

A short time later ...

I'm very sorry, sir. This is a mistake. The real robber is now in prison. You're free.

But I'm too late now.
It's Saturday
21st December,
2.33 p.m. I can't get to London in time.



Phileas Fogg goes to London by train. He arrives at 8.50 p.m.

No. I'm five minutes late. I'm going home. I can't win my bet.

It is the next day. Phileas Fogg is at home.



It is evening at the Reform Club.

Everybody is looking at a big clock on the wall.



