マーク・トウイン
(1835 - 1910)

カブタフスキ、アメリカ人。彼の生活は、特に1880年代のニューヨーク在住期に始まった。彼はここで、『シルバースプリングス』(1880)、『ハドソン川の奇跡』(1881)、『アンディ・エイジ』(1881)、『シルバースプリングスの冒険』(1883)、『ドミネ・モレノ』(1885)、『モスクワの冒険』(1888)、『ラス・フレンズ・オブ・ハドソン川』(1889)など多くの小説を書いた。

マーカー・トウインは1883年にニューヨークに移り、1893年にウッソバへと旅に出た。彼の旅は彼の生活の一部であり、彼の多くの小説はこの旅行から生じた。彼は、旅行の記録を書いた『ウッソバの冒険』(1896)で、彼の旅を記録した。

彼の最も有名な作品は、『マーカー・トウインの冒険』(1883)で、この小説は彼の生活を反映している。彼の作品は、アメリカの文化と歴史に深く影響を与えている。
Chapter 1

TOM SAWYER, THE NAUGHTY

«Tom! Tom!»

No answer.
The old lady called again, but there was no answer, too. «Where's that naughty boy?, she wondered. «If I ever catch him, I'll...» But the cat running from under the bed stopped her, «I have never seen anyone like that boy», she added. There was a faint sound behind, and, turning round, she caught the small boy by the back of his shirt.

«I ought to have remembered that cupboard! What were you doing near it?» she cried.

«Nothing! nothing at all, Auntie.»

Nothing! look at your hands, and look at your mouth. Wath is that red struff?»

«I don't know, Auntie.»

«Well, I know. It's jam. I've told you forty times, if you steal that jam I'll take your skin off. Pass me that little stick!»
She took the stick and raised it. It was in the air ready to bring down punishment when Tom shouted, «Oh! look behind, Auntie!»

The old lady turned quickly, gathering her long skirt out of danger. Meanwhile, Tom vanished. He ran out quickly, climbed up the garden fence, and disappeared over it on the other side. Aunt Polly stood there astonished, then she understood his trick and laughed.

«That boy! He's too clever for me! Can't I ever learn? He's always playing tricks on me, and every time the trick is different! I ought to be ready and more careful! Anyway, I hate beating him, my poor dead sister's boy! At the same time, if I didn't beat him, he wouldn't grow up to be a good man. He's very naughty and hates school. He may not go to school today; if he doesn't, I have to punish him severely. I'll punish him by making him work hard tomorrow. I've got to punish him in one way or another, although this breaks my heart.»

Tom did miss school that day. Moreover, he enjoyed his afternoon so much that he came home late. In the garden, he saw Jim, the servant, cutting wood, so he offered to help him. Jim, of course, did most of the work. Tom liked to work with him in order to tell him about his adventures. Soon the wood for fire was ready.
Tom had a younger brother called Sidney. But Sid was a quiet good boy who wasn't interested in adventures. He had already finished his duties so they sat down to have supper together. Tom used to steal sugar whenever he could, and his aunt did not always notice. She started asking him many questions which she thought were very clever, but Tom understood her plans quite well.

«I expect it was hot in school, wasn't it?»

«Yes, Auntie.»

«Didn't you like to have a swim, Tom?» She knows something; Tom thought. He studied her face, but it told him nothing. So he said, «No, Auntie - well, not very much.»

The old lady often sewed the collar of his shirt together so that he wouldn't be able to open it and take his shirt off to swim. She felt his shirt, but it was dry and the collar was still sewed together. Her face showed a smile, and she said, «I thought you went for a swim, but you're a good boy and I forgive you.»

All of a sudden, Sidney cried, «you sewed his collar with white cotton. Auntie, but the cotton is black now, look at it!»

Tom ran out through the door as he cried, «I'll fight you for that, Sid!»

Tom was really very angry with sid. He sat

كان لطوم أخ صغير يدعى سيدني. لكن سيدٌ كان صيّباً عاقلًا غير مهتم بالمعامرات. كان قد أتى واجته، لذا جلسوا جميعًا لتناول الطعام. كان طوم يسرق السكر عندما يستطيع ذلك، ولم تكن خالته تلاحظه دائماً. وبدأت تسأله أسئلة كانت تعتقدها ذكية جداً، ولكن طوم فهم خططها جيداً.

أظن أن الحر كان شديداً في المدرسة، آليس كذلك؟»

«أجل يا خالتي.»

هل ترغب في السباحة، طوم؟ قال طوم في نفسه: إنها تعبر شيئاً. ودرس ملازم وجهها، ولكنها لم تتدل على شيء. لذا قال، «لا، خالتي، حسنًا، ليس كثيراً.»

كانت السيدة المعجزة ترتيب قميصه جيداً كي لا يستطيع فكها ويخلع قميصه للسباحة. وتحتست قميصه وفجأة جاكا والبالة ما تزال مربوطة. أظهر وجهها إبتسامة، وقالت: «لقد ظنت أنك قد ذهبت للسباحة، لكنك ولد عاقل و أنا أسأحك.»

فجأة صرخ سيدني: اللد ربطت ياته. بقين أبيض، عملي، ولكن القطان أصبح أسوداً الآن. أنتظر إليها!»

أسرع طوم خارج الباب وصرخ «ساحارب يا سيد!» كان طوم غاضباً جداً من سيد. فجلس خارجاً وتناول،
outside and wondered, «Sometimes she uses white cotton, and sometimes she uses black. How can I remember that everytime?»

As he sat gloomily thinking about his troubles, he saw a strange boy. He got interested and forgot about his problems. The boy was bigger than Tom. His clothes were neat, and he had shoes on his feet! Tom himself only wore shoes on Sunday, and it was not Sunday. Tom liked neither the boy nor his fine clothes, so he decided to launch an attack on him.

«I can knock you down,» he said.
«Really? Try it,» said the strange boy.
«I can do it.»
«No, you can't»
«yes, I can.»
«You can't»
«I can.»
«You can't»

The quarrel stopped, then Tom asked, «what's your name?»
«I won't tell you.»

Tom grew more furious and declared, «I can knock you down with one hand behind me.»

«Come on, why don't you do it? you've said you can.»
"I'm going to throw a rock at your head." Tom said.

Oh, no, you will do nothing at all. You just talk. You're afraid to do anything."

"I'm not afraid!"

"yes, you are!"

The two boys looked angrily at each other, then they moved closer and closer. Tom said, "Go away from here! If you don't, I'll fight you."

The boy stood still in his place. Then they both began pushing hard for some time, and then they stopped to rest. Tom drew a line in the dust with his foot. He said, «Don't ever try to step over that. If you do, I'll hit you.»

As soon as Tom finished his word, the boy immediately stepped over the line. And in a moment the two boy were fighting fiercely. They rolled over the ground and blood spurted from the two boys' noses. They were soon very dirty, their hair ruffled, and their clothes became in a terrible condition. The quarrel ended up with Tom sitting on the other boy.

«Have you had enough?» he asked triumphantly; the boy tried to free himself, but Tom hit him again. At last the boy yelled, "Enough!" and Tom let him get up. He walked away, brushing the dust off his clothes. He
stopped and looked back angrily at Tom, but Tom laughed. The strange boy grew mad again. He took a stone and threw it at Tom, so Tom ran after him. The boy was quick and ran home, and Tom saw his house. He decided to wait for him. Unluckily, the strange boy's mother stepped out and said that Tom was a bad boy. Thus he retreated slowly.

When he reached home, his aunt Polly was ready for him. She looked at his dirty clothes and was extremely angry. She said strictly, «you will be punished for that! I'll make you work hard tomorrow!»
Chapter 2

TOM AND THE FENCE

Saturday morning was fresh, and the world was full of happy life. The flowers and trees were very beautiful that morning. Tom wanted to go to Cardiff Hill, beyond the village; but he came out of the house sadly. He had a brush in one hand and a bucket in the other. The bucket contained a lot of whitewash and Tom had to use it on the fence. He looked sadly at the fence. It was thirty yards long and nine feet high. Life was very sad for Tom.

He put the brush into the whitewash and moved it across the wood. It made a white mark, but it was a very small mark. Then he looked up and saw Jim carrying a bucket. He was going to get the day's water at the pump.

Tom remembered that there were other boys at the pump. Jim could talk to them. But there were no other boys at the fence.

«Jim!» Tom called. «I'll get the water if you help me with this paint». 
Jim said no. "The old lady didn't say I must paint the fence," he replied. "She said I must get the water."

"Oh, she always talks like that," Tom cried. "Give me that bucket. Let me bring the water. I'll give you a marble, Jim."

"A marble!" Jim said. He was less certain now because he liked marbles. "But I'm afraid of the old lady," he said.

Tom held out the marble in his hand, and Jim looked at it greedily. Jim put his bucket down and took the marble. He did not notice Aunt Polly behind him. She was holding a shoe and she hit him with it.

In another moment he was running along the street. Tom was painting hard. Aunt Polly waved the shoe above her head and then went back into the house.

Tom soon stopped painting. He put the brush down and took out all the things in his pockets. He had some old marbles and bits of string. He had pieces of toys and many other things. He looked at them rather sadly. "No one wants these," he thought. "No one will whitewash the fence if I give him a marble. No one will work for a bit of string."

But then he had a new idea and picked up his brush again. Soon Ben Rogers appeared.
He was eating an apple and he was quite happy. He was pretending to be a great ship. He moved strangely along the road. He turned from side to side. In a loud voice he gave orders which the ship obeyed.

Tom did not watch this strange ship. He just whitewashed the fence and said nothing. But Ben noticed Tom.

«Tom!» he cried. «What are you doing? You're in trouble, my boy! You're working!»

Tom painted another part of the fence and said nothing. Then he stood back like an artist and looked at the white paint.

«Tom!» Ben cried again. «Why are you working?»

«Oh, it's you, Ben,» Tom said. «I didn't notice you.»

«I'm going for a swim,» Ben said: «But you don't want to come, do you? You want to work! It's much nicer!» Ben laughed loudly.

Tom looked at the boy quietly, and then said, «What is work? What do you call work?»

«Isn't that work?» Ben asked.

«Perhaps», Tom replied. He started painting again. «It suits me,» he said.
«What?» Ben cried. He was astonished. «Do you like it?»

«Why not? A boy doesn't often get a chance like this. You've never whitewashed a fence, have you?»

This changed Ben's ideas. Tom's brush moved smoothly over the wood, and Ben watched it.

«Say, Tom!» Ben said. «Let me white wasch a little!»

Tom considered. He almost agreed, but then he said, «No, Ben. I have to paint this fence well. I must do it myself. It must be beautiful when I've finished. Auntie says that I must paint it with great care».

«Oh, let me do just a little!»

«No, Ben. Auntie says I must do it myself. If you do it, You'll make a mistake. You can't paint very well.»

«I won't make a mistake. And I'll give you my apple.»

Tom's face showed his great doubts, but he gave Ben the brush. Tom's face was sad, but his heart was glad. Ben worked hard and was soon very hot. But Tom sat on the ground and ate the apple. He thought a great deal and made other plans.

Soon Ben had done enough, and he went away. But other boys came along. They laughed at Tom...
when they saw him. But soon they were whitewashing the fence. Of course, they had to pay Tom for this great pleasure. he received some dead animals and some bits of string. They gave him twelve marbles and some blue glass from a bottle. He also received a tin soldier and a key. The key did not open anything, of course. He also had a dog's collar, but no dog. He had the handle of a knife and four bits of orange. He had a lazy time, too, and no work. And the fence soon had three coats of whitewash on it.

Tom had discovered a great law, which was this. If a man cannot get something, he wants it. If a man must do something, that thing is work. If he does not need to do it, it is not work. Climbing a high mountain is a pleasure because no one needs to do it. Driving a carriage for yourself is a pleasure. But driving a carriage for someone else is work.

