours, resting in the stern and sometimes chewing

(24)
2322 and were excited and in the stupidity of their great hunger
2323 and finding the scent in their excitement. But they were
2338 they would hit a man in the water, if they were hungry,
2347 eyes and then came in fast with his half circle of jaws
2353 it, and drove it in again into the shark’s yellow
2362 barely got the knife in. The blow hurt not only his hands
2364 man hit him squarely in the center of his flat-toped head
2367 the shark exactly in the same spot again. He still hung
2369 old man stabbed him in his left eye. The shark still hung
2392 Then get your hand in order because there still is more
2404 soaked both his hands in the water as the skiff drove
2413 try to get your hands in shape to defend what is left of
2415 with all that scent in the water. Besides they do not
2424 could put your head in it. The old man let him hit the
2429 shark sinking slowly in the water, showing first
2439 He put his hands in the water again to soak them. It
2440 It was getting late in the afternoon and he saw nothing
2441 There was more wind in the sky than there had been, and
2448 the fish must make in the water. They were not even
2454 two and a half feet in length. He could only use it
2470 other shark had been in and out and now came in again
2471 and out and now came in again with his jaws wide. The old
2479 old man said. “Come in again.” The shark came in a rush
2481 The shark came in a rush and the old man hit him as
2485 and he hit him again in the same place while the shark
2489 surface swimming in circles. He did not see the fin of
2492 thought. I could have in my time. But I have hurt them both
2498 while he had been in the fight with the sharks. “It
2506 too, he thought. I live in a good town. He could not talk to
2521 do now if they come in the night? What can you do?
2524 until I die.” But in the dark now and no glow showing
2535 my shoulders. He lay in the stern and steered and watched
2536 for the glow to come in the sky. I have half of him, he
2538 the forward half in. I should have some luck. No, he
2550 is a thing that comes in many forms and who can recognize
2551 take some though in any form and pay what they asked.
2559 at first as the light is in the sky before the moon rises.
2566 a man do against them in the dark without a weapon? He
2573 useless. They came in a pack and he could only see the
2574 only see the lines in the water that their fins made
2582 with it, holding it in both hands and driving it down
2584 bow now and driving in one after the other and together,
2589 the jaws were caught in the heaviness of the fish’s head
2593 butt. He felt it go in and knowing it was sharp he drove
2593 was sharp he drove it in again. The shark let go and rolled
2598 felt a strange taste in his mouth. It was coppery and
2605 of the tiller would fit in the slot of the rudder well enough
2619 sound and not harmed in any way except for the tiller. That
2634 he knew everyone was in bed. The breeze had risen steadily
2636 now. It was quiet in the harbour though and he sailed
2644 looked back and saw in the reflection from the street
2667 when the boy looked in the door in the morning. It was
2667 boy looked in the door in the morning. It was blowing so
2677 beside it and one was in the water, his trousers rolled up,
2690 of milk and sugar in it.” “Anything more?” “No.
2711 some of the coffee in a glass. The old man took it and
2719 chop it up to use in fish traps.” “And the spear?”
2743 Ford. We can grind it in Guanabacoa. It should be sharp and
2749 will have everything in order,” the boy said. “You get your
2752 and felt something in my chest was broken.” “Get that
2771 and looking down in the water among the empty beer
2784 said. Up the road, in his shack, the old man was
3 without taking a fish. In the first forty days a boy had been
287 the boy asked him. “In the American League it is the
293 makes the difference. In the other league, between
466 fish fed on them. In the dark the old man could feel the
562 they are still good. In the evening I can look straight
983 gunwale of the skiff. In the darkness he loosened his
1339 him though,” he said. “In all his greatness and his glory.”
1473 the fish from above. In the turtle boats I was in the
1581 make the decision. In the meantime I can see how he
2611 as he could. In the night sharks hit the carcass
2662 against the wall. In the dark he found a water bottle
2751 how to care for them. In the night I spat something strange
832 could not raise him an inch. His line was strong and made
1748 the fish earn each inch of it. Now he got his head up
1431 nearly three inches off balance. But the old man
1046 him.” Maybe if I can increase the tension just a little it
1051 to die. He tried to increase the tension, but the line had
692 it in. The shivering increased as he pulled in and he could
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<td>weight</td>
<td>increased</td>
<td>and he gave more line. He</td>
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<td>weight</td>
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<td>rough</td>
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<td>lose</td>
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<td>ineffectual</td>
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<td>It</td>
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<td>you</td>
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<td>you</td>
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<td>when</td>
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<td>part of the current. But there</td>
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<td>560</td>
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<td>very</td>
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<td>All my life the early sun</td>
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<td>putting</td>
<td>inside</td>
<td>them. He rolled himself in the</td>
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<td>shank</td>
<td>inside</td>
<td>the bait fish, tied and sewed</td>
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<td>to keep</td>
<td>inside</td>
<td>of breaking strength. He knew</td>
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<td>were</td>
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<td>They were fresh and hard and</td>
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<td>the</td>
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<td>the two fillets of fish</td>
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<td>2445</td>
<td>said</td>
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<td>He</td>
<td>inside</td>
<td>the current now and he could</td>
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<td>2162</td>
<td>2163</td>
<td>without</td>
<td>Inside</td>
<td>the closed double lip of his</td>
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<td>2661</td>
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<td>reached</td>
<td>Inside</td>
<td>the shack he leaned the mast</td>
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<td>1177</td>
<td>was lucky</td>
<td>instead</td>
<td>of dolphin. Dolphin is too</td>
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<td>1698</td>
<td>1699</td>
<td>dream</td>
<td>instead</td>
<td>of a vast school of porpoises</td>
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<td>1707</td>
<td>head</td>
<td>instead</td>
<td>of a pillow. After that he</td>
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<td>someone</td>
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<td>of speaking only to himself</td>
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<td>the</td>
<td>Instead</td>
<td>he lay there wallowing now</td>
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<td>1298</td>
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<td>only</td>
