

Family
and Friends 4

The Lost World



By Sir Arthur Conan Doyle
Illustrated by Anders Westerberg

OXFORD

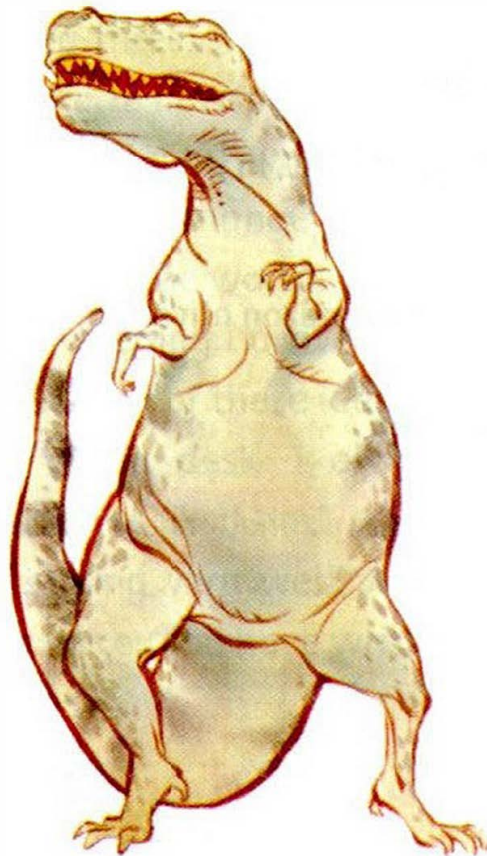


The Lost World

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

Text adaptation by Susan Kingsley

Illustrated by Anders Westerberg



Original Dominoes Series Editors:
Bill Bowler and Sue Parminter

Activities

Before reading

'You said you wanted adventure, didn't you?' says Mr McArdle, the news editor of the *Daily Gazette*. And he sends his young reporter, Malone, on a strange journey into South America with the famous Professor Challenger.

Challenger believes he can find a lost world full of dinosaurs in the middle of the Amazon forest. But this is a dangerous part of the world. What adventures are waiting for them there? Will they all come back alive?

1 Read the introduction to the story. Then tick the correct boxes.

	Yes	No	Don't know
1 Malone works for a newspaper.	☒	☐	☐
2 Malone is looking for adventure.	☐	☐	☐
3 Challenger is looking for diamonds in the Amazon forest.	☐	☐	☐
4 They all come back from the Amazon alive.	☐	☐	☐

2 Write the places from the story.

The Lost World

Amazon forest

Challenger's house

~~Daily Gazette office~~



Daily
Gazette
office







CHAPTER 1 Where are these great adventures?

‘A great man is a man who does brave things and has strange adventures,’ explained my good friend Gerald Hungerton. ‘He is a man who can look at death in the face, and is not afraid.’

‘But we can’t all have adventures,’ I said. ‘And where are these great adventures? I’ve never found one.’

‘They are all around us. But it is only the great men who see them,’ Gerald replied.

* * *

And that was how it all began. As I waited for my bus in the dark, rainy London streets, something was burning inside me. I was twenty-three, an unimportant young reporter on the *Daily Gazette* newspaper, but I felt inside me the fire of ambition. Tonight, I was sure, I was going to find something that would change my life – a brave adventure somewhere out in the world.

So that cold November evening I arrived at the office of the *Gazette* with my head full of these ideas. Mr McArdle, the news editor, was at his desk. I always liked old McArdle, and I hoped that he liked me.

‘I hear that you are doing very well, Mr Malone,’ he said in his kind Scottish voice. ‘You have written some very good pieces for us.’

‘Thank you,’ I answered.

‘Now, how can I help you?’

‘Sir, I ... I have something to ask you. Could you possibly send me somewhere with a lot of adventure and danger? I’ll try to write something good for the *Gazette*, I really will.’

brave not afraid of doing dangerous things

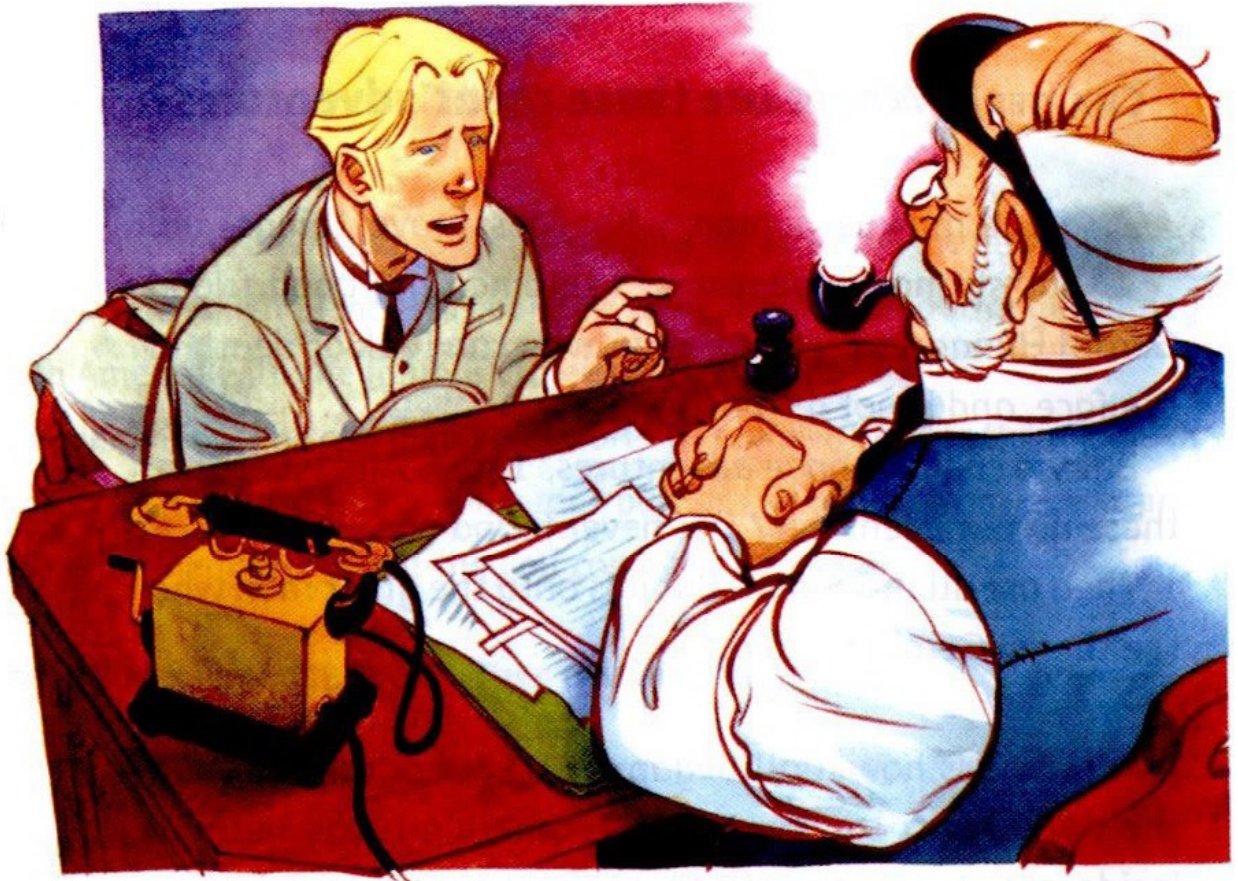
adventure something very exciting that happens to you

reporter a person who writes for a newspaper

ambition something you really want to do in your life

editor a person who decides which stories go in a newspaper

sir you say this when you talk to an important man



'Where would you like to go?'

'Somewhere very difficult. I want to do something really hard.'

'Oh dear me, Mr Malone. That's very brave of you,' replied McArdle. 'Do you really want to lose your life so young?'

'No, I want to find out what my life really means.'

'Mr Malone, these days editors only give jobs like that to famous reporters,' he said. But then he suddenly smiled. 'Wait a minute! I have an idea. Why don't you go and see Professor Challenger?'

'Professor Challenger! The famous zoologist!' was my surprised reply. 'Didn't he break the arm of that reporter from *The Times*?'

'Yes, but I'm hoping that you'll have better luck. And you said that you wanted danger, didn't you? Here are some notes for you to begin with.'

He gave me a paper and I read it quickly.

professor an important teacher at a university

zoologist a person who studies animals

Professor George Edward Challenger

Born: 1863, Scotland

Spent school and student days in Edinburgh

Job: Zoologist

Winner of Crayston Cup for his work as a zoologist (London 1892-3)

Has very different ideas from other zoologists

Likes: Mountain climbing, walking

Address: Enmore Park, London

'But, sir,' I said to McArdle, putting the paper in my pocket. 'I don't understand. Why do I need to talk to this man? What has he done?'

'He spent a year alone in a place somewhere in South America,' McArdle said. 'No one knows where it was. He came back to London last year, and he said one or two things about his travels, but then people started asking questions, and he stopped talking so freely. Either something wonderful happened there – or the man's a liar. Most people think he's a liar. So now he hits anybody who asks him questions, and he throws reporters down stairs. So, Mr Malone, go and see what you think of him.'

And that was the end of the conversation. I went out of the office, thinking hard. Then suddenly I knew what to do. I went immediately to see Tarp Henry, a scientist and an old friend of mine.

'Challenger?' said Henry. 'He was the man who came back from South America with that impossible story. He said that he discovered some strange animals there. There

liar a person who says things that are not true

throw to push something or somebody quickly through the air with your hands

scientist a person who studies the natural world

discover to find something new or important

believe to
feel sure that
something is true

enormous very
big

beard the hair on
a man's face

were even some photographs, but nobody believes that they're real.'

Tarp Henry showed me some of Challenger's books, and I opened the largest one. After a long time, I found a few words which I could nearly understand. I wrote them on a paper and began my letter.