سرعان ما بدأوا بطلاء السور. بالطبع كان عليهم أن يدفعوا لطلوم فض الورق هذه المتعة الكبيرة. أخذ بعض الحيوانات الميتة وبعض الجبال. كما أعطوه الثمن عشرة جملة وبعض الزجاج الأزرق من فلزية. كما أخذ جنداً من تلك ومفتاحاً. لم يكن المفتاح يفتح شيئاً بالطبع. كما حصل على طوق كلب، ولكن من دون كلب. وحصل أيضاً على قبضة سكيك وأربع قطع من البرتقال. كما حصل على وقت من الكلب أيضاً، ومن دون عمل. وسرعان ما كانت ثلاث طبقات من الدهان الأبيض على السور.

اكتشف طوم قانوناً عظيماً وهو إن كان الإنسان لا يستطيع أن يحصل على شيء ما، بصره راغباً بالحصول عليه، وإن فرض عليه أن يفعل شيئاً، ذلك هو العمل. وإن كان ليس بحاجة لفعله، فهو ليس عملًا. صعود جبل عال متعرع لأن أحدًا لا يحتاج لذلك. قيادة عربة لنفسك متعدة. ولكن قيادة عربة للشخص آخر عمل.
YOU ARE A BAD BOY

«May I go and play now, Auntie?» Tom asked.

«Already?» she cried. «How much have you painted?»

«The fence is all white now, Auntie», he said.

«Tom, don’t lie to me. I can’t bear it.»

«I’m not lying, Auntie,» he said.

She went out to look. She was astonished when she saw the fence. She could not speak for a moment. Then she said, «Oh, Tom! You can work when you want to. But you don’t want to work very often, do you? You can go and play now. But don’t be late back.» The old lady smiled at him and gave him an apple.

When Tom went out, he saw Sid. So he threw some bits of earth at him. Then he went on his way to the village. Two armies of boys had met there to fight. Tom himself led one army, and his friend, Joe Harper, led the other. A good fight followed and Tom’s army won the battle.

سال طوم: «هل أستطيع الذهاب لكي ألعب الآن، يا خالتي؟»

صرخت: «الآن؟ كم دهنت؟»

قال: «قلت أصيح السور كله أبيض يا خالتي؟»

طوم، لا تكذب علي، لا أتحمل ذلك.

قال: «أنا لا أكذب، يا خالتي؟».

وذهبت لتنظر. وذهبت جدًا عندما رأت السور، ولم تستطع الكلام للحظة. ثم قال: «أوه، طوم! إنك تستطيع العمل عندما تريد ذلك. ولكنك لا تفعل ذلك دائماً، أليس كذلك؟ تستطيع أن تلعب الآن. ولكن لا تتأمر في العودة».

وأمضيت السيدة العجوز له وأعطته ثفاحة.

عندما خرج طوم، رأى سيد. فقام برمي بعض التراب عليه، ثم أكمل طريقه إلى القرية. كان جيشان من الصينان هناك للتعارك. قاد طوم نفسه أحدهما، وصديقه، جو هارير، قاد الآخر وجرت معركة جيدة استمر فيها جيش طوم.
the boys fixed the date of the next battle, and Tom started going home.

When he passed Jeff Thatcher's house, he saw a new girl in the garden. She had yellow hair and beautiful blue eyes. He used to like Amy Lawrence, but he immediately forgot her. He had won Amy Lawrence's love only after months of hard work. But now she had gone from his thoughts. He watched the new girl secretly for some time, but then she saw him. He pretended that he did not see her. He tried to do some clever things, but she did not watch him. He sadly saw her going towards the house.

She began going up the steps. But at the last moment she threw a flower over the fence.

Tom ran towards the flower and secretly picked it up. He put it inside his coat, near his heart. He waited near the fence for a long time. But when night came, the girl had not come out again. He went slowly home.

His aunt blamed him for hurting Sid. He was also whipped for stealing some sugar.

«You never whip Sid when he steals sugar,» Tom said.

«Sid's a better boy than you,» she said, and she went into the kitchen.

Sid reached for the sugar, and knocked the
bowl off the table. It fell on the floor and broke. Tom was very glad that this had happened. «When Auntie comes back,» he thought, «she'll be angry with Sid!» He waited happily for her return.

When she came in, she noticed the bowl immediately. Her angry face pleased Tom greatly and he smiled secretly. But suddenly she knocked him down on the floor.

«Why are you hitting me?» Tom cried. «Sid broke the bowl. I didn't break it.»

The old woman said nothing, but she was suddenly sorry about Tom. She wanted to speak kindly, but it was very difficult. She said, «I ought to whip you more often, You're a bad boy.» She said no more, but worked in silence. Tom understood her, he stayed quietly in a corner and was very sorry for himself. He tried to imagine that he was dying. «If I died,» he thought, «Auntie would be sorry for me.» He imagined that she was bending over him. She was crying. She said that he must forgive her. But he turned his face to the wall and then he died. How did she feel after that? He felt very sad and began crying quietly.

Suddenly his cousin Mary ran in and danced happily across the room. Tom could not bear her bright eyes and he went out of the house. He
walked to the river and sat down by it. He got his flower out and looked at it sadly. «Is that girl cruel too?» he wondered. «Or is she a kind girl?»

At half past nine he was outside her house again. There was no sound, but there was a light in one window. He climbed over the fence and walked quietly through the garden. He stood under the window for a short time. He wondered if she was up there. He lay on the ground under the window. He held the flower in his hands and thought of her. He could die there like that. «She'll see me in the morning,» he thought. «Perhaps she'll cry a little because I'll be dead.»

Suddenly someone opened the window and shouted. A lot of cold water came down on the brave boy. He jumped quickly to his feet. Something flew through the air near his head. Then he saw a dark thing moving. Was it a cat? It jumped over the fence and ran off into the night.
Chapter 4

MONDAY, THE UNHAPPY DAY

On Monday morning Tom was not a happy boy. He never was happy on Monday mornings. Monday started another week of school, and he hated school. He lay in bed and tried to make a plan. He wished that he was ill. Sick boys stay at home and do not go to school. He examined himself. Was he ill anywhere? His stomach was in a good condition. But he found a loose tooth in his mouth. This was a lucky thing. But then he remembered that his aunt always pulled loose teeth out. He did not like that because it hurt badly.

Suddenly Tom remembered the words of a doctor. The doctor had been speaking about a sore finger. Some dirt had got into a cut, and the doctor’s face had a very serious look. Tom Pulled his foot up and looked closely at his toes. He could not remember everything about it, but perhaps he had a sore toe. So he started groaning.

He groaned loudly, but Sid did not wake. Tom...
groaned again and again, but Sid did not wake. Then Tom cried out in a loud voice. «Sid! Sid!» he cried. He shook Sid and Sid awoke. Sid opened his eyes and looked at Tom. Tom immediately groaned again.

«Tom! Tom!» Sid cried. «What's the matter, Tom? What's the matter?» He shook Tom violently.

«Oh, don't shake me like that!» Tom cried. He groaned again.

«But what's the matter, Tom? I must call Auntie.»

«No, don't call her. It doesn't matter. Perhaps I'll soon be better.»

«But I must call her. Don't groan like that, Tom! It's terrible. How long have you been like this?»

«I've been like this for hours and hours, Sid. I forgive you for everything. I forgive you for breaking that bowl, Sid. When I'm dead...»

«Oh, Tom, are you dying?» Sid said.

«I forgive everyone, Sid. I forgive Auntie for hitting me. She thought I broke that bowl. She didn't know the truth. And another thing, Sid. Will you give my cat to that new girl? Please tell her...»

But Sid took his clothes and rushed out of the
room. He ran down the stairs and cried out, «Auntie! Auntie! Tom's dying!»

«Dying?» she said.

«Yes, Auntie. Don't wait. Come quickly!»

«Nonsense. I don't believe it.» But she ran up the stairs, and Sid and Mary followed her. Her face was white and her lips were trembling. She reached the bedroom. «What's the matter, Tom?» she said.

«Oh, Aunt Polly...»

«What's the matter with you, child?»

«Oh, Auntie, my toe's very sore. Something has poisoned it!»

The old lady sat down on a chair and laughed loudly. Then she cried a little. Then she was better and she sat up. «Stop that nonsense,» she ordered, «and get out of bed.»

The groans stopped, and the boy said, «It was very sore, Auntie. It hurt badly and I forgot my tooth.»

«Your tooth? What's the matter with your tooth?»

«One of them's loose, and it hurts terribly.»

«Don't start that groaning again, my boy. Open your mouth. Let me see. Yes, the tooth is certainly loose. But it won't kill you. Mary, bring me a long piece of silk and some coal from the fire.»
Tom said, «Oh, please don’t pull it out. It doesn’t hurt now, Auntie. I don’t want to stay at home. I want to go to school».

«Oh, do you? All this trouble was about school, was it? You wanted to go to the river. You wanted to catch fish, didn’t you? Oh, Tom, Tom, I love you, but you only want to break my heart».

The silk and the hot coal had now appeared. The old lady tied one end of the silk to Tom’s tooth. Then she tied the other end to part of the bed. Then she suddenly pushed the hot coal towards Tom’s face. He moved back quickly, and the tooth came out.

On his way to school, Tom met several boys. He showed them the empty place in his mouth. They all thought that he was a fine fellow. And then he met Huckleberry Finn.

All the mothers in the town hated Huckleberry. He was a bad boy, and he never did any work. Aunt Polly said that Tom must never play with Huckleberry. But Tom played with him when he could.

Huckleberry’s clothes were always old and dirty. When other men threw their clothes away, Huckleberry put them on. He never went to school. He slept on steps and had no home. But his father was never to be found anywhere. He was a thief.

Cal'd, ۰رگوک لا تخلبه. إنه لا ينعملتي الآن، يا خالي! لا أريد أن أبقى في البيت، أريد أن أذهب إلى المدرسة.»

«أيه، حقاً؟ كل هذا من أجل المدرسة، أليس كذلك؟ لقد كنت تريد الذهب إلى النهر. كنت تريد أن تتحطم بعض السمك، أليس كذلك؟ أه، طوم، طوم، أنتوه عينك، ولكنك دائمًا تحب أن تخرج قلي.»

ظهر الخيط الآن والفصح الحامي، ربطت السيدة العجوز طرف الخيط بين طوم. ثم ربطت الطرف الآخر بالسرير وفتحت فتحة الفتح الحامي باتجاه وجه طوم. فترجع بسرعة وخلع السين. في طريقه إلى المدرسة، التقى طوم بعدة أطفال. أرادوا المكان الفارغ في فمه. كان الجميع يظنهو في لطيفًا. ثم التقى به هاكليري. كان صبيًا سيئًا، ولم يستمر أيامًا. فالتخلصه بولأ إن على طوم أن لا يلعب مع هاكليري، ولكن طوم كان يلعب معه كلما استطاع.

كانت ثياب هاكليري دائمًا قديمة ومضخة. عندما كان رجال ما يرمون ثيابهم كان هاكليري يرتديهم. لم يذهب أبداً إلى المدرسة. كان ينام على درجات المنازل ولم يكن لديه
he liked that kind of life. He could fight when he liked. He was never sent to bed, and he could stay up late. He never had to wash himself. Every boy in Saint Petersburg* admired Huckleberry Finn, and wanted to be like him.

«Hullo, Huckleberry!» Tom called.

«Hullo!»
«What have you got there?» Tom asked.
«A dead cat. I want to take it with me tonight. They'll come for old Horse Williams tonight. They want his dead body. I'll go to the graveyard to watch. They buried the old man on Saturday and the thieves will take him tonight.»