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<td>He settled</td>
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<td>1277</td>
<td>God, they</td>
<td>intelligent</td>
<td>as we who kill them;</td>
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<td>2231</td>
<td>2232</td>
<td>able and strong</td>
<td>intelligent.</td>
<td>But I was more</td>
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<td>But I</td>
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<td>than he was. Perhaps not,</td>
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<td>port as well and as</td>
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<td>1997</td>
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<td>with purple and</td>
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<td>line between his eyes</td>
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<td>and their flesh cut</td>
<td>into</td>
<td>strips for salting. When the</td>
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<td>68</td>
<td>the wind had backed</td>
<td>into</td>
<td>the north and then dropped off</td>
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<td>85</td>
<td>86</td>
<td>you throwing me</td>
<td>into</td>
<td>the bow where the wet coiled</td>
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<td>439</td>
<td>440</td>
<td>the skiff and slid her</td>
<td>into</td>
<td>the water. “Good luck old man.”</td>
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<td>455</td>
<td>456</td>
<td>behind and rowed out</td>
<td>into</td>
<td>the clean early morning smell</td>
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<td>543</td>
<td>544</td>
<td>without looking</td>
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<td>it. He looked down into the</td>
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He looked down into the water and watched the lines go straight down into the dark of the water. He kept his eyes so much to look into the east. There were only three down out of sight. As he looked down oars he looked down into the water and saw the tiny fish and dropped head first. He had dropped back too fast I will get into them, the old man thought, and dropping and dipping him over the side and going straight down point of the hook goes me put the harpoon line, moved as far male fish jumped high out and down I do not have to look want. Make yourself and looked down can. It was getting passed pain and gone the blade of his knife he were moving they would leap high into the air and return and the boat moved not let the line slip so that it did not fit put his left hand it go grudgingly back sweat and tired deep and he sank down had just summoned, skiff. Then he fell sun. Then he fell back a little further through his hands and the water and watched the lines the dark of the water. He kept the east. There were only three it without getting the blackness. he saw the red sifting of the water. The tuna shone silver the water that was a mile deep. your heart and kills you, he the water that a mile deep. the bait fish that were forced to the bow as he could get and you. All right. Are you ready? the air beside the boat to see the water. The boat moved it. There was yellow weed on a claw. It will do you no good.” the dark water at the slant of the afternoon and the boat still a dullness that he mistrusted. his head and drew him out from a great canyon of clouds and the air and return into the same hole that they had made in the tunnel of clouds. He woke the palm nor cut the fingers. any of the fresh line cuts and the sea on the other side of the dark water. “He is making sweat and tired deep into his bones two hours later. But the bow with the pull of the line the fish’s side just behind the the water with a crash that sent the north-east and he knew that the wood. “Galanos,” he said.
2352 the knife on the oar into the juncture, withdrew it, and
2353 and drove it in again into the shark’s yellow cat-like eyes.
2426 knife on the oar down into his brain. But the shark jerked
2462 jaws and sink them into the silver side of the fish, he
2509 Then something came into his head. “Half fish,” he said.
2601 much of it. He spat into the ocean and said, “Eat that,
2633 far.” When he sailed into the little harbour the lights of
2689 boy said. He went into the Terrace and asked for a can
2706 But he had gone back into heavy sleep and the boy had
896 only somewhat less intolerable; but he thought of it as
2316 as a man might make, involuntarily, feeling the nail go
2275 things that he was involved in and since there was
2163 of teeth were slanted inwards. They were not the ordinary
622 purple, formalized, iridescent, gelatinous bladder of a
639 like a whiplash. The iridescent bubbles were beautiful.
2004 chest. He felt the iron go in and he leaned on it and
6 finally salao, which is the worst form of unlucky, and
40 the old man said. “It is quite normal.” “He hasn’t much
112 pride. “Tomorrow is going to be a good day with this
116 to be out before it is light.” “I’ll try to get him to
125 eyes that bad?” “He is almost blind.” “It is strange,” the
126 is almost blind.” “It is strange,” the old man said. “He
127 went turtle-ing. That is what kills the eyes.” “But you
177 too. “Eighty-five is a lucky number,” the old man said.
202 eighty-five? Tomorrow is the eighty-fifth day.” “We can do
267 belly meat then. He is very thoughtful for us.” “He sent
270 “I know. But this is in bottles, Hatuey beer, and I take
285 blanket. “Your stew is excellent,” the old man said.
287 American League it is the Yankees as I said,” the old man
290 The great DiMaggio is himself again.” “They have other
331 manager.” “Who is the greatest manager, really,
334 the best fisherman is you.” “No. I know others better.”
337 great ones. But there is only you.” “Thank you. You make
340 us wrong.” “There is no such fish if you are still strong
349 the boy said. “Age is my alarm clock,” the old man said.
351 boy said. “All I know is that young boys sleep late and
355 him to waken me. It is as though I were inferior.” “I
405 va,” the boy said. “It is what a man must do.” They
477 can be so cruel? She is kind and very beautiful. But she
482 sea as la mar which is what people call her in Spanish
her as *el mar* which is masculine. They spoke of her as a
today. Every day is a new day. It is better to be lucky.
day is a new day. It is better to be lucky. But I would
But in the morning it is painful. Just then he saw a
the fish dropped. It is a big school of dolphin, he
perhaps my big fish is around them. My big fish must be
panic. “The bird is a great help,” the old man said.
the baseball.” Now is no time to think of baseball, he
he thought. Now is the time to think of only one thing.
be the time of day? Or is it some sign of weather that I do
to wake me. But today is eighty-five days and I should fish
now and then there is the tuna. Hard and cold and lovely.
his mouth now and he is moving off with it.” Then he will
have it. Thank God he is travelling and not going down.”
and I feel strong. It is he that has the hook in his mouth.
he thought. But it is unavoidable. I must remember to
he had hooked. He is wonderful and strange and who
knows how old he is, he thought. Never have I had such
strangely. Perhaps he is too wise to jump. He could ruin me
he knows that this is how he should make his fight. He
cannot know that it is only one man against him, nor that
him, nor that it is an old man. But what a great fish
what a great fish he is and what will he bring in the
market if the flesh is good. He took the bait like a male
has any plans or if he is just as desperate as I am? He
connected. After it is light, he thought, I will work back
matter how great he is. Now everything is cleared away
he is. Now everything is cleared away that might make
thought. Now that it is daylight let him jump so that he’ll
the small breeze that is rising. But I am with a friend.”
