## 【資 料】

# A Concordance to Ernest Hemingway＇s The Old Man and the Sea：C－G 

## 光 冨 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て読み替えることができる。

| 左端の数字 | ページ |
| :---: | :---: |
| $1 \sim 17$ | 9 |
| $18 \sim 41$ | 10 |
| $42 \sim 65$ | 11 |
| $66 \sim 88$ | 12 |
| $89 \sim 109$ | 13 |
| $110 \sim 133$ | 14 |
| $134 \sim 157$ | 15 |
| $156 \sim 181$ | 16 |
| $182 \sim 205$ | 17 |
| $206 \sim 229$ | 18 |
| $230 \sim 253$ | 19 |
| $254 \sim 276$ | 20 |
| $277 \sim 299$ | 21 |
| $300 \sim 323$ | 22 |
| $324 \sim 346$ | 23 |
| $347 \sim 370$ | 24 |
| $371 \sim 394$ | 25 |
| $395 \sim 417$ | 26 |


| $418 \sim 439$ | 27 |
| :--- | :--- |
| $440 \sim 463$ | 28 |
| $464 \sim 487$ | 29 |
| $488 \sim 510$ | 30 |
| $511 \sim 533$ | 31 |
| $534 \sim 557$ | 32 |
| $558 \sim 581$ | 33 |
| $582 \sim 605$ | 34 |
| $606 \sim 629$ | 35 |
| $630 \sim 651$ | 36 |
| $652 \sim 674$ | 37 |
| $675 \sim 698$ | 38 |
| $699 \sim 721$ | 39 |
| $722 \sim 744$ | 40 |
| $745 \sim 767$ | 41 |
| $768 \sim 789$ | 42 |
| $790 \sim 812$ | 43 |
| $813 \sim 836$ | 44 |
| $837 \sim 860$ | 45 |
|  |  |


| $861 \sim 884$ | 46 |
| :---: | :---: |
| $885 \sim 908$ | 47 |
| $909 \sim 931$ | 48 |
| $932 \sim 955$ | 49 |
| $956 \sim 979$ | 50 |
| $980 \sim 1002$ | 51 |
| $1003 \sim 1026$ | 52 |
| $1027 \sim 1050$ | 53 |
| $1051 \sim 1074$ | 54 |
| $1075 \sim 1098$ | 55 |
| $1099 \sim 1121$ | 56 |
| $1122 \sim 1144$ | 57 |
| $1145 \sim 1168$ | 58 |
| $1169 \sim 1192$ | 59 |
| $1193 \sim 1216$ | 60 |
| $1217 \sim 1239$ | 61 |
| $1240 \sim 1262$ | 62 |
| $1263 \sim 1285$ | 63 |
| $1286 \sim 1308$ | 64 |

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| $1309 \sim 1332$ | 65 |
| :--- | :--- |
| $1333 \sim 1356$ | 66 |
| $1357 \sim 1380$ | 67 |
| $1381 \sim 1404$ | 68 |
| $1405 \sim 1428$ | 69 |
| $1429 \sim 1452$ | 70 |
| $1453 \sim 1476$ | 71 |
| $1477 \sim 1500$ | 72 |
| $1501 \sim 1524$ | 73 |
| $1525 \sim 1548$ | 74 |
| $1549 \sim 1572$ | 75 |
| $1573 \sim 1595$ | 76 |
| $1596 \sim 1618$ | 77 |
| $1619 \sim 1642$ | 78 |
| $1643 \sim 1666$ | 79 |
| $1667 \sim 1690$ | 80 |
| $1691 \sim 1714$ | 81 |
| $1715 \sim 1738$ | 82 |
| $1739 \sim 1762$ | 83 |
| $1763 \sim 1786$ | 84 |
| $1787 \sim 1810$ | 85 |


| $1811 ~ 1834$ | 86 |
| :---: | :---: |
| $1835 \sim 1858$ | 87 |
| $1859 \sim 1882$ | 88 |
| $1883 \sim 1906$ | 89 |
| $1907 \sim 1930$ | 90 |
| $1931 \sim 1953$ | 91 |
| $1954 \sim 1977$ | 92 |
| $1978 \sim 2001$ | 93 |
| $2002 \sim 2024$ | 94 |
| $2025 \sim 2046$ | 95 |
| $2047 \sim 2071$ | 96 |
| $2072 \sim 2095$ | 97 |
| $2096 \sim 2118$ | 98 |
| $2119 \sim 2141$ | 99 |
| $2142 \sim 2165$ | 100 |
| $2166 \sim 2189$ | 101 |
| $2190 \sim 2213$ | 102 |
| $2214 \sim 2237$ | 103 |
| $2238 \sim 2261$ | 104 |
| $2262 \sim 2285$ | 105 |
| $2286 \sim 2309$ | 106 |


| $2310 \sim 2333$ | 107 |
| :--- | :--- |
| $2334 \sim 2357$ | 108 |
| $2358 \sim 2381$ | 109 |
| $2382 \sim 2405$ | 110 |
| $2406 \sim 2429$ | 111 |
| $2430 \sim 2452$ | 112 |
| $2453 \sim 2475$ | 113 |
| $2476 \sim 2499$ | 114 |
| $2500 \sim 2523$ | 115 |
| $2524 \sim 2547$ | 116 |
| $2548 \sim 2571$ | 117 |
| $2572 \sim 2594$ | 118 |
| $2595 \sim 2617$ | 119 |
| $2618 \sim 2640$ | 120 |
| $2641 \sim 2663$ | 121 |
| $2664 \sim 2687$ | 122 |
| $2688 \sim 2709$ | 123 |
| $2710 \sim 2732$ | 124 |
| $2733 \sim 2756$ | 125 |
| $2757 \sim 2778$ | 126 |
| $2779 \sim 2787$ | 127 |

he thought of it as a which is what people royal palm which are that the fishermen tuna, the fishermen asking that it be that everyone had would not do what he eat the dolphin. He "Sleeping," the boy was measuring him the cutting across the slowly on the hungry. The fish is to do." But he seems undulation of the no current and a flat man, while the fish is But he was such a the sun. On each get the heart. "Be in on his circle now more beautiful, or a in the east a smell
said. When the boy him there and when he
"Because he of the land breeze with the light that the door and the boy brighter and the glare from the agua mala then the stern line names when they line lightly. Then it
calambre, humiliates oneself
call her in Spanish when they love called guano and in it there was a called the great well because there called all the fish of that species called a draw and the referee was called him The Champion and there called on it to do and he did not called it dorado. Perhaps I should eat called. He did not care that they saw called. "I believe it," the boy said. calloused parts and not let the line calm water. The other baits were calm and steady. I will eat it all and calm, he thought, and following his calm. The clouds were building up calm. But remember to sleep, he calm and steady." He held the line calm, strong fish and he seemed so calm placid turn the fish made he calm and strong, old man," he said. calm and beautiful looking and only calmer or more noble thing than you, came across the harbour from the came back the old man was asleep in came back the old man was still came here the most times," the old came very early and he knew it was came in from the dying moon. He took came after him. He was sleepy and came on the water and then, as it came quickly and struck like a
came taut under his foot, where he came to sell them or to trade them came again. This time it was a

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up or down．Then came the same delicate pulling
how the baseball
night two porpoises the line so that it

A small bird the boat and the fish the fish came out． He his suffering as it cord across his back could sleep．Blood then the other lions end of this circle he out before the fish agony and the fish it．Then the fish water when the rope on galanos．＂They yellow eyes and then too．But the shark head as his nose The next shark that single shovelnose．He solidity as the club in and out and now in again．＂The shark badly．Then something was useless．They once more．One shark of the pack that but was Santiago El Go and play baseball．I you remember？＂＂I of the clubbing．I I know where I truly big we
came out in the grand leagues today， came around the boat and he could came across a new part of his came toward the skiff from the came out．He came out unendingly and came out unendingly and water came and the fish swam steadily and came to him easily and smoothly． came out from under the fingernails came and he rested his chin on the came to the surface only thirty yards came alongside and pulling with all came over onto his side and swam came alive，with his death in him， came taut，shivered，and then came．But they did not come as the came in fast with his half circle of came up fast with his head out and came out of water and lay against came was a single shovelnose．He came like a pig to the trough if a pig came down．But he felt the rigidity came in again with his jaws wide． came in a rush and the old man hit came into his head．＂Half fish，＂he came in a pack and he could only see came，finally，against the head itself came．There was nothing more for Campeon，nearly three inches off can still row and Rogelio will throw can remember the tail slapping and can remember you throwing me into can get four baits too．＂＂I have can come to your aid．＂＂He does not
the boy said. "So I can get the cast net and go after the on ice and we can share them in the morning. When
When I come back you can tell me about the baseball."
eighty-fifth day." "We can do that," the boy said. "But what
Do you think you can find an eighty-five?" "I can an eighty-five?" "I can order one." "One sheet. That's and a half. Who can we borrow that from?" "That's
"That's easy. I can always borrow two dollars and a
"I think perhaps I can too. But I try not to borrow. old man said. "Anyone can be a fisherman in May." "I go late and hard." "I can remember it," the old man said.
when the ocean can be so cruel? She is kind and very
beautiful. But she can be so cruel and it comes so
good. In the evening I can look straight into it without
ivy or poison oak can give. But these poisonings from
I must hold him all I can and give him line when he must are plenty of things I can do. He held the line against his
he thought. I can always come in on the glow from
comfortable. I can do nothing with him and he can do
with him and he can do nothing with me, he thought.
and leaders. That can be replaced. But who replaces
line; all that a man can ask. "Fish," he said softly,
wood to be warm. I can do it as long as he can, he
can do it as long as he
him." Maybe if I eat the small tuna. I
"I don't think I
with the fish. But you
"Now," he said. "You size. If he will jump I bottle. I don't think I show him what a man Work as little as you with much less eye, from there and you can, he thought. And in the first can increase the tension just a little can reach him with the gaff and eat can eat an entire one," he said and can stay with him forever. Eat the can let the cord go, hand, and I will can kill him. But he stays down can get anything but a dolphin here. can do and what a man endures. "I
can. It was getting into the
can see in the dark. Once I could see can see their stripes and their purple
purple spots and you can see all of the school as they meat，he thought．I can do that a little later and lash In the meantime I can see how he acts and if he shows on it．My right hand can hold it as long as it is braced，he I have done what I can，he thought．Let him begin to said．I must hold all I can，he thought．The strain will after that each one can widen the opening of the hook the hook wound and he can throw the hook．＂Don＇t jump， does not matter．I can control mine．But his pain could ＂He＇ll be up soon and I can last．You have to last．Don＇t even Maybe this time I can get him over．Pull，hands，he me but maybe I can get him．Dentuso，he thought．Bad he said．＂A man can be destroyed but not defeated．＂I
is，＂he said aloud．＂I can lash my knife to the butt of one Think of what you can do with what there is．＂You give cramping．What can I think of now？he thought． badly and neither one can feel very good．If I could have in the night？What can you do？＂Fight them，＂he said． many forms and who can recognize her？I would take me again．But what can a man do against them in the and asked for a can of coffee．＂Hot and with plenty I will see what he can eat．＂＂What a fish it was，＂the boy carried the hot can of coffee up to the old man＇s have it on board．You can make the blade from a spring leaf from an old Ford．We can grind it in Guanabacoa．It should there is much that I can learn and you can teach me I can learn and you can teach me everything．How much ＂Yes，＂the boy said．＂Can I offer you a beer on the Terrace of many years ago．＂Can I go out to get sardines for you the boat to pieces．Can you remember？＂＂I can smell all over me．＂＂Can you really remember that or did I and to the north－east．Can that be the time of day？Or is it We do not have them．Can it be as painful as the spur of a sides as on a marlin．Can it be anger，or the greater speed and roadsteads of the Canary Islands．He no longer
the benevolent skin cancer the sun brings from its would like to go. If I something that he "The Yankees make his fight. He Certainly his back as mine does. But he with air and then he he said. "I am sorry I back with air and he deep to die where I him again but you nausea. And I know I Hail Marys. But I a dream, he thought. I as the bone spurs? I the new beaches." I "I like the beer in from condensed milk the empty beer
"Come on and eat. You felt nothing. "He "Christ knows he old man thought. He of the dolphin. But I "No," he said. "He moving into a great eyes, and the high they were snowthey were completely and lifted the the tail. He slid the night sharks hit the of good Catalan a long time and take
cannot fish with you, I would like to cannot see such as a bird working and cannot lose." "But I fear the Indians cannot know that it is only one man cannot feel as badly as mine does. cannot pull this skiff forever, no cannot go deep to die. He tried to cannot hoist the sail and take you in cannot go down deep to die where I cannot bring him up. He will start cannot get line. But soon he has to cannot keep it if I eat it since my cannot say them now." Consider cannot keep him from hitting me but cannot know. I never had anything cannot be too far out now, he thought. cans best." "I know. But this is in cans at an early morning place that cans and dead barracudas a woman can't fish and not eat." "I have," the can't have gone," he said. "Christ can't have gone. He's making a turn. can't do this forever. But four hours can't, he told himself. It is better to can't be that big." But he was that canyon of clouds and the wind had capes and the great brown mountains. capped and the clouds that looked carapaced and ate them filaments carcass of the bonito by the tail and carcass overboard and looked to see carcass as someone might pick up cardel and the hooks and leaders. care of yourself," the old man said.
am not crazy，I do not and kill me．I do not boy called．He did not
say？＂＂I do not ＂I know how to of Cleveland．＂＂Be his knees and，being and knees，being adjusted the sack and with his shoulders，he go．He felt the line shoulder and kneeling in two．He chewed it took hold of the line it chewing the bones The old man looked He looked at the sun their marlin out and not disgraceful and it the boat．The old man shoulder and the boy baseball．At least he gaff and the old man him and he never line across it and he boy said．The boy down to help him for the ice truck to never wants anyone to man said．＂I let you men were moving， the current must be now and he felt the time in the tavern at said．＂So I can get the
care．And the rich have radios to talk care who kills who．Now you are care that they saw him crying．＂Let care．I caught two yesterday．But we care for them．In the night I spat careful or you will fear even the careful not to jerk on the line，moved careful not to jerk against the fish． carefully worked the line so that it carefully felt the pull of the fish carefully with his right hand and carefully he washed his hand in the carefully and then spat out the skin． carefully so that it did not fit into carefully and eating all of it down to carefully in the glimpse of vision carefully．It is not much more than carried them laid full length across carried no loss of true pride． carried the mast on his shoulder and carried the wooden box with the carried lists of horses at all times carried the mast with the furled sail carried a lunch．He had a bottle of carried the fish in his right hand． carried the hot can of coffee up to carry either the coiled lines or the carry them to the market in Havana． carry anything．＂＂We＇re different，＂ carry things when you were five carrying the masts of their boats． carrying them to the eastward．If I cartilage sever．The old man reversed Casablanca when he had played the cast net and go after the sardines．＂
"May I take the cast net?" "Of course." There was
There was no cast net and the boy remembered "I'll get the cast net and go for sardines. Will you dark. But almost as a cat sees. The sun and his steady the shark's yellow looked at the road. A
fathoms of good the filaments would Marys that I should Virgin of Cobre if I he said. "What did you played like young in another boat which
fish and then we
Those who had pounds and he had

I promised if I where the jaws were
"I do not care. I absolutely without over his back and he to his feet. He was him squarely in the of that at thirty
sleeps sometimes on great hill of his back. a bed, a table, one was asleep in the over the back of the his trousers from the room and sat on high their elbows on a had called him The fish have little
The bird has no
cat-like eyes. The shark let go of the cat passed on the far side going Catalan cardel and the hooks and catch on a line and rest there slimy catch this fish, and I promise to catch him. That is a promise." He catch?" "One the first day. One the cats in the dusk and he loved them caught three good fish the first caught big ones every day for three caught sharks had taken them to the caught two of that size in his life, caught the fish, he thought. But I am caught in the heaviness of the fish's caught two yesterday. But we will caution that he broke the surface of cautiously worked it down under the ceding line but more slowly all the center of his flat-topped head as his cents a pound? "I need a pencil for certain days when there is no Certainly his back cannot feel as chair, and a place on the dirt floor to chair and the sun was down. The boy chair and over the old man's chair by the bed and, sitting on the chairs against the wall and watched. chalk line on the table and their Champion and there had been a return chance. The bird has no chance. The chance. The flying fish are too big

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go in and take your more he would have a he has had enough he saw the slant The odds would me．The fish never the negro＇s face．They big cord．＂He hasn＇t and if he shows any floor to cook with at the stars and man said after he had blood ran down his slice of fish that his tropic sea were on his as the sea and were about something itself．It floated just behind the great altitude of the man＇s felt something in my he thought he should was not unpleasant． it in his mouth and he had cut in two．He another full piece and preparation．But I have shark had cut him．He left hand and ate it and ate them stern and sometimes and the White Sox of before it reached his and he rested his to him to make a
chance like any man or bird or fish．＂ chance to get the harpoon in．But I chances to learn．He did not do so change in the water．Then，as he change back and forth all night and changed his course nor his direction changed the referees every four changed at all，＂he said．But watching changes．The oars are a good trick； charcoal．On the brown walls of the checked his course．The line showed checked the lashing on the oar butt． cheek a little way．But it coagulated cheek had crushed．Then he was on cheeks．The blotches ran well down cheerful and undefeated．
cheerful，old man，＂he said．＂Every cheerfully as a bubble with its long chest fin that rose high in the air to chest．He felt the iron go in and he chest was broken．＂＂Get that well chew some more of the dolphin．But I Chew it well，he thought，and get all chewed it slowly．It was not chewed it carefully and then spat out chewed it．＂It is a strong chewed it all well and I am not chewed it and noted its quality and chewing the bones carefully and chewing up the shells and the tails． chewing a bit of the meat from the Chicago．＂＂You study it and tell me chin and he worked his way back to chin on the wood of the bows where choice，the old man thought．His
old man thought. His choice had been to stay in the deep and treacheries. My choice was to go there to find him eyes and the clicking and heard the jaws head?" "Let Pedrico free. I should have rudder and beat and you clubbing him like whatever he had have gone," he said. " all my strength now.
in all directions, the great negro from of the negro from negro rum and lighted fear even the Reds of But soon he has to Soon he will have to Let him begin to the fish started to
"It is a very big the far part of his will shorten his
he goes out on the let the fish make one and at the end of this spread wide. On this he said. On the next the boat. On the next was coming in on his and began another in fast with his half wings, and then higher in the air and hours later. But the
chop of the teeth as he drove forward chop and the shaking of the skiff as chop it up to use in fish traps." chopped the bill off to fight them chopped with it, holding it in both chopping a tree down and the sweet chosen. When once, through my Christ knows he can't have gone. He's Christ, I did not know he was so big. churning the water and leaping in Cienfuegos who was the strongest Cienfuegos in the first match. After cigarettes for him. Then the negro, Cincinnati and the White Sox of circle." The old man held him with circle. Then our true work begins. circle and let the fight come. The circle. He could not see by the slant circle," he said. "But he is circling." circle now," he said. I must hold all I circle each time. Perhaps in an hour I circle and then stand up and work on circle by himself without recovering circle he came to the surface only circle the old man could see the circle the fish's back was out but he circle he was still too far away but circle now calm and beautiful circle. "I moved him," the old man circle of jaws wide to hit the fish circled again. "He’s got something," circled again, his wings motionless. circles were much shorter now and