«Let me come with you to the graveyard, Huck,» Tom said.
«You can come if you're not afraid.»
«Of course I'm not afraid,» Tom said.

When Tom reached the little school, he walked in quickly. The master awoke when he heard Tom.

«Thomas Sawyer!» Mr. Dobbins called.
«Sir?»

«Come up here. Why are you late again?»

* It is a place in America.
Tom almost told a lie. But he saw some beautiful yellow hair hanging down a girl's back. He also noticed an empty place near the girl. It was the only empty place on the girls' side of the room. So Tom replied to the master's question bravely.

"I stopped to talk to Huckleberry Finn!"

Mr. Dobbins was so astonished that his heart almost stopped. He gave Tom a very strange look. The other boys thought that Tom had lost his senses.

Mr. Dobbins spoke again. "Did I hear you correctly, Thomas Sawyer? Repeat that."

"I stopped to talk to Huckleberry Finn," Tom said again. He said it quite clearly.

"Take off your coat!" the master said. He found his stick, and his arm moved up and down. He whipped Tom hard. Tom bore it in silence. He did not groan once. When his arm was tired, the master said cruelly, "Now go and sit with the girls!"

A laugh went round the room, and Tom walked sadly to the girls' side. But he was not sad. He wanted to sit near that wonderful girl. When he sat down, the girl moved away. Tom could hear whispers from the others in the class. But he sat and waited. Soon everything was quiet again.
Tom looked secretly at the girl, and she noticed him. She turned her head away for a minute. But when she turned it back again, an apple was standing on the desk. She pushed it away, but Tom gently put it back. She pushed it away again, but less angrily. Tom placed the apple before her again, and she let it remain there.

Tom began drawing a house, but the girl looked away. He drew some more, and she tried to see the picture. «Let me see it,» she whispered.

He let her see it. «It's nice,» she said. «Draw a man.»

The artist drew a very big man in the garden of the house.

«It's a beautiful man,» she whispered. «Now draw me.»

He drew a fat girl with very thin arms. «That's nice,» she said. «I can't draw.»

«I'll teach you,» Tom whispered. «Oh, will you? When?»

«After school this morning. Do you go home to dinner?»

«I'll stay if you stay,» the girl said.

«Good! I will. What's your name?»
«Becky Thatcher. What's yours? Oh, I know. It's Thomas Sawyer.»

«That's my name when they whip me. Call me Tom. I'm Tom when I'm good." He began writing something, and she wanted to see it.

«It's nothing," he said.

«Please let me see.»

«No. You'll tell someone.»

«I won't. Truly I won't tell anyone. Now let me see.»

She put her small hand on his, and tried to look. Tom pretended to stop her, but he let his hand move slowly. Then she saw the word: «I love you.

«Oh, you bad boy!» she said, and hit his hand. But she had a happy look on her face.

At that moment Tom felt a hand on his ear, the master pulled him up by the ear. He led him to his own place across the room. All the boys and girls were laughing, but the master did not say a word. Tom's ear was hurting, but his heart was glad. He tried to study his work, but it was very difficult.
Chapter 5

BEKY THATCHER AND THE PROMISE

After school Tom met Becky Thatcher. «Pretend that you're going home,» he said. «But turn back when you reach the corner. I'll meet you.»

She agreed and went off with some of the girls. Tom went away with some of the boys, but he and Becky were soon back in the school. No one else was there, and they sat together. Tom gave Becky a pencil and guided her hand. She drew a house, and after that they began talking.

«Have you ever promised to marry anyone, Becky?» he asked.
«No, never.»
«Do you want to?»
«I don't know,» she said. «What happens when you promise?»
«Not much. You just promise, and you give the boy a kiss.»
«A kiss?» she said. «Why do you kiss?»
«Oh, I don't know. They always do that.»
“Everybody?” she said.

“Yes. Everybody who loves someone. I wrote three words. Do you remember them? You saw them.”

Becky did not answer.

“Shall I whisper them?” Tom said. She did not refuse, and he whispered them to her. «Now, you say them,» he added.

“Turn your face away,» she said. «Then you can’t see.»

He turned his face away, and she whispered slowly.

“I love you.” Then she jumped up and ran away round the room. Tom ran after her and caught her. Then he gave her a kiss.

“Now that’s all,» he said. «But now you must never love anyone except me. You must walk with me to school. You must never walk with other boys.»

“It’s nice,» she said. «Ive never heard of this before.»

“Yes, it’s nice,» he said. «Amy Lawrence and I...»

when he saw her big eyes, he understood his mistake. «Oh, Tom,» she said. «there’s another girl! I’m not the only girl...» She began crying.

“Don’t cry!» he said. «I don’t like Amy Lawrence now.»
«Oh, yes, you do, Tom!» She put her face to the wall and cried again. Tom tried to put his arm round her, but she pushed him away. He walked out of the room and stood outside. He waited there and sometimes looked at the door.

But she did not come out.

After some time he went back into the room. She was still crying near the wall.

«Becky!» he called.

She gave no answer.

He had a metal knob in his pocket. It was his greatest treasure, and he took it out. He offered it to her, but she knocked it out of his hand. It fell on the floor. Tom left the knob on the floor, and marched out of the building. He did not return to school that day.

Becky saw the knob lying on the floor, and waited. But Tom did not come back. She ran to the door, but could not see him anywhere. He had gone!

«Tom!» she called. «Tom! Come back!»

But there was no answer and she began to cry again. Soon the other children came back to school, and she had to be calm. The afternoon was long and sad.
Chapter 6

MURDER AMONG THE GRAVES

Tom walked far into the country and entered a wood. There he sat down to think about life. Everything was very quiet, and he felt sad. What wrong had he done? The girl had certainly behaved badly towards him. He wanted to die - but only for a short time. «How will she feel,» he wondered, «if I go away? Where can I go?»

Where could he go? He could be a soldier. Then he could go far away to other countries. He could return after many years and after many battles. No! There was a better idea than that. He could join the Red Indians and hunt wild animals. He could travel far away into the great mountains. He could paint his face and wear feathers on his head. He could be a great chief. Then he could come back and rush into school one morning. He could surprise the teacher and all the pupils together. But no! There was something even better than that. He could get a ship and attack other ships on the sea! He had

الفصل السادس

جريمة بين القبور

مشى طوم بعيدًا في الأرياف ودخل غابة. جلس هناك يفكر في الحياة. كل شيء كان هادئًا، وشعر بالحزن، بماذا أخطأ؟ لقد عاملته بالطريقة السيئة، كان يريد أن يموت، ولكن لمدة قليلة من الوقت. وسؤال، كيف ستشعر إن رحلت بعيدًا إلى أين أستطيع الذهاب؟

إلى أين يذهب؟ قد يصبح جندياً. هناك يستطيع الذهاب بعيدًا إلى بلاد أخرى. قد يعود بعد سنوات عديدة وبعد معارك عديدة. كلا! هناك فكرة أفضل. يستطيع الانضمام إلى الهيود الحمر ويصطاد الحيوانات المفترسة. يستطيع الذهاب إلى الجبال العظيمة. ويذهب وجه وينضم إلى الرفيق على رأسه، قد يصبح زعيماً عظيماً. وهاك يستطيع العودة واستكمال المدرسة يومًا ما. سيصبح المعلم والملازمًا معاً. ولكن لا هناك شيء أفضل من ذلك أيضاً. قد يحصل على سفينة ويجهاج السفن الأخرى في البحر! لقد سمع عن الفراصة،
heard about pirates, and he himself could be a pirate. Yes! That was the best thing of all. «I'll be a famous pirate,» he thought. «When my ship comes home, people will see the black flag. They'll whisper my name! Yes! I'll be a pirate and sail the seas. I'll attack ships and be rich and famous.»

But at half past nine he went to bed. He was back in his aunt's house. Sid was asleep, but Tom lay awake.

He heard the clock at ten o'clock, but he waited. Everything was quiet, but he noticed some small sounds. He heard a dog far away, and then he almost slept. But soon after eleven o'clock he heard the miaow of a cat. He was dreaming when he heard it. The miaow was also part of the dream. He awoke. Someone opened a window and threw an empty bottle out.

Tom was now properly awake. The miaow was Hack's signal. In a minute Tom dressed himself and got out of the window. He went along the roof and miaowed sometimes. Then he jumped down to a lower roof and then he reached the ground.

Huckleberry Finn was waiting, and the two boys went off into the night. At the end of half an hour they were in the graveyard. It was an old graveyard on a hill. It was a mile and a half from the village. There was an old fence round it, and grass was growing everywhere. Old bits of...
wood showed the positions of some graves, but few people could read the names on them.

A light wind made soft sounds in the trees. Tom was afraid of spirits and did not like the
wind. «Perhaps the spirits are complaining because we're here,» he said to Huck. Soon they
were very near a grave, and they waited under three great trees.

«Do the dead people like us here?» Tom
asked. «Do they want us near their graves,
Huck?»

«I don't know,» Huck replied. «I don’t like it
much here. Do you?»

«No, Do you think Horse Williams can hear us?»

«Of course he can,» Huck said. «Certainly his
spirit can.»

There was a pause in the conversation, and
then Tom touched Huck's arm.

«What is it, Tom?» Huck asked. Their hearts
were beating hard.

«Didn't you hear it? There it is again!»

«Oh, Tom! They're coming! The spirits are
coming! What shall we do?»

«I don't know,» Tom said. «Will they see us?»

«Oh, yes! They can see at night like cats!»
«Perhaps they won't notice us if we don't move,» Tom whispered.

The boys bent their heads down and were very quiet. They heard some voice at the end of the graveyard.

«Look!» said Tom quietly. «What's that?»

«Spirits! They're carrying fire with them! Oh, Tom, this is terrible.»

Some strange shapes moved towards the boys between the graves. They were carrying an old lamp. «They're evil spirits," Huck whispered. «That's certain. Three of them! We must pray, Tom! Can you pray?»

«I'll try,» Tom said. «But they won't hurt us.»

Then Huckleberry said, «Listen, Tom! Can you hear? They're men! That's Muff Potter's voice, and that other voice belongs to Red Joe.»

«Yes, you're right! He's worse than an evil spirit!»

The three men had now reached the grave and were only a few feet away. They had a small cart with them, and some rope.

«Here it is!» a third voice said. The lamp showed the face of young Doctor Robinson. «Here's the grave.»

The men began opening the grave. The doctor...
sat down by a tree and watched them. «Hurry!»
he said several times. «Be quick!»

The men reached the coffin and lifted it out of
the grave. Then they broke the coffin and took
the dead body out. They put it on the rough cart
and covered it. Then Potter turned to the doctor.

«It's ready now. Doctor,» he said. «But we
want five more dollars. If you don't pay us, the
body will stay here.»

«That's right,» Red Joe said.
«But I've paid you already,» the doctor said.

«Yes, and you've done more than that», Red
Joe added. «Five years ago I came to your
father's kitchen. I didn't want dollars. I wanted
food. But you sent me away. And after that your
father caught me and sent to prison. He said I
was a thief. I haven't forgotten. I've got Red
Indian blood in me, and I haven't forgotten.»

He was standing just in front of the doctor and
the doctor knocked him down. Then Potter cried,
«Stop that! Don't hit my friend.»

Potter then attacked the doctor and the fight
was hard. Red Joe jumped up again and picked
up Potter's knife. It had fallen on the grass.

Red Joe watched the fight closely. The doctor
picked a board from Williams's grave and hit
Potter with it. Potter fell to the ground like a stone.

When this happened, Red Joe saw his chance. He pushed the knife into the young doctor's chest, and the doctor fell dead.

The two boys were watching all this by the light of the moon. But just then June clouds covered the moon and they moved away.