Dear Professor Challenger,

I am a young zoologist who has always been greatly interested in your works—

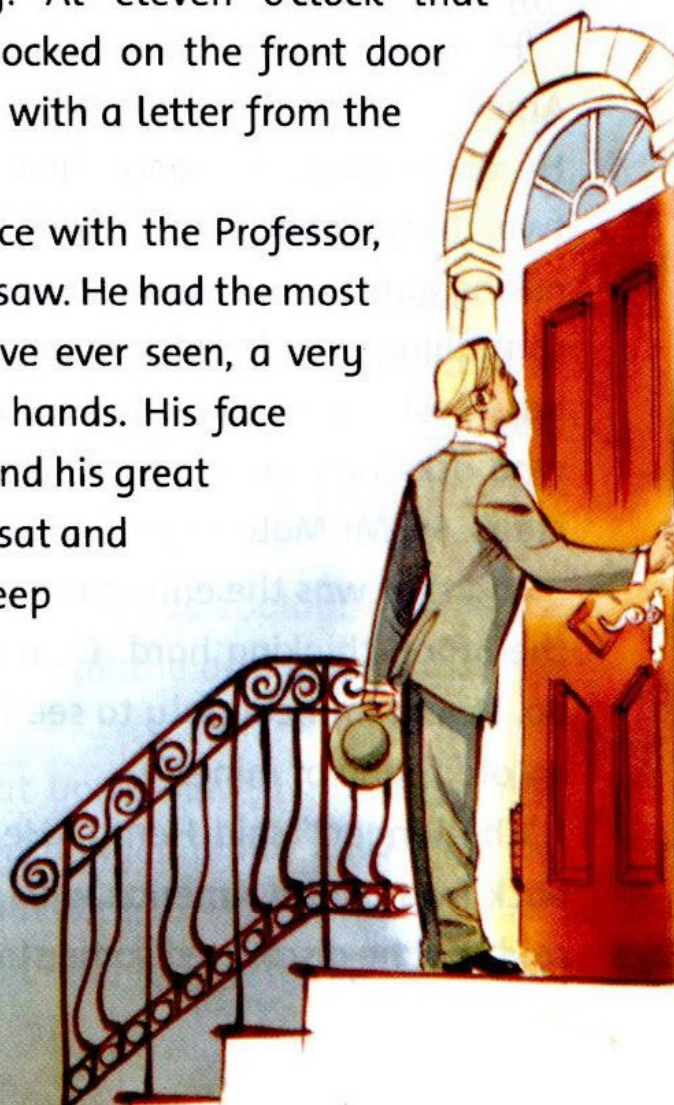
'You liar!' laughed Henry.

I finished my letter, asking if the great Professor would kindly agree to see me on Wednesday to talk about some of the ideas in his book.

'He's a dangerous man,' said Henry, reading my letter. 'But luckily for you I don't think that he'll answer this.'

My friend was wrong. At eleven o'clock that Wednesday morning I knocked on the front door of Challenger's fine house with a letter from the Professor in my hand.

When I stood face to face with the Professor, I could not believe what I saw. He had the most enormous head that I have ever seen, a very big body and great hairy hands. His face was an angry red colour, and his great beard was blue-black. He sat and looked at me with very deep grey eyes.



'Well?' he said, at last.

I tried to talk like a scientist, but the Professor did not believe me for a minute.

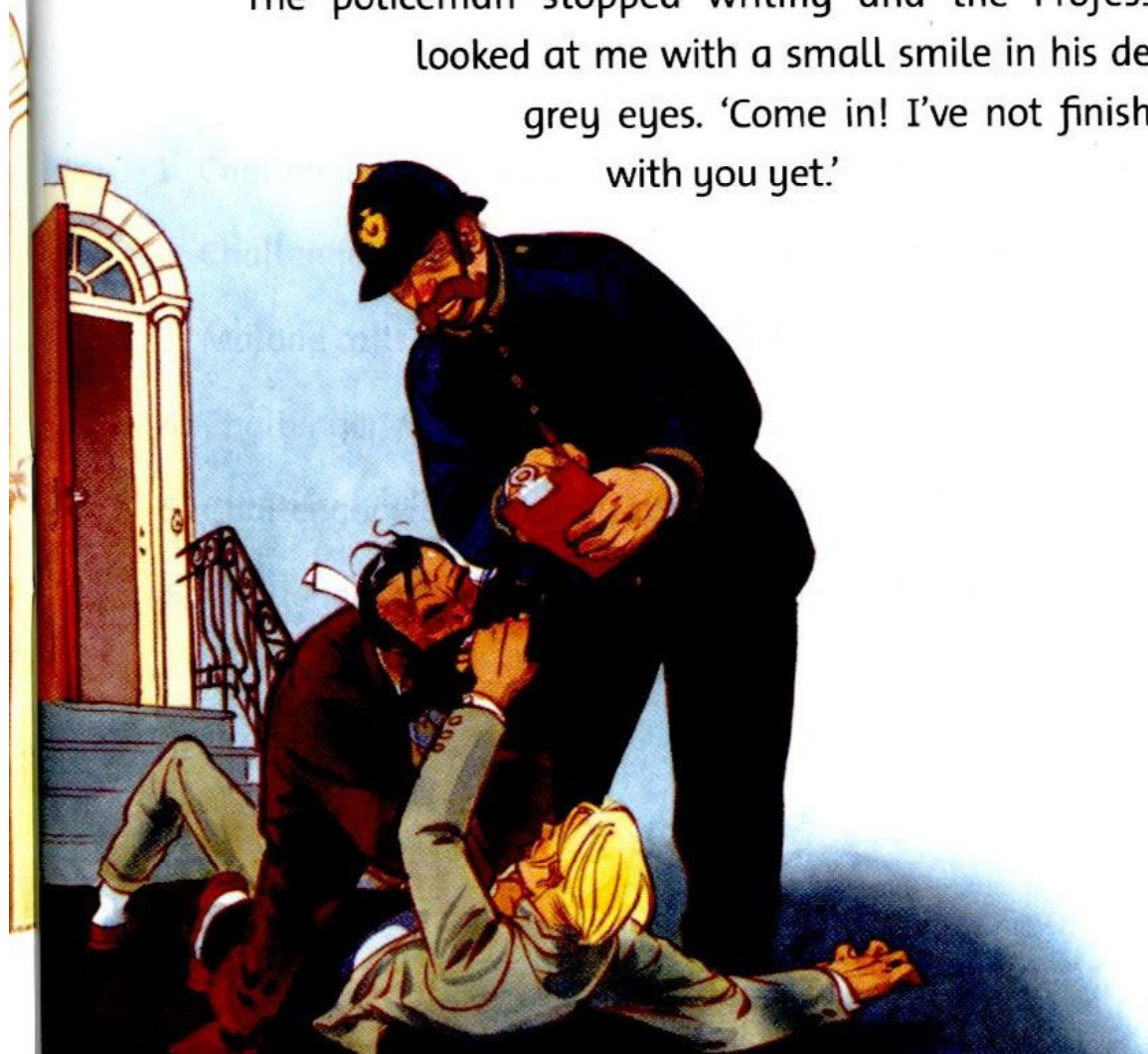
'You're talking rubbish! Did you really think that you could be as clever as the great G.E. Challenger?'

Challenger jumped to his feet, and I was surprised to see that he was only a short man. Then he attacked me. His great body was on top of me and my mouth was full of his beard. Our bodies went flying out of the room, and we suddenly found ourselves in the street. A policeman stood beside us with a little book in his hand.

'What's all this then?' he asked, looking at the Professor. 'You were in trouble for the same thing last month, weren't you?' He opened his book and started to write notes in it.

'No, please don't,' I said. 'This time I began it. He didn't mean to hurt me.'

The policeman stopped writing and the Professor looked at me with a small smile in his deep grey eyes. 'Come in! I've not finished with you yet.'



Activities

1 Are these sentences true (T) or false (F)?

- 1 Malone is looking for an adventure to change his life. ☒
- 2 Malone is happy to have an unimportant job. ☐
- 3 Mr McArdle is a reporter for the *Daily Gazette*. ☐
- 4 McArdle sends Malone to speak to Professor Challenger. ☐
- 5 Challenger likes reporters. ☐
- 6 Henry Tarp says Challenger found some strange animals in South America. ☐
- 7 Malone goes to Challenger's house and attacks him. ☐
- 8 Malone tells the policeman that Challenger didn't start the fight. ☐

2 Match the words with the definitions.

~~reporter~~

editor

professor

zoologist

scientist

liar

- 1 A person who writes for a newspaper: reporter
- 2 A person who teaches at a university: _____
- 3 A person who studies the natural world: _____
- 4 A person who studies animals: _____
- 5 A person who says things that aren't true: _____
- 6 A person who decides which stories go in a newspaper: _____

3 Find the words from the letters in brackets. Complete these sentences.

- 1 Gerald Hungerton says that a great man is a brave man. (bevra)
- 2 Malone wants to go to a place where there is a lot of .
(vtardeune)
- 3 Challenger some strange animals in South America.
(cidvsdeore)
- 4 Many people don't Challenger's stories. (elibeve)
- 5 When reporters visit Challenger, he sometimes them and
 them down the stairs. (tacksta) (wtohrs)
- 6 Challenger has got an head and a big black .
(noemusro) (arbed)

4 What do you think happens next? Tick the boxes.

- | | Yes | No |
|---|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1 Challenger shows Malone an interesting book. | ☐ | ☐ |
| 2 Challenger tells Malone that he has seen dinosaurs. | ☐ | ☐ |
| 3 Malone calls Challenger a liar. | ☐ | ☐ |
| 4 Challenger wants Malone to come to a meeting. | ☐ | ☐ |
| 5 Challenger wants Malone to visit South America. | ☐ | ☐ |
| 6 Challenger gets angry and asks Malone to leave. | ☐ | ☐ |

CHAPTER 2 **It's just the biggest thing in the world**

A little afraid, I followed Professor Challenger into the house.

'Now listen carefully,' he began. 'I usually have no time for people from the newspapers. But your words to that policeman showed me that you are perhaps a little better than the rest of them.'

'Now you know that I made a journey to South America two years ago. Very few white people have visited the small rivers which run into the great Amazon River.'

'One night I was in a village deep in the forest. The Indians there took me to see a very ill white man in one of their homes. When I arrived, he was already dead. Beside him lay a bag. When I opened it, I saw the name *Maple White*, and an address in America. I also found this book of his drawings. Look at it closely.'

He stopped, took an old, dirty, drawing book from his desk and gave it to me. There were drawings of Indians and a picture of a white man with the words *Jimmy Colver on the boat* below it. The other drawings were of animals and birds.

'I see nothing unusual here,' I said, and I turned the pages.

The next drawing interested me more. It showed some very high, dark red cliffs with green trees all along the top. One great, tall rock stood alone next to the cliffs.

'Now ... look at the last page,' said the Professor, smiling.

I turned the page and nearly screamed.

forest a place with a lot of trees

Indian a person who lived in America before white people arrived

drawing a picture someone draws with a pen or pencil

cliff a high natural wall

rock a very big stone

I was looking at a wild, strange animal. It had a small head, short legs and an enormous blue-grey body.