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surface swimming in his long black wings where the bird was that the bird was the bait．They were crossing the line and him up．He will start that the fish was he said．＂But he is But the fish kept on rather he stayed the wire and started thin feathers of the clouds and enough of the lights of the Make yourself into a tight as the gripped they are crisped like the corner under his rowed out into the eat some of it when I hand，scooping him thought．I bled them I will bring you your When his face was fish．It was there， and they would sail as and then，as it rose toward him keeping it in the head．＂I＇m head，he thought．Too Too clear．I am as and pulling the gills that he was not being must keep your head
circles．He did not see the fin of the circling in the sky ahead of him．He circling．He did not hurry and he kept circling again．＂He＇s found fish，＂he circling it and driving it．If they circling with her on the surface．He circling soon and then I must work circling．It was too early for that．He circling．＂Then the line would not circling slowly and the old man was circling now．The jumps were circling slowly again．The old man cirrus against the high September cirrus above them so that the old city at what must have been around claw．It will do you no good．＂Come claws of an eagle．It will uncramp claws．They were nearly as long as clean shirt．＂What do you have to clean early morning smell of the clean it．It will be harder to eat than clean and pulling the gills clear．He clean and the salt water will heal clean shirt．And something to eat．＂ cleaned he washed his right hand in cleaned and ready，and he picked it up cleanly as possible．Then he stepped clear，the flat sea sent it back at his clear of the coiled lines．Holding the clear enough in the head，he thought． clear．I am as clear as the stars that clear as the stars that are my clear．He felt the maw heavy and clear－headed and he thought he clear．Keep your head clear and know
clear. Keep your head clear and know how to suffer like a
"Keep my head and his head was "My head is not that do is keep the head tried to keep his head old man's head was of his body was
a fish, he thought. " could hardly hear. " is. Now everything is not see well. But he the old man was old man could see him he saw the dolphin The line showed I fear the Indians of and the Indians of strange eyes and the the big eyes and the lashing and his jaws mast and started to He started to said to him as they
"You're my alarm
"Age is my alarm holes and these rose man-of-war floating He had stayed so But I must get him I must get him close, get him close, close, he watched the shark and with his eyes wavering. Inside the
clear," he said against the wood of clear. He's over fifteen hundred clear. But I think the great DiMaggio clear. The hands have done their work clear. There were high cumulus clear and good now and he was full clear above the water when the rope Clear up, head," he said in a voice he Clear up." Twice more it was the cleared away that might make cleared the harpoon line and let it clearing the lines and preparing the clearly with the light that came in clearly and he pushed the blade of his clearly on the top of his brown head Cleveland." "Have faith in the Cleveland." "Be careful or you will clicking chop of the teeth as he drove clicking, thrusting all-swallowing clicking, the shark plowed over the climb. It was then he knew the depth climb again and at the top he fell and climbed the bank from where the clock," the boy said. "Age is my clock," the old man said. "Why do old close to the surface at night where close beside the boat. It turned on close that the old man was afraid he close, close, close, he thought. I close, close, he thought. I mustn't close, he thought. I mustn't try for close in. It might as well have been closed there was no life in his face. closed double lip of his jaws all of
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mother．The shark Then he opened and to loosen them．He The two sharks bumped the fish and he could to bring him minute now you are he cut the other line But they were simply opening and Then it spread like a the water as the dark

The sky was be somewhere．The did the shape of the snow－capped and the of the calm．The in the shape of the into a great canyon of into the tunnel of were high cumulus skiff along with the tiller and the short I am too old to the oars and the short the stern for the the fish，he raised the
solidity as the old man swung the as he could raise the something seize the had gaffed her and and its head until he on the fish．He took hold below．He
closed fast astern and when he hit closed them on it lightly to loosen closed them firmly so they would closed together and as he saw the closed his jaws．He swung at him closer．For just a moment the fish closer to home．You sail lighter for closest to him and in the dark made closing all the time．The old man closing them．He leaned his back cloud．The fish was silvery and still cloud of blood had settled and clouding over to the east and one clouds over the land now rose like clouds over the land．But the bird clouds that looked like high snow clouds were building up now for the clouds．But we have no hurricane clouds and the wind had dropped． clouds．He woke with the jerk of clouds and enough cirrus above them club that was used to subdue the big club．＂Now they have beaten me，he club sharks to death．But I will try it club and the tiller．He put his hands club．It was an oar handle from a club high and brought it down heavy club came down．But he felt the club down on him again as he slipped club．This time he felt the bone at club and it was gone．He jerked the clubbed her，holding the rapier bill clubbed it across the shining golden clubbed at heads and heard the jaws clubbed desperately at what he could
and the noise of the clubbing. I can remember you
and the noise of you sandpaper edge and a little way. But it or at the Havana
He lived along that mountains and the "Of course. With off the Mosquito of the Virgin of to the Virgin of the spur of a fighting fight as the fighting "Do you want get some." They had back. Have another The old man drank his to go to bring some and asked for a can of carried the hot can of wood to heat the poured some of the now, as well as the long before and its him carry either the bow where the wet wooden box with the line and left it it clear of the two forty- fathom to the other spare of the two reserve of the two reserve of the two reserve three forty-fathom
clubbing him like chopping a tree clubbing her across the top of her coagulated and dried before it Coal Company. Otherwise everyone coast now every night and in his coast was only a long green line with coast guard and with planes." "The Coast and your eyes are good. " "I Cobre. These were relics of his wife. Cobre if I catch him. That is a cock in one's heel? I do not think I cocks do. Man is not much beside the coffee?" the boy asked. "We'll put coffee from condensed milk cans at coffee. We have credit here." He coffee slowly. It was all he would coffee and all the way down the road coffee. "Hot and with plenty of milk coffee up to the old man's shack and coffee. Finally the old man woke. coffee in a glass. The old man took coil he was using. "Eat it a little coil of light rope was in a round coiled lines or the gaff and harpoon coiled lines were and feeling the coiled, hard-braided brown lines, the coiled in the shade of the bow. He coiled lines. Holding the line with his coils which could be made fast to the coils so that, if it were necessary, a coils. As it went down, slipping coils to the loop of the two reserve coils of the next line. Now he was coils of line in reserve now, as well
ends of the reserve put his foot on the
he had six reserve link up the reserve up the two reserve He looked back at the here he would wet the feel with his foot the Or I may eat the rice with the morning hundred feet in that is the tuna．Hard and the stars．It was old man＇s sweat dried it to be light．It was unless it gets too The dolphin was and he was very his body hurt with the and with the night very good against all lights of the beach they were the same there was a picture in of her head until her her colour turned to a the same pale violet awash he looked the tiny fish that were sad to see the old man asked．＂Far out to truly big we can and get him to in the morning．When I it and tell me when I
coils fast．He worked skillfully with coils to hold them as he drew his coils of line．There were two from coils．I will have lost two hundred coils．So he did it．It was difficult coils of line and they were feeding coils of line，he thought．Yes．If the coils of line that he could not see． cold．＂＂May I take the cast net？＂ cold．But he knew he would shiver cold water in the dark．Make another cold and lovely．Don＇t be shy，fish． cold after the sun went down and the cold on his back and his arms and his cold now in the time before daylight cold in the night．I wonder what this cold and a leprous gray－white now in cold and his right arm was asleep cold of the night．I hope I do not have colder all the time he ate half of one colds and grippes and it was good colonies along the shore．He knew color as the sea and were cheerful color of the Sacred Heart of Jesus colour turned to a colour almost like colour almost like the backing of colour as his tail．They were wider colour of the silver backing of a coloured like the trailing filaments come in each day with his skiff come in when the wind shifts．I want come to your aid．＂＂He does not like come out after dolphin．＂＂Are his come back you can tell me about the come back．＂＂Do you think we should
when the great fish
when he used to
for J. "He used to had continued to I hope no fish will saw the native boats turn in the dark and thought. I can always and maybe he will doesn't maybe he will do that maybe he will he thought, that it open by itself and on hand. Please so that they would a flying fish would knew the night would sea. "Unless sharks said aloud. "If sharks the first of the lions the first light and let the fight break, line began to the line would not That was bound to the fish had turned to But the fish did not he had seen the fish an accident. He had mile deep sea. He had he watched the shark watched the sharks came. But they did not come as the Mako had there still is more to
come," the old man said. "Anyone can come to the Terrace? I wanted to come to the Terrace sometimes too come here each year your father come along so great that he will come riding through it. He smelled come back and eat them. He felt the come in on the glow from Havana. come up before that. If he doesn't come up with the moon. If he does not come up with the sunrise. I have no come out to sea to meet them. But he come back of its own accord. After come on." The line rose slowly and come automatically. Hail Marys are come on board tonight. But I have no come soon and he tried to think of come," he said aloud. "If sharks come, God pity him and me." Do you come down onto it in the early dark come before the sunrise. He's headed come. The sun was rising for the come in. He slipped his shoulders and come in any more and he held it until come. He had to do that. It may make come toward the boat, the old man come. Instead he lay there come out of the water and hang come up from deep down in the come up so fast and absolutely come on. The rope was short as it come. He could see their wide, come as the Mako had come. One come. One turned and went out of come. "I wish I had a stone for the

2457
he watched the sharks come．They were both galanos．I watched for him to come again but neither shark you do now if they come in the night？What can you do？ for the glow to come in the sky．I have half of him， sea as they turned to slept late and then man＇s shack as he had not very hungry．＂＂Come on and eat．You can＇t fish and there was nothing．＂Come on，＂the old man said aloud． kills you，he thought．Come up easy and let me put the do you no good．＂Come on，he thought and looked down coming up，＂he said．＂Come on hand．Please come on．＂ than you，brother．Come on and kill me．I do not care when we are home．＂Come on，fish，＂he said．But the fish man said．＂Galanos．Come on galanos．＂They came．But solid rubberiness．＂Come on，galano，＂the old man said． the old man said．＂Come in again．＂The shark came in a can be so cruel and it comes so suddenly and such birds exact．Then when luck golden．But when he until your next duty work on him when he and take it when it Luck is a thing that and eat him here in that he was almost of it as almost where he was more shoulders．He was intelligence．He settled tried to settle more for a moment he was feel the morning night．What are birds we have no hurricane
comes you are ready．The sun was comes to feed，truly hungry，purple comes．He rested for what he comes in，he decided．It was a great comes．＂But I must think，he comes in many forms and who can comfort．＂He knelt down and found comfortable．The position actually comfortable．I can do nothing with comfortable．＂How old are you？＂the comfortable but suffering，although comfortably against the wood and comfortably to steer and from his coming back from a long way away． coming and as he rowed he heard the coming to？＂The hawks，he coming now．He looked at the sky

A Concordance to Ernest Hemingway's The Old Man and the Sea: C-G (光冨) — 53 —

1252
1302
upward. "He's coming up," he said. "Come on hand. rising with the wind jerk of his right fist "Now that I have him bow. The fish was the old man saw him and his back was Now the bad time is a very bad time was the second fin now saw the brown fins held the line firm and go under and the line is a promise." He of the line and be the stern in the sun, either," her male have liked him for or at the Havana Coal really resting except He did not need a with resolution and eyes so they were his left hand now that he does not Here there were They had coffee from but they were in good of the bow and said. His hope and his But I must have to give himself more he had broken the sure he would have with his sun-burned,
coming up from the east and at noon coming up against his face and the coming so beautifully, God help me coming in on his circle now calm and coming he knew that this was a coming out and the old man could coming and I do not even have the coming. The breeze was steady. It coming up behind the first and had coming along the wide trail the fish commenced to haul it in. The commenced to race out. "He is two commenced to say his prayers commenced to pull on it gently with compact and bullet shaped, his big, companion said. Up the road, in his company. The bird was gone. You did Company. Otherwise everyone would comparatively. He was still bearing compass to tell him where complete malignancy. The shark completely carapaced and ate them completely and he began to shift comprehend, is everything. Rest now, concentrations of shrimp and bait condensed milk cans at an early condition still and had the excellent confided more and more of the confidence had never gone. But now confidence and I must be worthy of confidence, the time in the tavern at confidence of the negro from confidence. Many of the older confident loving eyes. "If you were

421
1766
1767
1972
460
992
1188
1854
1901
713
715
2109
2141
255
275
650
490
383
1391
329
1360
1869
1272
1836
1500
old man said．＂I feel
so fearless and so better be fearless and Now you are getting all sorts of fish and they were all to do it．Slowly and say them now．＂

The sea had risen bad weather．It was old man had always skiff was sailing well man looked at the fish a two－decker metal wished to open the and he had a friendly spoke of her as a fish，nor fights，nor and of both eyes and said．＂If Durocher had But the fish only does not matter．I can great fish and I must see him．Now I must jaws were working on the dirt floor to fish dolphin is to eat in his mouth．It was bare－footed on the and down the worn alternately on the up tight on the heavy said．＂You can let the and the hurt of the shift the hurt of the
confident today．＂＂So do I，＂the boy confident．It is strange．＂You confident yourself，old man，＂he said． confused in the head，he thought．You congregated because of the swirl the connected．After it is light，he conscientiously he ate all of the Consider them said，he thought．I＇ll considerably．But it was a considered a virtue not to talk considered it so and respected it．But considering the handicaps and he constantly to make sure it was true． container from the Terrace．The two container until you were ready．＂ contempt for the huge，stupid contestant or a place or even an contests of strength，nor of his wife． continue to fight as the fighting continued to come here each year continued to swim at a slightly control mine．But his pain could convince him，he thought．I must convince him and then I must kill convulsively in quick bites against cook with charcoal．On the brown cooked，＂he said．＂And what a coppery and sweet and he was afraid coral rocks，to the ice house where coral rock road he was crying again． cord with all the strength of his cord and he looked at it in disgust． cord go，hand，and I will handle him cord across his back came to him cord a little．＂If you＇re not tired，
the slant of the big cord. "He hasn't changed at all," he the pain from the cord across his back had almost
joined the spinal cord and the old man drove the knife heavy fish on the on the shelf in the the hook was in the white from the he was still fishing have it, I will open it, it, cost whatever it boy was asleep on a skiff was hauled up. "I great record?" "It room and the old man oars even though he the dark the old man it was because she hook that a great fish fathom coils which necessary, a fish sea and the old man fish. The old man as he pulled in and he was no one that they I do not know? He back as he rowed. I the stick. Now he man's fingers, he still and the old man I'm the towing bitt. I line fast. But then he into the bow as he on the wire. I wish I see him. I wish I as far as the man
cords. But none of these scars were corner under his clean shirt. "What corner of his mouth and he has kept corner of his jaws as he bumped the correctly though faster than he cost whatever it costs. But I do not costs. But I do not want to open it cot in the first room and the old man could go with you again. We've made could not happen twice. Do you think could see him clearly with the light could not see them now the moon could feel the morning coming and as could not help them. The moon could feel which was not sweet could be made fast to the other could take out over three hundred could see the other boats, low on the couldee the slight bulge in the could see the blue back of the fish in could annoy. "If the others heard me could not see the green of the shore could just drift, he thought, and could let it run through his fingers could feel the great weight, though could not raise him an inch. His line could make the line fast. But then he could break it. I must hold him all I could get and reached the water could see him. I wish I could see him could see him only once to know what could tell from watching the stars.

921
the boat and he and blowing．He too wise to jump．He the bait just now．It to pull and knew he water．The old man this to the bird who the line to see if he one of the strips．He for you．＂I wish I he was now．But he the boy were here he

He knew that if he pressure the fish strength nor what he he thought．I wish I
be so tired that he
I wish he＇d sleep and I
had seen him once，he in the dark．Once I heel？I do not think I so that the referees He decided that he any on his fish．But he the airplane until he himself as much as he and rested all that he it would be if I
one small lurch he if you must sleep．I but he braked all he of dolphin and he him pay for it． He back to where he coils of line that he
could hear them rolling and blowing． could tell the difference between the could ruin me by jumping or by a could have been a marlin or a could put no more strain on it．I could see that he was very tired． could not understand him anyway and could turn the fish．But when he was could feel the steady hard pull of the could feed the fish，he thought．He is could see the prisms in the deep dark could rub it for me and loosen it could not slow the fish with a could take out all the line and break could do if he made his run．If I were could show him what sort of man I could not remember the prayer and could sleep and dream about the could picture the fish swimming in could see quite well in the dark．Not could endure that or the loss of the could sleep．Blood came out from could beat anyone if he wanted to could not and it stayed at the could no longer see it．It must be could and allowed himself to be could．The first stars were out．He could make the line fast，he thought． could break it．I must cushion the could go without sleeping，he told could with his right and the line could not move ．This is what we could not see the fish＇s jumps but could feel with his foot the coils of could not see．There was plenty of
his weight so that he was a moment when I started to circle. He pulling as much as he the line slanted he had worried him. "I mine. But his pain under the boat that he surface the old man circle the old man some more line he on him all that he
all the strain that he dry to speak but he he said in a voice he
mushy now and he harpoon as high as he faint and sick and he hands and, when he alongside so that he against the bow he the moisture. But he under his arm. He strangeness and he believe it. Then he out and the old man he thought. Any man the pattern of what ahead of him but he could see no sails nor of Gulf weed. He it as lightly as he the sharks come. He skiff and the old man
so wide that you
could put his left hand into the sea could not find you." Why was I not could not see by the slant of the line could with his body and his legs. His could tell the fish had risen steadily could not fail myself and die on a could drive him mad. After a while could not believe its length. "No," could see his huge bulk and the could see the fish's eye and the two could have him alongside. He had could to bring him closer. For just a could. I moved him, he thought. could not reach for the water now. I could hardly hear. "Clear up." could only see well in flashes. He could and drove it down with all his could not see well. But he cleared could see, he saw the fish was on could pass a line through his gills could not believe his size. But he could not find a spoon and his could see the fish and he had only to could not believe it. Then he could could not see well, although now he could hear the noise of skin and flesh could do it. But do you think my hands could happen when he reached the could see no sails nor could he see could he see the hull nor the smoke could not even see a bird. He had could because his hands rebelled at could see their wide, flattened, could feel the skiff shake as he could put your head in it. The old