When the clouds had passed, Red Joe looked down at the two bodies. He stole the dead doctor's money from his pockets. Then he put the knife into Potter's right hand. He sat down on the coffin to wait.

Five minutes passed, and then Potter moved. He groaned and then opened his eyes. He saw the knife in his hand and dropped it suddenly. Then he sat up.

"What has happened, Joe?" he asked in a low voice.

"It's a terrible thing," Red Joe said.

"Why did you do it?" Potter asked.

"I?" Red Joe cried. "I didn't do it."

Potter trembled and his face was white. He looked at the doctor's body with fear. "I can't remember anything about it," he said. "We were talking about some more dollars. We had taken the body out of the coffin. Then there was a

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بعد خمس دقائق تحرك بورتر. أنّ قليلاً ثم قفز على رأى السكين في يده ورمها فجأة. ثم استوى قاعداً.

سأله بصوت ضعيف: "ماذا حدث جو؟"

قال رد جو: "إنه شيء فظيعه.

قال بورتر: "لم فعل ذلك؟"

صرخ رد جو: "أنا لم أفعل ذلك."

انتزع بورتر، وأيضًا وجهه. ونظر إلى جلبة الطبيب بخوف.

وقال: "لا أذكر شيئًا عن ذلك، لقد كنا نتكلم عن بعض الدولارات الإضافية. لقد أخرجنا الجلبة من النايمون، ثم نشب"
fight. But how did this happen? Did I do it, Joe? It's terrible! He was only a young man. Oh, Joe!"

"You were fighting," Joe said. "He hit you with a board, and you fell down. Then you jumped up with your knife. You pushed it into him, and the board hit you again at the same time. Then you fell down and lay there like a dead man."

"I had drunk too much," Potter said sadly. "I've never killed anyone before. Don't tell anyone, Joe. Say that you won't tell! I always liked you, Joe. You won't tell, will you?"

The poor fellow dropped on his knees and raised his hands towards Joe's face.

"You've always been honest with me, Muff Potter," Joe replied. "I won't tell. I won't say anything."

"Thanks, Joe, thanks!" Potter said, and he began crying.

"That's enough of that," Red Joe said roughly. "Go on, now. Go away from here. Go that way, and I'll go this way."

Potter ran away, but he left the knife on the grass.
Chapter 7

WE OUGHT TO SIGN IT IN BLOOD

The two boys ran quickly to the village. They were afraid of every shadow, but they reached an old building in the village safely. They were very tired and were breathing heavily. They lay down on the floor and said nothing for a long time. Then Tom spoke.

"What'll happen about this, Huck?" he asked.

"If Doctor Robinson dies, someone will hang. I know it."

"Who'll tell?" Tom said. "Shall we tell?"

"If we tell, Red Joe will kill us too."

"He can't kill us if he hangs."

"Perhaps he'll escape!" Huck said. "Let Muff Potter tell. We won't say anything."

"That's right. We won't say anything. We must promise!"

"We can promise, but that isn't enough," Huck said. "We must write it, and we ought to sign it in blood."
Tom agreed and wrote these lines on a bit of wood:

**HUCK FINN AND TOM SAWYER WILL KEEP SILENT ABOUT THIS. THEY HOPE TO DIE IF THEY SAY ANYTHING.**

Each boy signed this with some blood from his thumb. Then they buried the wood near a wall, and sang a few sad songs over it. They did not notice a dark figure at the other end of the building.

They heard a dog's sad cry in the night. They believed that this was a bad sign. "Someone's in danger," Tom said. Then they heard another sound.

"Someone's sleeping," Huck said, and they walked towards the sound. They saw a man on the ground. When they looked more closely, they saw Muff Potter's face. A dog was standing near him. It looked up at the sky and cried sadly.

"Potter's in danger!" they both said. "He'll soon be dead!"

The boys separated after that, and Tom ran home. He got into the house through a window. Sid was awake, but Tom did not know that.

When Tom awoke in the morning, Sid had already gone. Tom dressed himself in hurry and went down. The family was still at the table, but
they had all finished breakfast. No one said a word of blame to Tom. No one said anything. But their eyes were turned away from him, and there was a terrible silence.

After breakfast Aunt Polly spoke sadly to him «What shall I do with you?» she said.

He begged her to forgive him and promised to do better. Then he had to go to school. Mr. Dobbins whipped him because he had been absent the day before. Tom sat down sadly and looked at the wall. His aunt was angry with him. Mr. Dobbins was angry with him. Tom himself was afraid of Red Joe. Everything was wrong.

Tom noticed something in paper on the desk. He opened it and looked inside. It was the metal knob! So Becky had sent it back. This was too much. This was the end. Tom’s heart broke.

وكلمة توبيخ إلى طوم، لم يقول أحد شيئاً. ولكن أعينهم كانت تشتيت عنها، وكان هناك صمت سهيب. وبعد الظهر تكلمت الخلأة بولي إليه بحزن قائلة، "ماذا سأفعل بك؟" متوسل إليها كي تسامحه ووعدها بأن يحسن سلوكه. ثم كان عليه النهوض إلى المدرسة، حيث ضرب السيد دوبينيز بشدة لغايته في اليوم السابق. جلس طوم بحزن ينظر إلى الحائط. كانت خالته غاضبة منه، وكذلك السيد دوبينيز. وكان طوم خائفاً من رد جو. كل شيء كان خاطئة.

ولا حظ طوم ورقة على الطاولة. ففتحها وتنظر بداخلها. كانت القبضة الحديدية! إذن لقد أرجعتها بيكى، كان ذلك كثيراً جداً. كانت هذه النهاية. لقد تحطم قلب طوم.
Chapter 8

POTTER GOES TO PRISON

On the next day everyone was talking about the dead doctor. A knife had been found on the grass near the doctor's body. This knife belonged to Muff Potter and so Muff Potter was in trouble. Another thing had happened too. Someone had seen Muff Potter washing himself in a stream. This was a strange thing, because Potter did not often wash himself. Why had he washed himself that morning? Was he washing blood off his hands? And nobody could find Potter either. Where was Potter?

The People of the village went to the graveyard. They wanted to see the terrible place. "Muff Potter will hang for this," someone said. Tom looked at Red Joe, but Red Joe was silent. Then a voice cried, "Here's Potter! Potter's coming!"

The crowd opened and the sheriff led Potter through the people. Potter's eyes were sad and afraid. When he was standing near the dead doctor, he was trembling.
«I didn't do it, friends,» he said. «I didn't do it.»
«Who accused you?» a voice asked. «Did anyone accuse you?», Potter looked up and saw Red Joe. «Oh, Joe!» he cried. «You promised not to tell!»
«Is this your knife?» the sheriff asked. He held it before Potter's face.
Potter saw that he had no hope. «Tell them, Joe,» he said.
Then Red Joe told his great lie, and Tom and Huck heard it. They said nothing but they were astonished. Everyone believed Joe, and Potter went to prison. He had to wait there until a later day. Red Joe helped to take the doctor's body away.
One morning at breakfast Sid surprised Tom. «Tom,» he said, «you turn over and over, and talk in your sleep. I can't sleep. Please be quite at night.»
Tom trembled, and he dropped his eyes.
«That's a bad sign,» Aunt Polly said. «What's troubling you, Tom?»
«Nothing,» Tom said. «I don't know of anything.» But his hand was shaking, and he could not hold his cup properly.
«And you say terrible things,» Sid continued. «Last night you were talking about blood. You said «Blood» very often. And you said that you wanted to tell. Tell what, Tom?»

Tom did not answer. He could not. He was silent. But luckily he was saved by Aunt Polly. «Oh,» she said. «You're dreaming about that murder in the graveyard. It was terrible I dream about it myself. Mary says that she does the same thing.»

Tom escaped when he could. He decided that he must do something about this. He pretended that tooth was aching. He had to wear a cloth round his face. Then he could not easily talk in his sleep. But Sid moved the cloth away in the night, and listened to Tom.

Then he put the cloth back again.

Slowly Tom forgot his troubles, and he talked less in his sleep. Sometimes he went to the prison and gave things to Potter. He was sorry for Potter, and Huck was sorry too.

وتابع بيد قالت: «كما تقول أشياء رهيبة. البازحة كنت تتكلم على الدم، لقد قلت الدم مرارةً، كما قلت أنك ستتكلم. تتكلم على ماذا، طوم؟ لم يجب طوم، لم يستطيع ذلك، كان صامتاً، ولكن من حظه أن خالته بولي أتفقته. فقالت: أوم، أنت تحلم عن الجريمة في المقبرة، كانت فظيمة، أنا نسي أحلام بها. قالت ماري أنها تفعل الشيء نفسه.»

واستطاع طوم الإنفلات، وقرر أن عليه فعل شيء بالنسبة لهذا. لذا تظاهر بأن خبرساً يقوله، وهكذا كان عليه وضع قطعة قماش حول وجهه، ولن يتكلم إذا سهولة أثناء نومه. إلا أن بيد كان يثير قطعة القماش في الليل، ويضفي إلى طوم، ثم كان يعيدها ثانيةً.

وقد فقد طوم متعه تدريجياً، ولم يعد يتكلم كثيراً أثناء نومه. وأحياناً كان يذهب إلى السجن ليعطي بعض الأشياء لبوتر. كان ساتراً من أجل بورتر، كما كان هناك أيضاً.
Chapter 9

TOM AND THE PAIN-KILLER

When Berky Thatcher suddenly stopped coming to school, Tom forgot the dead doctor. He was very sad. Where was she? Was she ill? Perhaps she was dying! Tom's life now was not as happy as before. His aunt began to think that he was ill. His face was certainly not happy. She started to give him medicine.

Aunt Polly liked all kinds of medicines. A new medicine in the shops filled her with pleasure. She liked reading about health. She had a lot of books and papers in which the problems of health were discussed. She understood a lot about food and sleep. She knew the best kinds of clothes because she read her books. And she always believed everything because she was a simple woman.

The newest idea in the papers was the use of cold water. Tom was a sick boy, and so she poured cold water over him. She did this every morning. She made him stand outside and threw

الفصل التاسع

طوم وقاتل الألم

عندما توقفت بيريكي نانشر فجأة عن الحضور إلى المدرسة، نسي طوم الطبيب المتوفى. كان حزينًا جدًا. اين هي؟ هل هي مريضة؟ ربما كانت تحضر! لم تعد حياة طوم سعيدة كالسابق. وبدأت عائلة تظن أن مرضًا قد أصابه. وفعلًا لم يكن وجهه سعيدًا. وبدأت بإعطائه الدواء.

كانت الخالة بولي تحب كل أنواع الأدوية. ووجد دواء جديد في السوق يلمسها فرحًا. إنها تحب القراءة عن الصحة، وكانت تملك العديد من الكتب والأوراق التي كانت تناقش أمور الصحة. كانت تعرف الكثير عن الطعام والتغذية. وكانت تعرف أفضل أنواع الملابس لأنها كانت تطعف كتبها. كانت تصدق كل شيء دائمًا فقد كانت إمرأة بسيطة.

كانت أحدث فكرة في الأوراق استعمال الماء البارد. وطم كان مريضا، لذا كانت تسكب عليه الماء البارد. كانت
the water at him. Then she rolled him in a wet sheet and put him on the bed.

But all this did not make Tom better. He was sadder every day and his face was whiter. She tried hot baths, but this brought no change. She tried many different kinds of medicines, but they did not help. They did not interest Tom either. He did not care about anything.

Then Aunt Polly heard about a new medicine. Its name was the «Pain - Killer». She ordered a lot and tried it on Tom. It had a hot taste and it burnt the mouth like fire. Aunt Polly was very glad. She gave Tom some of it and watched the result.