'Now look at this,' he said, and he showed me a bone. It was about fifteen centimetres long with some dry skin at one end. 'I found it in the American's bag. The same bone in a man's body is like this,' he went on, and he showed me a bone about one centimetre long. 'So you can see it came from a very large animal. And the skin on the end tells you that the bone is not very old. Well, what do you think? What is it?'

'I'm afraid that I've no idea,' I replied.

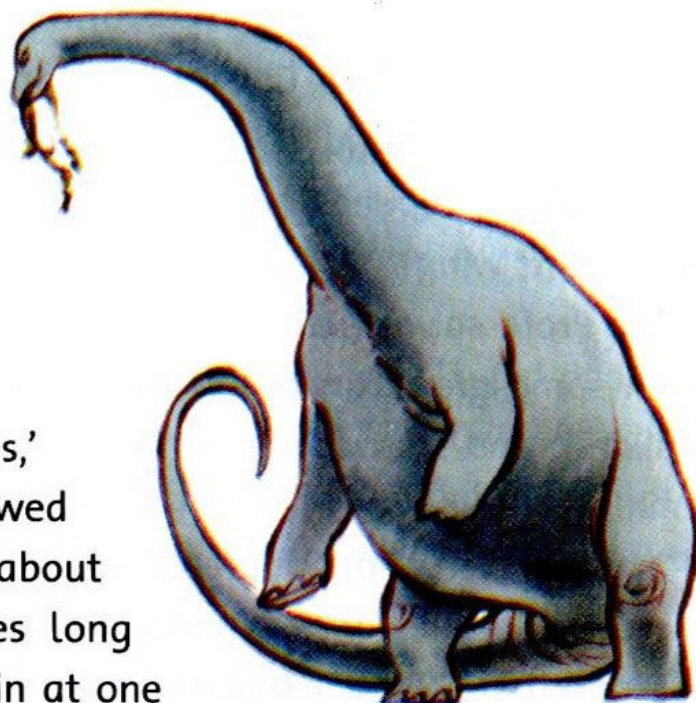
'Then I'll tell you, young man. This bone belongs to a dinosaur. The drawing is of a dinosaur too. Scientists think that they all died millions of years ago, but I can tell you that some dinosaurs are still alive today. So what do you say now?'

'I'm deeply interested,' I said.

Next the Professor showed me a large, very dark photograph. I looked at it closely. I could see an enormous wall of cliffs; beside them stood a tall, single rock, with a great tree on top.

'I think it's the same place as the drawing,' I said.

'It is. I found things from Maple White's camp there.'



bone a hard white thing inside an animal's body

dinosaur a big animal that lived millions of years ago

camp a place where people live in tents for a short time

pterodactyl

/ˌtɛrəˈdæktɪl/ a
flying animal that
lived millions of
years ago

Now look at that tree. Can you see something there?’

‘A large bird?’ I said.

‘Not a bird,’ replied Challenger. ‘Would you like to see a piece of its wing?’

The Professor opened a box and took out a long bone with some grey skin on it. Then he opened a book on his desk and showed me a picture of a strange flying animal.

‘This is a picture of the pterodactyl,’ he said, ‘and that is a drawing of the bones in a pterodactyl’s wing.’

I looked at the book and at the bone. And I was sure it was all true!

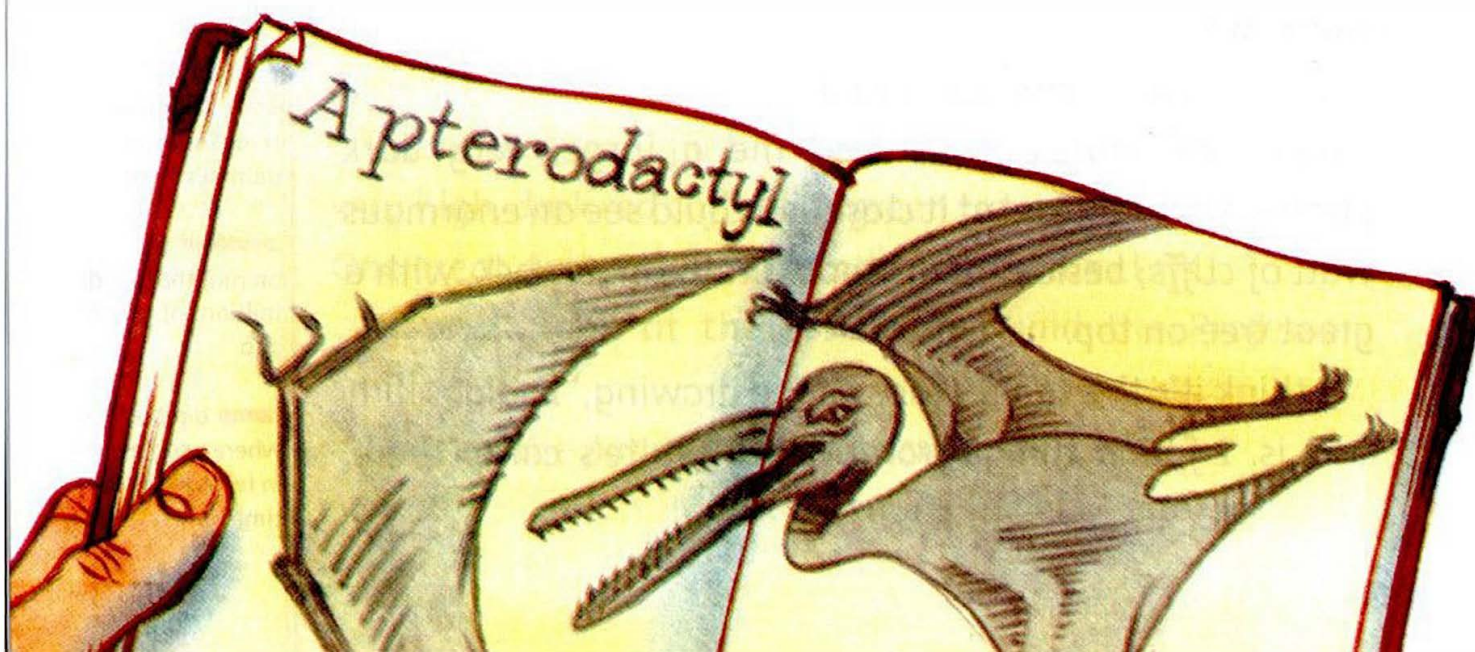
‘Professor, this is just the biggest thing in the world! You’re a great scientist who has found a lost world.’

The Professor sat back in his chair with a great, warm smile on his face.

‘And did you see any more living things there, sir?’ I asked.

‘No. I heard many strange sounds from the top of the cliffs, but I could not find a way to climb up there.’

‘But how did the animals get there?’



'They have been there for a long time,' replied Challenger. 'The rest of the world changed, and all the dinosaurs died. But life on those cliffs has stayed the same for millions of years.'

'Professor, this is wonderful news! You must tell the world about it,' I said.

'I have tried, but nobody believed me. Stupid people!' replied the Professor. 'But tonight I'll try again. At eight-thirty tonight there is a meeting at the Zoological Institute. They have asked me to thank the speaker, Mr Waldron, at the end of the meeting. I'll say one or two interesting things then. Will you come? I'd like to have somebody in the room who believes me – even somebody who knows as little as you do.'

With a large, kind smile he gave me a ticket from his desk.

'You will not put a word of this in your newspaper. Do you understand? Now goodbye. You have already taken too much of my important time today. I'll see you at eight-thirty.'

meeting when people come together to talk about something important

Zoological Institute a place where zoologists meet to talk about their work and studies

TALK

ZOOLOGICAL INSTITUTE

8.30 p.m.
Wednesday 17th November



Mr Waldron will speak
about the history
of the world.
Professor Challenger will
finish the evening with a
few words of thanks.

Activities

1 Put these sentences in the correct order.

- a Challenger explains that dinosaurs still live on top of the cliffs. ☐
- b Challenger becomes friendly and asks Malone to go into his house. ☒
- c Challenger shows some other strange things to Malone. ☐
- d Challenger gives Maple White's book to Malone. ☐
- e Challenger asks Malone to come and hear a talk that evening. ☐
- f Malone looks at the pictures in Maple White's book. ☐

2 These words don't match the pictures. Correct them.

a ~~rock~~
dinosaur



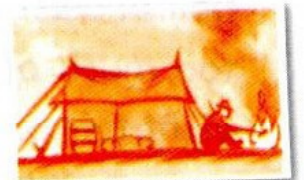
e forest



b beard



f bone



c pterodactyl



g camp



d dinosaur

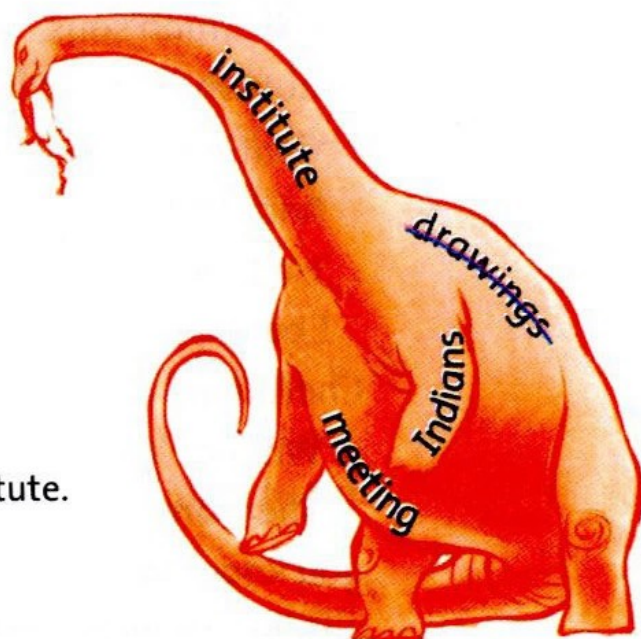


h cliff



3 Complete the sentences with the words in the dinosaur.

- 1 There are some interesting drawings in Maple White's book.
- 2 Amazon _____ took Challenger to Maple White when he was dying.
- 3 Challenger asks Malone to come to a _____ at the Zoological Institute.
- 4 When I leave school, I want to study languages at the _____.



4 Who do you think goes to the meeting at the Zoological Institute? Tick three boxes.



a ☐ McArdle



b ☐ Challenger



c ☐ Malone



d ☐ Tarp Henry



e ☐ A policeman

CHAPTER 3 **Anything is possible there**

My dear friend, I don't believe a word of what the man says,' said Tarp Henry at dinner that night.

'But what about the drawing of the dinosaur?' I asked.

'Challenger drew it,' answered Henry.