man thought. But it is rougher where you are going until
“What kind of a hand is that,” he said. “Cramp then if you
the hand. It is not the hand’s fault and you have
does it go, hand? Or is it too early to know?” He took
and chewed it. “It is a strong full-blooded fish,” he
of dolphin. Dolphin is too sweet. This is hardly sweet at
too sweet. This is hardly sweet at all and all the
and all the strength is still in it.” There is no sense in
is still in it.” There is no sense in being anything but
will rot or dry what is left, so I had better eat it all
not hungry. The fish is calm and steady. I will eat it all fish, he thought. He is my brother. But I must kill him know what the fish is going to do.” But he seems calm, his plan. But what is his plan, he thought. And what is he thought. And what is mine? Mine I must improvise to the strong raw tuna is digested. If I have to have it, I of hurricane months is the best of all the year. If there all the year. If there is a hurricane you always see the cramp, he thought. It is a treachery of one’s own body. It of one’s own body. It is humiliating before others to have especially when one is alone. If the boy were here he to race out. “He is two feet longer than the skiff,” line and break it. He is a great fish and I must convince It must uncramp. It is unworthy of it to be cramped. The if I catch him. That is a promise.” He commenced to say full of Grace the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Wonderful though he is. ” With his prayers said, and again and the water is low in the bottle. I don’t think I them. A flying fish is excellent to eat raw and I would glory.” Although it is unjust, he thought. But I will show man,” he said. “Now is when I must prove it.” The the main thing that is left? Don’t think, old man, he said think of nothing. He is working. Work as little as you can. man thought. His eye is huge and a horse, with much less of Detroit. This is the second day now that I do not spur in his heel. What is a bone spur? he asked himself. Un fighting cocks do. Man is not much beside the great birds and more since he is young and strong. Also his father as they swim. Why is it that all the fast-moving fish of course because he is really golden. But when he comes The setting of the sun is a difficult time for all fish. He took the bait and he is huge and needs much food. I have But, then, nothing is easy. “How do you feel, fish?” he good and my left hand is better and I have food for a night he thought. My hand is only cut a little and the cramp is a little and the cramp is gone from the other. My legs are friends. “The fish is my friend too,” he said aloud. “I of course not. There is no one worthy of eating him from he thought. But it is good that we do not have to try to
1568 moon or the stars. It is enough to live on the sea and kill
1573 made by the oars is in place and the boat loses all her
1575 our suffering but it is my safety since he has great speed
1579 more and feel that he is solid and steady before I move
1584 to play for safety. He is much fish still and I saw that the
1586 punishment of the hook is nothing. The punishment of
1587 of hunger, and that he is against something that he does
1588 does not comprehend, is everything. Rest now, old man, and
1604 he said aloud. “It is half a day and a night and now
1606 sleep a little if he is quiet and steady. If you do not
1612 days when there is no current and a flat calm. But
1615 prepare the dolphin. It is too dangerous to rig the oars as a
1663 slowly astern. “He is tiring or he is resting,” the old
1663 “He is tiring or he is resting,” the old man said. “Now
1669 excellent fish dolphin is to eat cooked,” he said. “And what
1683 man, while the fish is calm and steady.” He held the
1690 hold it as long as it is braced, he thought. If it relaxes in
1692 the line goes out. It is hard on the right hand. But he is
1693 the right hand. But he is used to punishment. Even if I sleep
1694 or a half an hour it is good. He lay forward cramping
1734 and so confident. It is what we waited for, he thought. So
1766 That means he is tired and going with the current.
1783 and looked at it. “It is not bad,” he said. “And pain does
1801 he told himself. It is better to be light-headed than to
1804 it goes bad. But it is too late to try for strength now
1828 of the pulling. “It is a very big circle,” he said. “But he
1828 he said. “But he is circling.” Then the line would not
1833 the dark water. “He is making the far part of his circle
1858 and heavy. He is hitting the wire leader with his
1868 hold his pain where it is, he thought. Mine does not matter.
1891 now the trade wind is rising. But that will be good to
1903 he said. “A man is never lost at sea and it is a long
1904 lost at sea and it is a long island.” It was on the
1960 That way nothing is accomplished, he thought. His
2028 killed this fish which is my brother and now I must do the
2040 and to feel him. He is my fortune, he thought. But that is
2040 he thought. But that is not why I wish to feel him. I think
2047 of the water. “There is very much slave work to be done
2048 now that the fight is over.” He looked up at the sky and
the sun carefully. It is not much more than noon, he
And the trade wind is rising. The lines all mean nothing
pounds the way he is, he thought. Maybe much more. If
he said. “My head is not that clear. But I think the
what a bone spur is, he thought. Maybe we have them
water of the true gulf is the greatest healer that there is.
healer that there is. All I must do is keep the head
there is. All I must do is keep the head clear. The hands
and he thought, is he bringing me in or am I bringing
newspapers. “But man is not made for defeat,” he said. “A
Now the bad time is coming and I do not even have the
harpoon. The dentuso is cruel and able and strong and
he thought. Because it is all I have left. That and baseball. I
done now. “Yes there is,” he said aloud. “I can lash my
his hope returned. It is silly not to hope, he thought.
Besides I believe it is a sin. Do not think about sin, he
But then everything is a sin. Do not think about sin. It is
not think about sin. It is much too late for that and there
If you love him, it is not a sin to kill him. Or is it
a sin to kill him. Or is it more?” “You think too much,
live fish as you do. He is not a scavenger nor just a moving
some sharks are. He is beautiful and noble and knows no
he said aloud. There is no translation for this word and
word and perhaps it is just a noise such as a man might
because there still is more to come. “I wish I had a
them, old man. Now is no time to think of what you do
do with what there is. “You give me much good counsel,"
shape to defend what is left of him. The blood smell from
not bleed much. There is nothing cut that means anything.
too worried. There is only the boy to worry, of course.
he thought. Luck is a thing that comes in many forms
many things. But that is the thing I wish for now. He tried
at first as the light is in the sky before the moon rises.
the stream. Now it is over, he thought. They will
good, he thought. She is sound and not harmed in any way
for the tiller. That is easily replaced. He could feel he
get home. The wind is our friend, anyway, he thought.
bed, he thought. Bed is my friend. Just bed, he thought.
be a great thing. It is easy when you are beaten, he
skiff for him. “How is he?” one of the fishermen shouted.