2454
2471
feet in length．He could only use it effectively with wide．The old man could see pieces of the meat of the from as high up as he fin of the other．I them，he thought．I feel very good．If I bat with two hands I in a good town． He the fish and what he

But if I had，and were not dead and he it，＂he said．What they asked．I wish I came in a pack and he ．．．sperately at what he to eat．The old man as intelligently as he easily replaced． He current now and he boat up as far as he him so suddenly？
he asked himself． give me much good the cast net？＂＂Of fish never changed his stars and checked his For if the fish＇s overhead on its dolphin looks green of to eat him？No，of
swimming on the fast and hard on the aloud．＂Sail on this the skiff onto her the boy to worry，of
could raise the club．This time he could not expect to kill them，he could have in my time．But I have could have used a bat with two could have killed the first one could not talk to the fish anymore could do to a shark if he were could have lashed it to an oar butt， could bring the pain of life by simply could I buy it with？he asked himself． could see the glow from the lights， could only see the lines in the water could only feel and hear and he felt could hardly breathe now and he felt could．In the night sharks hit the could feel he was inside the current could see the lights of the beach could．Then he stepped out and made Could it have been hunger that made Could I buy it with a lost harpoon counsel，＂he said aloud．＂I＇m tired of course．＂There was no cast net and course nor his direction all that course．The line showed like a course held true I must see it for course to Miami and he watched its course because he is really golden． course not．There is no one worthy of course the skiff and the fish had course．He was a very big Mako shark course and take it when it comes．＂ course．＂They must have taken a course．But I am sure he would have

2608
put the skiff on her search for me?" "Of the other side of the old newspapers that and the point, was the sardines that taken the sack that over the sacks that help me to have the it slowly. I hate a vomit from it. But a thought. It should not cut a little and the is that," he said. " and his left hand was hand?" he asked the

He rubbed the left hand was still unworthy of it to be then he would see the and he has only good. He lay forward keep the left from the sunrise. I have no cramped once. If he his neck. "I have no into the water with a would think that I am "But since I am not friendly piles of ice hands had the deepstrong too and the coffee. We have fingers when they are boats I was in the
course. He sailed lightly now and he course. With coast guard and with cove where they were hoisted on a covered the springs of the bed. He covered with fresh sardines. Each covered the point and the shank of covered the bait box and spread it in covered his shoulders. He was cramp go," he said. "Because I do not cramp, he thought. It is a treachery cramp, he thought of it as a cramp on me again unless it gets too cramp is gone from the other. My Cramp then if you want. Make cramped. It drew up tight on the cramped hand that was almost as cramped hand against his trousers cramped, but he was unknotting it cramped. The fish had slowed again cramped hand. Let him think I am cramped once. If he cramps again let cramping himself against the line cramping. What can I think of now? cramps and I feel strong. It is he cramps again let the line cut him cramps," he said. "He'll be up soon and crash that sent spray over the old crazy," he said aloud. "But since I am crazy, I do not care. And the rich have cream and high above were the thin creased scars from handling heavy creases did not show so much when credit here." He walked off, crisped like claws. They were nearly cross-trees of the mast-head and
had stayed with her，
with the tuna held back to the stern and up and down．But he the ocean can be so

But she can be so The dentuso is might pick up that his cheek had right hand to get the and he started to said and he started to down the road he was
that they saw him rock road he was sky and saw the white There were high fish．He also drank a no dream．The hands politely about the a good day with this of the swirl the swirls of the

He was letting the was drifting with the spread out across the them drift with the But he crowded the so that he knew the the old man said．The would turn with the fish of the dark days when there is no and going with the the inner part of the
crossing the line and circling with crosswise in his mouth．At that crouching and holding the big line crowded the current a little so that cruel？She is kind and very cruel and it comes so suddenly and cruel and able and strong and crumbs from the table．The old man crushed．Then he was on his knees crushed dolphin flesh off of his face． cry．He went out very quietly to go to cry again．＂Do you want a drink of crying．Many fishermen were around crying．＂Let no one disturb him．＂＂He crying again．That afternoon there cumulus built like friendly piles of cumulus clouds and enough cirrus cup of shark liver oil each day from cure quickly，he thought．I bled them current and the depths they had current，＂he said．＂Where are you current made against the steep walls current．He was letting the current current do a third of the work and as current．One bait was down forty current．Then the sun was brighter current and sometimes they were at current a little so that he was still current must be carrying them to the current will have set us far to the current．That would show that he current have purple backs and usually current and a flat calm．But current．Soon he will have to circle． current．But there was nothing to be
feel he was inside the part of the hook, the could break it. I must now. The sack removed, their fins out and their flesh after he has been was afraid he would he leaned back and the gunwale. Then he forty-fathom bait and or not in the dark, and his face and made a Each jerk widens the How did I let the fish a line burn that had he did not like to be knee on the fish and
strips and he the belly. When he had the piece that he had I would not have to My hand is only the other side and and with its head his face was in the slip into the palm nor again let the line eyes and salted the bitt in the bow. He skiff alongside. He and his blue dorsal fin it lacked what he had where the shark had sharks that would
current now and he could see the curve and the point, was covered cushion the pull of the line with my cushioned the line and he had found a cut off and their hides skinned out cut into strips for salting. When cut up and butchered. But the old cut the line with his tail which was cut the line against the wood of the cut the other line closest to him and cut it away too and link up the cut it away and hook up the two cut below his eye. The blood ran down cut the hook makes and then when he cut me with that one quick pull he cut his flesh. But it was in the cut before it started. "Now," he cut strips of dark red meat cut them from next to the back bone cut six strips he spread them out on cut in two. He chewed it carefully cut him up. I must save all my cut a little and the cramp is gone cut each side off from the head down cut off. "What an excellent fish cut slice of dolphin and he could not cut the fingers. If the boy was cut him off. When he thought that cut over his eye and on his forehead. cut the rope then and went astern to cut a piece of line and tied the fish's cut the water. When the old man cut away to lash the fish. The old cut him. He chewed it and noted its cut the turtles' legs and flippers off

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and see if it has been cut．Then get your hand in order There is nothing hook some fish and it any of the fresh line The dolphin were the fish and it was stern，plunging and all the strain and speed of the line was he tried to keep the they had razor－sharp yesterday too．＂＂ the dolphin．It is too But it would be too went to bed in the along the road，in the of the harbour in the fed on them．In the the small delicate down into the it．The water was a a dark blue now，so of the plankton in the The sea was very that cold water in the another turn in the to stay in the deep to him and in the last line now，in the the dark or not in the It was difficult in the fish and cut strips of looked down into the the prisms in the deep head and back were
cut that means anything．The bleeding cuts him off？I don＇t know what that cuts and shifted his weight so that cutting through the water below the cutting his forehead．He was thirsty cutting from side to side in cutting badly．He looked back at the cutting his hands badly but he had cutting across the calloused parts cutting edges on both sides．This was Damn my fish，＂the boy said and he dangerous to rig the oars as a drag if dangerous．He started to work his dark．He rolled his trousers up to dark，barefoot men were moving， dark．There were other boats from dark the old man could feel the dark terns that were always flying dark of the water．He kept them dark blue now，so dark that it was dark that it was almost purple．As he dark water and the strange light the dark and the light made prisms in the dark．Make another turn in the dark dark and come back and eat them． dark water far out beyond all snares dark made the loose ends of the dark or not in the dark，and cut it dark，and cut it away and hook up the dark and once the fish made a surge dark red meat longitudinally from the dark water at the slant of the line． dark water and the line stretching dark purple and in the sun the stripes

A Concordance to Ernest Hemingway's The Old Man and the Sea: C-G (光冨) — 63 -

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slowly through the dark water. There was a small sea
slicing through the eye, can see in the see quite well in the Not in the absolute
fish of the
Just before it was sustenance. It was now as it becomes onto it in the early back into the

He saw him first as a lavender above the heart. First it was will heal them. The in the water as the sharks. "It will be I die." But in the against them in the his backbone and the the wall. In the soared away in the at each level in the moving away in the of the skiff. In the down there in the him. Sometimes they old man come in each caught big ones every
fishermen of that is going to be a good this fiction every is the eighty-fifth it to have one longer all he would have all
dark. I wonder how much he sees at dark. Once I could see quite well in dark. Not in the absolute dark. But dark. But almost as a cat sees. The dark current have purple backs and dark, as they passed a great island dark now as it becomes dark quickly dark quickly after the sun sets in dark and then the other lions came dark water. "He is making the far dark shadow that took so long to dark blue water. It raked back and as dark as a shoal in the blue water that dark water of the true gulf is the dark cloud of blood had settled and dark soon," he said. "Then I should see dark now and no glow showing and no dark without a weapon? He was dark mass of the head with the dark he found a water bottle and took darkness. He was very fond of flying darkness of the stream there would darkness with the tuna held darkness he loosened his sheath knife darkness of the sea. "Unless sharks darted off. Sometimes they would day with his skiff empty and he day for three weeks." "I day were already in and had day with this current," he said. day. There was no pot of yellow rice day." "We can do that," the boy said. day?" "I don't know," the boy said. day and he knew that he should take
all he needed for the Maybe today．Every

Every day is a new of shark liver oil each
that be the time of and I should fish the old legs．During the you dead before this

This is the second
They had gone one food for a night and a Imagine if each if a man each aloud．＂It is half a night and now another water on the bow all
＂One the first
Some time before
in the time before
Now that it is beaten．And at had gone eighty－four fish．In the first forty him．But after forty
went eighty－seven
too in the older by himself in the old today is eighty－five of it in the sky for sometimes on certain
in three or four it with eighty－four ground．How many himself．Un espuela with you until I am
day．The boy was back now with the day is a new day．It is better to be day．It is better to be lucky．But I day from the big drum in the shack day？Or is it some sign of weather day well．Just then，watching his day he had taken the sack that day ends．＂Let us hope so，he day now that I do not know the day and one night with their elbows day．Pull the boat，fish．＂He did not day a man must try to kill the moon， day should have to try to kill the day and a night and now another day day and you have not slept．You must day and drying，it would have made day．One the second and two the daylight something took one of the daylight and he pushed against the daylight let him jump so that he＇ll daylight when the bettors were days now without taking a fish．In days a boy had been with him．But days without a fish the boy＇s parents days without fish and then we days．But he was rough and days and he had sung at night days and I should fish the day well． days ahead，if you are at sea．They do days when there is no current and a days，＂he said．＂But not tonight and days at sea．They nearly sold it to days of heavy brisa have we？＂
de hueso．We do not have them．Can dead．＂He＇ll stay with me too，I

But I will kill you raised his hand up to
knew that he was he was already palms. They were not and knew he was not he knew he was not empty beer cans and a bubble with its long and at the hour of our

Virgin, pray for the came alive, with his old to club sharks to thought. I must not and then no more. He badly enough and he when he comes in, he What I will do if he he said. "If the fish work and make the tar and oakum of the them in a twothin and gaunt with and his hands had the there was a sudden hour. I worked the
it was only the great that was a mile and then went down been to stay in the and then he cannot go see the prisms in the and he cannot go down with sweat and tired pass the boat, long,
dead before this day ends." Let us dead even again. He was sure then dead but the shark would not accept dead. He put his two hands together dead and he could bring the pain of dead. His shoulders told him. I have dead. He saw the reflected glare of dead barracudas a woman saw a deadly purple filaments trailing a death. Amen." Then he added, death of this fish. Wonderful though death in him, and rose high out of death. But I will try it as long as I deceive myself too much. He leaned decided that he could beat anyone if decided that it was bad for his right decided. It was a great temptation decides to go down, I don't know. decides to stay another night I will decision. In the meantime I can see deck as he slept and he smelled the decker metal container from the deep wrinkles in the back of his deep-creased scars from handling deep of seven hundred fathoms deep wells for a week and did deep prisms in the blue water that deep. The tuna, the fishermen deep, his lavender wings, that were deep dark water far out beyond all deep to die. He tried to increase the deep dark water and the line deep to die where I cannot bring him deep into his bones two hours later. deep, wide, silver and barred with

2021
was more than a mile deep．Then it spread like a cloud． He had come up from deep down in the water as the dark dispersed in the mile deep sea．He had come up so fast and Slide down a mile deep．Go see your friend，or maybe of squid in the deepest holes and these rose close to which hung on the two deepest lines like plummets and，on the flag of permanent man is not made for be destroyed but not hands in shape to
＂I killed him in self－ the old man was now especially the small they make birds so He felt the light Then came the same teetered on it as his voices are made too old man held the line he was the biggest have the harpoon．The enjoyed killing the maybe I can get him． swimming at a lesser much he sees at that was then he knew the the current and the and at their proper the light of its slow erosions in a fishless wild，panic－stricken， or if he is just as hunger that made him of the water and sail below．He clubbed
defeat．The old man was thin and defeat，＂he said．＂A man can be defeated．＂I am sorry that I killed defend what is left of him．The blood defense，＂the old man said aloud． definitely and finally salao，which is delicate dark terns that were always delicate and fine as those sea delicate pulling and then a harder delicate pulling touch again．＂He＇ll delicate feet gripped it fast．＂It＇s delicately for the sea．He always delicately，and softly，with his left dentuso that I have ever seen．And dentuso is cruel and able and strong dentuso，he thought．He lives on the Dentuso，he thought．Bad luck to your depth．That did not necessarily mean depth，the old man thought．His eye is depth of his tiredness．He stopped depths they had drifted their lines depths．It was quite light and any descent．He turned then and placed desert．Everything about him was despairing fight that soon exhausted desperate as I am？He remembered desperate，or was he frightened by desperately over the surface． desperately at what he could only
from side to side in desperation, the old man leaned over said. "A man can be destroyed but not defeated." I am half of him had been destroyed. The sun had gone down still shaking with the destruction the other shark was fish's eye looked as detached as the mirrors in a nothing to eat and his determination to kill him never both the Tigers of Detroit and the Indians of playing the Tigres of Detroit. This is the second day now not slept. You must devise a way so that you sleep a yourself do it and devise some simple and sure way lines home as the dew was bad for them and, though he others to have a diarrhoea from ptomaine poisoning
But then I think of Dick Sisler and those great drives in man said. "I know you were sad. But they remember that or baseball." The boy too and the creases to wash." Where fishermen. "How strong ones. Why favours, and if she wells for a week and than anyone higher now and it bird was circling. He good weather and so ten pounds." He boy had left. But he him to take it." He it, he thought. He reserve coils. So he a lesser depth. That bird was gone. You did not stay long, the man thought. make the shore. How did I let the fish cut me with that

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this was over and he did not like to be cut before it suffering，although he did not admit the suffering at all． now．Christ，I did not know he was so big．＂＂I＇ll on it to do and he did not trust it．The sun will bake or more，than he did．I＇m learning how to do it，he the boat，fish．＂He did not truly feel good because the stars were out．He did not know the name of Rigel but he two hours．The moon did not rise now until late and he had he thought．But then I did not hook the dolphin until almost he was asleep．He did not dream of the lions but instead carefully so that it did not fit into any of the fresh line of the skiff．＂You did not do so badly for something chances to learn．He did not do so badly in the night， he said．But the fish did not come．Instead he lay there south－west．He did not need a compass to tell him will be others．He did not like to look at the fish of the oars．＂So he did that with the tiller under his arm it was even though I did it to keep me alive and feed to read and he about sin．You They came．But they

He stopped and he he thought．But you much lighter now．＂He himself to steer．He the old man．But he inside．＂The sharks in circles．He now，he thought．He others．How many attention to them and of line．The boy the boy called．He you，＂he said．＂What everything．How much
did not have a radio，he thought much did not kill the fish only to keep did not come as the Mako had come．
did not want to look at the fish now． did not bring them，old man．Now is did not want to think of the did not even watch the big shark did not even watch it now．＂I have did not hit him again until just did not see the fin of the other．I did not want to look at the fish．He did you ever kill，old fish？You do not did not pay any attention to anything did not go down．He had been there did not care that they saw him did you catch？＂＂One the first day． did you suffer？＂＂Plenty，＂the old

2724
the other things." " Did they search for me?" "Of
old man agreed. "You didn't steal them?" "I would," the truly beat me." "He didn't beat you. Not the fish." "No.
had happened. "I didn't know sharks had such
formed tails." "I didn't either," her male companion he cannot go deep to die. He tried to increase the go down deep to die where I cannot bring him up. He
not fail myself and are going to have to "I'll fight them until I
he had taken as he
do if he sounds and He must pull until he

But he makes the visible. That makes no

He could tell the The land must make a right hand he felt the were faded to many he dreamed of the anything." "We're and harsh-spoken and must have been more

So he did it. It was of the sun is a get up. But it was too the strong raw tuna is and his great in the skiff, with all

Think of the great nothing. The great like to take the great worthy of the great you believe the great But I think the great

Naggio would stay with a fish as But I think the great DiMaggio would be proud of me

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wonder how the great DiMaggio would have liked the way I
father of the great DiMaggio．But he liked to think
the old man heard the
silent except for the
would make the stick
the man watched the green sticks
he watched the bird such birds that fly， bird now dropping and his course nor his were jumping in all and a place on the and the sea was he knew it was not and he looked at it in blood had settled and he would have all his species tuna and only fish quiet now and not crying．＂Let no one his wings for the it，smoothly，like a he had felt faint and clean shirt．＂What do you have to eat？＂the boy asked． day．＂＂We can do that，＂the boy said．＂But what the old man said．＂Why do old men wake so early？Is it to you in time．＂＂I do not like for him to waken me．It is is what a man must do．＂They walked down the road to today．＂＂So do I，＂the boy said．＂Now I must get a harder life than we do except for the robber birds and letting the current do a third of the work and as it I am not crazy，I do not care．And the rich have radios of weather that I do not know？He could not see the down．＂What I will do if he decides to go down，I don＇t

I don't know. What I'll do if he sounds and dies I don't know. I don't know. But I'll do something. There are plenty of plenty of things I can do. He held the line against his back man thought. He can't do this forever. But four hours later moon. If he does not do that maybe he will come up with comfortable. I can do nothing with him and he can do with him and he can do nothing with me, he thought. Not be wonderful to do this with a radio. Then he thought, are doing. You must do nothing stupid. Then he said
to be warm. I can do it as long as he can, he thought. the sun and for once I do not have to look into it. There into a claw. It will do you no good." Come on, he or with salt. "How do you feel, hand?" he asked the I had some salt. And I do not know whether the sun will rot hand," he said. "I do this for you." I wish I could feed and keep strong to do it. Slowly and conscientiously he he said. "Because I do not know what the fish is going to the fish is going to do." But he seems calm, he thought, it costs. But I do not want to open it now by force. if you are at sea. They do not see it ashore because they do ashore because they do not know what to look for, he nor what he could do if he made his run. If I were him I him what a man can do and what a man endures. "I told second day now that I do not know the result of the juegos, espuela de hueso. We do not have them. Can it be as cock in one's heel? I do not think I could endure that or as the fighting cocks do. Man is not much beside the great him too much? "I do not know," he said aloud. "I never traitor and would not do what he called on it to do and he he called on it to do and he did not trust it. The sun the fish well if they do not fly too high. I would like to he thought. I can do that a little later and lash the I'm learning how to do it, he thought. This part of it is easy. "How do you feel, fish?" he asked aloud. "I kill him. I am glad we do not have to try to kill the stars."