'And the bones?'

'He took them from his dinner plate,' said Henry.

I began to worry. Perhaps Tarp Henry was right? Maybe Challenger was just a good liar.

'Will you come to the meeting?' I asked.

'There aren't many people in London who like Challenger, you know. What if there's trouble?'

Henry thought for a while, but then agreed to come.

* * *

The great room at the Zoological Institute was already full when we arrived. There were old men and young men, professors with white beards and noisy, laughing students. One by one the scientists sat down at the front of the room.

When everyone was quiet, Mr Waldron started to speak about the beginnings of life on Earth. He talked of the dinosaurs and said, 'Luckily these terrible animals were all dead a long time before men arrived in the world.'

'Question!' roared a voice from the front table.

The speaker looked round and saw Challenger. He was sitting back with a large smile on his face.

'I see!' said Mr Waldron. 'It is my friend Professor Challenger.'

The students all laughed, and the speaker went on. But every time Mr Waldron spoke about dinosaurs, the Professor roared 'Question!' and the crowd laughed more

roar to make a loud noise like a big animal

and more loudly. Mr Waldron became uncomfortable, and his talk soon ended. Challenger then stood up.

'I'd like to thank the speaker for his interesting little talk. Mr Waldron believes that dinosaurs all died millions of years ago. This is because he has never seen one. But I know that these animals are still here with us today. How do I know? I know because I have visited their secret places. I know because I have seen them.'

A voice called 'Liar!'

'Who said that?' roared Challenger, his eyes on fire. 'It is the same for all great discoverers. We try to tell people about wonderful things, and they believe nothing. Stupid people!'

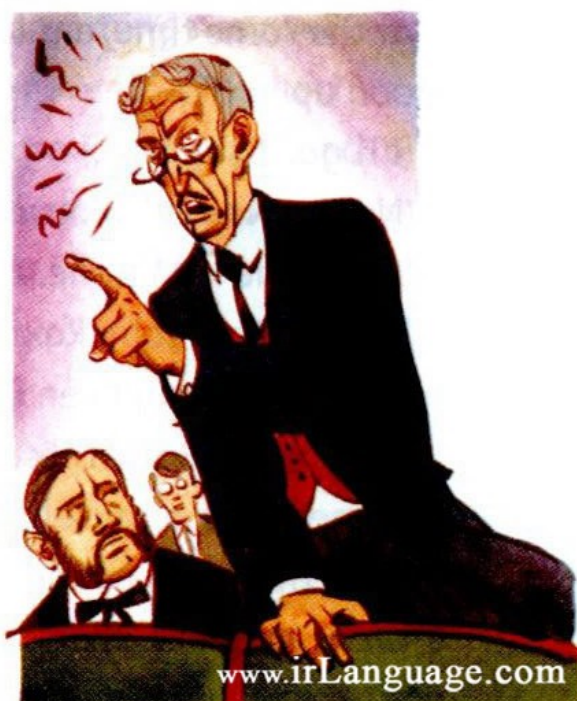
The crowd jumped to their feet and started shouting excitedly. But then the Professor held up his two great hands, and the room slowly became quiet again. Everybody was listening.

'I have discovered a lost world. Will any of you go to find out if my words are true or not?'

Professor Summerlee stood up from the crowd. He was a tall, thin, grey, unsmiling man.

'You say that you have seen dinosaurs. But you do not tell us where these animals are or how we can find them,' he said in his cold, dry voice.

'I'll tell you. But you must come to South America with me to see the dinosaurs. Will you do that?'





'Yes, I will,' came Summerlee's reply.

The crowd cheered.

'Very well. But it will be a difficult and dangerous journey, so we need a younger man with us. Who will go with us?' asked Challenger, looking into the crowd.

There are important times in every man's life which change that man's world for ever. A second later I was on my feet with Tarp Henry pulling at my coat.

'Sit down, Malone! Don't be so stupid,' he was saying.

At the same time, a tall, thin man with dark red hair also stood up.

'I'll go,' I said.

'Name! Name!' shouted the crowd.

'My name is Malone. I'm a reporter.

'And I'm Lord John Roxton,' said the tall man with the red hair. 'I've already been up the Amazon. I know it well.'

'Very well. Both these men will travel with Professor Summerlee and myself,' said Challenger.

Then the doors opened and the noisy crowd pushed out into the street. Suddenly a hand touched my arm. I turned and saw the smiling face of Lord John.

cheer to shout to show that you are pleased

'Mr Malone, will you come over to my place? I'd like to talk to you.'

I followed Lord John to his flat. On the walls there were many things from his travels. He was tall and very strong with a thin face and skin that was red from years outside. His eyes were a strange light blue colour like the clear water of a mountain lake.

'We need to get ready,' he said. 'We'll need a gun.'

He opened a tall cupboard, took out a beautiful brown and silver rifle and gave it to me.

'On my last trip to South America I helped some Indian slaves in Peru,' he said. 'I fought against the slave-drivers there with this gun. Pedro Lopez was the worst of them. I shot him on the Putomayo River three years ago.'

Then Lord John asked, 'What do you know about Challenger?'

I told him about my morning with the Professor.

'I believe that every word of his story is true,' said Lord John. 'I know South America very well. It's the biggest, wildest and most beautiful place in the world. Anything is possible there. And if there is something new out there, perhaps we'll be the men who discover it. Why not?'

A week later I said goodbye to grey, rainy England, and got on a ship to sail across the Atlantic Ocean.

clear you can see it, or see through it easily

lake a large piece of water with land around it

rifle a long gun

slave a person who must work for no money

slave-driver someone who hits slaves if they do not work enough

Activities

1 Match the two halves of the sentences.

- 1 Tarp Henry ... ☒ c
 - 2 Mr Waldron thinks ... ☐
 - 3 Professor Challenger thinks ... ☐
 - 4 Professor Summerlee ... ☐
 - 5 Malone says ... ☐
 - 6 Lord John Roxton decides ... ☐
 - 7 Roxton asks Malone to go ... ☐
 - 8 Challenger, Summerlee, Roxton and Malone ... ☐
-
- a to go with Challenger, Malone and Summerlee.
 - b to his flat.
 - c tells Malone that Challenger's stories about South America aren't true.
 - d leave for South America a week later.
 - e wants to know where Challenger's dinosaurs are.
 - f that there are some dinosaurs alive today.
 - g that he will go with Professor Summerlee to South America.
 - h that all dinosaurs were dead when men arrived in the world.

2 Correct the underlined words in these sentences.

- 1 Everyone cheesed at the end of the meeting. cheered
- 2 Roxton gave Malone a beautiful raffle. _____
- 3 He told Malone about the time he helped Indian staves in Peru. _____
- 4 Roxton's eyes were a clean blue colour. _____
- 5 Titicaca is the name of a large lane which is half in Peru and half in Bolivia. _____
- 6 There are some places on the early that few people have visited. _____
- 7 When big animals boar, other animals hear and feel afraid. _____

3 What do you think happens next? Tick the boxes.

1 They travel to the Amazon by ...



a ☐



b ☐

2



a ☐



b ☐

... watch them.

3 Challenger sees a ...



a ☐



b ☐

4 They arrive at a place with ...

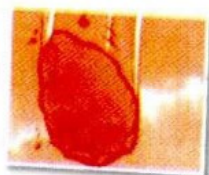


a ☐



b ☐

5 Someone tries to kill them with ...



a ☐



b ☐

CHAPTER 4 A door into a secret world

After a comfortable crossing we arrived in Brazil and took a river boat to the town of Manaus. From here we began our journey deep into the Amazon forest – Lord John and myself and the two professors, who argued about everything, like two children. We also had with us five Indians and a fine, strong servant called Zambo. Also in our group were Gomez and Manuel, two men from Peru who knew about the Amazon and who were happy to help us with our travels.

We sailed up the Amazon in two small boats. We made sure that the professors were in different boats, and at first the journey went well. For two days we saw no other living thing. Then on the third day we heard a strange, deep sound all around us. Our Indians stopped suddenly, very afraid.

‘What is it?’ I asked.

‘Indian drums, sir,’ said Gomez. ‘The Amazon Indians are watching us.’

All that day the drums followed us. That night when we made our camp, we made ourselves ready for a possible attack. But no attack came, and the next day we sailed on. The drums became quieter, and then we heard them no more.

Late that morning Challenger suddenly shouted, ‘Aha! There it is!’ and pointed to a strange, thin tree beside the river. ‘I used that tree to find my way last time. Soon we’ll see light green river plants. That is the door into a secret world.’

Challenger was right. We found the place, pushed through the plants and sailed into a tunnel of soft, green

argue to talk angrily with someone when you do not agree with them

servant a person who works for someone rich

drum a musical instrument that you hit

point to show where something is with your finger

plant a small green thing with leaves and sometimes with flowers

tunnel a long hole which goes under or through something

sunlight. The tall trees met at the top, making a green roof high above us.

We sailed silently along a river that was as still as glass and bright as diamonds. Animal life was all around us. Bright red and blue birds flew over our heads, and small animals watched us unafraid from between the trees. The clear water was alive with fish, large and small, and of every colour. But we did not see or hear a single man.

After three days we hid our boats and continued on foot. Our road took us out of the green tunnel and up a hillside, where the forest became thinner. Then we found a group of four large, blackened stones on the ground. It was Challenger's campfire from his last journey. We went up and up, and the ground became more rocky.

After nine days we pushed through a forest of bamboo and came into open, hilly ground. We climbed the first hill, and Challenger suddenly stopped and pointed to the right.

About a mile away we saw something very large and grey. It opened a pair of great wings and flew slowly into some trees.