Afterwards." "Pedrico planes." "The ocean is very big and a skiff is well fast for there tell Pedrico the head men wake so early? man asked the bird. " as they passed a great island at sea and it is a long white peaks of the of the Canary Islands. sacks and, furled, But they did not show then dropped off and that or did I just tell knew he had attained it and he knew not disgraceful and want to be out before from the old man but the other gear beside called guano and in wall but he had taken taken it down because him too lonely to see lonely to see it and "No. I will make when they had sold the old man brought bed. "Perico gave Chicago." "You study off the bed and spread so many times that of his arm held newspaper and folding the American League men wake so early? Is "I can remember come riding through early and he knew Is looking after the skiff and the very big and a skiff is small and much that I can learn and you can his." "No. I will remember." As this your first trip?" The bird island of Sargasso weed that heaved It was on the third turn Islands rising from the sea and then He no longer dreamed of it looked like the flag of permanent and they spoke politely about the was pleasant and sunny on the to you?" "I remember everything it and he knew it was not disgraceful it was not disgraceful and it carried carried no loss of true pride. is light." "I’ll try to get him to was better to take the sail and The mast was nearly as long as there was a bed, a table, one down because it made him too made him too lonely to see it and it was on the shelf in the later on. Or I may eat the rice But they went through this out from under the bed. “Perico to me at the bodega,” he explained. and tell me when I come back.” over the back of the chair and over was like the sail and the patches there in the evening breeze. He is the Yankees as I said,” the old to have one longer day?" “I don’t the old man said. “I’ll waken you He smelled the tar and oakum of was too early in his dream and
and he opened it and walked in quietly with his
foot gently and held it until the boy woke and turned and
up now although it was still hard for him to leave his
years old.” “I know it,” the boy said. “I’ll be right back.
that he should take it. For a long time now eating had
can be so cruel and it comes so suddenly and such birds
wild or wicked things it was because she could not help
moon affects her as it does a woman, he thought. He
rowing steadily and it was no effort for him since he
of the work and as it started to be light he saw he was
with them. Before it was really light he had his baits
spare coils so that, if it were necessary, a fish could take
water and then, as it rose clear, the flat sea sent it
the flat sea sent it back at his eyes so that it hurt
at his eyes so that it hurt sharply and he rowed without
without looking into it. He looked down into the water and
where he wished it to be for any fish that swam there.
hours higher now and it did not hurt his eyes so much to
can look straight into it without getting the blackness. It
But in the morning it is painful. Just then he saw a
hook and he baited it with one of the sardines. He let it
the sardines. He let it go over the side and then made it
side and then made it fast to a ring bolt in the stern.
another line and left it coiled in the shade of the bow. He
gray blue hills behind it. The water was a dark blue now, so
now, so dark that it was almost purple. As he looked
he looked down into it. He saw the red sifting of the
plankton because it meant fish. The strange light the
trailing a yard behind it in the water. “Agua mala,” the
the bubble made as it drifted. They were immune to its
who wanted it. Most fishermen hated the taste. hated the taste. But it was no worse than getting up at
that they rose and it was very good against all colds
colds and gripes and it was good for the eyes. Now the
They were circling it and driving it. If they don’t
circling it and driving it. If they don’t travel too fast I
commenced to haul it in. The shivering increased as he
spoke only when it was necessary. They talked at
always considered it so and respected it. But now he
it so and respected it. But now he said his thoughts
the time of day? Or is it some sign of weather that I do not
by the high sun and it was only the great deep prisms in
and the old man felt it on the back of his neck and felt
for the line and held it softly between the thumb and
the line lightly. Then it came again. This time it was a
came again. “He’ll take it,” the old man said aloud. “God help
“God help him to take it.” He did not take it though. He
it. “He did not take it.” He was gone and the old
something of it. Then he felt the gentle touch on
he said. “He’ll take it.” He was happy feeling the gentle
two reserve coils. As it went down, slipping lightly
fish,” he said. “He has it sideways in his mouth now and he
he is moving off with it.” Then he will turn and swallow
will turn and swallow it, he thought. He did not say that
you said a good thing it might not happen. He knew what a
don. “He’s taken it,” he said. “Now I’ll let him eat it well.” He let the line slip
he was using. “Eat it a little more,” he said. “Eat it
more,” he said. “Eat it well.” Eat it so that the point of the hook goes
heavy fish and he held it against his back until it was so
against his back until it was so taut that beads of water
were jumping from it. Then it began to make a slow
jumping from it. Then it began to make a slow hissing
and he still held it, bracing himself against the
then he could break it. I must hold him all I can and give
when he must have it. Thank God he is travelling and not
he hooked the fish and it was cutting his forehead. He was
one hand. He opened it and drank a little. Then he rested
bait box and spread it in the sun to dry. After the sun
sun went down he tied it around his neck so that it hung
his neck so that it hung down over his back and he
cautiously worked it down under the line that was
but he thought of it as almost comfortable. I can do
held true I must see it for many more hours. I wonder
he thought, think of it always. Think of what you are
age, he thought. But it is unavoidable. I must remember to
He cannot know that it is only one man against him, nor
against him, nor that it is an old man. But what a great
fight has no panic in it. I wonder if he has any plans or if
through my treachery, it had been necessary to him to make
to eat the tuna after it gets light. Some time before
all connected. After it is light, he thought, I will work
bait and cut it away too and link up the reserve
I hook some fish and it cuts him off? I don’t know what
in the dark, and cut it away and hook up the two reserve
coils. So he did it. It was difficult in the dark and
a little way. But it coagulated and dried before it
and dried before it reached his chin and he worked his
the line so that it came across a new part of his
shoulders and, holding it anchored with his shoulders, he
and he waited for it to be light. It was cold now in the
to be warm. I can do it as long as he can, he thought. And
der the sun rose on the old man’s right
tension just a little it will hurt him and he will jump, he
he thought. Now that it is daylight let him jump so that
put no more strain on it. I must not jerk it ever, he thought.
on it. I must not jerk it ever, he thought. Each jerk widens
jump he might throw it. Anyway I feel better with the sun
not have to look into it. There was yellow weed on the
and he teetered on it as his delicate feet gripped it
delicate feet gripped it fast. “It’s steady,” the old man
in the night and it hurt truly now. “Stay at my house
line. “You’re feeling it now, fish,” he said. “And so, God
the man thought. But it is rougher where you are going
in the ocean and held it there, submerged, for more than a
had cut his flesh. But it was in the working part of his
like to be cut before it started. “Now,” he said, when his
the gaff and drew it toward him keeping it clear of the
toward him keeping it clear of the coiled lines. Holding
the tail and dropped it overboard. “I don’t think I can eat
cord and he looked at it in disgust. “What kind of a hand
slant of the line. Eat it now and it will strengthen the hand. It is not
line. Eat it now and it will strengthen the hand. It is not
up a piece and put it in his mouth and chewed it slowly.
mouth and chewed it slowly. It was not unpleasant. 

