

➤ **Predictor:**

1

I think...

➤ **1- Write the main title.**

.....

➤ **2- Write down your prediction about the text before reading it.**

.....

➤ **3- What is the type of the text?**

- a. Narrative
- b. Information
- c. Argumentative

30

Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea - Jules Verne



I looked out of the window of the *Nautilus* and saw what my **companion**, Ned Land, was staring at. Before my eyes was a sea monster worthy of **myth** and legend. Its eight long tentacles were twice as long as its body, and its mouth was like the beak of an **oversized** parrot. It was swimming at great speed and staring at us with its enormous green eyes.

I **overcame** my horror and took out my sketchbook. This was an excellent opportunity for a marine biologist. Suddenly the *Nautilus* stopped. A minute passed and Captain Nemo, followed by his lieutenant, entered the room. I hadn't seen him for some time. I **overheard** them talking about the monsters.

'Have we struck anything?' I asked.

'No, Monsieur Aronnax. I think one of the giant squid is entangled in the propeller.'

'What are we going to do?'

'We are going to fight them, man to beast,' he said.

'Man to beast?' I exclaimed.

Captain Nemo gave the order to rise to the surface. About ten men with hatchets headed towards the central staircase. I took a hatchet and my companion, Ned Land, **grabbed** a harpoon. As soon as one of the sailors at the top of the ladder opened the door, it was pulled off with great force. Immediately one of the tentacles of the squid slid down into the opening like a gigantic snake. With one blow of his hatchet, Nemo cut the tentacle off the squid. Then, we all rushed out.

What a scene! By the time I got outside, one of the beasts had grabbed a sailor in its tentacle and was throwing him around like a feather. He **struggled**, but it was no good. I shall hear his cries for the rest of my life. Captain Nemo and his lieutenant threw themselves on the beast but it shot out black liquid and we were **blinded** for an instant. Enough time for the monster to disappear along with the sailor. Ten or twelve squid **attacked** the sides of the *Nautilus*. I felt them touch the vessel. I looked around and saw Ned on the floor. He was fighting bravely. I rushed to his aid.

LIVEWORKSHEETS