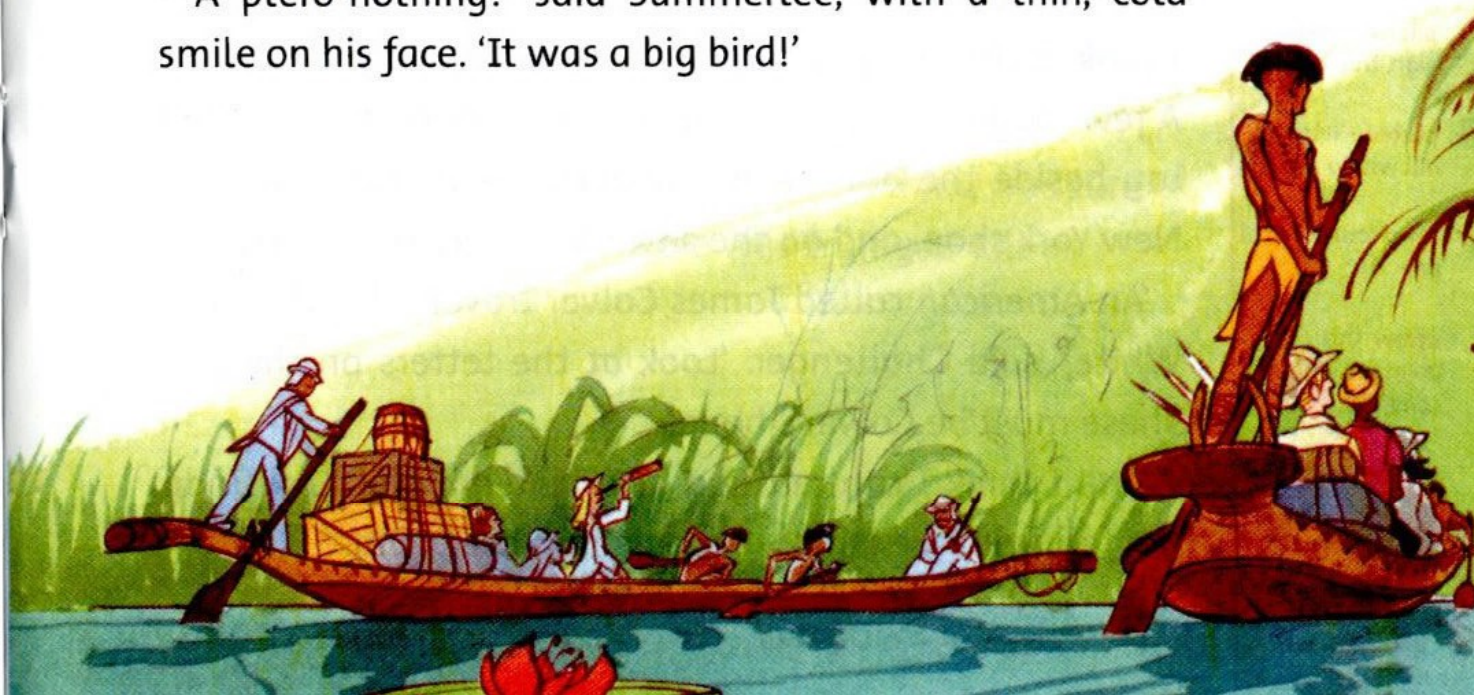
'Look, Summerlee!' shouted Challenger. 'A pterodactyl!'

'A ptero-nothing!' said Summerlee, with a thin, cold smile on his face. 'It was a big bird!'

roof the top part of something

diamond a hard, bright, very expensive stone that usually has no colour

bamboo a plant with very long, thin, hard sticks



Challenger's great face went purple, but he said nothing, and we went on with our journey. After a short while I heard Lord John's quiet voice in my ear.

'I've no idea what it was,' he said. 'But I've seen many birds in my life, and I'm sure that wasn't a bird.'

Later that day we climbed a second hill, and there at last we saw a great wall of high, red cliffs – the cliffs of Maple White's drawing.

That night we made our camp under the cliffs. Close to us stood the high pinnacle of rock with its one great tree on top. Both the cliff and the pinnacle were about two hundred metres high. We could never climb up to the plateau from there. So when morning came, we decided to walk along the bottom of the cliffs, looking for a way up.

The ground was rocky, and our journey was slow and difficult. But then we found something which brought us hope. It was an old camp with some empty bottles, food tins and an old American newspaper.

'Look here!' said Lord John, pointing at a tree beside the camp. 'Somebody's drawn a white arrow on this.'

'Well then, we must follow it,' said Challenger.

We followed the arrow, but it took us to something terrible. Just below the cliff there was something white. I looked closely and saw the dry bones of a man's body. A few ragged clothes, an expensive watch and a silver pen lay beside the bones. On the watch was the name of a New York shop, and on the silver pen were the letters JC.

'An American called James Colver travelled with Maple White,' said Challenger. 'Look at the letters on the pen. These must be Colver's bones.'

'And I think I can tell you how he died,' said Lord John. 'He fell from the cliffs – or someone threw him.'

pinnacle a very high, thin rock

plateau a large hill with a flat top

tin a round metal box

arrow this points to where something is

ragged very old and in pieces (of clothes)

cave a large hole
in the side of a
mountain

I felt sure that Lord John was right. We all looked up at the cliffs. Dark ideas came into our heads about this strange place and its terrible dangers.

For three long days we walked slowly around the bottom of the cliffs, but we found no break in the great wall of rock. Then on the fourth day we saw something which gave us new hope. It was another arrow. We left the Indians to make our camp while we followed the arrow. At first we found nothing. But then Lord John's quick eyes saw a dark circle on the face of the rock. It was the mouth of a cave. We climbed up and found a third arrow. Gomez and Manuel stayed at the mouth of the cave, while we went into the black hole. So this was how Maple White got up to the plateau!

We followed the dark tunnel for about fifty metres, climbing all the time. But then we met a wall of broken rocks.

'The roof has fallen in!' called Lord John.

We could go no further. Unhappily we turned round and started to go back to our camp, leaving Gomez and Manuel up at the mouth of the cave.

We arrived at our camp sad and tired. Then suddenly an enormous rock fell from above, nearly killing us all.

'We saw it fly past us, sir. It came from up there,' called Gomez, pointing at the cliff-top.

We looked up, but saw nothing. But one thing was sure – someone or something up there was trying to kill us.

Activities

1 Correct the mistakes in the story.

Challenger, Summerlee, Roxton and Malone travel into the Amazon by ~~train~~ ^{boat}. Gomez and Manuel – two men from Ecuador – go with them and they have four Indians and a strong man to help them. The strong man's name is Rambo. Challenger and the others see Indians all around them, but the Indians don't attack. Challenger's group follows the Amazon River for some time. Then when they see a strange, thin rock they leave the Amazon and follow another river. In the end they leave this river and walk up a hill. Here they find four black bones and see something large and grey climbing into some trees. Then they find the cliffs of Maple White's drawing. Near the cliffs they find a dead woman. They can't take Maple White's way into the Lost World because there is a wall of trees which stops them.

2 Complete the sentences with these words.

argue bamboo arrow plants pointing diamonds roof
tin ragged ~~servant~~

- 1 Zambo is a good, strong servant.
- 2 Summerlee and Challenger _____ about the pterodactyl.
- 3 The poor man was wearing old and _____ clothes.
- 4 Panda bears live in _____ forests in China.
- 5 There are a lot of strange _____ in the Amazon forest.
- 6 I don't like eating food that comes from a _____.

7 Look at the strange bird in that tree – the one that I’m _____ at.

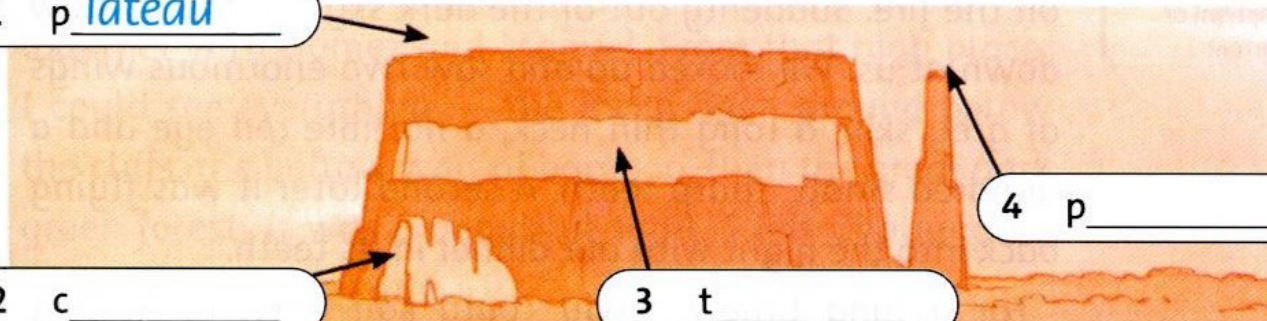
8 There’s an _____ there that shows the *WAY OUT*.

9 When it rains, the water comes into my house. I need a new _____.

10 _____ are very expensive stones.

3 Complete the words from Chapter 4 to match the picture.

1 p lateau



2 c _____

3 t _____

4 p _____

4 What do you think Challenger’s group does next? Tick one picture.



a ☐ catch a pterodactyl



b ☐ climb up the pinnacle



c ☐ break through the rock wall
in Maple White’s cave



d ☐ kill a dinosaur

CHAPTER 5 I have the answer

horrible you say that something is horrible when you really don't like it

sharp that can cut or make holes like a knife

proudly in a way that shows you feel special or important

This was a wild, unfriendly place and full of danger. But when we looked up at that beautiful green plateau, we all wanted to discover its secrets and mystery.

Then one night something wonderful happened, something that changed everything. We were sitting around our campfire, and a large chicken was cooking on the fire. Suddenly out of the dark sky something flew down at us. We looked up and saw two enormous wings of grey skin, a long thin neck, a horrible red eye and a hundred small, sharp teeth. A second later it was flying back into the night with our dinner in its teeth.

For a long time nobody could say a word. At last Summerlee spoke in a quiet, shaking voice.

'Professor Challenger, I really am deeply sorry.'

Then the two scientists shook hands for the first time. The night the pterodactyl stole our dinner was truly a great night. The lost food didn't matter at all.

But we still could not get up to the plateau. After six days

walking round the cliffs we arrived back at our starting place, the rocky pinnacle. When I lay down to sleep that night, I could see Challenger sitting on a rock. His head was in his hands, and he was thinking deeply.

But the next morning he was bright and smiling and walking up and down proudly.



'I have the answer!' he said, holding his head high and pointing to the pinnacle of rock.

We could see that climbing the pinnacle was not impossible. But what then?

'Let us get to the top first,' the Professor went on, in a loud, important voice. 'There, I will show you my plan.'

Challenger was a fine mountaineer, and with the help of a strong, fifty-metre rope, he climbed the pinnacle easily. After about an hour, the four of us were all at the top, together with Gomez and Manuel. From that high place, I could see everything — the rocky open ground below the cliffs, the yellow wall of bamboo, then the great dark green forest. It was a beautiful sight. I felt Challenger's heavy hand on my arm.

'This way, my young friend,' he said. 'Never look back.'

My eyes turned to the plateau. Its edge was perhaps twelve metres away from where we stood. So near, but still so far. I looked down and saw our servants on the ground, far below us.

Professor Summerlee was looking carefully at the pinnacle's one great tree.

'This is just like an English tree,' he said.