1566
his great dignity．I do not understand these things，he
it is good that we do not have to try to kill the sun or back to the stern to do the work and make the decision． and steady．If you do not sleep you might become Make yourself do it and devise some simple and he thought．But I do not want him to rest．He must pull skiff．＂You did not do so badly for something to learn．He did not do so badly in the night，though，and motion and tried to do the pulling as much as he could to come．He had to do that．It may make him jump on and kill me．I do not care who kills who．Now you same on the turns．I do not know，the old man thought．He go each time．I do not know．But I will try it once and now I must do the slave work．＂Now I must there is．All I must do is keep the head clear．The hands fear at all and would do exactly what he wished．He time is coming and I do not even have the harpoon．The Any man could do it．But do you think my hands were man could do it．But do you think my hands were as great who are paid to do it．Let them think about it．You on the live fish as you do．He is not a scavenger nor just a to think of what you do not have．Think of what you can do Think of what you can do with what there is．＂You give me water．Besides they do not bleed much．There is nothing he said．＂But it will do no good．I have the two oars and kill，old fish？You do not have that spear on your head and what he could do to a shark if he were swimming What will you do now if they come in the night？ night？What can you do？＂Fight them，＂he said．＂I＇ll fight But what can a man do against them in the dark without of the night．I hope I do not have to fight again，he thought． I hope so much I do not have to fight again．But by and the gear．What do you want done with the head？＂ your family say？＂＂I do not care．I caught two yesterday． yellow rice with fish．Do you want some？＂＂No．I will eat

I will eat at home. Do you want me to make the fire?"
when I come back." " Do you think we should buy a not happen twice. Do you think you can find an
I have ever seen." " on his shoulder. " pity him and me." Do you remember when he used to Do you want coffee?" the boy asked. have to die anyway.
I believe it is a sin. everything is a sin. to cry again. " strongest man on the to go to work on the to your aid." "He moon affects her as it with the moon. If he feel as badly as mine and then when he out the skin. "How great DiMaggio who gut the dolphin so he something that he he said. "And pain it is, he thought. Mine as a speed-boat up before that. If he Think of what you are the past when he was the other shark was "One sheet. That's two always borrow two to come out after man said aloud. "Big water that the big escaping fish. The It is a big school of

Do you believe the great DiMaggio
Do you have to kill me too?" That
Do not think about sin, he thought.
Do not think about sin. It is much too Do you want a drink of any kind?" the docks. They had gone one day and one docks loading sacks of sugar or at does not like to work too far out." does a woman, he thought. He was does not do that maybe he will come does. But he cannot pull this skiff does jump he might throw it. Anyway does it go, hand? Or is it too early to does all things perfectly even with does not spoil and eat some of him to does not comprehend, is everything. does not matter to a man." He took does not matter. I can control mine. does. The water was white where his doesn't maybe he will come up with doing. You must do nothing stupid. doing it. I wish he'd sleep and I doing to the fish and the old man let dollars and a half. Who can we dollars and a half." "I think perhaps dolphin." "Are his eyes that bad?" dolphin." He shipped his oars and dolphin raised as they followed the dolphin were cutting through the dolphin, he thought. They are

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1800
582
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842
1812
2048
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to get him instead of dolphin．Dolphin is too sweet．This is can get anything but a
fish there should be
I saw much．The
stripes or spots？The line was taken by a and arm，he pulled the be better to gut the I will eat the passes I must gut the back and prepare the now and he saw the in the water．The the eating of this ate half of one of the an excellent fish then I did not hook the in the cut slice of to get the crushed some more of the over the surface．＂ instead of dolphin． old man said．＂Has he was nothing to be I need．Now I have slave work to be clear．The hands have was nothing to be What do you want the boy said．＂You one longer day？＂＂I driving it．If they decides to go down，I if he sounds and dies I and it cuts him off？I
dolphin here．But if I eat him fresh
dolphin，＂he said，and leaned back on dolphin look greener from there and dolphin looks green of course because dolphin．He saw it first when it dolphin in with his left hand， dolphin a little later to save the dolphin．He called it dorado．Perhaps I dolphin so he does not spoil and eat dolphin．It is too dangerous to rig dolphin clearly and he pushed the dolphin was cold and a leprous dolphin and get some rest and a dolphin fillets and one of the flying dolphin is to eat cooked，＂he said． dolphin until almost sunset．Still it dolphin and he could not move． dolphin flesh off of his face．He was dolphin．But I can＇t，he told himself． Dolphin，＂the old man said aloud．＂Big Dolphin is too sweet．This is hardly done this for us more than once？＂＂I done．＂I wish I had the boy，＂the old done what I can，he thought．Let him done now that the fight is over．＂ He done their work and we sail well． done now．＂Yes there is，＂he said done with the head？＂＂Let Pedrico don＇t need to thank him．＂＂I＇ll give don＇t know，＂the boy said．＂All I know don＇t travel too fast I will get into don＇t know．What I＇ll do if he sounds don＇t know．But I＇ll do something． don＇t know what that fish was that
it overboard. "I don't think I can eat an entire one," is low in the bottle. I don't think I can get anything but a and cold and lovely. Don't be shy, fish. Eat them." He
thing that is left? Don't think, old man, he said to
can throw the hook. " Don't jump, fish," he said. "Don't jump, fish," he said. " Don't jump." The fish hit the wire last. You have to last. Don't even speak of it." He kneeled only better armed. " Don't think, old man," he said aloud. winter, he thought. Don't think of that. Just rest and try too far outside. " Don't be silly," he said aloud. "And the old man woke. " Don't sit up," the boy said. "Drink for your hands." " Don't forget to tell Pedrico the head in through its open door. The old man leaned the mast looked out the open door at the moon and unrolled his be rowing. The door of the house where the boy lived old man went out the the boy looked in the the boy went out the sit in the sun in the dolphin. He called it that banded him. His surface with his high scent and his blue bill and knotted the

Inside the closed leave me because you motionless. Then he and he always went The blotches ran well like chopping a tree but he had taken it chair and the sun was was two streets do." They walked and they went door and the boy came after him. He door in the morning. It was blowing door and down the worn coral rock doorway?" "Yes. I have yesterday's dorado. Perhaps I should eat some of dorsal fin was down and his huge dorsal fin knifing through the water dorsal fin cut the water. When the double rope and made it fast to the double lip of his jaws all of his doubted." "It was papa made me dove suddenly and the old man saw down to help him carry either the down the sides of his face and his down and the sweet blood smell all down because it made him too lonely down. The boy took the old army down the road. I must have water down the road to the old man's shack down the trail to the skiff, feeling
current．One bait was third and fourth were Each bait hung head lines straight up and into it．He looked that went straight a quick drop，slanting lines straight up and purple．As he looked see them go straight his oars he looked lines going straight them for baits，were felt the sweat trickle One hundred fathoms fresh they are and you have swum up or he let the line slip the line slip down， line slip down，down， coils．As it went was going straight while he reached and not going do if he decides to go his straw hat hard thirsty too and he got after the sun went After the sun went neck so that it hung cautiously worked it was and then went surge that pulled him his eye．The blood ran line extended out and
down forty fathoms．The second was down in the blue water at one down with the shank of the hook down and at their proper depths．It down into the water and watched the down into the dark of the water．He down on his back－swept wings，and down．But he crowded the current a down into it he saw the red sifting down out of sight into the water and down into the water and saw the tiny down into the water that was a down again．The sun was hot now and down his back as he rowed．I could down a marlin was eating the down there six hundred feet in that down．Then came the same delicate down，down，down，unrolling off the down，down，unrolling off the first of down，unrolling off the first of the down，slipping lightly through the old down．＂He＇s taken it，＂he said．＂Now down with his left hand and made down．＂What I will do if he decides down，I don＇t know．What I＇ll do if he down on his head before he hooked down on his knees and，being careful down and the old man＇s sweat dried down he tied it around his neck so down over his back and he cautiously down under the line that was across down deep，his lavender wings，that down on his face and made a cut down his cheek a little way．But it down into the water．The boat moved
pulled the old man down onto the bow and would have
comfort." He knelt down and found the tuna under the next to the back bone he thought and looked kill him. But he stays

Then I will stay for me and loosen it rather be that beast force the other's hand the hand of the negro of the negro down and Then he put his knife side off from the head
of the lions come
He had been pulled air and he cannot go
now and stooped
and eating all of it
and the old man knelt his head and he sank His dorsal fin was he could and drove it tail straight up and come up from deep rammed the harpoon him. Then he went go of the fish and slid "Go on, galano. Slide of his knife and laid the knife on the oar high and brought it as the club came of the nose as he slid man swung the club sluggishly and slid
down to the edge of the belly. When down into the dark water at the down forever. Then I will stay down down with him forever. He rubbed down from the forearm, he thought. down there in the darkness of the down onto the table. There was much down and down until it rested on the down until it rested on the wood. down and gutted him with his right down to the tail. He slid the down onto it in the early dark and down tight onto the bow and his face down deep to die where I cannot down and scooped up water in his down to the tail. It has more down and let it go grudgingly back down into the bow with the pull of down and his huge pectorals were down with all his strength, and more down we sail like brothers. Then his down in the water as the dark cloud down onto the shark's head at a spot down very slowly. "He took about down, swallowing what he had taken down a mile deep. Go see your down the oar. Then he found the sheet down into his brain. But the shark down heavy and slamming onto the down. But he felt the rigidity of bone down from the fish. The other down on him again as he slipped down from the fish. The old man

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The sun had gone hands and driving it he put the mast the road．He had to sit a drink．Then he lay
and he slept face coffee and all the way

The boy did not go too，＂the boy said．＂Lie went out the door and

Terrace and looking jumped more than $a$ were more than a only made an added there was an added the oars to make a

I must think about the
his effort and the to rig the oars as a look at the fish now． stored．The old man big fish．He also hand．He opened it and old man took it and that it be called a had asked for a trade wind and the it was too early in his and I could sleep and asleep．He did not After that he began to and was not a perhaps it was a and back were no as well have been a
down while he had been in the fight down again and again．But they were down and stood up．He picked the down five times before he reached down on the bed．He pulled the down on the newspapers with his down the road he was crying．Many down．He had been there before and down，old man，and I will bring you down the worn coral rock road he down in the water among the empty dozen times and filled the sacks dozen of them and they jumped and drag and he was pleased．It was the drag now from the easterly breeze drag at the same time．I had better drag．It has its perils and its merits． drag made by the oars is in place and drag if you must sleep．I could go Drained of blood and awash he looked drank his coffee slowly．It was all he drank a cup of shark liver oil each drank a little．Then he rested against drank it．＂They beat me，Manolin，＂ draw and the referee was shaking draw because they had to go to work drawing of the sail．I better put a dream and went on dreaming to see dream about the lions，he thought． dream of the lions but instead of a dream of the long yellow beach and dream．At one time when he was dream．Then when he had seen the dream．The hands cure quickly，he dream，he thought．I cannot keep him

A Concordance to Ernest Hemingway's The Old Man and the Sea: C-G (光冨) — 79 -

I wish it had been a dream now and that I had never
"I wish it were a dream and that I had never hooked
it had really been a dream, he thought. But who knows?
galanos. And make a dream you've killed a man." He knew
in a short time and he dreamed of Africa when he was a
the sea and then he dreamed of the different harbours
He no longer dreamed of storms, nor of women, of his wife. He only the boy. He never they leaped. Then he his dream and went on him. The old man was every night and in his me bring one in that he woke up and much more. If he to hold them as he with the gaff and one," he said and hand was cramped. It his shoulders and into his head and the patched sail the old man's sweat But it coagulated and when his hand had Others let them rowed. I could just the depths they had the bubble made as it floated off and his baits out and was so hard that the He took a very small something to eat and
dreamed of places now and of the dreamed about the boy. He simply dreamed that he was in the village on dreaming to see the white peaks of dreaming about the lions. dreams he heard the surf roar and dressed out over a thousand pounds?" dressed to go and wake the boy. But dresses out two-thirds of that at drew his knots tight. Now he had six drew it toward him keeping it clear drew his knife across one of the drew up tight on the heavy cord and drew his knife from its sheath with drew him out from under the stern. drew, the boat began to move, and dried cold on his back and his arms dried before it reached his chin and dried, "I must eat the small tuna. I drift with the current and sometimes drift, he thought, and sleep and put a drifted their lines at and the steady drifted. They were immune to its drifted slowly astern. "He is tiring drifting with the current. One bait drifting-boats would not be going drink of the water. "There is very drink for the moisture. But he could
bottle and took a
＂Do you want a sit up，＂the boy said．＂ difficult when he was old man still had two

But his pain could
and those great be in the water， were circling it and blood mushed hands it in both hands and to the bow now and him．He made a quick hardness and water－ the north and then speed，when the fish in the air，turned and sun and after he had of the line，and he bonito by the tail and them side by side and and the wind had water．The old man and the bird now it until he saw the high as he could and he leaned on it and of the teeth as he cord and the old man withdrew it，and old man said and he the water as the skiff hit the fish and then
it was sharp he bring stuff from the
drink．Then he lay down on the bed． drink of any kind？＂the proprietor Drink this．＂He poured some of the drinking．His mind was on horses as drinks of water in the bottle and he drive him mad．After a while the drives in the old park．＂＂There was driving at speed，when the fish driving it．If they don＇t travel too driving a good harpoon with all his driving it down again and again．But driving in one after the other and drop，slanting down on his drop shivering that preceded dropped off and it was pleasant and dropped．It is a big school of dolphin， dropped head first into the water． dropped back into the water another dropped his oars and felt the weight dropped it overboard．＂I don＇t think dropped the guts and the gills over dropped．＂There will be bad weather dropped the line and put his foot on it dropping and dipping into the bait drops jumping from it in the sun． drove it down with all his strength， drove it further and then pushed all drove forward in the meat just drove the knife on the oar into the drove it in again into the shark＇s drove the blade between the drove forward．＂God knows how drove the knife on the oar down into drove it in again．The shark let go drugstore for your hands．＂＂Don＇t

A Concordance to Ernest Hemingway's The Old Man and the Sea: C- G (光冨) — 81 —
each day from the big drum in the shack where many of the it in the sun to the sun will rot or fish. He let his hand His mouth was too the bow all day and saw a flight of wild pain and gone into a arms and his old legs. he said to himself. the old man said. "If like young cats in the work until your next that came in from the the old man come in at the end of wrapped around to come here of the harbour and the stick dip and anyone did, so that at cup of shark liver oil again, swinging with There were two from hands and they looked on the gained line
stars." Imagine if But imagine if a man the other side and cut making the fish earn shorten his circle air. But after that times more and shadow. They were besides the sun. On
dry. After the sun went down he tied dry what is left, so I had better eat dry in the air then grasped the line dry to speak but he could not reach drying, it would have made salt, he ducks etching themselves against the dullness that he mistrusted. But I During the day he had taken the sack During the night two porpoises came Durocher had continued to come here dusk and he loved them as he loved duty comes. He rested for what he dying moon. He took hold of one foot each day with his skiff empty and he each plank, to the fish house where each set. "Who gave this to you?" each year your father would think each one headed for the part of the each line had two forty- fathom each level in the darkness of the each day from the big drum in the each arm alternately on the cord each bait he had severed and the two each other in the eye and at their each time with his bare left foot. each day a man must try to kill the each day should have to try to kill each side off from the head down to each inch of it. Now he got his head each time. Perhaps in an hour I will each one can widen the opening of each time he shook his head the old each over three feet long and when each calm placid turn the fish made

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of feeling himself go fish．He knew that shack as he had come twenty－five fathoms． with fresh sardines． and attractiveness． it ever，he thought． was proving it again． hands gripped tight． gripped claws of an do old men wake so land breeze came very he knew it was too milk cans at an out into the clean All my life the go，hand？Or is it too down onto it in the circling．It was too was making the fish the line with it and Hail Marys are his back came to him he had won it quite they would swim for the tiller．That is the wind was in the much to look into the fast and to the north－ coming up from the the fish had turned clouding over to the He＇s headed almost into the north－ the tide while the
each time．I do not know．But I will each of the jerking bumps of the each morning．The boy saw that the Each bait hung head down with the Each sardine was hooked through Each line，as thick around as a big Each jerk widens the cut the hook Each time was a new time and he Each one was trying to force the eagle．It will uncramp though，he early？Is it to have one longer day？＂ early and he knew it was too early in early in his dream and went on early morning place that served early morning smell of the ocean．He early sun has hurt my eyes，he early to know？＂He took another early dark and then the other lions early for that．He just felt a faint earn each inch of it．Now he got his eased himself as much as he could easier to say than Our Fathers，he easily and smoothly．Once in the easily since he had broken the easily in his shadow．They were each easily replaced．He could feel he east a smell came across the harbour east．There were only three boats in east．Can that be the time of day？Or east and at noon the old man＇s left east of north．Now that he had seen east and one after another the stars east，he thought．That means he is east and he knew that meant that it east wind blew a heavy steady sea
drag now from the carrying them to the be going more to the have set us far to the If I am too far to the that from?" "That's he thought. Come up But, then, nothing is the brain. It was an be a great thing. It is

I never knew how "What do you have to some?" "No. I will it later on. Or I may
"Come on and You can't fish and not man said. "Should we to see the turtles fish. Eat them. Please and come back and said. "Now I'll let him

I must remember to to, that you must surely remember to work and then I must
had dried, "I must him with the gaff and "I don't think I can would not be bad to as rigor mortis. "I'll left, so I had better and steady. I will night I will need to dolphin here. But if I
fish is excellent to
easterly breeze and the old man rode eastward. If I lose the glare of eastward, he thought. For if the eastward, he thought. I wish he eastward I will see the lights of one easy. I can always borrow two easy and let me put the harpoon into easy. "How do you feel, fish?" he easy shot now and he felt the easy when you are beaten, he thought. easy it was. And what beat you, he eat?" the boy asked. "A pot of eat at home. Do you want me to make eat the rice cold." "May I take the eat. You can't fish and not eat." "I eat." "I have," the old man said eat?" "I've been asking you to," the eat them and he loved to walk on eat them. How fresh they are and you eat them. He felt the light delicate eat it well." He let the line slip eat the tuna before he spoils in eat him in the morning. Remember, eat the tuna after it gets light. eat the tuna so that I will not have a eat the small tuna. I can reach him eat him here in comfort." He knelt eat an entire one," he said and drew eat with a little lime or with lemon eat some more for you." He ate the eat it all although I am not hungry. eat it all and then I will be ready. eat again and the water is low in the eat him fresh enough he won't be eat raw and I would not have to cut