unpleasant. Chew it well, he thought, and get all the in two. He chewed it carefully and then spat out the the skin. “How does it go, hand? Or is it too early to does it go, hand? Or is it too early to know?” He took full piece and chewed it. “It is a strong full-blooded strength is still in it.” There is no sense in being so I had better eat it all although I am not hungry. The and steady. I will eat it all and then I will be ready. “Be the fingers. But it would not open. Maybe it will open not open. Maybe it will open with the sun, he thought. sun, he thought. Maybe it will open when the strong raw If I have to have it, I will open it, cost whatever it to have it, I will open it, cost whatever it costs. But I do it now by force. Let it open by itself I do not want to open it now by force. Let it open by itself and come back of After all I abused it much in the night when it was in the night when it was necessary to free and untie see the signs of it in the sky for days ahead, if you sea. They do not see it ashore because they do not know he was unknotting it slowly. I hate a cramp, he or to vomit from it. But a cramp, he thought of it as a a cramp, he thought of it as a calambre, humiliates oneself here he could rub it for me and loosen it down from it for me and loosen it down from the forearm, he thought. and then re-entered it, smoothly, like a diver and the old all the line and break it. He is a great fish and I must he thought. Surely it will uncramp to help my right It is unworthy of it to be cramped. The fish had took his suffering as it came and the fish swam steadily his glory.” Although it is unjust, he thought. But I will is when I must prove it.” The thousand times that he had that he had proved it meant nothing. Now he was Now he was proving it again. Each time was a new time when he was doing it. I wish he’d sleep and I could more of the strain to it and he shrugged the muscles of do not have them. Can it be as painful as the spur of a
1424 shadow was huge and it moved on the wall as the breeze
1435 were asking that it be called a draw and the referee
1437 down and down until it rested on the wood. The match had
1443 would have wanted it to go to a finish. But he had
1443 But he had finished it anyway and before anyone had to
1448 bet and he had won it quite easily since he had broken
1452 and he decided that it was bad for his right hand for
1455 do what he called on it to do and he did not trust it. The
1456 and he did not trust it. The sun will bake it out well
1457 it. The sun will bake it out well now, he thought. It should
1458 on me again unless it gets too cold in the night. I
1464 on the line to see if it was possible to gain any on his
1465 But he could not and it stayed at the hardness and
1468 he could no longer see it. It must be very strange in an
1478 as they swim. Why is it that all the fast-moving fish of
1483 as on a marlin. Can it be anger, or the greater speed he
1485 out? Just before it was dark, as they passed a great
1489 by a dolphin. He saw it first when it jumped in the air,
1489 He saw it first when it jumped in the air, true gold in the
1501 against the hook and it pounded the bottom of the skiff
1503 head until he clubbed it across the shining golden head
1503 golden head until it shivered and was still. The old
1506 sardine and tossed it over. Then he worked his way
1508 left hand and wiped it on his trousers. Then he shifted
1514 hand he noted that it was perceptibly slower. “I’ll lash
1525 grasped the line with it and eased himself as much as he
1529 I’m learning how to do it, he thought. This part of it
1530 thought. This part of it anyway. Then too, remember he
1533 the dolphin. He called it dorado. Perhaps I should eat some
1534 I should eat some of it when I clean it. It will be harder to
1534 of it when I clean it. It will be harder to eat than the
1534 It was dark now as it becomes dark quickly after the
1550 of Rigel but he saw it and knew soon they would all be
1556 he thought. But it is good that we do not have to try
1575 our suffering but it is my safety since he has great
1583 are a good trick; but it has reached the time to play for
1598 itself. How simple it would be if I could make the line
1600 lurch he could break it. I must cushion the pull of the line
1614 Make yourself do it and devise some simple and sure
1617 he told himself. But it would be too dangerous. He
his hands and he slit it open. There were two flying fish of the line across it and he carried the fish in his right a new place and held it again with his left hand resting on of the water against it. The flow was less strong and as all day and drying, it would have made salt, he thought. almost sunset. Still it was a lack of preparation. But I But I have chewed it all well and I am not nauseated. his left hand on it. My right hand can hold it as long My right hand can hold it as long as it is braced, he thought. braced, he thought. If it relaxes in sleep my left hand will or a half an hour it is good. He lay forward cramping or ten miles and it was in the time of their mating head had rested on it instead of a pillow. After that he lions come down onto it in the early dark and then the other the line and now it burned his back and his left hand, point and raising it to breaking point again and again. So now let us take it. Make him pay for the line, he Make him pay for it. He could not see the fish’s and out and out but it was slowing now and he was fish earn each inch of it. Now he got his head up from the so suddenly? Could it have been hunger that made him He was afraid that it might nauseate him and he would the side and then let it stay in the salt water while he long enough he took it out and looked at it. “It is not it out and looked at it. “It is not bad,” he said. “And pain line carefully so that it did not fit into any of the fresh he thought. Perhaps it was my fault in not training that I know I cannot keep it if I eat it since my face was in it. cannot keep it if I eat it since my face was in it. I will since my face was in it. I will keep it for an emergency an emergency until it goes bad. But it is too late to try until it goes bad. But it is too late to try for strength now ready, and he picked it up with his left hand and ate it his left hand and ate it chewing the bones carefully and and eating all of it down to the tail. It has more commenced to pull on it gently with his right hand. It the point where it would break, line began to come in. any more and he held it until he saw the drops jumping
1830 drops jumping from  it  in the sun. Then it started out and
1831 it in the sun. Then  it  started out and the old man knelt
1832 knelt down and let  it  go grudgingly back into the dark
1868 hold his pain where  it  is, he thought. Mine does not
1874 his left hand and put  it  on his head. Then he put more on
1878 Don’t even speak of  it.” He kneeled against the bow and,
1901 considerably. But  it  was a fair-weather breeze and he
1902 and he had to have  it  to get home. “I’ll just steer south
1904 never lost at sea and  it  is a long island.” It was on the
1954 his effort on, starting  it well out before the fish came
1978 up.” Twice more  it  was the same on the turns. I do
1981 know. But I will try  it once more. He tried it once more
1982 once more. He tried  it once more and he felt himself
1986 in the air. I’ll try  it again, the old man promised,
1989 in flashes. He tried  it again and it was the same. So he
1989 He tried it again and  it was the same. So he thought, and
1991 he started; I will try  it once again. He took all his pain
1993 gone pride and he put  it against the fish’s agony and the
1999 and put his foot on  it and lifted the harpoon as high as
2000 as he could and drove  it down with all his strength, and
2005 go in and he leaned on  it and drove it further and then
2005 leaned on it and drove  it further and then pushed all his
2006 all his weight after  it. Then the fish came alive, with
2014 harpoon line and let  it run slowly through his raw hands
2019 from his heart. First  it was dark as a shoal in the blue
2021 a mile deep. Then  it spread like a cloud. The fish was
2059 from the bitt, passed  it through the fish’s gills and out his
2063 double rope and made  it fast to the bitt in the bow. He cut
2083 without knowing of  it. He made the fish fast to bow and
2085 thwart. He was so big  it was like lashing a much bigger
2096 out with a spoon on  it and try and get something to eat
2100 passed and shook  it so that the small shrimps that