'It is,' replied Challenger. 'It's a friend from home in a strange country. And believe me, that tree will be our friend.'

'That's it!' shouted Lord John. 'A bridge!'

'Yes, my good sirs, a bridge!' said Challenger.

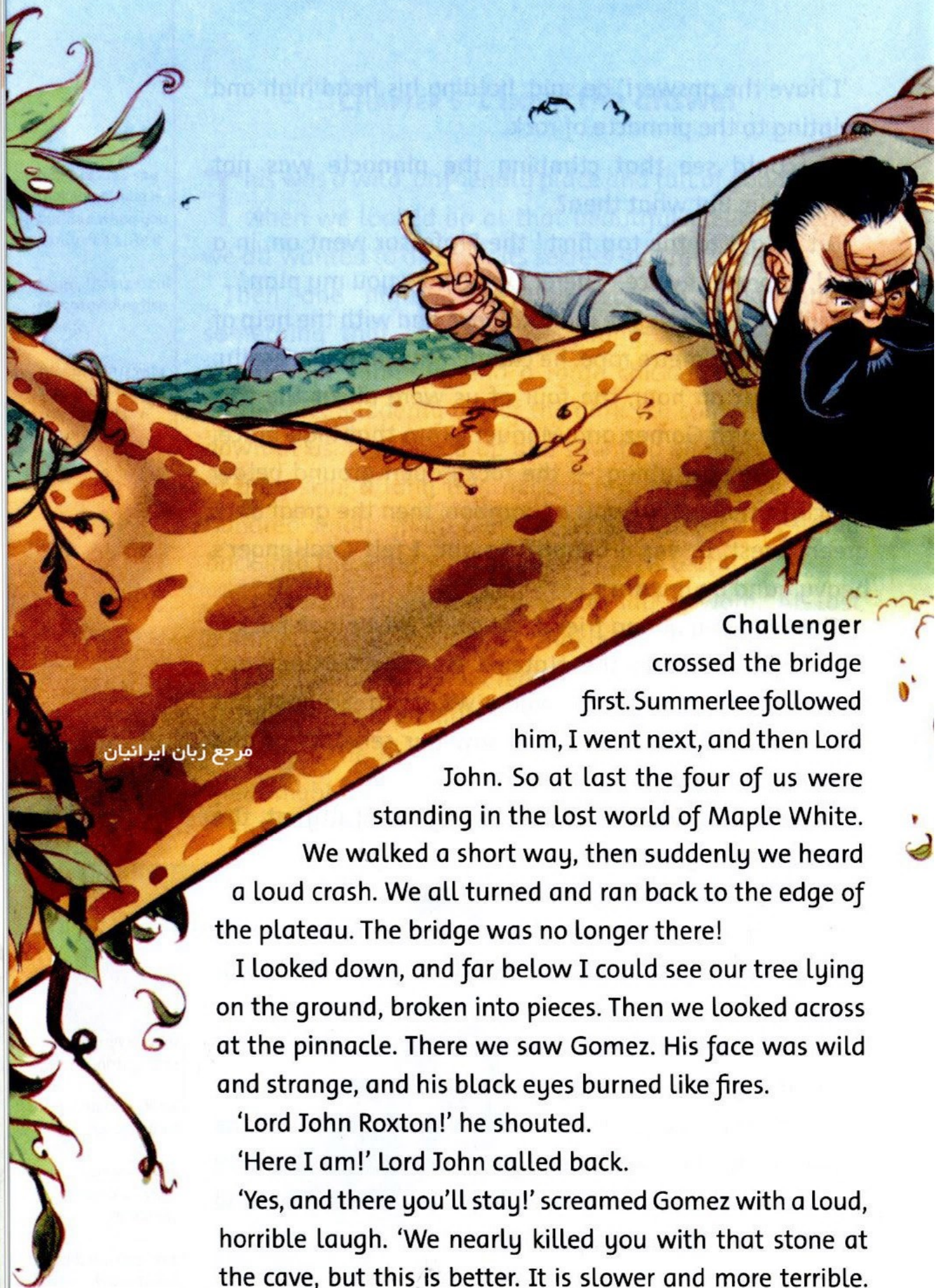
It really was a very clever idea. It was my job to cut the twenty-metre tree. After nearly an hour of work with the axe, the great tree fell. One end of it lay at our feet, and the other end lay on the plateau.

rope a very thick, strong string

sight something that you see

edge the part along the side of something

axe you use this to cut wood



مرجع زبان ایرانیان

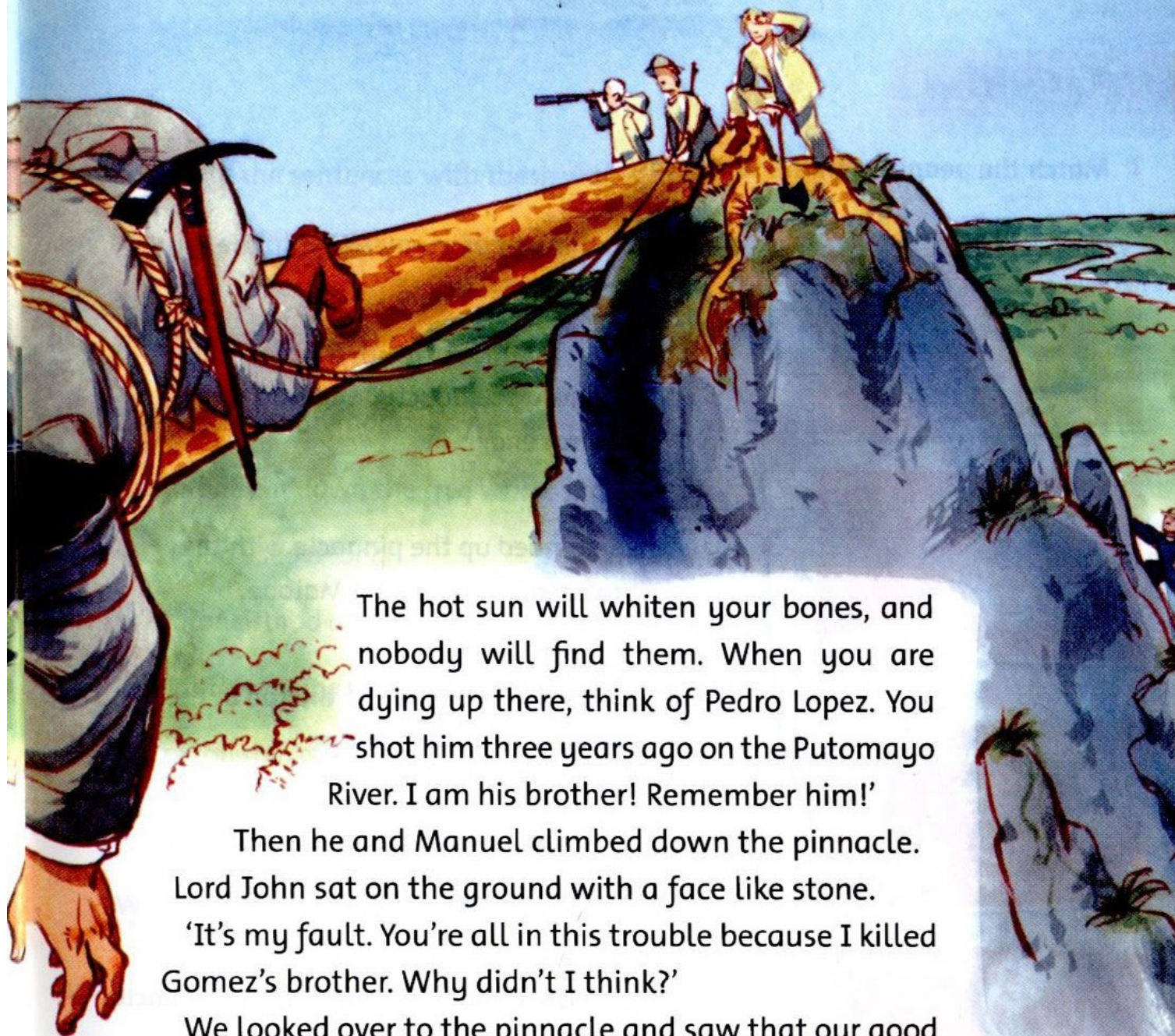
Challenger
crossed the bridge
first. Summerlee followed
him, I went next, and then Lord
John. So at last the four of us were
standing in the lost world of Maple White.
We walked a short way, then suddenly we heard
a loud crash. We all turned and ran back to the edge of
the plateau. The bridge was no longer there!

I looked down, and far below I could see our tree lying
on the ground, broken into pieces. Then we looked across
at the pinnacle. There we saw Gomez. His face was wild
and strange, and his black eyes burned like fires.

'Lord John Roxton!' he shouted.

'Here I am!' Lord John called back.

'Yes, and there you'll stay!' screamed Gomez with a loud,
horrible laugh. 'We nearly killed you with that stone at
the cave, but this is better. It is slower and more terrible.'



The hot sun will whiten your bones, and nobody will find them. When you are dying up there, think of Pedro Lopez. You shot him three years ago on the Putomayo River. I am his brother! Remember him!

Then he and Manuel climbed down the pinnacle. Lord John sat on the ground with a face like stone.

'It's my fault. You're all in this trouble because I killed Gomez's brother. Why didn't I think?'

We looked over to the pinnacle and saw that our good servant Zambo was climbing up as fast as he could.

'What shall I do now, sirs?' he called to us when he was at the top. 'The Indians are leaving, but I won't go, sirs.'

We told Zambo to throw one end of the rope to us. Then he tied a bag to the other end, and we pulled it across. We did this many times, and when evening came we had food, water, guns and everything for a cliff-top camp.

That night I wrote a letter to McArdle. The Indians were going home to Manaos the next day, and they could take it with them. Was it perhaps my last letter? There was no way to get down. So I sat and wrote in the moonlight, and I felt that there was no hope for us, really no hope.

fault when it's because of you that something bad happens

tie to keep something in place with string or rope

Activities

1 Match the people with the sentences.



- a ... thought of a way to get to the top of the plateau.
- b ... saw a pterodactyl and said sorry to Challenger.
- c ... climbed up the pinnacle with the professors, Roxton and Malone.
- d ... cut down the tree at the top of the pinnacle to make a bridge.
- e ... crossed the bridge first and Roxton, Malone and Summerlee followed.
- f ... pushed the tree bridge off the pinnacle.
- g ... killed Gomez's brother many years before.
- h ... left Roxton to die on the plateau with the professors and Malone.
- i ... climbed up the pinnacle and sent food, water and guns across to the others.
- j ... wrote a long letter to McArdle.