This medicine certainly interested him. It burnt his mouth and he jumped high into the air. His aunt made him drink it day after day.

Tom decided that he must make a change. He was not pleased with this kind of life and he hated the medicine most of all. But now he pretended to like it. He asked for «Pain - Killer» several times every day.

His aunt was soon tired of this. She told him that he must take it himself. But she secretly watched the bottle. She saw that there was less medicine every day, but she did not know the truth. Tom was pouring it secretly through a hole in the floor.
One day when Tom was doing this, his aunt's yellow cat appeared. It looked at the medicine greedily, and Tom gave it some. He opened the cat's mouth. Then he poured some «Pain-Killer» into it with a spoon.

The cat jumped two yards up into the air. It miaowed terribly and rushed round the room. It miaowed in a very strange way. Then it began to dance on its back feet. Then it ran round the house and broke a lot of things.

Aunt Polly came when she heard these noises. The cat immediately jumped through the open window and ran away. She saw this with great surprise and then looked at Tom. He was lying on the floor and laughing.

«Tom, what's the matter with that cat?» She asked.

«I don't know, Auntie,» the boy said between laughs.

«What made it do that?»

«I don't know, Auntie. Cats always do that when they're happy.»

«Oh, do they?» she said. She was bending down and looking under the bed. She picked up the spoon which Tom had used. Tom stopped laughing.
«What did you do to that poor cat?» she demanded. «You gave it some medicine. why?»

«Because I'm sorry for it. It has no aunt. No one gives it any medicine. No one burns its stomach. Poor cat!»

Aunt Polly was suddenly sorry. The medicine hurt the cat, and perhaps it hurt the boy too. She put her hand gently on Tom's head and said, «It's good for you, Tom. But you needn't take any more medicine.»

When Tom reached school, he waited near the gate. Soon he saw Jeff Thatcher coming along the road, but there was no sister with him, and Tom was very sorry. He watched all the girls coming, but Becky was not among them. He lost all hope, and then suddenly she arrived!

He began to play near her. He stood and talked near her. He jumped and ran about near her, but she did not notice him. He threw a boy's cap on the roof but she was looking away. He went away and ran back towards her. Then he fell on the ground near her feet. She turned away and put her nose high in the air.

Tom went quietly away.
Chapter 10

JAKSON'S ISLAND

Tom was a sad boy now. Becky did not like him, and he had no friends. He was rather angry too. He had tried to do right, but nobody cared. He decided now to live bad life.

He went into the country and walked through the fields. He heard the bell, of the school ringing far away. «I'll never hear that sound again!» he thought. He began to cry little. They had driven him away into the cold world, but he forgave them.

At that moment, he saw his friend, Joe Harper. Joe said that his mother had whipped him for stealing. But she was very cruel, because he had not stolen anything. It was possible that she had whipped him for another reason. She did not like him now. That was quite clear. She had driven him away from home, but he was not angry. He could forgive her. «I hope that she'll be happy,» he said to Tom.

The two boys agreed to work together. They

وفي تلك اللحظة التقى صديقه، جو هارير. قال جو أن أمه قد ضربته لقيمه بالسرقة، ولكنها كانت ظالمة، لأنه لم يسرق شيئاً. وربما ضربته لسبب آخر. لم تكن تحبه الآن. كان ذلك واضحًا. لقد أبعدته عن المنزل، ولكنه لم يكن غاضبًا. ويعطي مسامحته. وقال لجيمس: «أرجو أن تكون سعيدة الآن».

ووافق الصبيان على العمل معًا. وضعا خططهم، وانطلق
made their plans, and Tom suggested a life of crime. Joe liked this idea a lot, and they agreed to be pirates.

There was an island near them in the Mississippi River. Its name was Jackson's Island. Many trees grew on it, but no one lived there. "We'll meet there," Tom said. "We can have our camp there. Shall I bring Huckleberry?"

Joe agreed; and Tom went to find Huck. Huck agreed to come. Everything was the same to him. They stole some food and met by the river to eat it.

later, they found a raft and stole it too. They sailed down the river on the raft. Tom stood in the middle and gave orders like a captain. The raft took them to Jackson's Island. they arrived there at about two o'clock in the morning. they soon made a fire. They were enjoying themselves a lot now, and they had a good meal.

"This is the right kind of life!" Tom cried. "We don't have to get up early. We don't have to go to school. We don't have to wash our faces."

"Pirates never have to do things like that," Huck said. "But what do pirates do?"

"Oh!" Tom said, "they take ships and burn them. They find money in some ships. Then they bury it in strange places on their island. There...)
Are always some spirits on the islands, and they Watch the money. They stay near it and guard it.»

The boys' conversation continued for some time and then stopped. They were tired. They began to think that leaving home was perhaps wrong. They thought that stealing was wrong too. So they decided that they must not steal anything else.

Soon they were all asleep.
Chapter 11

THE THREE PIRATES

In the morning the boys found that their raft had gone. It had been carried away by the river, but they did not care. They cooked some fish on a fire, and had a good breakfast. Then Huck had a smoke, and the three pirates wandered round their island. They took a swim every hour. They did not reach camp again until the middle of the afternoon, then they ate some of their meat and sat in silence. They were all thinking of their homes, but nobody said a word.

When they were sitting there, they heard a strange noise from the river. They went to look, and far away they saw some boats. In the boats they could see some men, one of whom was the sheriff.

«Oh!» Tom cried. «They're looking for a body in the river. Someone's dead!»

«That's right!» Huck said. «They did the same thing last summer when Bill Turner died. But who's dead now?»
The boys watched the boats for some time, then Tom suddenly said, «I know! They're looking for us! They think we're dead!»

They were all glad. People were sorry about them and were looking for their bodies! Perhaps some of the people were crying because they were absent!

The boats went away in the evening, and the three pirates returned to camp. They caught some more fish and cooked them. When they were having their meal, they talked about the boats. They remembered the different people of the village. This made them all rather sad. «Ought we to go back? Joe asked.

But Tom laughed at the idea, and Huck did the same.

When night came, Huck and Joe slept. Tom moved away quietly among the trees. He walked to the river, and then swam across it. At half past ten he was in the village. He went quietly towards his aunt's house and was soon in the garden.

A candle was burning in one room. Tom could see his aunt, Sid, Mary, and Joe Harper's mother. They were talking and they did not see him. He went very quietly inside and got under a bed. He did not shut the door properly, and a light wind came into the house.
«That candle's burning badly,» his aunt said. «There's a wind in the room. Oh, I see! The door's open! Please shut it, Sid.»

Sid shut the door and sat down again.

«I've often said,» his aunt continued, «that Tom wasn't a bad boy. He had a good heart, but I often punished him.» She began to cry softly.

Mrs. Harper started to cry too. «My little Joe was always kind to me,» she said. «He stole things sometimes, and then I had to beat him. But he didn't always steal. I wasn't always right when I whipped him.»

«Tom wasn't a good boy,» Sid said.

«Don't say a word against my Tom!» Aunt Polly cried. «He was a great comfort to me. But I was angry when he gave some «Pain-Killer» to the cat. I hope that God will forgive me! But Tom's out of his troubles now!» She put her hands to her face and cried loudly.

Everyone except Sid was crying now. Even Tom was beginning to cry under the bed. He wanted to comfort his aunt, but he stayed under the bed. The others were talking about Joe Harper and himself, and he wanted to listen.

At the beginning everyone thought the boys were swimming. But they did not come home. So
then everyone believed that they had been drowned. But then they heard that a raft had gone. So the people thought that the boys had taken it. Then the raft was found, but there were no bodies on it. After that people believed that the boys were dead. «And their funerals will be on Sunday,» Aunt Polly said.

The women separated then, but each one was still crying hard. Aunt Polly went to bed. When she was asleep, Tom secretly kissed her. Then he left the quiet house, but he did not forget the funerals. «On Sunday,» he said quietly. «I must remember that!»

He made a little plan on his way back to camp.
Chapter 12

TOM'S SECRET PLAN

The boys ran on the sand and swam in the river. When they were tired they lay on the hot sand. Then they covered themselves with sand. Then they sat on the sand and looked across the wide river. They could see the village over there. Tom wrote the word Becky on the sand with his big toe. But then he was angry with himself, and scratched it out. Then he wrote the same word again.

Joe wanted to go home. Huck was not happy either because the place was lonely. Tom wanted to see Becky again, but tried not to show it.

"I want to go home," Joe said. "It's too lonely here."

"Oh, you'll be happier soon, Joe," Tom said. "We can catch fish here."

"I don't want to fish. I want to go home."

"You can swim here," Tom said.
"I don't like swimming when nobody forbids it," Joe said.

"Oh, You're a baby. You want to see your mother again!"

"Yes, I want to see my mother again. You haven't got a mother. So what do you know about it? and I'm not a baby."

"We'll let the little baby go home to its mother, Huck," Tom said. "but you like it here, don't you, Huck?"

"Y-e-s," Huck said weakly, But a look of doubt appeared on his face.

Joe stood up and began to dress himself.

"What kind of pirate are you?" Tom demanded. "Huck and I can be pirates without you."

But Joe dressed himself, and Tom felt very anxious. Huck watched sadly, but said nothing. Soon Joe wandered away through the water, and Tom felt more anxious. He looked at Huck.

"I want to go too," Huck said. "It was lonely here before, and now it will be worse. Come with me, Tom. We'll go together."

"I won't," Tom said. "You can go if you want to. But I'll stay here."

Huck picked up his clothes and dressed
himself. Then he walked away and left Tom alone. Tom watched the two boys sadly. He wanted to go with them, but his pride stopped him. Then he remembered his secret plan, and jumped up.

«Wait! Wait!» he called. «I want to tell you something.»

They stopped and turned to look back. He ran after them and told them his idea. When he had finished, they both laughed loudly. They agreed that it was a wonderful plan. In a short time all three were back in the camp.

They had some dinner, and then Tom and Joe wanted to smoke. Huck made some pipes for them and they lay down to smoke.

«I didn't know that smoking was so easy,» Tom said.

«I can smoke this pipe all day,» Joe said. «I'm not sick.»

They talked a lot and remembered the other boys at school. But then there were pauses in their conversation. The silences were longer. The two boys' faces were white and wet. Joe's pipe dropped from his fingers and Tom's followed.

«I've lost my knife,» Joe said in a weak voice. «I'll just go and find it.»
Tom was trembling. He wished that he was dead. "I'll help you," he said. "Go that way, and I'll go this other way. You needn't come with us, Huck, We can find it."

Huck sat down again and waited for an hour. Then he was lonely again, and went to find his friends. They were asleep under the trees in different places. He knew very well that they had been sick.

They did not talk much during their meal that night. When Huck prepared his pipe, he also wanted to prepare theirs. But they said no. They were not very well.
Chapter 13

THE FIERCE WIND

In the middle of the night Joe awoke. Something strange was happening and he called the other two boys. Away from the fire, everything was dark. Then for a moment a strange light appeared, and they could easily see the trees. Then there was another bright flash, and then another. Suddenly the great noise of thunder rolled across the sky. A few drops of rain fell on the leaves. A gentle wind blew on their faces, and then stopped again. More flashes and thunder followed, and the boys felt a touch of fear. They were not in their tent when the storm began. They were soon wet. Tom cried, «Quick! Go into the tent!»

They ran through the dark toward the tent. They found their way by the light of the flashes. They were very wet when they reached the tent. They tried to talk there, but the great noise of the storm prevented that. The wind was stronger and the rain fell heavily, the flashes and thunder continued outside, and suddenly the fierce wind tore their tent away.