2100 shrimps that were in  it fell onto the planking of the skiff.
2115 had thought perhaps  it was a dream. Then when he had
2118 he could not believe  it. Then he could not see well,
2135 let him bring me in if  it pleases him. I am only better than
2142 to make sure  it was true. It was an hour before the
2152 But he would pick  it up again, or have just a trace of
2153 have just a trace of  it, and he swam fast and hard on the
2177 The rope was short as  it lacked what he had cut away to
and the old man hit it. He hit it with his blood mushed hands. He hit it with his blood mushed hands with his strength. He hit it without hope but with resolution. Then, on his back, with his tail where his tail beat it and three-quarters of his body. The fish had been hit it as though he himself were he thought. I wish it had been a dream now and that I this course and take it when it comes.” But I must think, he thought. Because it is all I have left. That and Any man could do it. But do you think my hands were as the sting ray stung it when I stepped on him when. Besides I believe it is a sin. Do not think about sin, he no understanding of it. I have no understanding of it and no understanding of it and I am not sure that I believe in it. Perhaps it was a sin to kill the fish. I believe in it. Perhaps it was a sin to kill the fish. I suppose it was even though I did to keep me who are paid to do it. Let them think about it. You were born to be a fisherman. If you love him, it is not a sin to kill him. Or is it a sin to kill him. Or is it more?” “You think too much, old man. He said aloud. “I wish it were a dream and that I had never him. I’m sorry about it, fish. It makes everything wrong.” He lifted the tiller under his arm the next ones. I wish it had really been a dream, he...
could put your head in it. The old man let him hit the fish
he did not even watch it now. “I have the gaff now,” he
now,” he said. “But it will do no good. I have the two
death. But I will try it as long as I have the oars and the
He could only use it effectively with one hand because
he took good hold of it with his right hand, flexing his
flexing his hand on it, as he watched the sharks come.
club high and brought it down heavy and slamming onto the
and could have lashed it to an oar butt, what a weapon.
get the sack and put it over my shoulders. He lay in the
any place they sell it,” he said. What could I buy it
What could I buy it with? he asked himself. Could I
himself. Could I buy it with a lost harpoon and a broken
said. “You tried to buy it with eighty-four days at sea. They
sea. They nearly sold it to you too.” I must not think
of the stream. Now it is over, they thought. They will
seize the club and it was gone. He jerked the tiller
and chopped with it, holding it in both hands and
with it, holding it in both hands and driving it down
hands and driving it down again and again. But they
and he knew that it was over. He swung the tiller
not tear. He swung it once and twice and again. He heard
butt. He felt it go in and knowing it was sharp he
it go in and knowing it was sharp he drove it in again. The
it was sharp he drove it in again. The shark let go and
and he was afraid of it for a moment. But there was not
was not much of it. He spat into the ocean and said,
where he was now and it was nothing to get home. The
never knew how easy it was. And what beat you, he
the sail and tied it. Then he shouldered the mast and
tried to get up. But it was too difficult and he sat there
the old man watched it. Then he just watched the road.
the mast up and put it on his shoulder and started up the
was lashed beside it and one was in the water, his
called. “I believe it,” the boy said. He went into the
of milk and sugar in it.” “Anything more?” “No.
eat.” “What a fish it was,” the proprietor said. “There
until he woke. Once it looked as though he were waking.
The old man took it and drank it. “They beat me,
man took it and drank it. “They beat me, Manolin,” he said.
“Let Pedrico chop it up to use in fish traps.” “And the spear?” “You keep it if you want it.” “I want it,” the boy said. “Now keep it if you want it.” “I want it,” the boy said. “Now we must make noticed how pleasant it was to have someone to talk to and always have it on board. You can make the blade old Ford. We can grind it in Guanabacoa. It should be sharp and not tempered so fish the first week. It made the boy sad to see the old you doubted.” “It was papa made me leave. I am a the old man said. “It is quite normal.” “He hasn’t much is almost blind.” “It is strange,” the old man said. “He great record?” “It could not happen twice. Do you too timid.” “I know. It was a great mistake. He might for him to waken me. It is as though I were inferior.” “I va,” the boy said. “It is what a man must do.” They his coffee slowly. It was all he would have all day and their proper depths. It was quite light and any moment day is a new day. It is better to be lucky. But I would getting the blackness. It has more force in the evening too. from under the bow. It had a wire leader and a medium- the fish dropped. It is a big school of dolphin, he close beside the boat. It turned on its side and then righted then righted itself. It floated cheerfully as a bubble kept their gear. It was there for all fishermen who by bad weather. It was considered a virtue not to and he was happy. “It was only his turn,” he said. “He’ll unbelievably heavy. It was the weight of the fish and he across his back. “It was noon when I hooked him,” he and I feel strong. It is he that has the hook in his watching the stars. It was cold after the sun went down today, he thought. It would be wonderful to do this the bait just now. It could have been a marlin or a coils. So he did it. It was difficult in the dark and once for it to be light. It was cold now in the time before and he was pleased. It was the yellow Gulf weed that had man or bird or fish.” It encouraged him to talk because his up against the sun. It was only a line burn that had cut hand was cramped. It drew up tight on the heavy cord yourself into a claw. It will do you no good.” Come on, he
1160 strengthen the hand. It is not the hand’s fault and you
1164 and chewed it slowly. It was not unpleasant. Chew it
1165 and get all the juices. It would not be bad to eat with a
1175 and chewed it. “ It is a strong full-blooded fish,” he
1239 a cramp, he thought. It is a treachery of one’s own body.
1240 of one’s own body. It is humiliating before others to
1286 claws of an eagle. It will uncramp though, he thought.
1288 and my two hands. It must uncramp. It is unworthy of it
1289 It must uncramp. It is unworthy of it to be cramped.
1354 as little as you can. It was getting into the afternoon and
1457 well now, he thought. It should not cramp on me again
1469 no longer see it. It must be very strange in an
1491 wildly in the air. It jumped again and again in the
1518 night and so am I.” It would be better to gut the dolphin
1534 of it when I clean it. It will be harder to eat than the
1546 of sustenance. It was dark now as it becomes dark
1568 moon or the stars. It is enough to live on the sea and
1570 think about the drag. It has its perils and its merits.
1604 man,” he said aloud. “ It is half a day and a night and now
1615 prepare the dolphin. It is too dangerous to rig the oars as
1678 he knew were gone. It looked now as though he were
1692 as the line goes out. It is hard on the right hand. But he is
1766 and so confident. It is strange. “You better be
1783 and looked at it. “ It is not bad,” he said. “And pain does
1801 he told himself. It is better to be light-headed than
1807 other flying fish. It was there, cleaned and ready, and
1810 it down to the tail. It has more nourishment than almost
1817 of the pulling. “ It was too early for that. He just felt
1819 with his right hand. It tightened, as always, but just
1828 with his two hands. It was sharp and hard-feeling and
1860 He had to do that. It may make him jump though and I
1883 in, he decided. It was a great temptation to rest in
1905 it is a long island.” It was on the third turn that he saw
1912 his tail out of water. It was higher than a big scythe blade
1914 the dark blue water. It raked back and as the fish swam
2050 at the sun carefully. It is not much more than noon, he
2072 in a procession. “ It was the only way to kill him,” the
2142 sure it was true. It was an hour before the first shark
2180 but he had little hope. It was too good to last, he thought.
the shark close in. It might as well have been a dream,