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Tomorrow I will eat the dolphin．He called it dorado． Perhaps I should eat some of it when I clean it．It it．It will be harder to eat than the bonito．But，then， that had nothing to eat and his determination to kill him are they worthy to eat him？No，of course not．There is he does not spoil and eat some of him to be strong．Now fish dolphin is to eat cooked，＂he said．＂And what a I cannot keep it if I eat it since my face was in it．I will and get something to more for them to I will see what he can And something to month，he thought．

Eat them，fish． Aren＇t they lovely？ Don＇t be shy，fish． coil he was using．＂ little more，＂he said．＂ said．＂Eat it well．＂ the slant of the line． with him forever． he told himself． the ocean and said，＂ went out．They had remember he hasn＇t much food．I have of one after he had not fish without said．＂What are we For a long time now the big sea turtles and happily down a marlin was is no one worthy of let me get through the
eat and drink for the moisture．But
eat．The old man could hardly
eat．＂＂What a fish it was，＂the eat．＂＂Bring any of the papers of the Eat them，fish．Eat them．Please eat Eat them．Please eat them．How Eat them good now and then there is Eat them．＂He waited with the line Eat it a little more，＂he said．＂Eat it Eat it well．＂Eat it so that the point Eat it so that the point of the hook Eat it now and it will strengthen the Eat the bonito now．He picked up a Eat the other flying fish．It was Eat that，galanos．And make a dream eaten with no light on the table and eaten since he took the bait and he is eaten the whole bonito．Tomorrow I eaten the shrimps．The skiff was eating while I＇m alive．＂＂Then live a eating？＂＂Black beans and rice， eating had bored him and he never eating them．The turtles saw them， eating the Portuguese men－of－war eating the sardines that covered the eating him from the manner of his eating of this dolphin and get some
bones carefully and eating all of it down to the tail. It was only the faint edge of the odour because the wind with its sandpaper edge and clubbing her across the top and when the first taut up to the very back bone down to the soon, he must hit the razor-sharp cutting whole bodies like He could only use it steadily and it was no try for a tremendous he had unleashed his him, if he makes his when he put all of his He ate the white hours after the first that stretched for of his jaws all of his him." "He was and he had gone how you went the lottery with an Tomorrow is the "But what about the think you can find an me. But today is tried to buy it with boy knew this too. " to help him carry And no one to help would be no question bow sailing away to tails." "I didn’t spoke of her as
edge of the sun rose it was on the old edge of the breaking point since he edge of the belly. When he had cut edge of the stream. Now it is over, edges on both sides. This was a fish eels. The old man was sweating effectively with one hand because of effort for him since he kept well effort and once he had the old man, effort and forced the hand of the effort and the drag made by the oars effort on, starting it well out before eggs to give himself strength. He ate eight so that the referees could eight or ten miles and it was in the eight rows of teeth were slanted eighteen feet from nose to tail," the eighty-four days now without taking eighty-seven days without fish and eighty-five? Tomorrow is the eighty-fifth day." "We can do that," eighty-seven of your great record?" eighty-five?" "I can order one." eighty-five days and I should fish the eighty-four days at sea. They nearly Eighty-five is a lucky number," the either the coiled lines or the gaff and either one of us. Perhaps I should either. But they were sailing either side and the yellow patches either," her male companion said. el mar which is masculine. They
then but was Santiago one night with their hawk－bills with their but from something
kills everything I will keep it for an that he has never yet day with his skiff the water among the or bird or fish．＂It men staggering at the made fast the free that big and at the a round basket and the so badly toward the and found the jagged a huge tail at the a Sunday morning and dark made the loose dead before this day to think but only to I do not think I could God help me can do and what a man our friends and our or a place or even an they had no other said aloud．But you
＂But are you strong Have you been long old man said．＂I have about the hawks soon But if I eat him fresh if he wanted to badly or the stars．It is

El Campeon，nearly three inches off elbows on a chalk line on the table elegance and speed and their great else besides the sun．On each calm else in some way．Fishing kills me emergency until it goes bad．But it is employed．No matter what passes I empty and he always went down to empty beer cans and dead barracudas encouraged him to talk because his end of each plank，to the fish house end of the two reserve coils to the end of this circle he came to the end was made fast to the bitt in the end，he had thought perhaps it was a end of the tiller would fit in the slot end that lifted and swung with the ended on a Monday morning．Many of ends of the reserve coils fast．He ends．＂Let us hope so，he thought． endure．Then he looked behind him endure that or the loss of the eye endure．I＇ll say a hundred Our Fathers endures．＂I told the boy I was a enemies．And bed，he thought．Bed is enemy．But the old man always enemy．Now he speeded up as he enjoyed killing the dentuso，he enough now for a truly big fish？＂＂I enough at table？＂Now！＂he said enough line to handle him．＂Maybe if enough．＂Take a good rest，small enough he won＇t be bad．I wish a enough and he decided that it was bad enough to live on the sea and kill our
the head." I'm clear enough in the head, he thought. Too in the water long
God knows he has had cumulus clouds and he thought. There are of the rudder well water and then rethink I can eat an sea outside the "I think they are wings and the great They were as old as as they followed the the waiter said. " sorry for the birds, humiliates oneself he asked himself. Un a flight of wild ducks then blurring, then or you will fear push of their oars or a place or sorry for them all, He was too tired the old man had not all things perfectly his hand up to dead of the mast-head and and the sun sleep and You have to last. Don't him. When he was is coming and I do not fish. I suppose it was weed. He could not if they were hungry,
enough chances to learn. He did not enough cirrus above them so that the enough problems now without sin. enough for him to steer. He settled entered it, smoothly, like a diver and entire one," he said and drew his entrance to the harbour. "What's equal." "And the best fisherman is erect tail slicing through the dark. I erosions in a fishless desert. escaping fish. The dolphin were Eshark." He was meaning to explain especially the small delicate dark especially when one is alone. If the espuela de hueso. We do not have etching themselves against the sky etching again and he knew no man even the Reds of Cincinnati and the even though he could not see them even an enemy. But the old man even the great trunk backs that were even to examine the line and he even seen him go. He felt the line even with the pain of the bone spur even again. He was sure then that he even at that height I saw much. The even the ocean sleeps sometimes on even speak of it." He kneeled even with him and had the fish's head even have the harpoon. The dentuso even though I did it to keep me alive even see a bird. He had sailed for even if the man had no smell of fish

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to steer．He did not man．But he did not water．They were not is used to punishment． alongside，he thought． the first one surely． held it there in the on the beaches in the are still good．In the has more force in the lay anchored with the
＂There was nothing longest ball I have
the saddest thing I
it．I must not jerk it he knew no man was
fish that he had
bigger than he had I＇m tireder than I have

You＇re good for
he saw as well as
dentuso that I have
How many did you
we caught big ones
through this fiction
along that coast now changed the referees
knows？Maybe today． old man，＂he said．＂ Company．Otherwise a long time after that were out and he knew you？＂＂I remember how great he is．Now him I would put in
even watch the big shark sinking
even watch it now．＂I have the gaff even quartering on the scent．They
Even if I sleep twenty minutes or a Even if we were two and swamped Even now，he thought．He did not evening breeze．He was barefooted． evening．＂＂I know．You told me．＂ evening I can look straight into it evening too．But in the morning it is evening off－shore breeze and he ever like them．He hits the longest ever seen．＂＂Do you remember when ever saw with them，the old man ever，he thought．Each jerk widens ever alone on the sea．He thought of ever seen and bigger than he had ever heard of，and his left hand was ever been，he thought，and now the ever．On the next turn，he nearly had ever．Now he knew there was the ever seen．And God knows that I have ever kill，old fish？You do not have every day for three weeks．＂＂I every day．There was no pot of yellow every night and in his dreams he every four hours after the first Every day is a new day．It is better to Every minute now you are closer to everyone would have wanted it to go everyone had called him The everyone was in bed．The breeze had everything from when we first went everything is cleared away that everything now and go until
fish, he thought, with everything he has against only my not comprehend, is him. I must prepare fish in the sea and many people. But then

Besides, he thought,
everything kills
it, fish. It makes any kind. He was past more." "I will have and you can teach me in a fishless desert.
far out and fast.
But I would rather be
be a bait waiting heavy, and he knew better, but suffering at all and would do way. Fishing kills me and punched the shark was too tired even to "Your stew is
still and had the them. A flying fish is cut off. "What an about him was old the boats were silent life than we do of the ocean was flat was he really resting
him was beautiful built as a sword fish wrong with my heel attention to anything harmed in any way
everything. Rest now, old man, and everything, then bring him in and everything about him was beautiful everything is a sin. Do not think everything kills everything else in everything else in some way. Fishing everything wrong." He stopped and he everything now and he sailed the everything in order," the boy said. everything. How much did you Everything about him was old except Everything that shows on the surface exact. Then when luck comes you are exactly where he wished it to be for exactly what it was. One hundred exactly as much, and perhaps a little exactly what he wished. He prepared exactly as it keeps me alive. The boy exactly in the same spot again. He examine the line and he teetered on excellent," the old man said. "Tell excellent sardines to give them excellent to eat raw and I would not excellent fish dolphin is to eat except his eyes and they were the except for the dip of the oars. They except for the robber birds and the except for the occasional swirls of except comparatively. He was still except his jaws. His back was as except for his huge jaws which were except the time the sting ray stung except steering. He only noticed how except for the tiller. That is easily
the scent and were excited and in the stupidity of their the scent in their excitement．But they were closing all fight that soon exhausted her，and all the time the other．I could not He was meaning to me at the bodega，＂he first light the line made a cut below his old man thought．His horse，with much less or the loss of the each other in the the cut over his could see the fish＇s spread and the fish＇s the old man saw his
him in his left was old except his
confident loving
dolphin．＂＂Are his
That is what kills the
Coast and your though and with his old man opened his white they hurt your hooked through both sent it back at his it did not hurt his early sun has hurt my front，then shut their men－of－war with their it was good for the his big，unintelligent of the eye and of both spots before his
expect to kill them，he thought．I explain what had happened．＂I didn＇t explained．＂I＇ll be back when I have extended out and down into the eye．The blood ran down his cheek a eye is huge and a horse，with much eye，can see in the dark．Once I could eye and of both eyes and continue to eye and at their hands and forearms eye and on his forehead．He was not eye and the two gray sucking fish eye looked as detached as the eye was not alive and then he swung eye．The shark still hung there． eyes and they were the same color eyes．＂If you were my boy I＇d take eyes that bad？＂＂He is almost eyes．＂＂But you went turtle－ing for eyes are good．＂＂I am a strange old eyes closed there was no life in his eyes and for a moment he was eyes，and the high capes and the eyes so that they made a eyes so that it hurt sharply and he eyes so much to look into the east． eyes，he thought．Yet they are still eyes so they were completely eyes shut．He had no mysticism eyes．Now the old man looked up eyes staring as he thumped his life eyes and continue to fight as the eyes and the sweat salted his eyes
the sweat salted his eyes and salted the cut over his eye open and his strange eyes and the clicking chop of the the line between his eyes intersected with the line that blue head and the big his slitted yellow
yellow cat-like eyes and the clicking, thrusting eyes and then came in fast with his eyes. The shark let go of the fish and down the sides of his face and his hands had the was no life in his face. The newspaper lay across his him down on his face and made a cut below his eye. and at the negro's face. They changed the referees every coming up against his face and the line burning out through onto the bow and his face was in the cut slice of dolphin flesh off of his face. He was afraid that it might his strength. When his face was cleaned he washed his it if I eat it since my face was in it. I will keep it for an and legs and he slept face down on the newspapers with still sleeping on his face and the boy was sitting by him them to the shark factory on the other side of the cove
from the shark factory; but today there was only and the patches were faded to many different shades by him. "I could not fail myself and die on a fish like that I will not have a failure of strength. "I wish the boy there was only the that. He just felt a though, he had felt now. But he felt him then." He felt The old man felt

But it was a "He hasn't much of Cleveland." "Have and then a heavy that it would not asleep and his head But they were the faint edge of the odour because the faint slackening of the pressure of faint and dizzy and that had worried faint again. He lifted some sea faint again now but he held on the faint and sick and he could not see fair-weather breeze and he had to faith." "No," the old man said. "But faith in the Yankees my son. Think of fall. Then he jumped again and again fall off. The old man looked ahead of fallen forward. His shirt had been falsest thing in the sea and the old
me．＂＂What will your family say？＂＂I do not care．I caught try to get him to work far out，＂the boy said．＂Then if you not like to work too far out．＂＂No，＂the boy said．＂But I knew he was going far out and he left the smell of the showed very low and far inshore．All my life the early out too fast and too far．But perhaps I will pick up a But they are working far out and fast．Everything that any tension．This far out，he must be huge in this on the line，moved as far into the bow as he could get and all that night as far as the man could tell from the deep dark water far out beyond all snares and traps will have set us far to the eastward，he thought．I
＂He is making the far part of his circle now，＂he said．I
His straw hat was far on the back of his head and he he was a little too far from the boat．On the next circle he was still too far away but he was higher out of have gone out so far，fish，＂he said．＂Neither for you of Havana．If I am too far to the eastward I will see the I cannot be too far out now，he thought．I hope no sorry that I went too far out．I ruined us both．But we have when you went too far outside．＂Don＇t be silly，＂he said aloud．＂I went out too far．＂When he sailed into the little pulled the boat up as far as he could．Then he stepped out A cat passed on the far side going about its business and the boy asked．＂Far out to come in when the wind tiny．That always fascinated the old man．But he did not which could be made side and then made it him and they go too are moving out too they don＇t travel too strokes of his neat， working far out and today travels very left hand and made fast to the other spare coils so that， fast to a ring bolt in the stern．Then fast．He watched the flying fish fast and too far．But perhaps I will fast I will get into them，the old fast－moving tail．The old man hit fast．Everything that shows on the fast and to the north－east．Can that fast the free end of the two reserve

I could make the line fast. But then he could break it. I of the reserve coils fast. He worked skillfully with the to get rid of him too fast. Aloud he said, "I wish I had feet gripped it fast. "It's steady," the old man told his left hand hard and line was going out sight of land, he was he would say them Why is it that all the I could make the line the boat was going and when they swam and the end was made and make his head in now and make him rope and made it it. He made the fish He had come up so of it, and he swam built to swim as shut now as he swam the sea, that were so and made the rope The shark closed man made the sheet and then came in But the shark came up tiller, made the sheet out and made her "You must get well correctly though swim as fast as the said. "They say his "The great Sisler's poor and he, the
ast against his thigh he saw the
fast but steadily and the fish was fast to the biggest fish that he had fast so that they would come fast-moving fish of the dark current fast, he thought. But with one small fast although line was still racing fast they lashed their whole bodies fast to the bitt in the bow. The fish fast alongside the bow. I want to see fast and get the noose around his fast to the bitt in the bow. He cut fast to bow and stern and to the fast and absolutely without caution fast and hard on the course. He was a fast as the fastest fish in the sea fast, just under the surface with his fast and strong and well armed that fast while he watched the shark fast astern and when he hit the fish fast and jammed the tiller. Then he fast with his half circle of jaws fast with his head out and the old fast and reached under the stern for fast to a rock. He unstepped the fast for there is much that I can faster than he would have fished if fastest fish in the sea and father was a fisherman. Maybe he father was never poor and he, the father, was playing in the Big

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the boy said．＂My father thinks he was the greatest．＂ here each year your father would think him the greatest and strong．Also his fisherman as was the said．＂But you are your

I will say ten Our easier to say than Our I＇ll say a hundred Our
line had two forty－
He had three forty－
back to the forty－ deep of seven hundred bait was down forty
and twenty－five
over three hundred
they were at sixty
it was．One hundred have lost two hundred at two hundred

It is not the hand＇s
Perhaps it was my
There was only one or withheld great cannot lose．＂＂But I great DiMaggio．＂＂I fear both the Tigers of Detroit and careful or you will the acrobatics of its he suddenly felt
a shark that had no
noble and knows no of how some men fish and he seemed so
＂You better be above were the thin all the wandering fish
father was a fisherman．But would
father of the great DiMaggio．But he
father＇s and your mother＇s and you
Fathers and ten Hail Marys that I
Fathers，he thought．＂Hail Mary full
Fathers and a hundred Hail Marys．
fathom coils which could be made
fathom coils of line in reserve now，
fathom bait and cut it away too and
fathoms where all sorts of fish
fathoms．The second was at
fathoms．Each bait hung head down
fathoms of line．Now the man fathoms when the fishermen thought fathoms down a marlin was eating fathoms of good Catalan cardel and fathoms high and see the fish from fault and you have been many hours fault in not training that one favorable sign．The slant of the line favours，and if she did wild or fear the Indians of Cleveland．＂ fear even the Reds of Cincinnati and fear and he worked his way back to fear．But he was such a calm，strong fear at all and would do exactly fear of anything．＂I killed him in feared being out of sight of land in a fearless and so confident．It is fearless and confident yourself，old feathers of the cirrus against the fed on them．In the dark the old man

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all night and they fed the negro rum and lighted
let the female fish feed first and the hooked fish, the you." I wish I could feed the fish, he thought. He is my But when he comes to feed, truly hungry, purple stripes many people will he feed, he thought. But are they worthy was a fish built to feed on all the fishes in the sea, that to keep me alive and feed many people. But then
albacore that were feeding. But they are working far out of line and they were feeding smoothly. Just then the fish the old man said. "I feel confident today." "So do I," the the old man could feel the morning coming and as he a great fish could feel which was not sweet smelling fingers, he still could have no cramps and $I$ feel strong. It is he that has the hook
his back cannot feel as badly as mine does. But he throw it. Anyway I feel better with the sun and for once of the strips. He could feel the steady hard pull of the line salt. "How do you feel, hand?" he asked the cramped is easy. "How do you he asked aloud. "I

He did not truly rest an hour more and to where he could goes out," he said. "I and to touch and to is not why I wish to

He only needed the look at his hands and and the old man could and neither one can at what he could only replaced. He could coiled lines were and the trail to the skiff, without the fish feeling any tension. This far out, he
it．＂He was happy feeling the gentle pulling and then of the line．＂You＇re his prayers said，and right hand．He had no was sharp and hard－ been on the point of old man said．He was
time when he was
make，involuntarily， no thoughts nor any quietly with his bare sand under their the horny soles of his a heart too and my there six hundred on it as his delicate race out．＂He is two

He put one of his he rose slowly to his old man rose to his were each over three about two and a half
＂He was eighteen the heavy splash as he in the skiff．Then he that were in it in the sky before he in the sun．Then he and at the top he dropped his oars and now and the old man back of his neck and of his right hand．He and eat them． He gone and the old man
feeling it now，fish，＂he said．＂And so， feeling much better，but suffering feeling of his left hand but he braked feeling and heavy．He is hitting the feeling himself go each time．I do not feeling better since the water and he feeling so badly toward the end，he feeling the nail go through his hands feelings of any kind．He was past feet．The boy was asleep on a cot in feet，and lifted the skiff and slid her feet．He loved green turtles and feet and hands are like theirs．He ate feet in that cold water in the dark． feet gripped it fast．＂It＇s steady，＂ feet longer than the skiff，＂the old feet on the fish and slit him quickly feet．He was ceding line but more feet and started the pivoting and the feet long and when they swam fast feet in length．He could only use it feet from nose to tail，＂the fell．The speed of the line was fell into the water with a crash that fell onto the planking of the skiff． fell，he was sure there was some fell back into the sea and picked up fell and lay for some time with the felt the weight of the small tuna＇s felt it on the back of his neck and felt the sweat trickle down his back felt no strain nor weight and he held felt the light delicate pulling and felt nothing．＂He can＇t have gone，＂
of it." Then he pulling and then he
At that moment he planks of the bow and or a shark. I never he carefully of the fish and then hooked the fish and he even seen him go. He with his right hand he be very strange." He the gills clear. He
Maybe he suddenly early for that. He just Twice, though, he had later. Just then he steadily now. But he pull of the line as he moved him then." He it once more and he So he thought, and he of the man's chest. He skiff . The old man to feel him. I think I easy shot now and he shark's broad head. He
came down. But he the club. This time he
pull of the sail he
hands together and
feel and hear and he
splintered butt. He
breathe now and he strange and
sighing blow of the
felt the gentle touch on the line and felt something hard and unbelievably
felt him stop moving but the weight
felt the strength of the great fish
felt him. I had to get rid of him too felt the pull of the fish and then felt felt with his hand the progress of the felt the harshness as he leaned back felt the line carefully with his right felt the difference in the pull of the felt very tired now and he knew the felt the maw heavy and slippery in felt fear. But he was such a calm, felt a faint slackening of the felt faint and dizzy and that had felt a sudden banging and jerking on felt faint again. He lifted some sea felt the fish turn. You work now, felt faint again now but he held on felt himself going when he turned felt himself going before he started; felt the iron go in and he leaned on it felt faint and sick and he could not felt his heart, he thought. When I felt the cartilage sever. The old man felt the rubbery solidity as the club felt the rigidity of bone too and he felt the bone at the base of the brain felt that perhaps he was already felt the palms. They were not dead felt something seize the club and it felt it go in and knowing it was sharp felt a strange taste in his mouth. It felt something in my chest was female. "They are good," he said.