الفصل الثالث عشر

الريح العاصفة

عند منتصف الليل استيقظ جو. كان شيئًا غريبًا يحدث فتى نداء على الصبيان الآخرين. بعيدًا عن النار كان كل شيء مظلمًا، ثم سقط ضوء غريب للحظة واستطاعوا رؤية الأشجار بسهولة. ثم لمع البرق ثانية، ثم مرة أخرى. وفجأة درى صوت الرعد في الفضاء. وسقطت بعض قطرات المطر على الأوراق. لفتت ريح لطيفة ووجههم، ثم توقفت ثانية. تلاه البرق والرعد، وأحس الصبية بالخوف، لم يكونوا في خيالهم عندما بدأ العاصفة. وسرعان ما ابتلاو، وصبرّ عموم: «سرعة إلى الخيمة!»

أتعرف في الظلام نحو الخيمة. لقد وجدوا طريقهم على ضوء البرق. كانوا يبتلى جدًا عندما وصلوا إلى الخيمة، وحاولوا الكلام إلا أن ضجة العاصفة منعتهم من ذلك. اشتدت الريح وهطل المطر بزغارة، واستمر البرق والرعد في الخارج، وفجأة اشتعلت الريح العاتية خيمتهم.
They were now without cover. They ran to a great tree near the river. This tree and all the others were bending in the terrible wind. Sometimes a high tree fell to the ground with a crash. The noise of the wind and the thunder joined the crashes of the great trees. The violence of the storm continued for a long time. Then it ended and the thunder passed away.

After the storm, the three boys returned to their camp. It was now a very different place. A high tree used to stand over their beds. But the storm had broken it, and parts of it were lying on the ground. Everything was wet except a few sticks near the fire. Their own clothes were very wet. Their tent was not standing in its usual place. Their fire was not burning. The place was a sad sight, and the boys were afraid.

They had made their fire against a big piece of wood. Most of the sticks were wet. The boys could not start a new fire with them. But in one place the fire had burnt a hole under the wood. In that place the sticks were dry. The boys were able to make them burn. In this way they made a big fire and dried their clothes.

After that they cooked some meat and ate a good meal. They did not sleep again that night because there was no dry place.
When the sun rose they slept on the sand, but they awoke when the sun was hot. Because they could not sleep, they made breakfast. But they ate it sadly and were rather ill. Joe and Huck were especially sad, and Tom noticed their faces. He reminded them of their secret plan, and then they laughed a little. Soon they were better and enjoyed a few games together. They all smoked again that night, and this time Joe and Tom were not sick.
Chapter 14

THE FUNERAL AND THE SURPRISE

In the little town Becky Thatcher was not very happy. She had to go to school. But now Tom was not there and she was lonely. She remembered the metal knob, but she had left it on Tom's desk and now she had no knob. «I’ll never see him again!» she thought. «Never! Never!» She began to cry quietly in a corner.

Then some boys and girls looked over fence. They were talking about Tom and thinking about him. Becky could hear some of their conversation. «Do your remember Tom's happy smile?» one of them said. «I was standing quite near him!» another said. «Quite near him! Imagine it! and he smiled and I felt very strange! And now he's dead! Isn't it terrible?»

«Who saw him for the last time?» someone asked. One of the boys said that he had seen Tom very lately. The others agreed that nobody had seen him after that. So the boy was suddenly important.

الفصل الرابع عشر

المأم والمفاجأة

في البلدة الصغيرة لم تكن بيكى سعيدة. كان عليها الذهاب إلى المدرسة. ولكن الآن لم يعد طوم هناك وأصبحت وحيدة. تذكرت قبضة الباب الحديدية، ولكنها تركنها على طاولة طوم والآن لم يعد لديها قبضة، وفكرت، «إن آراء أبداً بعد الآن. أبداً! أبداً! وبدأت تبكي بصمت في زاوية.

ثم نظر بعض الصبيان والبنات من فوق السور، كانوا يتحدثون عن طوم ويفكرون به، واستطاعت بيكى سماع حديثهم. قال أحدهم، «هل تذكرون إبتسامة طوم الورقة؟» وقال آخر: «قد كنت أتقبأ قليلاً جداً منها بالقرب منه تمامًا! تصوروا ذلك! كان يبكي ولكن ذلك أشعرتي بشيء غريبًا! والآن قد مات! أليس ذلك فظيعاً؟»

سأل أحدهم: "من رأى طوم مؤخراً جداً؟" وتفق الأخرون أن لا أحد قد رأى طوم بعد ذلك. لذا أصبح ذلك الولد مهمًا فجأة.
Everyone was talking about the two boys. Everyone believed that they were dead. On the
next day the great bell of the church rang out sadly. The people heard it in the village. Farmers
far away over the fields heard it. Becky herself heard it. It was a sad day because it was the day
of the funerals.

The people gathered together and talked in whispers. They began to move slowly towards
the church and soon it was almost full. Then Aunt Polly entered, and Sid and Mary came with
her. Then Mrs. Harper entered with her family. All of them were wearing black clothes, and all
the faces in the church were very sad.

The singing began, but it was sad singing. The people were thinking of the poor boys. In life
they had been good boys, but now they were dead! Had they not been better than many other
boys? Some of the women began to cry during the singing. Aunt Polly was one of these, and
Mary was another. They tried to sing and cry at the same time. There was not one happy voice in
the church. There was not a happy face.

Suddenly the people heard a small sound at the back of the little church. Every face turned
round, and every eye looked that way. The mouths were still singing, but the eyes were
looking at the door.

Then all the eyes opened wide with surprise.
The three boys suddenly marched forwards into the church from the back. Tom led the way. Then Joe followed. Huck came last. The singing stopped suddenly and cries of surprise took its place. So the boys were not dead! They were alive!

Aunt Polly, Mrs. Harper and Mary threw themselves at their boys. They kissed them and put their arms round them. The church was filled with happy cries. But Huck stood at the back and tried to hide himself. Nobody remembered him for a short time. Then Tom said, "Auntie, isn't anyone glad about Huck? He has come back too."

"I'm glad!" she said. "Poor fellow. Nobody's kissing him!" She kissed him then, but her kisses did not make him happy. Everyone saw them, and he did not like that.

This had been Tom's secret plan. The three boys had agreed to go home, then they could go to their own funerals! They had slept outside the town on Saturday night. When the sun rose, they went into the church. In the church they finished their sleep on some seats. They stayed there for some time, and then the bells rang for the funerals.

At breakfast on Monday morning Aunt Polly and Mary were very kind. Tom was given a good meal, but Aunt Polly said, "Tom, I believed that
you were dead. You knew that, didn’t you? But you did nothing to comfort me. Why didn’t you tell me the truth? Why didn’t you come back here to tell me?»

«Oh,» Mary said, «Tom never thinks about other people.»

«You know that I care for you, Auntie,» Tom said. «I dreamt about you, Auntie. That’s something.»

«It’s better than nothing,» his aunt replied. «What did you dream?»

«I dreamt about you on Wednesday night. You were sitting there by the bed. Sid was sitting by the box, and Mary was next to him.»

«We did sit like that,» his aunt said. «But of course we always do.»

«And I dreamt that Joe Harper’s mother was here,» Tom added.

«Oh, did you?» his aunt said. «It’s true! She was here! Did you dream any more?»

«Oh, yes. but it isn’t very clear now.»
«Try to remember, Tom!» she said.

«I think the wind was blowing. It blew the flame of the candle.»

«Yes, Yes! Go on, Tom! Go on!»
And you said - What did you say? Let me think. You said that the door was open.

"I did say that," his aunt cried. "I did say it, didn't I Mary? Go on, Tom! This is wonderful!"

"And then - and then - I think -"

"What do you think?"

"I think you spoke to Sid. "Please shut the door, Sid," You said.

"Yes, I did say that! I've never heard anything like this before! I must tell Mrs. Harper about this! Go on, Tom!"

"Oh, It's clearer now," Tom said. "You said that I wasn't really a bad boy."

"Yes, Yes! And what then?"

"Then you began to cry. Then Mrs. Harper began to cry. She said that Joe was just the same. She said that she whipped him. But she also said that she was wrong. And Sid said -"

"I don't think I said anything," Sid said boldly.

"Oh, yes, you did, Sid," Mary declared.

"You -"

"Be quiet, Mary," Aunt Polly cried. "Let Tom go on."

"Sid said I wasn't always good," Tom said.

"Those were his exact words!" Aunt Polly cried.
«And you told him that he mustn't talk like that.»

«Of course I did!»

«And there was some talk about a raft and the river.» Tom continued. «And you all wanted the funerals on Sunday. And then Mrs. Harper went away. And you were still crying and she was crying, And then you went to bed. And when you were asleep, I kissed you.»

«Did you, Tom? Did you? I forgive you everything for that.»

«It was very kind,» Sid said. «But it was only a dream!» He did not say more, but he thought a lot. A long dream!» he thought. «And there wasn't one mistake in it! Very strange!»
Chapter 15

JEALOUSY AND REVENGE

The children went to school, and Aunt Polly went to Mrs. Harper's house. There she described Tom's wonderful dream.

Tom was a great man now. He did not run about like boys. He walked importantly from one place to another. He did this because he was a pirate. Everyone knew him now, and everyone watched him. When he walked along a street, people whispered wonderful things. He pretended that he did not hear anything. But the remarks made him very happy. Small boys followed him along the roads, and the children in school admired him and Joe. When the two boys described their adventures, they never reached the end. They were always able to imagine something extra. Their pride reached its highest point when they smoked their pipes.

Tom decided that he did not need Becky Thatcher now. He was a great man, and that was

ذكر الأطفال، إلى المدرسة، وذهب الخالة بولي إلى منزل السيد هارير. هناك وصفت حلم طوم الرايع.

أصبح طوم رجلاً مهماً الآن. لم يعد يجري كالصبيان كان يمشي بعظمة من مكان لآخر. كان يفعل ذلك لأنه كان فضاناً، الكل يعرفه الآن، والكل يبكيه. وعندما مشي في الشارع، كان الناس يهمون نشياء رائعه، ونظام طوم أنه لم يسمع شيئاً. ولكن الملاحظات جعلته فرحًا جداً. كان الأولاد الصغار يتبعونه في الطرقات، والأطفال بالمدرسة يقودونه وجو. وعندما كان الولدان يرويان مغامراتهما، لم يكونوا ليصلون إلى نهاية، كان يندردما دائماً أن يتخيلوا شيئاً إضافياً.

فقرر طوم أنه لا يحتاج بكك ناثر الآن. لقد أصبح رجلاً مهماً، وذلك يكفيه. مشى بعيداً وتحدث إلى أولاد وقبيات
enough for him. He pretended that he did not see her. He moved away, and talked to other boys and girls. She ran about with bright eyes, and played with other children. Sometimes she caught another girl, but she usually caught her near Tom. Then she looked towards him. He liked this and was very proud. But he showed nothing on his face. So she did not run about any more. She walked slowly and looked sadly towards Tom. Then he began to talk to Amy Lawrence.

Becky was immediately jealous. She made herself walk away, but her feet brought her back to Tom. Another girl was standing near Tom, and Becky spoke to her.

"Oh, Mary Austin!" Becky cried. "You're a bad girl! Why didn't you come to school on Sunday?"

"I came. Didn't you see me?"

"No, I didn't," Becky said. "Where did you sit? I wanted to tell you about the picnic."

"What picnic?"

"My mother is going to give one," Becky said. "All my friends will come. I can bring you."

"That's wonderful!" Mary said. "Will you invite all the girls and boys here?"

"Yes, all my friends. Becky looked secretly at
Tom, but he was talking to Amy Lawrence. He was telling her about the storm on the island.

Everyone except Tom and Amy wanted invitations to the picnic. Tom led Amy away from the others, and Becky was sad. She tried to hide her feelings. She did not care about the picnic now, and went away to cry. But then she had another idea.