2 Complete the sentences with these words.

horrible proudly sight edge axe sharp fault rope

- 1 Challenger told the others about his idea very proudly.
- 2 I think that pterodactyls were _____ dinosaurs.
- 3 Malone cut down the tree with a big _____.
- 4 Zambo used a long _____ to send things across to the others.
- 5 Malone stood on the _____ of the plateau and looked down.
- 6 Night changing to morning in the forest is a wonderful _____.
- 7 Roxton thinks that it's his _____ that Gomez is angry with him.
- 8 Don't touch that knife. It's very _____.

3 What do you think happens next? Tick the boxes.

- 1 The professors are happy because they see ...
 - a a family of plant-eating dinosaurs. ☐
 - b a family of meat-eating dinosaurs. ☐
 - c a meat-eating dinosaur attacking a plant-eating dinosaur. ☐
- 2 During the day Malone ...
 - a finds a way to leave the plateau. ☐
 - b climbs a tree to see all of the plateau. ☐
 - c discovers a lake in the middle of the plateau. ☐
- 3 At night Malone ...
 - a goes for a walk. ☐
 - b runs from a meat-eating dinosaur. ☐
 - c meets an Indian in the forest. ☐

CHAPTER 6 A truly wonderful sight

What shall we call this place?' asked Lord John after breakfast.

'It can only have one name – the name of the man who discovered it. This is Maple White Land,' said Challenger.

We all agreed. We made our camp as safe as possible, building a wall of sharp plants around it. Then we began our first journey into Maple White Land.

The plateau was full of unusual things. Our scientists discovered many interesting plants and flowers. Late that first morning we found some great footprints in the earth and followed them excitedly. Then between the trees we saw a truly wonderful sight – a family of five enormous grey-green dinosaurs. They were nearly seven metres long. We watched them from behind the trees, while they ate great mouthfuls of plants. After a long time they moved slowly into the forest. The professors looked joyful.

'What were they?' asked Lord John.

'Iguanodons,' answered Summerlee. 'Millions of years ago England was full of iguanodons. Then they died. But here on this plateau they are still alive.'

After about five kilometres we came to a large group of rocks. We heard some strange sounds, and quietly we looked over the rocks. The place was full of pterodactyls. There were thousands of them sitting around little lakes of stagnant water. The smell was terrible.

Then they saw us. One after the other they sailed up into the sky and flew around us in a large ring. Suddenly they attacked. A great grey wing knocked Challenger to the ground, and I felt sharp teeth on my neck. Another of the monsters flew at Summerlee, giving him a great

footprint a small hole like a foot that you leave in the ground when you walk

joyful very happy

stagnant dirty and not moving

monster a large and ugly animal

cut across his face. Lord John pointed his rifle at the sky, shot, and a pterodactyl fell to the ground. The others flew higher into the sky.

'Now!' shouted Lord John. 'Run for our lives!'

We escaped back to our camp. But what dangers were hiding in the silent forest?

That night Lord John asked me a strange question.

'Remember the place where those flying things were? Well, do you remember the earth there, near the water?'

'Yes, I do,' I said. 'It was very soft – and blue.'

'That's right. Soft, blue earth ...' he said and walked away.

The next day we decided that we needed a map of Maple White Land. This time I was the one who had the clever idea. There was an enormous tree beside our camp. Perhaps I could climb up it and see more of the plateau. My friends helped me to get up into the tree, and soon I could see all of the plateau – forests, red rocks and in the centre, a beautiful lake. On the other side of the lake were some tall cliffs with dark holes in the side of them. Perhaps they were caves. In the soft evening sunlight I drew a map of everything. Then I climbed back down the tree.

That night the moon was bright, and I could not sleep.



map a picture that shows things like hills, lakes and rivers from above

I got up and quietly left the camp. I'll never forget that dark, lonely walk through the silent forest. After some hours I saw water between the trees. On the other side of the lake I could see the tall cliffs again with their round dark holes. But now there was something inside the caves – something bright, red and burning. Fires! So there were men living on the plateau! I could even see the campfires darken for a second or two, when people walked in front of them.

I stayed there for a long time, watching those red fires. Animals came to drink, strange and beautiful animals. Then came a great dinosaur with a small head, short legs and a horrible blue-grey body. 'Where have I seen that monster before?' I thought. Then I remembered – it was the dinosaur from Maple White's drawing.

At half past two I began my journey back through the dark forest. When I was about half-way back to the camp, I heard a long, deep growl behind me.

I walked faster, and the sound became louder and closer. Something was following me. My skin grew cold. I turned round, and suddenly I saw it – an enormous dinosaur, standing more than twelve metres tall. It gave a loud roar, and I saw its enormous sharp teeth and the red blood around its horrible mouth. This was a meat-eating dinosaur, one of the most terrible monsters that has ever lived.

I turned and ran. But the monster's great legs carried it nearer and nearer to me, and its roar became louder and louder. I ran and ran, faster than I have ever run in my life. I felt its hot body close behind me. Then there was a sudden crash. I was falling, down, down, into something deep and dark.

growl the deep
noise of an angry
animal

When I opened my eyes again, all was quiet. Above me I could see bright stars in a circle of black sky. I was in a deep hole. This was a trap, made by the people of the plateau. A heavy animal that fell into it could never climb out again. But for a man it was not difficult. Before long I was at the top, looking out and listening. The dinosaur was far away by now.

The next morning I told the others about my adventure in the night and about the terrible dinosaur.

'You say you saw caves with fire,' said Challenger. 'So we aren't alone up here. There are people living here, too. Let's go and find them!'

After breakfast we left our camp and walked through the forest to the lake. When we reached the lake there was a joyful sight. A hundred small boats were sailing across the lake to meet us. They arrived on the beach and a tall Indian wearing a beautiful animal skin stepped off his boat. He was the Indian chief and he shook hands with all of us. We could not understand their words, but we soon knew that they were friendly and happy to see us.

trap a thing that you use for catching animals

chief the most important person in a group

Activities

1 Complete the sentences. Tick the boxes.

1 The professors are very happy to see the ...



a ☒



b ☐

2 ... attack Challenger's group.

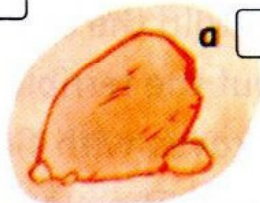


a ☐



b ☐

3 Malone climbs a tall ... to look at the whole plateau.



a ☐



b ☐

4 Malone runs from a ...



a ☐



b ☐

2 Match the pictures with the words.

lake

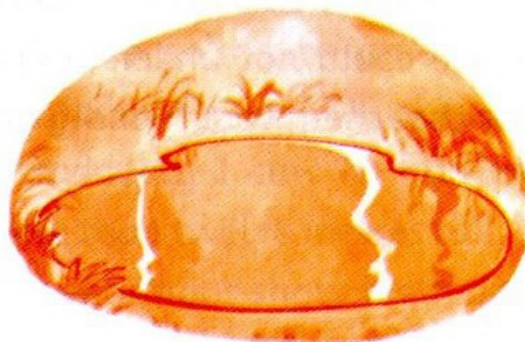
~~footprints~~

map

trap



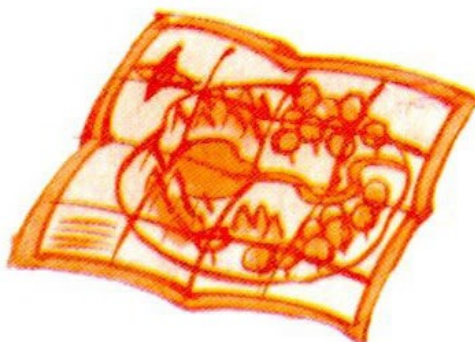
a footprints



b _____



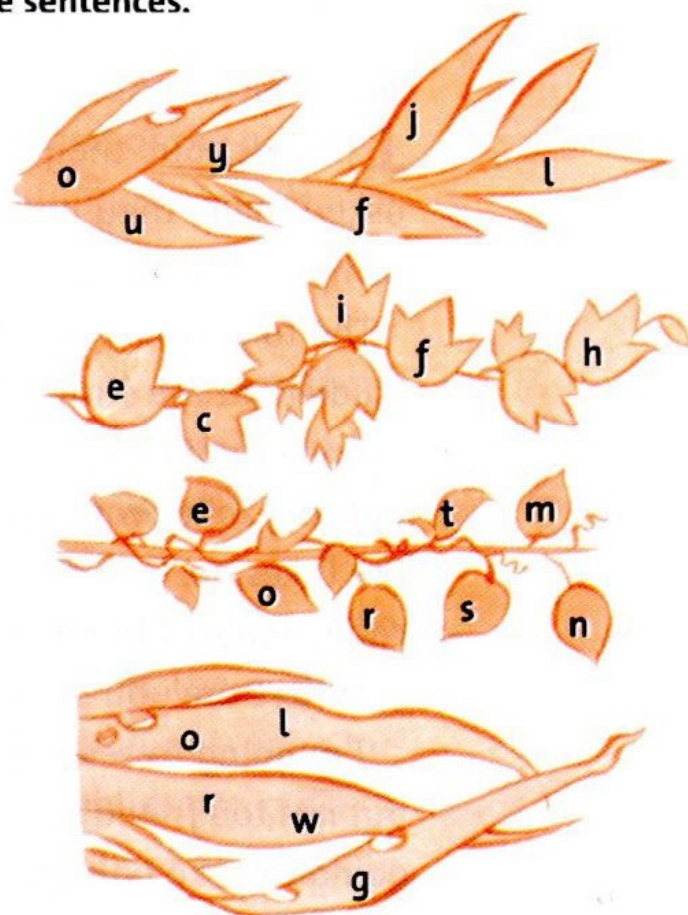
c _____



d _____

3 Find words in the leaves to complete the sentences.

- 1 The professors are
j oyful when they see
the iguanadons.
- 2 The Indian c _____ was
wearing a beautiful animal
skin.
- 3 The Hydra was a famous Greek
m _____ with lots of
heads.
- 4 When he is walking in the
forest, Malone hears a
g _____ behind him.



4 What happens next? Match the two halves of the sentences.

- 1 A young Indian ... ☒ d
- 2 Challenger and his
group ... ☐
- 3 Summerlee and
Challenger ... ☐
- 4 Malone and Zambo ... ☐
- 5 Challenger ... ☐
- 6 Roxton ... ☐

- a argue with Dr Illingworth at the
Zoological Institute.
- b opens the box and a pterodactyl
flies out.
- c makes a lot of money.
- d draws a map of the caves.
- e leave Maple White Land.
- f bring a large box into the
Zoological Institute.