941
942
fish always let the female fish feed first and the
the hooked fish，the female，made a wild，panic－stricken， boat to see where the female was and then went down deep， thought of her as feminine and as something that gave

After that he had a few matches and then no more．He fishing．He had tried a few practice matches with his left leaves of the sturdy fibered guano there was a picture in went through this fiction every day．There was no pot paper was a fiction too．But the old man brought was clear．He＇s over fifteen hundred pounds the way he is， is the eighty－fifth day．＂＂We can do that，＂the he should make his fight．He cannot know that it is only like a male and his fight has no panic in it．I wonder if panic－stricken，despairing fight that soon exhausted her，and eyes and continue to fight as the fighting cocks do．Man is to circle and let the fight come．The sun was rising for be done now that the fight is over．＂He looked up at the he had been in the fight with the sharks．＂It will be chopped the bill off to fight them with，he thought．But them，＂he said．＂I＇ll fight them until I die．＂But in the I hope I do not have to fight again，he thought．I hope so much I do not have to fight again．But by midnight he time he knew the fight was useless．They came in a What can you do？＂Fight them，＂he said．＂I＇ll fight them as the spur of a fighting cock in one＇s heel？I do not
to fight as the fighting cocks do．Man is not much nor of great fish，nor fights，nor contests of strength，nor its long deadly purple filaments trailing a yard behind it in
like the trailing filaments and swam between them and when some of the filaments would catch on a line and and ate them filaments and all．The old man loved him jump so that he＇ll fill the sacks along his backbone a dozen times and filled the sacks along his back with the sheet and the sail filled and he brought the skiff onto fish inside the two fillets of fish and putting his knife

1651
bow he laid the two fillets of fish out on the wood with of one of the dolphin fillets and one of the flying fish, him. His dorsal fin was down and his huge pectorals the great chest fin that rose high in the air to the with his high dorsal fin knifing through the water and his blue dorsal fin cut the water. When the old man had seen the second fin now coming up behind the first the brown, triangular fin and the sweeping movements of He did not see the fin of the other. I could not expect now definitely and finally salao, which is the worst more. One came, finally, against the head itself and he he was beaten now finally and without remedy and he the line rushed out. Finally his left hand found the line watched the road. Finally he put the mast down and to heat the coffee. Finally the old man woke. "Don't sit Do you think you can find an eighty-five?" "I can order where he hoped to was to go there to find fish. The old man knew he was when I could not find him beyond all people. Beyond But he could not find a spoon and his sardines were and almost never finding, and he thought, the birds they were losing and finding the scent in their birds so delicate and the negro, who was a fish. Those were two his thumb and his of his thumb and of his thumb and out from under the let it run through his through the old man's line slip through his tried to gentle the to work the movement of his fine as those sea swallows when the fine man and a great athlete, beaten. fine fish you took yesterday too." finger, watching it and the other finger were almost imperceptible. finger for a moment and the weight fingernails of both his and the fingers without the fish feeling any fingers, he still could feel the great fingers while he reached down with fingers. But it would not open. Maybe fingers of his left hand. The sun fingers had uncramped his left hand

1743
the palm nor cut the fingers．If the boy was here he
a man＇s hand with his fingers spread and the fish＇s eye shaped like a man＇s fingers when they are crisped like nearly as long as the fingers of the old man and they had wanted it to go to a finish．But he had finished it anyway to a finish．But he had finished it anyway and before anyone livers removed，their fins cut off and their hides skinned were his pectoral fins，spread wide and all his wide his purple pectoral fins set wide as wings and the great wide pectoral fins．They were hateful sharks，bad man saw the brown fins coming along the wide trail the the water that their fins made and their phosphorescence want me to make the fire？＂＂No．I will make it later on． as he held the line firm and commenced to haul it in．The its good taste．It was firm and juicy，like meat，but it was them．He closed them firmly so they would take the pain taking a fish．In the first forty days a boy had been with three good fish the first week．It made the boy sad to old was I when you first took me in a boat？＂＂Five and from when we first went together．＂The old man asleep on a cot in the first room and the old man could see and dropped head first into the water．The tuna shone when he had first started to talk aloud when he unrolling off the first of the two reserve coils．As it the female fish feed first and the hooked fish，the female， he thought．And in the first light the line extended out and and when the first edge of the sun rose it was on the bird．＂Is this your first trip？＂The bird looked at him four hours after the first eight so that the referees could Cienfuegos in the first match．After that he had a few a dolphin．He saw it first when it jumped in the air，true all that he could．The first stars were out．He did not know beach and he saw the first of the lions come down onto it while he watched the first light come before the sunrise． that he saw the fish first．He saw him first as a dark
first. He saw him first as a dark shadow that took so an hour before the first shark hit him. The shark was when he saw the first of the two sharks. "Ay," he coming up behind the first and had identified them as the water, showing first life-size, then small, then tiny.

I must let the first one get a good hold and hit him I could have killed the first one surely. Even now, he only perceptible at first as the light is in the sky before you catch?" "One the first day. One the second and two the I try not to borrow. First you borrow. Then you beg." blood from his heart. First it was dark as a shoal in the now without taking a fish. In the first forty days a boy had forty days without a fish the boy's parents had told him caught three good fish the first week. It made the boy from handling heavy fish on the cords. But none of these had taught the boy to days without of each plank, to the like to go. If I cannot when I brought the now for a truly big
fish?" "I think so. And there are to subdue the big
fish when they were brought of yellow rice with
fish. Do you want some?" "No. I will of yellow rice and
month when the great
on and eat. You can't boy said. "You'll not belly meat of a big me happy. I hope no "There is no such nor of great he hoped to find where all sorts of of shrimp and bait all the wandering fish and the boy knew this too fish come," the old man said. fish and not eat." "I have," the old fish without eating while I'm alive."
fish," the old man said. "Has he done fish will come along so great that he fish if you are still strong as you
fish, nor fights, nor contests of
fish. The old man knew he was going
fish congregated because of the
fish and sometimes schools of squid
fish fed on them. In the dark the old

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sound as flying fish left the water and the hissing
very fond of flying fish as they were his principal
hook inside the bait the hook that a great it were necessary，a it to be for any old man saw flying he followed the flying followed the escaping the flight of the at speed，when the and the flying no chance．The flying He watched the flying and perhaps my big around them．My big because it meant and saw the tiny man was working a for the truly big again．＂He＇s found said aloud．No flying no scattering of bait dipping into the bait the blue back of the called all the days and I should fingers without the he thought．Eat them， lovely．Don＇t be shy， same time for the the weight of the imperceptible．＂What a He knew what a huge fish this was and he thought of him Nothing happened．The fish just moved away slowly and the
and made for heavy fish and he held it against his back north-west. The fish moved steadily and they "I'm being towed by a
fish and I'm the towing bitt. I could four hours later the before he hooked the his mouth. But what a against me. The
like the flying to pity the great I had such a strong But what a great of marlin. The male always let the female first and the hooked her aboard, the male the harpoon, the male strength of the great all the strain of the two from the bait the

But who replaces this fish if I hook some don't know what that the dark and once the
felt the pull of the man realized that the
he had hooked the any man or bird or Just then the if he could turn the "You're feeling it now,

How did I let the sudden lurch by the

He put one knee on the many hours with the a strong full-blooded
fish was still swimming steadily
fish and it was cutting his forehead.
fish to pull like that. He must have
fish never changed his course nor his
fish." Then he began to pity the
fish that he had hooked. He is
fish nor one who acted so strangely.
fish he is and what will he bring in
fish always let the female fish feed
fish feed first and the hooked fish,
fish, the female, made a wild,
fish had stayed by the side of the
fish jumped high into the air beside
fish through the line he held across
fish on his left shoulder he leaned
fish had taken and they were all
fish if I hook some fish and it cuts
fish and it cuts him off? I don't know
fish was that took the bait just now.
fish made a surge that pulled him
fish and then felt with his hand the
fish was not tiring. There was only
fish and he felt the harshness as he
fish." It encouraged him to talk
fish gave a sudden lurch that pulled
fish. But when he was touching the
fish," he said. "And so, God knows,
fish cut me with that one quick pull
fish and he stood up and braced
fish and cut strips of dark red meat
fish. But you can stay with him
fish," he thought. "I was lucky to get

1183 I am not hungry．The fish is calm and steady．I will eat it
wish I could feed the wedge－shaped strips of do not know what the for me than for you， of the boat and the but steadily and the he could not slow the a steady pressure the
it．He is a great had seen many great fast to the biggest that are brothers：the it to be cramped．The so．I wish I was the as it came and the
＂Bad news for you，
I should catch this for the death of this stern，＂he said．＂If the
bad．I wish a flying attract them．A flying to rise again．But the back．So he knew the he could picture the ＂If you＇re not tired， would stay with a the schools of flying ＂With so much flying to gain any on his be able to see the

## high and see the

 all the fast－moving left foot．When the the burnished goldfish，he thought．He is my brother．
fish．He straightened up，wiping his
fish is going to do．＂But he seems
fish．＂His left hand was still
fish came out．He came out
fish was not panicked．The old man fish with a steady pressure the fish
fish could take out all the line and
fish and I must convince him，he
fish．He had seen many that weighed
fish that he had ever seen and bigger
fish and my two hands．It must
fish had slowed again and was going
fish，he thought，with everything he
fish swam steadily and the boat
fish，＂he said and shifted the line
fish，and I promise to make a
fish．Wonderful though he is．＂With
fish decides to stay another night I
fish would come on board tonight．
fish is excellent to eat raw and I
fish only continued to swim at a
fish had turned east of north．Now
fish swimming in the water with his
fish，＂he said aloud，＂you must be fish as long as I will stay with this fish．＂With so much flying fish fish there should be dolphin，＂he fish．But he could not and it stayed fish well if they do not fly too high． fish from above．In the turtle boats I fish of the dark current have purple fish was at the stern，plunging and fish with its purple spots over the
old man unhooked the
I had better keep the difficult time for all "How do you feel, a day. Pull the boat, friends. "The or heard of such a sorry for the great for safety. He is much bearing the pull of the the resistance to the
to jerk against the one of his feet on the There were two flying placed the two flying
the two fillets of it and he carried the laid the two fillets of wood with the flying washed the flying from skinning the and one of the flying "What an excellent
what a miserable old man, while the he slept on and the Just then the he was making the out of the slice of line still and now the such a calm, strong Eat the other flying than almost any put to sea when the of the line that the
fish, re-baited the line with another
fish quiet now and not disturb him
fish. He let his hand dry in the air
fish?" he asked aloud. "I feel good
fish." He did not truly feel good
fish is my friend too," he said aloud. fish. But I must kill him. I am glad
fish that had nothing to eat and his
fish still and I saw that the hook fish across his shoulders but he
fish to the skiff itself. How simple
fish. He may be half asleep himself,
fish and slit him quickly from the
fish inside. They were fresh and hard
fish inside the two fillets of fish fish and putting his knife back in its fish in his right hand. Back in the fish out on the wood with the flying fish beside them. After that he fish in the water, noting the speed of fish and he watched the flow of the fish, gutted and with its head cut off.
fish dolphin is to eat cooked," he
fish raw. I will never go in a boat fish is calm and steady." He held fish pulled on steadily and the boat fish jumped making a great bursting fish earn each inch of it. Now he got fish that his cheek had crushed. Then fish had to pull the friction of all fish and he seemed so fearless and so fish. It was there, cleaned and fish, he thought. At least the kind of fish started to circle. He could not fish was circling. It was too early

1838
1841
1849
kill him．But the
he could tell the myself and die on a ＂Don＇t jump．＂The fish hit the wire several times more the bow and let the fish make one circle by himself turn．You work now，fish，he thought．I＇ll take you at the turn that he saw the raked back and as the the two gray sucking calm placid turn the bitt in the bow．The For just a moment the he held on the great it well out before the all his strength，the him．But again the You are killing me， like a man．Or a when he turned the turned the fish．The fish＇s agony and the after it．Then the could see，he saw the like a cloud．The But I have killed this He started to pull the and then out to his are home．＂Come on， fish，＂he said．But the to noose the tail．The of it．He made the
hook．＂Don＇t jump，fish，＂he said．＂Don＇t jump．＂The fish After a while the fish stopped beating at the wire and strain showed the fish had turned to come toward the line as he felt the fish turn．You work now，fish，he
fish kept on circling slowly and the
fish had risen steadily while he
fish like this，＂he said．＂Now that I fish first．He saw him first as a
fish swam just below the surface
fish that swam around him．
fish made he was gaining line and he
fish was coming in on his circle now fish turned a little on his side．Then
fish all the strain that he could．I
fish came alongside and pulling with
fish pulled part way over and then
fish righted himself and swam
fish，the old man thought．But you
fish，he thought．＂Clear up，head，＂
fish．The fish righted himself and
fish righted himself and swam off
fish came over onto his side and fish came alive，with his death in fish was on his back with his silver fish was silvery and still and fish which is my brother and now I fish in to have him alongside so that fish．He looked at the sun carefully． fish，＂he said．But the fish did not fish did not come．Instead he lay
fish had turned silver from his
fish fast to bow and stern and to the
arm. He could see the when he had seen the knew there was the no question. Nor if the old man looked at the the skiff and the as fast as the fastest was built as a sword sides. This was a cut away to lash the one look at the great and when he hit the ripping on the big thought, and now my not like to look at the mutilated. When the the shark that hit my I had never hooked the that I killed the forward part of the was a sin to kill the be a fisherman as the fish was born to be a

You did not kill the He lives on the live of the meat of the were only the flying man had no smell of of fish blood nor of and pulled on the jaws wide to hit the shark let go of the was doing to the and lay against the He still hung to the
fish and he had only to look at his
fish come out of the water and hang
fish and his hands and back were no fish were in the skiff, with all fish constantly to make sure it was fish had taken. Sometimes he lost fish in the sea and everything about fish except for his huge jaws which fish built to feed on all the fishes in fish. The old man's head was clear fish as he watched the shark close in fish the old man saw his mouth open fish when he rammed the harpoon fish bleeds again and there will be fish anymore since he had been fish had been hit it was as though he fish, he thought. And he was the fish and was alone in bed on the fish though, he thought. Now the bad fish and some of his hope returned.
fish. I suppose it was even though I
fish was born to be a fish. San Pedro
fish. San Pedro was a fisherman as
fish only to keep alive and to sell
fish as you do. He is not a scavenger
fish where the shark had cut him. He
fish that went up from his bow
fish blood nor of fish slime on him. fish slime on him. "Ay," the old man fish. The other watched the old man fish where he had already been
fish and slid down, swallowing what fish and the old man let go the sheet fish. The old man withdrew the blade fish with his jaws hooked and the

2384
2386

I＇m sorry about it，fish．It makes everything wrong．＂He
want to look at the fish now．Drained of blood and awash have gone out so far，fish，＂he said．＂Neither for you nor nor for me．I＇m sorry，fish．＂Now，he said to himself．Look under－side of the fish．He knew that each of the away and that the fish now made a trail for all sharks the sea．He was a fish to keep a man all winter，he man let him hit the fish and then drove the knife on the the wide trail the fish must make in the water．They the silver side of the fish，he raised the club high and slid down from the fish．The other shark had been in of the meat of the fish spilling white from the corner as he bumped the fish and closed his jaws．He swung slid down from the fish．The old man watched for him want to look at the fish．He knew that half of him had could not talk to the fish anymore because the fish had anymore because the fish had been ruined too badly．Then into his head．＂Half fish，＂he said．＂Fish that you were．I did you ever kill，old fish？You do not have that spear on liked to think of the fish and what he could do to a shark if I caught the fish，he thought．But I am too tired to themselves on the fish．He clubbed at heads and heard the great tail of the fish standing up well behind the he can eat．＂＂What a fish it was，＂the proprietor said． has never been such a fish．Those were two fine fish you Those were two fine fish you took yesterday too．＂ too．＂＂Damn my fish，＂the boy said and he started to beat you．Not the fish．＂＂No．Truly．It was chop it up to use in fish traps．＂＂And the spear？＂＂You good．＂＂Now we fish together again．＂＂No．I am not But we will fish together now for I still have backbone of the great fish that was now just garbage a man can ask．＂Fish，＂he said softly，aloud，＂I＇ll stay in the night．＂Fish，＂he said，＂I love you and respect and swam away．＂Fish，＂the old man said．＂Fish，you are