I have seen big ones. It was too good to last, he thought. I

hit him in the brain? It was no great thing, he thought. Any

his hope returned. It is silly not to hope, he thought.

not think about sin. It is much too late for that and there

and its good taste. It was firm and juicy, like meat, but

breeze was steady. It had backed a little further into

the rudder of a boat. It was these sharks that would cut

and the brain. It was an easy shot now and he felt

sorry about it, fish. It makes everything wrong.” He

But who knows? It might have turned out well. The

again to soak them. It was getting late in the afternoon

the stern for the club. It was an oar handle from a broken

with the sharks. “ It will be dark soon,” he said. “Then I

taste in his mouth. It was coppery and sweet and he was

will be a great thing. It is easy when you are beaten, he

strongly now. It was quiet in the harbour though

and started to climb. It was then he knew the depth of his

door in the morning. It was blowing so hard that the

the fish.” “No. Truly. It was afterwards.” “Pedrico is

it in Guanabacoa. It should be sharp and not tempered

the sun brings from its reflection on the tropic sea were

and the harpoon with its shaft. The box with the baits was

and went in through its open door. The old man leaned the

leaned the mast with its wrapped sail against the wall

the boat. It turned on its side and then righted itself. It

as a bubble with its long deadly purple filaments

They were immune to its poison. But men were not and

his back and watched its slant in the water and the skiff

the rapier bill with its sandpaper edge and clubbing her

and come back of its own accord. After all I abused it

passed overhead on its course to Miami and he watched

and he watched its shadow scaring up the schools of

in the acrobatics of its fear and he worked his way back

gold fish with its purple spots over the stern. Its

of the skiff with its long flat body, its tail and its

its long flat body, its tail and its head until he clubbed

flat body, its tail and its head until he clubbed it across

about the drag. It has its perils and its merits. I may lose

It has its perils and its merits. I may lose so much line

(46)
A Concordance to Ernest Hemingway’s *The Old Man and the Sea*: I-J

1625 drew his knife from its sheath with his right hand. The
1645 was only the light of its slow descent. He turned then and
1647 his knife back in its sheath, he worked his way
1668 fish, gutted and with its head cut off. “What an excellent
1907 he could not believe its length. “No,” he said. “He can’t
1939 long before and its coil of light rope was in a round
2296 chewed it and noted its quality and its good taste. It was
2296 noted its quality and its good taste. It was firm and juicy,
2300 was no way to keep its scent out of the water and the old
2654 far side going about its business and the old man
2377 your friend, or maybe it’s your mother.” The old man
1500 spots over the stern. Its jaws were working convulsively
1078 gripped it fast. “It’s steady,” the old man told him.”
1078 old man told him.” It’s too steady. You shouldn’t be that
624 side and then righted itself. It floated cheerfully as a
1209 force. Let it open by itself and come back of its own
1597 the fish to the skiff itself. How simple it would be if I
2587 against the head itself and he knew that it was over.
274 “Should we eat?” “I’ve been asking you to,” the boy told
637 the sort that poison ivy or poison oak can give. But these
319 about the great John J. McGraw.” He said Jota for J. “He
319 He said Jota for J. “He used to come to the Terrace
523 runner and a yellow jack that had been used before; but
283 another shirt and a jacket for the winter and some sort
2605 stern and found the jagged end of the tiller would fit in
2325 the sheet fast and jammed the tiller. Then he took up
2451 side by side. He jammed the tiller, made the sheet
1630 to the tip of his lower jaw. Then he put his knife down and
2087 tied the fish’s lower jaw against his bill so his mouth
1500 over the stern. Its jaws were working convulsively in
2060 gills and out his jaws, made a turn around his sword
2156 beautiful except his jaws. His back was as blue as a
2159 except for his huge jaws which were tight shut now as
2163 double lip of his jaws all of his eight rows of teeth
2197 all-swallowing jaws. But that was the location of
2206 tail lashing and his jaws clicking, the shark plowed over
2348 with his half circle of jaws wide to hit the fish where he
2368 to the fish with his jaws hooked and the old man stabbed
2375 between the shark’s jaws to open them. He twisted the
2462 nearest him open his jaws and sink them into the silver

(47)
2471 in again with his jaws wide. The old man could see
2473 the corner of his jaws as he bumped the fish and
2474 fish and closed his jaws. He swung at him and hit only