In the middle of the morning, Tom was still telling Amy something. He was secretly looking for Becky, but he could not see her. Where was she? Then he saw her. She was sitting on a seat with Alfred Temple. They were reading a book and looking at the pictures together. Their heads were close together, and they did not notice anyone else.

Tom was very jealous immediately. He began to hate himself. Becky was really his girl, and he had thrown away a good chance. He did not hear Amy's happy talk and he did not reply to her. They walked along together, but they often went towards that seat. Tom could easily see Becky and Alfred there. The sight of them together burnt his eyes. He thought that Becky never noticed him. This, of course, made him very sad. But she noticed him secretly. She was glad, and she knew that she was winning the fight. She could see that Tom was not happy.
Alfred Temple always wore good clothes and Tom hated him. He escaped from Amy Lawrence. He could not bear her empty talk and went home.

Becky's interest in the book immediately ended. She started to cry. Alfred showed her another picture, but she refused to look at it. «Go away!» she shouted. «I hate you!»

Alfred was very angry with her because he understood the reason very well. Becky has used him to make Tom angry. Alfred had always hated Tom and now he hated him more that ever. He wanted to hurt Tom. he wandered through the school alone and angry.

In the school he found one of Tom's books. It contained lists of words. It was used for learning spelling. This was Alfred's chance. He opened the book at the right page for that day. Then he poured some ink on the page.

At that moment Becky was looking through the window. She saw Alfred, but said nothing. She decided to go home. She could tell Tom about the ink on his book. But she changed her ideas before she reached home. She remembered Amy Lawrence and she remembered the invitations.

«Tom didn't care about my picnic!» she thought. The memory filled her with shame. «I'll hate him for ever!» she told herself. «The master will...»

وكان الفرد تبتغي يربتني ثابتاً جيدة دائماً وكان طوم يكرهه، وهرب من أمي لورنس. لم يستطع تحميل كلماتها الفارغ فذهب إلى المنزل.

وفي الحال انطلها اهتمام بيكي بالكتاب، وبدأت بالبكاء. أراها الفرد صورة أخرى ولكنها رفعت النظر إليها. ثم صرخت: «أذهب من هنا! أنا أكرهك!»

غضب الفرد وقد فهم السبب جيداً. لقد استغله بيكي لتغضب طوم. لطالما كره الفرد طوم وآلان كرهه أكثر من أي وقت. أراد أن يؤدي طوم. ومشى خلال المدرسة وحيداً وغضباً.

وفي المدرسة وجد أحد كتب طوم. كان يحتوي على جدول من الكلمات، كانت تستعمل لتعليم الإملاء. وكانت هذه فرصة الفرد. فتح الكتاب على الصفحة المناسبة لذلك اليوم، ثم سكب بعض الحبر عليها.

لا يوجد توضيح واضح حول أهمية عناصر القدرة على تقبل المشاعر السلبية والتغلب عليها في تلك اللحظة كانت بيكي تنظر من النافذة. رأت الفرد، ولكنها لم تقبل شيئاً. عادت المدرسة إلى المنزل، وكان بإستعدادها إخبار طوم عن الجرح في كتابه. ولكنها غيرت أفكارها عندما وصلت إلى المنزل. لقد تذكرت أمي لورنس وتذكروا الدعوات. وفكرت، «طوم لم يهتم ليزهري!» وتلك الذكريات ملأتها بالخجل. قالت لنفسها: «سأعود إلى الأبدا...»
whip him when he sees the ink. I'm very glad that he'll do that."

When Tom reached home, he found a very angry aunt there.

"What have I done now?" Tom asked.
"You told me a dream. So I went to Mrs. Harper to tell her about it. But she knew that you were really here that night. Joe told her. It wasn't a dream. What does Mrs. Harper think of me now? She thinks I have the mind of a child. And it's all your fault, Tom."

Tom was filled with shame. "I never thought about that, Auntie," he said. "but that night I came to tell you the truth. You thought that we were dead, but you were wrong. I just wanted to tell you."

"Oh, Tom, don't tell lies to me."
"It isn't a lie. You were sad, and so I was sorry. But I never told you because you were talking. You said something about the funerals. I wanted to listen."

"Did you really kiss me, Tom?" she asked.
"Yes, Auntie."
"Why did you kiss me?"

"Because I loved you and you weren't happy, I was sorry."
«I TORE IT!»

Tom was happier when he went back to school. His aunt seemed to like him more now. On the way to school he met Becky.

«I behaved badly today, Becky,» he said. «I'm sorry, Becky. I won't do that again, ever.»

She looked proudly into his face. «Please go away, Mr. Thomas Sawyer,» she said calmly. «I'll never speak to you again.»

Tom did not say a word, but he was very angry. He met her again at school and made a cruel remark. She replied sharply with a fierce look. She was very angry, but spelling was soon coming. She was glad about the ink on his book. «Mr. Dobbins will whip him properly!» she thought.

But trouble was coming to the girl herself. Mr. Dobbins had always wanted to be a doctor. He knew something about medicine. When the class was working, he sometimes read a book. Nobody

كان طوم فريحاً عندما عاد إلى المدرسة. فحائله بدت أنها تحب أكثر الآن. وأثناء الطريق إلى المدرسة التقى ببكي.

قال: «لقد أساء التصرف اليوم، ببكي. أنا آسف، ببكي. لن أفعل ذلك ثانية، أبداً.»

نظرت بتكبر إلى وجهها وقالت بهدوء، «ذهب بعيداً سيد توماس دوبينز، لن أكلم معك ثانية.»

لم يقل طوم كلمة، ولكنه كان غاضباً جداً. التفاها ثانية في المدرسة وقام بإشارة قاسية لها. وأجابه بنظرة ضارية. كانت غاضباً جداً، ولكن درس الإملاء كان قريباً. كانت مريرة بالخبر على كتابها، وفكرت، «سيضرب السيد دوبينز جيداً.»

ولكن المشاكل كانت آية للفتاة نفسها. كان السيد دوبينز يحلم دائماً بأن يصبح طبيباً. وكان يعرف القليل عن الطب. وعندما يكون الصف مشغولاً، كان يقرأ أحياناً في كتاب، لم
knew the name of this book, but everyone wanted to know it. He always locked it up in his desk, and so nobody ever saw the name.

Now when Becky was passing the master’s desk, she noticed something. The key was in the lock! It was a wonderful moment! She looked round. She was alone. Bravely she opened the desk and took out the book. She could see the name now. It was Modern Medicine by doctor Somebody. She began to read it, but a shadow fell across the pages. When she looked up, Tom Sawyer was there. She closed the book quickly, but she tore a page down the middle. It was really terrible! She had torn the master’s secret book! She put it back in the desk and turned the key. Then she began to cry with shame.

"Tom Sawyer, I hate you!" she cried. "You’ll tell Mr. Dobbins, won’t you? Oh, what shall I do? What shall I do? He has never punished me before, and now he will!" She was very angry. "But I know something too! Wait just a little! You’ll see! I hate you! I hate you!"

She rushed out. She was still crying angrily. Tom did not understand her. "What’s the matter with her?" he wondered. "Why is she afraid? I won’t tell old Dobbins. But he’ll easily find out. He’s a clever man, and girl’s faces usually show the truth. But I don’t care."

But in class he was troubled when he saw...
Becky's anxious face. The lesson started when Mr. Dobbins came in. They got out their books. The master immediately noticed the ink on Tom's book, and Becky showed a lot of interest.

Tom said that he had not poured ink on his book, but Mr. Dobbins did not believe that, and he whipped Tom. Becky watched this, but she was not really happy. She wanted to tell Tom about Alfred, but she remained silent. «Tom will say that I tore that book,» she thought. «I won't say a word about the ink.»

An hour passed, and the master was almost asleep. But then he opened his desk and took his book out. He began to read. He did not know that two pupils were watching him closely.

Becky's face was so sad that Tom forgot his quarrel with her. What could he do to help her? He wanted to rush forward and take the master's book away from him. But it was too late now. The book was open and the master was looking at the pupils angrily.

«Who tore this book?» he demanded.

There was not a sound in the room. the master looked at every face.

«Benjamen Rogers, did you tear this book?»

«No, sir.»

«Joseph Harper, did you tear it?»

«No, sir,» Joe answered.
Tom did not like this. The master turned to the girls.

«Amy Lawrence, did you tear this book?»
«No, sir.»
«Gracie Miller, did you tear it?» he asked.
«No, sir.»

«Becky Thatcher» (Tom looked at her face. It was white with fear) «did you tear - no, look me in the face - did you tear this book?»

An idea rushed through Tom's head. He jumped to his feet and shouted, «I tore it!»

The school was astonished. Tom stood for a moment, and then stepped forward. He noticed Becky's eyes and loved her. He could see that she was happy. And he could see more than that. He could see that she loved him.

Mr. Dobbins whipped him fiercely. He also told him that he must not go home after school. He must stay at school for two extra hours. But Tom did not care much.

«She'll wait for me!» he thought. «She'll certainly wait for me!»

At the end of the two hours she was there. She told Tom everything about Alfred. «Tom, you're wonderful!» she said. «How could you be as noble as that?»
Chapter 17

THE TERM ENDS HAPPILY

When the term was near its end, Mr. Dobbins made the pupils work especially hard. He whipped them when they did not work hard enough. This made the boys angry, and they decided to paint the master’s head.

Mr. Dobbins had lost all his hair. But he always covered his head with false hair. He rented a room in the house of a painter. He lived there with his wife, but now his wife went away for a short time.

The boys of the school discussed the matter with the painter’s son. He agreed to paint Mr. Dobbins's head. Mr. Dobbins often slept in a chair and the painter’s son could do his work then. He agreed to do it before the end of term.

Then on the last day of term, the boys could have a good laugh.

The great evening arrived. At eight o’clock the master was sitting in his big chair.
blackboard was behind him. Many people from the town were in the room. Parents of the pupils were among them, but other important people were there too. The boys were all wearing very clean clothes, but did not seem very comfortable. Girls and young ladies sat there in beautiful dresses.

A very small boy stood up and walked to the stage. He turned to look at the people and began:

I'm not yet dying of old age.
But I'll surprise you on the stage.

He continued his story like a machine. When he reached the end, he sat down again with great pleasure. Then a little girl stood up and told another story. The people clapped and she smiled weakly. She was quite happy when she sat down.

After that Tom Sawyer stood up to do his duty. He told the people an important fact. The fact was this. He wished to be free or to die. He seemed to be angry about it. He waved his arms fiercely, but suddenly he stopped. The angry arms fell to his sides, and his knees trembled. He could not breathe properly, and he stood up with great difficulty. The room seemed to go round and round. A heavy silence followed, and the master's face was angry. Tom wished silently to be free or to die. He sat down. He had failed.

After him many other boys stood up to read, or...
to speak. The girls also did their duty. Some spoke well, but many pieces of poetry were too long. A young lady with dark eyes appeared. She read a long piece of English about a beautiful girl. There were ten pages about this lovely girl, but nobody really cared.

After this Mr. Dobbins himself stood up. He was smiling because his pupils were doing well. He went to the blackboard and began to draw a map of America. But he had drunk a great deal, and his hand shook. The people began to laugh because the lines were not correct. The chalk wandered over the board and the map was not very clear.

Mr. Dobbins cleaned a few lines off the blackboard, and tried again. This only made the map worse. But he was a determined man, and he worked harder and harder. All eyes were on him, and everyone was still laughing.

Suddenly a cat appeared above his head. It came down slowly on the end of a string. This attack was being controlled by a boy in the room above. Someone had tied a cloth round the cat’s mouth, and it could not miaow.