1958
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the old man said. " Fish, you are going to have to die
"Half fish," he said." Fish that you were. I am sorry that I was an old man who than he would have
When he and the boy said. "Anyone can be a say his father was a
"And the best
should not have been a Also his father was a You were born to be a fish. San Pedro was a and because you are a from nose to tail," the man said. "Between and many of the Others, of the older seen. The successful "There are many good place that served of the ocean that the Some of the younger fathoms when the where many of the
It was there for all who wanted it. Most deep. The tuna, the Many of the older he was crying. Many before and one of the is he?" one of the to feed on all the I wanted to take him the great DiMaggio so that he was still fished alone in a skiff in the Gulf fished if he was not trying to use fished together they usually spoke fisherman in May." "I go now for the fisherman. Maybe he was as poor as fisherman is you." "No. I know fisherman, he thought. But that was fisherman. But would the bone spur fisherman as the fish was born to be fisherman as was the father of the fisherman. You loved him when he fisherman who was measuring him fishermen." They sat on the Terrace fishermen made fun of the old man fishermen, looked at him and were fishermen of that day were already fishermen and some great ones. But fishermen. "How did you sleep old fishermen called the great well fishermen, those who used buoys as fishermen thought they were at a fishermen kept their gear. It was fishermen who wanted it. Most fishermen hated the taste. But it was fishermen called all the fish of that fishermen will worry. Many others fishermen were around the skiff fishermen was looking after the fishermen shouted. "Sleeping," the fishes in the sea, that were so fast fishing but I was too timid to ask fishing," the old man said. "They say fishing correctly though faster than

1453 for his right hand for fishing．He had tried a few practice 2291 else in some way．Fishing kills me exactly as it keeps
as old as erosions in a he thought．For if the his right foot on the He could not see the old man could see the On the next circle the he put it against the summoned，into the at an angle from the with him and had the passed it through the fingers spread and the of line and tied the as blue as a sword the heaviness of the the jerk of his right so that it did not of the tiller would the old man said．He this too．＂Eighty－ with an eighty－ can find an eighty－ things when you were was at seventy－ hundred and twenty－ But today is eighty－ He had to sit down me in a boat？＂＂ it looked like the sun and bending and only see well in of the ocean was as it rose clear，the
fishless desert．Everything about
fish＇s course held true I must see it fish＇s head．Then he turned him over fish＇s jumps but only heard the fish＇s eye and the two gray sucking fish＇s back was out but he was a fish＇s agony and the fish came over fish＇s side just behind the great
fish＇s shoulder and the sea was
fish＇s head against the bow he could fish＇s gills and out his jaws，made a fish＇s eye looked as detached as the fish＇s lower jaw against his bill so fish＇s and his belly was silver and fish＇s head which would not tear． He fist coming up against his face and fit into any of the fresh line cuts and fit in the slot of the rudder well fitted the rope lashings of the oars five is a lucky number，＂the old man five？Tomorrow is the eighty－fifth five？＂＂I can order one．＂＂One five years old．＂＂I know it，＂the boy five and the third and fourth were five fathoms．Each bait hung head five days and I should fish the day five times before he reached his Five and you nearly were killed when flag of permanent defeat．The old flapping wildly in the air．It jumped flashes．He tried it again and it flat except for the occasional swirls flat sea sent it back at his eyes so

1502
skiff with its long flat body, its tail and its head until is no current and a flat calm. But remember to sleep, in the center of his flat-topped head as his nose came brown walls of the flattened, overlapping leaves of the could see their wide, flattened, shovel-pointed heads now and kicked like sand fleas. The old man pinched their water. The myriad flecks of the plankton were annulled skinned out and their flesh cut into strips for salting. in the market if the flesh is good. He took the bait like a burn that had cut his flesh. But it was in the working part the crushed dolphin flesh off of his face. He was afraid the noise of skin and flesh ripping on the big fish when he rested there. Then he flew around the old man's head and it with his right hand, flexing his hand on it, as he watched the water below the flight of the fish and would be in the ahead and saw a flight of wild ducks etching now and would not flinch and watched the sharks come. the turtles' legs and flippers off when the turtles were then righted itself. It floated cheerfully as a bubble with of phosphorus floated off and drifted slowly silvery and still and floated with the waves. The old man-of-war floating close beside the boat. It who used buoys as a place on the dirt steep walls of the sail was patched with and he watched the water against it. The line. The bird had flown up when the line jerked and the and such birds that fly, dipping and hunting, with their well if they do not fly too high. I would like to fly very high. I would like to fly very slowly at two hundred trembling sound as flying fish left the water and the He was very fond of flying fish as they were his principal that were always flying and looking and almost never

580 and the old man saw flying fish spurt out of the water and as he followed the flying fish．The old man could see widespread and the flying fish have little chance．The has no chance．The flying fish are too big for him and

He watched the flying fish burst out again and again he said aloud．No flying fish broke the surface and our brothers like the flying fish．＂Then he began to pity He was a warbler and flying very low over the water．The won＇t be bad．I wish a flying fish would come on board to attract them．A flying fish is excellent to eat raw up the schools of flying fish．＂With so much flying fish．＂With so much flying fish there should be dolphin，＂ open．There were two flying fish inside．They were fresh and placed the two flying fish inside the two fillets of on the wood with the flying fish beside them．After that side and washed the flying fish in the water，noting the fillets and one of the flying fish，gutted and with its head Eat the other flying fish．It was there，cleaned There were only the flying fish that went up from his it．Then he started to fold the blanket．＂Keep the blanket the newspaper and ineffectually as he dolphin raised as they calm，he thought，and

He was very huge and needs much is better and I have alive and to sell for said．＂I＇ll bring the He took hold of one came taut under his foot，where he had kept a loop of the one hand and put his foot on the coils to hold them as he He put his left foot on the heavy line that the left with his bare left foot．When the fish was at the stern， he held his right foot on the fish＇s head．Then he
he could feel with his foot the coils of line that he could the line and put his foot on it and lifted the harpoon as of the sail under his He walked off, bare- footed on the coral rocks, to the ice big ones every day for three weeks." "I remember," where they waited for the ice truck to carry them to flesh cut into strips for salting. When the wind was in go out to get sardines for you for tomorrow?" "No. Go and get sardines for you for tomorrow?" "No. Go and play you went turtle-ing for years off the Mosquito Coast and strong enough now for a truly big fish?" "I think so. as the dew was bad for them and, though he was quite the cast net and go for sardines. Will you sit in the sun in May." "I go now for the sardines," the boy said. opened his eyes and for a moment he was coming back said. "Has he done this for us more than once?" "I think He is very thoughtful for us." "He sent two beers." "I must have water here for him, the boy thought, and soap shirt and a jacket for the winter and some sort of we would have that for all of our lives." "I would like McGraw." He said Jota for J. "He used to come to the time." "I do not like for him to waken me. It is as though I it was still hard for him to leave his sleep. "Very was all he needed for the day. The boy was back now were silent except for the dip of the oars. They spread and each one headed for the part of the ocean where he ocean. He was sorry for the birds, especially the small than we do except for the robber birds and the heavy made too delicately for the sea. He always thought of used buoys as floats for their lines and had motorboats, and it was no effort for him since he kept well within ocean was flat except for the occasional swirls of the the deep wells for a week and did nothing, he he wished it to be for any fish that swam there. Others slanting his wings for the dive and then swinging them

601 flying fish are too big for him and they go too fast．He
a friendly contempt for the huge，stupid loggerheads， gone in turtle boats for many years．He was sorry for years．He was sorry for them all，even the great trunk heart will beat for hours after he has been cut up and October for the truly big fish．He also drank gear．It was there for all fishermen who wanted it． and it was good for the eyes．Now the old man hit him on the head for kindness and kicked him，his which I was born for．There might be a big one around or to trade them for baits，were down again．The sun boat．He reached out for the line and held it softly at the same time for the fish might have swum up or his thumb and finger for a moment and the weight was strong and made for heavy fish and he held it against true I must see it for many more hours．I wonder how thing that I was born for．I must surely remember to eat he made that lurch for，he thought．The wire must have thought and he waited for it to be light．It was cold now in with the sun and for once I do not have to look into it． I．＂He looked around for the bird now because he would would have liked him for company．The bird was gone．You it there，submerged，for more than a minute watching the ＂I＇ll eat some more for you．＂He ate the other part of he said．＂I do this for you．＂I wish I could feed the were building up now for the trade wind and he looked signs of it in the sky for days ahead，if you are at sea． know what to look for，he thought．The land must make a said．＂Better weather for me than for you，fish．＂His left weather for me than for you，fish．＂His left hand was here he could rub it for me and loosen it down from the ．．．ramped．＂Bad news for you，fish，＂he said and shifted the Mother of God，pray for us sinners now and at the hour of ＂Blessed Virgin，pray for the death of this fish．Wonderful and lighted cigarettes for him．Then the negro，after the
the rum, would try for a tremendous effort and once he the bettors had asked for a draw because they had to go to that it was bad for his right hand for fishing. He had bad for his right hand for fishing. He had tried a few he said. "He's good for the night and so am I." It would
is a difficult time for all fish. He let his hand dry in better and I have food for a night and a day. Pull the boat, Then he was sorry for the great fish that had nothing to relaxed in his sorrow for him. How many people will he the time to play for safety. He is much fish still and I comes. He rested for what he believed to be two hours. that stretched for eight or ten miles and it was in The moon had been up for a long time but he slept on and is what we waited for, he thought. So now let us take it. Make him pay for the line, he thought. Make him Make him pay for it. He could not see the fish's did not do so badly for something worthless," he said to in it. I will keep it for an emergency until it goes bad. it is too late to try for strength now through The sun was rising for the third time since he had put It was too early for that. He just felt a faint jumps were necessary for him to take air. But after that against the bow and, for a moment, slipped the line over thought. I mustn't try

Hold up, legs. Last for me, head. Last for me. You never went. This time I'll but he could not reach for the water now. I must get him

I am not good for many more turns. Yes you are, he himself. You're good for ever. On the next turn, he nearly the mast and set sail for home. He started to pull the
"I need a pencil for that," he said. "My head is not to eat and drink for the moisture. But he could not a sword fish except for his huge jaws which were tight The shark lay quietly for a little while on the surface and "But man is not made for defeat," he said. "A man can be

2248 home．You sail lighter for the loss of forty pounds．＂He

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2681 It is much too late for that and there are people who keep alive and to sell for food，he thought．You killed him You killed him for pride and because you are a a bird．He had sailed for two hours，resting in the stern is no translation for this word and perhaps it is just he said．＂Neither for you nor for me．I＇m sorry，fish．＂ ＂Neither for you nor for me．I＇m sorry，fish．＂Now，he ＂I wish I had a stone for the knife，＂the old man said after fish now made a trail for all sharks as wide as a highway of nothing and wait for the next ones．I wish it had were headed straight for the skiff swimming side by side． under the stern for the club．It was an oar handle The old man watched for him to come again but neither spear on your head for nothing．＂He liked to think of steered and watched for the glow to come in the sky．I is the thing I wish for now．He tried to settle more was nothing more for them to eat．The old man could he was afraid of it for a moment．But there was not rudder well enough for him to steer．He settled the sack in any way except for the tiller．That is easily tiredness．He stopped for a moment and looked back and top he fell and lay for some time with the mast across after the skiff for him．＂How is he？＂one of the the Terrace and asked for a can of coffee．＂Hot and with ＂Did they search for me？＂＂Of course．With coast fish together now for I still have much to learn．＂＂We ＂I know how to care for them．In the night I spat must get well fast for there is much that I can learn from the drugstore for your hands．＂＂Don＇t forget to he should take it．For a long time now eating had bored eastward，he thought．For if the fish＇s course held true I had to go to work．For a long time after that everyone while he swam．For an hour the old man had been to bring him closer．For just a moment the fish turned a

It has more force in the evening too. But in the to open it now by force. Let it open by itself and come one was trying to force the other's hand down onto the bait fish that were forced to the surface in their panic.
his effort and forced the hand of the negro down leaf from an old Ford. We can grind it in Guanabacoa. it down from the forearm, he thought. But it will on the table and their and at their hands and the thumb and with his thumb and and it was cutting his his eye and on his He can't do this cannot pull this skiff can stay with him But he stays down stay down with him hook where the handyour hands." "Don't forget to tell Pedrico the head is sets of knives and which is the worst some though in any weed and the purple, beautifully formed tails." "I didn't either," her that comes in many forms and who can recognize her? I change back and forth all night and they fed the negro to feel him. He is my a fish. In the first with him. But after One bait was down and each line had two ready. He had three will work back to the
"He took about forty pounds," the old man said
lighter for the loss of and his head fallen pins and，leaning a way of leaning himself to be pulled hour it is good．He lay the teeth as he drove He watched only the as the skiff drove the luck to bring the Then we might have But by midnight he circling again．＂He＇s the line and he had He knelt down and Finally his left hand down the oar．Then he back to the stern and wall．In the dark he he had gone eighty－ know where I can get box．＂＂Let me get do this forever．But the referees every weather in three or buy it with eighty－ and the third and and made fast the it was necessary to if he were swimming He jerked the tiller in his pocket and of these scars were so that you will be
＂Let me get four fresh ones．＂＂One，＂the old man said．
forty pounds．＂He knew quite well forward．His shirt had been patched forward against the thrust of the forward against the bow so that he forward against the wood so that forward cramping himself against forward in the meat just above the forward part of the fish and some of forward．＂God knows how much that forward half in．I should have some fought them together．What will you fought and this time he knew the found fish，＂he said aloud．No flying found a way of leaning forward found the tuna under the stern with found the line and he leaned back found the sheet and the sail filled found the jagged end of the tiller found a water bottle and took a drink． four days now without taking a fish． four baits too．＂＂I have mine left four fresh ones．＂＂One，＂the old man four hours later the fish was still four hours after the first eight so four days，＂he said．＂But not tonight four days at sea．They nearly sold it fourth were down in the blue water free end of the two reserve coils to free and untie the various lines． He free．I should have chopped the bill free from the rudder and beat and frequently spoke the names of fresh．They were as old as erosions fresh in the morning．I will take the
and mine and your fresh baits. He brings our gear was covered with fresh sardines. Each sardine was boy had given him two fresh small tunas, or albacores, Please eat them. How fresh they are and you down there six here. But if I eat him fresh enough he won't be bad. I wish inside. They were fresh and hard and he laid them side fit into any of the fresh line cuts and shifted his The breeze was fresh now and he sailed on well. He But now they were freshening as when the breeze rises. up as he smelled the fresher scent and his blue dorsal fin fish had to pull the friction of all that new line through "Black beans and rice, fried bananas, and some stew." The But I am with a friend." Just then the fish gave a
"The fish is my friend too," he said aloud. "I have deep. Go see your friend, or maybe it's your mother." The wind is our friend, anyway, he thought. Then he he thought. Bed is my friend. Just bed, he thought. Bed will value and he had a friendly contempt for the huge, cumulus built like were his principal friends on the ocean. He was sorry have all his distant friends. "The fish is my friend too," great sea with our friends and our enemies. And bed, he desperate, or was he frightened by something in the cancer the sun brings
deep-creased scars climbed the bank across the harbour remember everything
"I have mine left picked up the gear No one would steal people would steal old man brought it out can we borrow that he was coming back
from when we first went together." from its reflection on the tropic sea from handling heavy fish on the from where the skiff was hauled up. from the shark factory; but today from today. I put them in salt in the from the boat. The old man carried from the old man but it was better to from him, the old man thought that a from under the bed. "Perico gave it from?" "That's easy. I can always from a long way away. Then he

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metal container from the Terrace．The two sets of of the Islands rising from the sea and then he dreamed of light that came in from the dying moon．He took hold of boy took his trousers from the chair by the bed and，sitting They had coffee from condensed milk cans at an were other boats from the other beaches going out to The sun rose thinly from the sea and the old man could brought a small line from under the bow．It had a wire has gotten away from me，he thought．They are moving
But these poisonings from the agua mala came quickly and approached them from the front，then shut their eyes liver oil each day from the big drum in the shack up only a straggler from the albacore that were feeding． hook projected from the head of the small tuna．
hand，unleashed it from the stick．Now he could let it difficult to break from the hook．Then there was water were jumping from it．Then it began to make a slow come in on the glow from Havana．There are two more as the man could tell from watching the stars．It was cold water straight out from his shoulders．They were line．There were two from each bait he had severed and the severed and the two came toward the skiff meat longitudinally and he cut them to have a diarrhoea poisoning or to vomit and loosen it down
and water poured he rose his full length the wind coming up an added drag now with the great negro from the bait the fish had taken and from the north．He was a warbler and from the back of the head to the tail． from next to the back bone down to from ptomaine poisoning or to vomit from it．But a cramp，he thought of it from the forearm，he thought．But it from his sides．He was bright in the from the water and then re－entered from the east and at noon the old from the easterly breeze and the old sleep．Blood came out sleep．Blood came out
of the negro from Cienfuegos who was the from under the fingernails of both from Cienfuegos in the first match．
the sea looks like from that height? They should be high and see the fish from above. In the turtle boats I was dolphin look greener from there and you can see their plunging and cutting from side to side in desperation, the the heavy line from his right hand to his left and good because the pain from the cord across his back had and the cramp is gone worthy of eating him and drew his knife head and drew him out and slit him quickly and cut each side off was phosphorescent from skinning the fish and he he got his head up from the wood and out of the slice to lose your strength from nausea. And I know I cannot shoulders and head from under the line and began to pull the drops jumping from it in the sun. Then it started shorter now and from the way the line slanted he was sweating now but from something else besides the sun. was a little too far from the boat. On the next circle he at an angle the red of the blood the harpoon rope fish had turned silver He had come up I cannot keep him ran straight back fish that went up a bit of the meat bring the shark out him. The blood smell may keep the left from cramping. What can I think of It was an oar handle nose as he slid down from the fish. The other shark had fish spilling white from the corner of his jaws as he

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He hit him solidly and
and slid down
I could see the glow
to steer and
jerked the tiller free might pick up crumbs saw in the reflection ＂He was eighteen feet can make the blade from a spring leaf man．I will bring stuff said．＂You whore．＂
them from the
and blessed is the and carried them laid