CHAPTER 7 Time to go home

It was time for us to go home. The Indians were our friends, but they would not help us to leave. If we asked them, they just shook their heads. So we made our camp beside the lake and tried to find a way to escape.

The lake was a wonderful place. The scientists joyfully studied all the strange and beautiful animals which lived in and around its clear waters. I did not know exactly why, but Lord John was very interested in the soft, blue earth at the lakeside. One day I met him carrying a strange round cage, made of bamboo.

‘Where are you going like that?’ I asked him.

‘I’m going to see those pterodactyls. Interesting things, but not too friendly. That’s why I’m wearing this. I’m also going to get a baby for Challenger,’ he replied and walked away.

Then one evening a young Indian came to our camp and gave me a piece of tree bark. He pointed to the caves above him and put a finger to his mouth to show that this was a secret. Then he left. The bark had black lines on it, one next to the other.

‘What is it?’ said Challenger. ‘Writing?’

‘I don’t know,’ I said. ‘But I’m sure that it’s something important.’

‘I think that I’ve got it!’ said Lord John. ‘How many lines are there? Eighteen? And how many cave openings? Eighteen! I believe that it’s a map of the caves!’

‘He pointed to the caves when he gave it to me,’ I said.

‘That’s it then!’ said Lord John, excitedly. ‘You see that cross here? That shows the cave which is deepest.’

‘One that goes through to the other side!’ I shouted.

exactly really

cage an open box to put dangerous animals in, or to keep dangerous animals out

bark the hard skin that covers a tree

opening an open place

cross where two lines meet in the middle, like a ‘+’ or ‘X’

At once we went to the cave mouths, being careful that nobody saw us. We found the cave, the second from the left, and ran into it. We followed the empty tunnel, but then we met a wall of rock. It was the end of the tunnel! I looked at the bark again, and suddenly I understood. The map showed a fork in the tunnel.

'I've got it!' I shouted, running back. 'Follow me!'

I was right. A little way back there was a great black opening in the wall to our right. We ran down it, and we suddenly saw a bright light at the end. It was the moon!

'We're through, boys!' shouted Lord John.

We looked through the hole and saw that we were perhaps thirty metres from the bottom of the cliffs. So we ran back to our camp to get ready for our escape. One large square box, which belonged to Challenger, gave us some trouble, but our other things were light and easy to carry.

That night we secretly left the camp. Just when we got to the entrance of the cave, we heard the strange, sad cry of an animal on the lake. Was it the voice of Maple White Land saying goodbye? We turned and went into the dark cave.

We soon arrived at the other end of the tunnel. Then with the help of our long rope we climbed down off the cliffs. In the early morning we were at Zambo's camp, and a few weeks later we were on a ship, sailing back to England.

* * *

Our news went before us, and a large crowd of reporters met our ship when it arrived. But we did not say a word to them. We were saving our story for the meeting at the Zoological Institute the next evening.

fork a place where one road becomes two roads

The meeting was at eight o'clock, but the room was full long before that time. Thousands of people were waiting for us, with all the most famous scientists in Europe. When we arrived, everyone stood up and cheered.

Professor Summerlee began to tell the crowd of our adventures. He spoke about our journey, but did not say where the plateau was or how anyone could get there. He talked about both the wonderful and the terrible things that we found in Maple White Land – the strange plants and animals, the iguanodons, the pterodactyls and other terrible dinosaurs and the Indians.

Then a scientist called Dr Illingworth stood up from the crowd.

'A year ago Professor Challenger told us some unusual things. Today Professor Summerlee is telling us some even more surprising things. But that doesn't tell us that anything of what you say is true. How can we believe these stories?'

Then Challenger got up and argued with Illingworth for some time, while the crowd shouted and cheered.

'I have photographs of pterodactyls which will show you without question that —' began Challenger.

'Photographs are not enough,' said Illingworth.

'Then you need to see the real thing?' asked Challenger.

'Yes, I do,' replied Illingworth.

'I can show you the real thing.'

'Really?' laughed Illingworth.

Then Challenger put up his hand and Zambo came in carrying a large square box. The crowd went quiet. Challenger took the top off the box, and out came a real, live pterodactyl. Someone screamed, and the pterodactyl opened its great wings and began to fly in slow circles



around the room. The smell was horrible. More people screamed, and the thing went wild, flying faster and faster.

‘Close the window!’ roared Challenger.

But it was too late. The pterodactyl pushed through the opening and flew away into the night. Challenger fell back into his chair with his head in his hands.

Then everyone jumped to their feet. A great crowd of cheering men were round the four of us. A second later they were carrying us along, high above everybody’s heads. The crowd pushed out of the doors.

I could not believe the sight which met us in the street. I saw a hundred thousand cheering people standing there.

mine a place where people get things out of the ground

museum a building where people can look at old things

The crowds carried us along through the centre of London, shouting all the way. It was midnight when at last they put us down outside Lord John's home.

The next evening my travelling friends and I all had dinner at Lord John's flat. After dinner Lord John opened a cupboard and took out a small box.

'Do you remember the place where the pterodactyls lived?' he said. 'Well I saw something interesting there. It was a hole, full of soft blue earth. Now I've only ever seen that once before – it was at the great De Beers Diamond Mine in Australia. So I spent a happy day at the pterodactyls' home, and this is what I got.' He opened the box. Inside it were twenty or thirty brown stones.

'I didn't tell you about it at the time, because I wasn't sure. So yesterday I took one of them to the finest diamond-cutter in London.' He took from his pocket a beautiful bright diamond. 'And this is that stone now. He says that we'll get two hundred thousand pounds for this lot. That's fifty thousand pounds for each of us. Well, what will you do with your fifty thousand, Challenger?'

'I'll start my own museum. I have always wanted to do that,' answered the Professor.

'And you, Summerlee?'

'I'll stop teaching, and then I'll write a book.'

'I'll use my fifty thousand to go back and visit the plateau again,' said Lord John. 'And you, Malone?'

'If you will have me, I'd like to go with you,' I said.

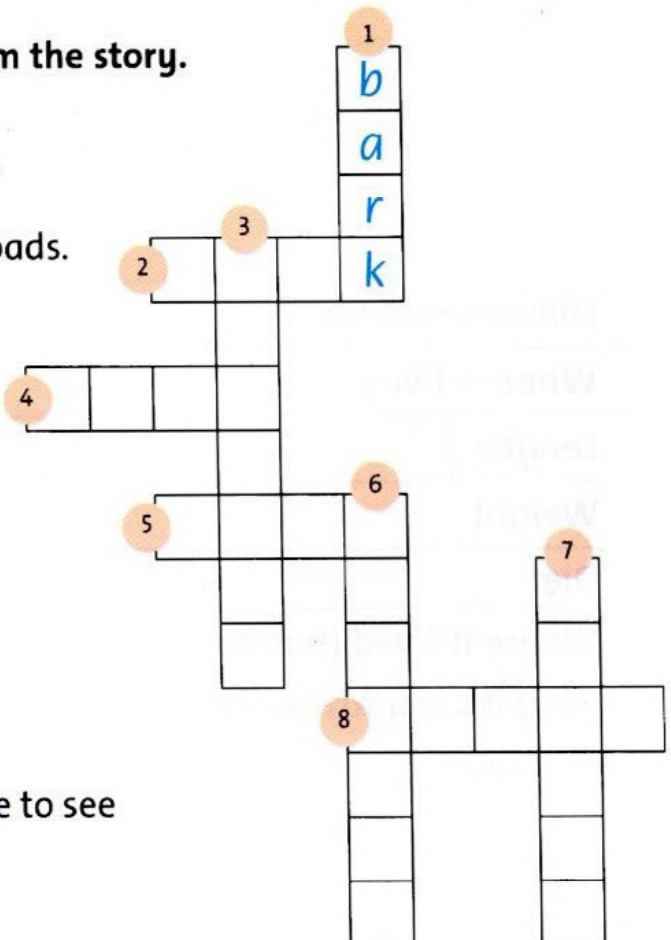
Without a word Lord John held out a strong, brown hand to me across the table.

1 Correct the mistakes in these sentences.

- 1 Roxton goes to catch a baby pterodactyl ~~iguanadon~~ for Challenger.
- 2 A young Indian gives them a map of the plateau.
- 3 They leave Maple White Land through the third cave from the left.
- 4 They are on a ship going to England a few days later.
- 5 Roxton and Challenger talk to the people at the Zoological Institute.
- 6 Dr Illingworth wants to see a photograph of a pterodactyl.
- 7 Challenger's pterodactyl escapes though an open door.
- 8 Roxton has brought back gold from the plateau.
- 9 Challenger and Summerlee decide to visit the plateau again, Malone wants to write a book and Roxton wants to open a museum.

2 Complete the crossword with words from the story.

- 1 The hard skin on the outside of a tree.
- 2 Place where one road becomes two roads.
- 3 An open place in a wall of rock.
- 4 People put dangerous animals in this.
- 5 People take diamonds or gold out of the ground here.
- 6 'He's about 2 metres tall.'
'But how tall is he _____?'
- 7 There are lots of old things for people to see in this building.
- 8 A 'x' or '+'.



Project

- 1 Read the project and complete the table at the bottom of the page.
Use a dictionary to help you.

All about my favourite dinosaur

My favourite dinosaur is the Corythosaurus.
It lived 75 million years ago. It was 10 metres
long and it weighed 4 tonnes. It ate plants.

Corythosaurus lived in what is now North
America.

I like Corythosaurus because it looks funny – like a duck –
and because it was a plant-eating dinosaur. I don't like fierce
meat-eating dinosaurs very much. It walked on its back legs.



Dinosaur name	Corythosaurus
When it lived	_____ million years ago
Length	_____ metres
Weight	_____ tonnes
Diet	
Where it lived (habitat)	
Why it's my favourite dinosaur	

Project

2 Use the information in the table to complete the project about Gallimimus.

Dinosaur name	Gallimimus
When it lived	<u>73</u> million years ago
Length	<u>6</u> metres
Weight	<u>225</u> kg
Diet	small animals and plants
Where it lived (habitat)	Asia
Why it's my favourite dinosaur	looks weird - like a chicken; ran on back legs

Gallimimus lived 73 million years ago. It was _____ metres long and it weighed _____ kilograms. It ate _____ and _____.

Gallimimus lived in what is now _____.

I like Gallimimus because it looks _____ – like a _____ and because it ate _____ and _____, just like humans! It ran on its back legs.



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