2482 hit him as he shut his jaws. He hit him solidly and from as
2577 heads and heard the jaws chop and the shaking of the
2589 head where the jaws were caught in the heaviness
866 being careful not to jerk on it. I must not
1055 ever, he thought. Each jerk widens the cut the hook makes
1620 being careful not to jerk against the fish. He may be half
1717 He woke with the jerk of his right fist coming up
1097 up when the line jerked and pulled on the fish. The
2346 the skiff shake as he jerked and pulled on the fish. The
2426 brain. But the shark jerked backwards as he rolled and
2581 and it was gone. He jerked the tiller free from the rudder
1855 a sudden banging and jerking on the line he held with his
2408 knew that each of the jerking bumps of the shark had been
159 the Sacred Heart of Jesus and another of the Virgin of
1319 fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray
319 me about the great John J. McGraw.” He said Jota for J.
974 the world. Now we are joined together and have been since
2351 back where the brain joined the spinal cord and the old
925 “They play and make jokes and love one another. They are
319 J. McGraw.” He said Jota for J. “He used to come to the
1781 begins. After he judged that his right hand had been in
1593 and he had no way of judging the time. Nor was he really
1384 the result of the juegos, he thought. But I must have
1165 and get all the juices. It would not be bad to eat
2297 It was firm and juicy, like meat, but it was not red.
931 he is too wise to jump. He could ruin me by jumping or
1043 mean that he would jump. But he might. “God let him
1044 might. “God let him jump,” the old man said. “I have
1047 hurt him and he will jump, he thought. Now that it is
1048 it is daylight let him jump so that he’ll fill the sacks
1057 then when he does jump he might throw it. Anyway I
1201 great size. If he will jump I can kill him. But he stays
1860 It may make him jump though and I would rather he
1864 the hook. “Don’t jump,” he said. “Don’t jump.” The fish hit the wire several
1864 fish,” he said. “Don’t jump.” The fish hit the wire several
I wonder why he jumped, the old man thought. He jumped almost as though to show me saw it first when it jumped in the air, true gold in the wildly in the air. It jumped again and again in the Just then the fish jumped making a great bursting of a heavy fall. Then he jumped again and again and the boat And now he has jumped more than a dozen times and of them and they jumped and kicked like sand fleas. rose and they were jumping in all directions, churning beads of water were jumping from it. Then it began to He could ruin me by jumping or by a wild rush. But until he saw the drops jumping from it in the sun. Then it and leaping in long jumps after the bait. They were not see the fish’s jumps but only heard the breaking of circling now. The jumps were necessary for him to on the oar into the juncture, withdrew it, and drove it that or did I just tell it to you? “I remember said aloud. “He’s not just looking.” He rowed slowly and as he rowed. I could just drift, he thought, and sleep and happened. The fish just moved away slowly and the old any plans or if he is just as desperate as I am? He was that took the bait just now. It could have been a marlin increase the tension just a little it will hurt him and he hands to keep the line just inside of breaking strength. He too early for that. He just felt a faint slackening of the as always, but it to get home. “I’ll just steer south and west,” he said. and as the fish swam just below the surface the old man bring him closer. For just a moment the fish turned a more strength he had just summoned, into the fish’s side into the fish’s side just behind the great chest fin that it up again, or have just a trace of it, and he swam fast now as he swam fast, just under the surface with his high forward in the meat just above the tail. The shark’s head not a scavenger nor just a moving appetite as some word and perhaps it is just a noise such as a man might hit him again until just before sunset. The old man watched it. Then he just watched the road. Finally he fish that was now just garbage waiting to go out with it is painful. Just then he saw a man-of-war bird
| 687 | the old man said. | Just then the stern line came taut |
| 750 | fish the day well. | Just then, watching his lines, he saw |
| 775 | “Make another turn.” | Just smell them. Aren’t they lovely? |
| 1093 | I am with a friend.” | Just then the fish gave a sudden |
| 1485 | brings them out? | Just before it was dark, as they |
| 1725 | feeding smoothly. | Just then the fish jumped making a |
| 1855 | I’ll say them later. | Just then he felt a sudden banging |
| 2412 | Don’t think of that. | Just rest and try to get your hands |
| 2628 | Bed is my friend. | Just bed, he thought. Bed will be a |