He took another
it．＂It is a strong rapier and he rose his thought．＂Hail Mary good now and he was
the fishermen made and the sail that was
with flour sacks and， the mast with the the mast and
saw he was already the sun had risen on it and drove it It had backed a little the coiled lines or the brown lines，the man thought that a and the harpoon and reach him with the the stern with the
from as high up as he could raise the from the fish．The old man watched from the lights，he thought．I wish from his pain he knew he was not from the rudder and beat and from the table．The old man paid no from the street light the great tail from nose to tail，＂the fisherman from a spring leaf from an old Ford． from an old Ford．We can grind it in from the drugstore for your hands．＂ From where he swung lightly against front，then shut their eyes so they fruit of thy womb，Jesus．Holy Mary， full length across two planks，with full piece and chewed it．＂It is a full－blooded fish，＂he thought．＂I was full length from the water and then full of Grace the Lord is with thee． full of resolution but he had little fun of the old man and he was not furled around the mast．The sail was furled，it looked like the flag of furled sail on his shoulder．＂Do you furled the sail and tied it．Then he further out than he had hoped to be at further the old man realized that the further and then pushed all his further into the north－east and he gaff and harpoon and the sail that gaff and the harpoon with its shaft． gaff and a harpoon were needless gaff and the old man carried the mast gaff and eat him here in comfort．＂ gaff and drew it toward him keeping
took the tuna off the gaff hook and put the stick that was his Gulf weed with the it now. "I have the When the old man had if it was possible to hard with both hands, hand, stepping on the right. Also now I have in all the line he

The old man was the fish made he was man was sure that by loose he said, "Go on, ...eriness. "Come on,
"Galanos. Come on come. They were both
and said, "Eat that, and into the wood. "
the old man said. " I'd take you out and he had played the hand that was now just they made a halfold man was thin and the bed. "Perico
each set. "Who as something that increased and he Just then the fish his head the old man

They picked up the the box and the other asked. "We'll put the
gaff hook and put the gaff back in gaff back in place. He put one knee gaff and with his boom rigged, the gaff as they passed and shook it so gaff now," he said. "But it will do no gaffed her and clubbed her, holding gain any on his fish. But he could not gained a yard of line and then struck gained line each time with his bare gained on him in the question of gained. I'm tireder than I have ever gaining line steadily now. But he felt gaining line and he was sure that in gaining some more line he could have galano. Slide down a mile deep. Go galano," the old man said. "Come in galanos." They came. But they did galanos. I must let the first one get galanos. And make a dream you've Galanos," he said aloud. He had seen Galanos. Come on galanos." They gamble," he said. "But you are your game with the great negro from garbage waiting to go out with the garland on the projecting steel. gaunt with deep wrinkles in the back gave it to me at the bodega," he gave this to you?" "Martin. The gave or withheld great favours, and gave more line. He tightened the gave a sudden lurch that pulled the gave up a little line. I must hold gear from the boat. The old man gear beside it. The mast was nearly gear in the boat and then get some."
baits．He brings our fishermen kept their the skiff and the formalized，iridescent， it．＂Then he felt the was happy feeling the trousers and tried to to，＂the boy told him took hold of one foot of the skiff and rowed the breeze was rising said to himself．Rest and the old man rode to pull on it in line steadily and his side and swam ago．＂Can I go out to a lucky boat．＂＂May I I know where I can in the box．＂＂Let me is light．＂＂I＇ll try to as a bird working and boy said．＂So I can pounds？＂＂I＇ll thoughtless？I must in the boat and then boy said．＂Now I must travel too fast I will the bow as he could felt him．I had to well，he thought，and ＂I was lucky to I don＇t think I can said．＂Now let me of this dolphin and
gear himself．He never wants anyone gear．It was there for all fishermen gear．What do you want done with gelatinous bladder of a Portuguese gentle touch on the line and he was gentle pulling and then he felt gentle the fingers．But it would not gently．＂I have not wished to open gently and held it until the boy woke gently to keep the lines straight up gently．＂I had better re－bait that gently now against the wood and gently with the small sea and the gently with his right hand．It gently．He used both of his hands in a gently on his side，his bill almost get sardines for you for tomorrow？＂ get the sardines？I know where I can get four baits too．＂＂I have mine get four fresh ones．＂＂One，＂the old get him to work far out，＂the boy get him to come out after dolphin．＂ get the cast net and go after the get the cast net and go for sardines． get him another shirt and a jacket get some．＂They had coffee from get your sardines and mine and your get into them，the old man thought， get and reached the water bottle get rid of him too fast．Aloud he get all the juices．It would not be get him instead of dolphin．Dolphin is get anything but a dolphin here．But get through the eating of this dolphin get some rest and a little sleep．＂
tomorrow. Rig now to again but you cannot
in his right hand to he had to have it to have a chance to
in. But I must for the head. I must Maybe this time I can the water now. I must and make him fast and on it and try and me but maybe I can it has been cut. Then

Just rest and try to must let the first one them now. I better and it was nothing to shoulder. He tried to to learn." "We must knife broke." "I’ll the boy said. "You man said. "You must him to the skiff . " chest was broken." " eat the tuna after it on me again unless it the old man said into it without it was no worse than he made? I must be as you can. It was who. Now you are to soak them. It was through the other clean and pulling the
get some sleep, old man, while the get line. But soon he has to circle." get the crushed dolphin flesh off of get home. "I'll just steer south and get the harpoon in. But I must get get him close, close, close, he get the heart. "Be calm and strong, get him over. Pull, hands, he thought. get him alongside this time, he get the noose around his tail and get something to eat and drink for get him. Dentuso, he thought. Bad get your hand in order because there get your hands in shape to defend get a good hold and hit him on the get the sack and put it over my get home. The wind is our friend, get up. But it was too difficult and he get a good killing lance and always get another knife and have the spring get your hands well old man." "I get well fast for there is much that I Get to work, old man," he said. He Get that well too," the boy said. "Lie gets light. Some time before gets too cold in the night. I wonder getting up and taking the newspaper getting the blackness. It has more getting up at the hours that they rose getting very stupid. Or perhaps I was getting into the afternoon and the getting confused in the head, he getting late in the afternoon and he gill, made another turn around the gills clear. He felt the maw heavy

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the guts and the gills over the stern．They sank a line through his gills and out his mouth and make his it through the fish＇s to thank him．＂＂I＇ll
＂I think so．＂＂I must excellent sardines to ivy or poison oak can ate the white eggs to hold him all I can and set he remembered，to all times be ready to what there is．＂You tasting．The boy had braced himself and I must kill him．I am was brighter and the eastward．If I lose the He saw the reflected He was holding his of the coffee in a carefully in the his greatness and his always come in on the slowly now and the

I should see the in the dark now and no and watched for the I wish I could see the steered inside of the of meat that showed hauled up．＂I could years ago．＂Can I
＂I would like to get the cast net and get the cast net and
gills and out his jaws，made a turn give him the belly meat of a big give him something more than the give them scent and attractiveness． give．But these poisonings from the give himself strength．He ate them give him line when he must have it． give himself more confidence，the give line with both hands．＂But you give me much good counsel，＂he said given him two fresh small tunas，or given some line．The bird had glad we do not have to try to kill the glare came on the water and then，as glare of Havana we must be going glare of the lights of the city at glass and thinking of many years glass．The old man took it and drank glimpse of vision that he had．Then glory．＂Although it is unjust，he glow from Havana．There are two glow of Havana was not so strong，so glow of Havana．If I am too far to the glow showing and no lights and only glow to come in the sky．I have half glow from the lights，he thought．I glow and he thought that now，soon， glowing below the sea as they go with you again．We＇ve made some go out to get sardines for you for go．If I cannot fish with you，I would go after the sardines．＂They picked go for sardines．Will you sit in the
in May." "I go now for the sardines," the boy
"You ought to go to bed now so that you will be
up and dressed to sardines. He let it big for him and they his lines to see them
do if he decides to
My choice was to air and then he cannot bird," he said. "Then had not even seen him skin. "How does it "You can let the cord me to have the cramp ...the-blade of his tail in everything now and because they had to have wanted it to before anyone had to he watched the sun about the lines. Now must sleep. I could fish raw. I will never air and he cannot knelt down and let it
of feeling himself chest. He felt the iron he knew he would not
feeling the nail eyes. The shark let and the old man let butt. He felt it again. The shark let out very quietly to line. The boy did not
go and wake the boy. But tonight the go over the side and then made it go too fast. He watched the flying go straight down out of sight into go down, I don't know. What I'll do if go there to find him beyond all go deep to die. He tried to increase go in and take your chance like any go. He felt the line carefully with go, hand? Or is it too early to know?" go, hand, and I will handle him with go," he said. "Because I do not know go under and the line commenced to go until something broke. But, thank go to work on the docks loading sacks go to a finish. But he had finished it go to work. For a long time after go into the ocean and the slant of the go back and prepare the dolphin. It is go without sleeping, he told himself. go in a boat again without salt or go down deep to die where I cannot go grudgingly back into the dark go each time. I do not know. But I go in and he leaned on it and drove it go away and his head was clear. He's go through his hands and into the go of the fish and slid down, go the sheet so that the skiff would go in and knowing it was sharp he go and rolled away. That was the go to bring some coffee and all the go down. He had been there before

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garbage waiting to go out with the tide．＂Tiburon，＂the for tomorrow？＂＂No．Go and play baseball．I can still row
slid loose he said，＂Go on，galano．Slide down a mile down a mile deep．Go see your friend，or maybe it＇s your old man said aloud．＂God help him to take it．＂He did not must have it．Thank God he is travelling and not going

But he might．＂God let him jump，＂the old man said．
fish，＂he said．＂And so，God knows，am I．＂He looked around
against his back．＂God help me to have the cramp go，＂he
broke．But，thank God，they are not as intelligent as
Holy Mary，Mother of God，pray for us sinners now and at
＂If sharks come，God pity him and me．＂Do you
that one properly．But God knows he has had enough so beautifully，God help me endure．I＇ll say a hundred I have ever seen．And God knows that I have seen big ones． drove forward．＂God knows how much that last one the point of the hook wake me as the line an emergency until it I＇ll rest now while he on the next turn as he pride．＂Tomorrow is said．＂Where are you said the boy．＂We＇re the other beaches old man knew he was now with his lines increased and was is travelling and not of Havana we must be rougher where you are know what the fish is said．The line was slowed again and was and the boat was goes into your heart and kills you，he goes out．It is hard on the right hand． goes bad．But it is too late to try for goes out on the circle and then stand goes out，＂he said．＂I feel much going to be a good day with this going？＂the boy asked．＂Far out to going to have supper．＂＂I＇m not very going out to sea and the old man going far out and he left the smell of going straight down into the water going straight down．＂He＇s taken it，＂ going down．＂What I will do if he going more to the eastward，he going until you make the shore．How going to do．＂But he seems calm，he going out fast but steadily and the going at his usual pace．I wonder going fast although line was still
means he is tired and going with the current. Soon he will said. "Fish, you are and he felt himself and he felt himself passed on the far side
would not be in the water and the
in the air, true lifted the burnished a boy and the long because he is really it across the shining Stream and he had and the boy had confidence had never He might have although he had take it though. He was
"He can't have knows he can't have

The bird was the docks. They had passed pain and and the cramp is stars he knew were strength and his long skiff, with all dignity
"I shouldn't have
The sun had the club and it was waking. But he had sleep and the boy had the time that I was really, Luque or Mike which caught three
going to have to die anyway. Do you going when he turned the fish. The going before he started; I will try it going about its business and the old going out and the boy had slept late gold of his sides before he swung gold in the last of the sun and gold fish with its purple spots over golden beaches and the white golden. But when he comes to feed, golden head until it shivered and gone eighty-four days now without gone at their orders in another boat gone. But now they were freshening gone with us. Then we would have gone in turtle boats for many years. gone and the old man felt nothing. gone," he said. "Christ knows he can't gone. He's making a turn. Maybe he gone. You did not stay long, the man gone one day and one night with gone into a dullness that he gone from the other. My legs are all gone. It looked now as though he gone pride and he put it against the gone, there would be no question gone out so far, fish," he said. gone down while he had been in the gone. He jerked the tiller free from gone back into heavy sleep and the gone across the road to borrow some gone," the old man said. "You must Gonzalez?" "I think they are equal." good fish the first week. It made the

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is going to be a and your eyes are and soap and a said．＂There are many sweet smelling and but they were in Yet they are still was higher，meant rose and it was very grippes and it was lovely？Eat them that if you said a female．＂They are market if the flesh is hundred fathoms of soon enough．＂Take a

It will do you no night，＂he said．＂He＇s asked aloud．＂I feel He did not truly feel he thought．But it is The oars are a or a half an hour it is I not born with two

But that will be he thought．I am not told himself．You＇re and they tasted head was clear and hope．It was too hands driving a big ones．It was too its quality and its is．＂You give me much
good weather and of what they had $\operatorname{good}$ day with this current，＂he said． good．＂＂I am a strange old man．＂ good towel．Why am I so thoughtless？ good fishermen and some great ones． good tasting．The boy had given him good condition still and had the good．In the evening I can look good weather and so did the shape of good against all colds and grippes good for the eyes．Now the old man good now and then there is the tuna． $\operatorname{good}$ thing it might not happen．He good，＂he said．＂They play and make good．He took the bait like a male and good Catalan cardel and the hooks and good rest，small bird，＂he said．＂Then good．＂Come on，he thought and good for the night and so am I．＂It good and my left hand is better and I good because the pain from the cord good that we do not have to try to good trick；but it has reached the good．He lay forward cramping good hands？he thought．Perhaps it good to take him in with．I need that good for many more turns．Yes you good for ever．On the next turn，he good．The old man still had two good now and he was full of $\operatorname{good}$ to last，he thought．He took one good harpoon with all his strength． $\operatorname{good}$ to last，he thought．I wish it had good taste．It was firm and juicy， good counsel，＂he said aloud．＂I＇m

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"But it will do no good. I have the two oars and the handle and he took good hold of it with his right hand, let the first one get a good hold and hit him on the point of one can feel very good. If I could have used a bat with he thought. I live in a good town. He could not talk to the beside her. She's good, he thought. She is sound and not the third." "Very good." "Now we fish together
"We must get a good killing lance and always have it to the Terrace." " Good night then. I will wake you in her into the water. " Good luck old man." "Good luck," the luck old man." " Good luck," the old man said. He "What have you got?" he asked. "Supper," said the circled again. "He's got something," the old man said thirsty too and he got down on his knees and, being
boy." But you haven't got the boy, he thought. You have inch of it. Now he got his head up from the wood and hard and he barely got the knife in. The blow hurt not bird. That school has gotten away from me, he thought. "Hail Mary full of Grace the Lord is with thee. Blessed to him they were the came out in the dry in the air then green line with the cold and a leprous eye and the two my son. Think of the eighty-seven of your
"The month when the means nothing. The Dick Sisler and those
"I know. It was a would like to take the understand." "The "Tell me about the telephone." "He was a great manager," the boy said. "My
fishermen and some great ones．But there is only you．＂ will come along so great that he will prove us wrong．＂ the high capes and the nor of women，nor of occurrences，nor of fishermen called the that gave or withheld of the hook that a and speed and their for them all，even the panic．＂The bird is a and it was only the he still could feel the he began to pity the old man．But what a the strength of the have slipped on the no matter how to his because of his the old man saw the and break it． He is a man had seen many wide as wings and the must be worthy of the not much beside the Do you believe the hand game with the was a fine man and a dark，as they passed a he was sorry for the his behaviour and his safety since he has he were moving into a fish jumped making a he decided．It was a
great brown mountains．He lived great occurrences，nor of great fish， great fish，nor fights，nor contests great well because there was a great favours，and if she did wild or great fish could feel which was not great value and he had a friendly great trunk backs that were as long great help，＂the old man said．Just great deep prisms in the blue water great weight，though the pressure of great fish that he had hooked．He is great fish he is and what will he great fish through the line he held great hill of his back．Certainly his great he is．Now everything is great size．If he will jump I can kill great scythe－blade of his tail go great fish and I must convince him， great fish．He had seen many that great erect tail slicing through the great DiMaggio who does all things great birds and beasts．Still I would great DiMaggio would stay with a great negro from Cienfuegos who great athlete，beaten．And at great island of Sargasso weed that great fish that had nothing to eat great dignity．I do not understand great speed that he has never yet great canyon of clouds and the wind great bursting of the ocean and then great temptation to rest in the bow
looking and only his now but he held on the again slowly with the side just behind the water showing all his clear. But I think the sure there was some took one look at the

I wonder how the the brain? It was no
my hands were as
was the father of the the stupidity of their
now there was no
sometimes. And the thought. Bed will be a
the street light the
a woman saw a long backbone of the Can it be anger, or the Never have I seen a
thinks he was the would think him the "Who is the of the true gulf is the he said. "In all his the fish in too was looped onto a coast was only a long of his feet. He loved

He could not see the one of the projecting

The dolphin looks
The dolphin look an old Ford. We can
great tail moving. The old man pulled great fish all the strain that he great tail weaving in the air. I'll great chest fin that rose high in the great length and width and all his great DiMaggio would be proud of me great strangeness and he could not great fish as he watched the shark great DiMaggio would have liked the great thing, he thought. Any man great a handicap as the bone spurs? I great DiMaggio. But he liked to great hunger they were losing and great weight beside her. She's great sea with our friends and our great thing. It is easy when you are great tail of the fish standing up great long white spine with a huge great fish that was now just garbage greater speed he makes that brings greater, or more beautiful, or a
greatest." "Because he came here greatest manager." "Who is the greatest manager, really, Luque or greatest healer that there is. All I greatness and his glory." Although green and he nearly tore the boat to green-sapped stick so that any pull green line with the gray blue hills green turtles and hawk-bills with green of the shore now but only the green sticks dip sharply. "Yes," he green of course because he is really greener from there and you can see grind it in Guanabacoa. It should be

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hand because of the grip of the handle and he took good as his delicate feet still as tight as the up and their hands against all colds and and have the spring down and let it go We can grind it in palm which are called of the sturdy fibered ＂Of course．With coast dark water of the true alone in a skiff in the phosphorescence of the It was the yellow a patch of yellow the yellow patches of to rush out over the the wood of the his left hand on the hand resting on the It would be better to what passes I must side and dropped the his knife down and of the flying fish，
gripped it fast．＂It＇s steady，＂the gripped claws of an eagle．It will gripped tight．Each one was trying to grippes and it was good for the eyes． ground．How many days of heavy grudgingly back into the dark water． Guanabacoa．It should be sharp and guano and in it there was a bed，a guano there was a picture in color of guard and with planes．＂＂The ocean gulf is the greatest healer that Gulf Stream and he had gone Gulf weed in the water as he rowed Gulf weed that had made so much Gulf weed with the gaff as they Gulf weed．He could not even see a gunwale of the skiff．In the darkness gunwale．Then he cut the other line gunwale of the bow and confided gunwale．Then he leaned over the gut the dolphin a little later to save gut the dolphin so he does not spoil guts and the gills over the stern． gutted him with his right hand， gutted and with its head cut off．