The room was full of noise now. Everyone was laughing loudly. The cat came slowly down towards the master’s head, but he did not see it. He was busy with the map. The cat was soon very near his false hair. It touched the hair. It...
was a very angry cat because it hated its strange position. It reached the hair and pulled it off the master's head.

The boy in the room above acted immediately. He pulled the cat up again at high speed. But everyone was looking at the master's head, and nobody cared about the cat now. The head was shining beautifully in the light, but its colour was not familiar. The painter's son had painted it, and its colour was the colour of gold.

So the term ended happily and the holiday began.
Chapter 18

TOM IN THE COURT

The days passed slowly for Tom Sawyer. Becky Thatcher had gone away with her parents for a holiday. She was staying at Constantinople. Tom never saw her. He could not forget the doctor’s murder either, and that made him anxious. Then he had to stay in bed for two weeks. He was ill. Later, he was ill again. This time he was in bed for three weeks. Tom’s life at this time was not a happy one.

Muff Potter had been in prison for a long time. The time for his trial was near and Tom could not forget the terrible secret. He trembled when he heard people discussing the murder. They all thought that Muff Potter was guilty. “And they’ll all think the same at the trial!” Tom thought.

He decided to discuss the murder with Huck. He took Huck to a lonely place and asked him a question.

“Have you told anyone about the murder, Huck?” he asked.
«Of course I haven't,» Huck replied.
«Not one word?»
«Not one. Why do you ask?»
«I'm afraid,» Tom said.

«If Red Joe finds out,» Huck said, «you'll be killed, Tom Sawyer, You know that. Red Joe will murder you. When You're dead, you can't speak.»

«We're safe if we say nothing,» Tom said. «Shall we promise again?»

They promised again to say nothing. They used terrible words and were happier after that.

«Everyone thinks that Muff did it,» Tom said.
«Yes, it's always Muff Potter. They're all talking about Muff. I hate it. Sometimes I want to run away and hide myself.»

«Don't you feel sorry for Muff sometimes?» Tom asked.
«Almost always. He's never done anything to hurt anyone. He just catches fish so as to get money. He sells the fish and then buys drink. Once he gave me half a fish.»

«Can't we get him out of prison, Huck?»

«We can't, Tom. And if we did, they would catch him again.»

The boys continued the conversation for some

وأقسمنا ثانوياً ان لا يقولا شيئاً. استمعا كلمات رهيبة
وأصبحا يحال أفضل بعد ذلك.
قال طوم: «الجميع يعتقدون أن ماف بورتر هو الفاعل»
أجل: إنه دائمًا ماف بورتر. الكل يحدث عن ماف. أكره
ذلك. أخيل أريد أن أهرب وأخفى نفسي.

سأل طوم: «ألا تكن آسفاً من أجل ماف أحياناً؟»
أبلي دائماً. لم يفعل شيئاً يؤدي أحداً. كان فقط يصطاد السمك ليغني المال. كان بيع السمك ثم يشرب شراباً. وقد أعطاني مرة نصف سمكة.

لا تستطيع إخراج من السجن، يا هايك! لا تستطيع ذلك، طوم وإن فعلنا فيماضون عليه ثانية.

وتابع الولدان حديثهما لبعض الوقت، ولكنهما لم يجدوا
time, but found no comfort. They went to the prison, and talked to Muff. They could do this through the window. He liked the two boys and thanked them. «You've been good friends to me,» he said. «You've been a great comfort in my trouble.»

Tom went sadly home. His dreams that night were full of terrible things. On the next day he went to the court. He waited near it. Potter's trial had begun and was going on inside. Tom was also near the court on the next day. Huck was there too, but the two boys did not meet. When one of them saw the other, he avoided him.

At the end of the second day, all the people believed Red Joe. He always said the same thing. His words never changed. He said that Potter had murdered the doctor.

Tom reached home that night very late. The evening's events had excited him and he did not sleep for some hours. On the next day the court was completely full. It was the day of important events.

When they led Muff Potter into the court, his face was white. There was no sign of hope on it. Red Joe was there as before

«I saw Potter washing his hands,» One man said. «He was washing in the stream. This was on the day of the murder. When he had finished, he went away secretly.»
Another man explained about Potter's knife. It had been near the body in the graveyard. No one spoke for Muff Potter. Everything was against him. The case seemed clear. But suddenly a voice cried, «Call Thomas Sawyer!»

Everyone in the court was very astonished. Even Potter himself was astonished. Nobody had expected to see Tom Sawyer there. «What does he know about it?» People were asking.

Tom stood in his place and everyone looked at him. He heard a voice which was asking him a question. He tried to think clearly.

«Thomas Sawyer, where were you on the night of June the seventeenth?»

Tom saw Red Joe's face in the court and could not speak. Everyone in court waited silently, but no words came from Tom's mouth. Then suddenly, he felt able to reply.

«I was in the graveyard,» he said quietly.
«Louder, please! Don't be afraid, boy!»
«I was in the graveyard,» Tom repeated. A smile passed across Red Joe's face.
«Were you near Horse Williams's grave?»
«Yes, sir.» Tom said.
«How near were you, Tom Sawyer?»
"As near as I am to you now," Tom declared.
"Were you hiding or not?"
"I was hiding," Tom said.
"Where?"

"Behind the trees near the grave," Tom said. He was speaking clearly now. Red Joe was looking astonished and anxious. The questions continued.

"Well, sir, I went with..."

"Wait moment! Don't give your friend's name. What did you see in the graveyard? Just tell us that."

Tom began slowly, but soon he was speaking more quickly. There was no other sound in the court and Tom told his story well. He reached the end of it. "The doctor hit Potter with the board," he said. "Potter fell on the ground, and Red Joe jumped up with the knife. Then Red Joe pushed the knife..."

But Red Joe did not wait to hear the end. He jumped up from his seat in the court. He ran towards an open window, He knocked everybody out of his way and jumped through the window. He had gone!

Tom was now an important man again. Everybody was talking about him. His days were wonderful, but his nights were terrible. He could not forget Red Joe. The man was free! Perhaps..."
he was just waiting for Tom. He could Kill Tom on any night in the dark. Tom never wanted to go out at night.

Huck was afraid too. Huck was sorry about Tom's part in the case. Tom had promised to say nothing.

Then he had gone into court and told everything! «Perhaps he has told someone about me too!» Huck thougt anxiously. «How do I know?» said. «We'll do tahat.»

Muff Potter thanked Tom for his help. Muff was a free man now, but no one could find Red Joe. The sheriff was always looking for him, but no one ever saw him. Where was he? The days passed in doubt, but Red Joe did not come back. Tom began to lose his fears, and the anxious look left his face..
Chapter 19

A TREASURE IN THE HAUNTED HOUSE

Finding treasure in the ground is the dream of every boy. It was one of Tom's dreams too. One day he told Huck that he wanted to dig for treasure. Huck agreed. «It's a good idea,» he said. «Where shall we dig?»

«Oh, we can dig almost anywhere,» Tom said. «Do people hide treasure anywhere?»

«No, They hide it in special places. Pirates hide their treasure on islands. Some men hide it in old boxes in the ground. Others hide it under special trees. They watch the shadow of the tree. In the middle of the night the shadow covers one special place. That's the place for the treasure. But some people hide their gold in old houses. There are lots of spirits in some old houses. Those are good houses for treasure.»

«Who hides gold like that?» Huck asked.

«Thieves and pirates. They hide it. Then they think they'll come back for it. But they go to prison, or they die. So they don't come back, and...»

الفصل التاسع عشر

كنز في البيت المسكون

إذا العثور على الكنز في الأرض حلم جميع الصبيان. وكان ذلك أحد أحلام طوم أيضاً. وذات يوم أخبر هايك أنه يريد أن يحفر بحثاً عن الكنز. وافق هايك، وقال: «إنه فكرة جيدة. أي سنتعرض؟»

قال طوم: «نستطيع الحفر في أي مكان تقريباً. هل يخبي الناس كنزهم في أي مكان؟»

«لا، إنهم يخبيونه في أماكن معينة. القرانسة يخبون كنزهم على الجزر. بعض الرجال يخبيونه في صناديق قديمة في الأرض. البعض يخبيونه تحت أشجار معينة. ويرافدون ظل الشجرة، في منتصف الليل يغطي الظل مكاناً معيناً. وذلك هو مكان الكنز ولكن بعض الناس يضعون ذهبهم في منازل قديمة. هناك عدة أشياء في بعض المنازل القديمة. وذلك هي المنازل المناسبة للكنز.»

وسأل هايك: «من يخبي الكنز هكذا؟»

الثراء والقرانسة. هم يخبيونه، ثم يظنون أنهم سيعدون من أجلها ولكنهم يذهبون إلى السجن، أو يموتون،...»
the treasure stays there. Clever fellows can find it if they look properly."

«How do you find the right place? Huck said. He did not feel sure about this.

«We can look in all the place,» Tom said. «We can look in old houses and under big trees.»

«Oh, Tom, we shall be looking all the summer!»

«We can try that old dead tree on the hill first. Shall we go there?»

«Yes,» Huck said, «We'll do that.»

The tree was three miles away. When they reached it, they were hot and tired. They lay down under it to rest. Then they dug hard for an hour, but they found nothing. They tried in another place, but again they found nothing.

«We must come back tonight,» Tom said. He was breathing hard. «We must watch the shadow of the tree. That'll show us the right place.»

They returned to the tree that night. They waited there until twelve o'clock. They saw the position of the shadow, and dug another hole at its end. But again they found nothing. This made them sad, and they did not like the dark tree either.

لذلك لا يعودون، ويتنى الكثرة هناك. ويستطيع الأذكاء أن يجدوا إن بحثوا جيداً.
قال هايك: كيف تجد المكان الصحيح؟ ولم يكن يشعر بثقة كل هذا.
قال طوم: نستطيع البحث في جميع الأماكن. نستطيع البحث في المنازل القديمة وتحت الأشجار الضخمة.
أو، طوم، شاهد كل الصيف.
فلتجرب تلك الشجرة القديمة البامبة أولًا. هل نذهب إلى هناك؟
قال هايك، «أجل سنفعل.»
كانت الشجرة على بعد ثلاثة أميال. وعندما وصلوا إليها، كان ينثران بالحر والتعب، فتمددا نحوها ببراحة. ثم حفروا باجتهاد لمدة ساعة، ولكنهم لم يجدوا شيئًا.
قال طوم: «هو ينفسي بصورة، يجب أن نعود ثانية الليلة. يجب أن نراقب ظل الشجرة. ذلك سيكشف المكان الصحيح.»
وعادا إلى الشجرة تلك الليلة. وعندما وصلوا إليها، اتظرا حتى الثانية عشرة. رأى مكان الظل وحفروا حفرة أخرى قرب نهاية، ولكنهم مرة أخرى لم يجدوا شيئًا. هذا ما أحزنهم، كما لم تعجبهما الشجرة المظلمة أيضاً.
"We must try another place, Tom," Huck said. "Yes."

"Where shall we try?"

"In the haunted house," Tom said. "That's the place. That old house over there."

"I don't like haunted houses," Huck said slowly. "They're worse than dead people. They're full of spirits, and the spirits come on you quietly. I can't bear that kind of thing, Tom. Nobody can."

"But the spirits only walk at night, Huck. They don't walk in the day. Have you ever seen a spirit in a haunted house during the day? Besides that, no one has ever seen a spirit in this house. A blue light has been seen near the windows, but nothing else."

Huck was still not very certain, but he said, "Perhaps you're right, Tom. We'll go and try there, but only during the day."

They went down the hill until they could see the haunted house. It stood alone and empty. The garden was full of long grass. the fences round it were falling down. Part of the roof had fallen in. The windows had no glass in them. The boys watched it for a moment, but they did not see any lights. They did not go near the house, but walked home through the trees.
At twelve o'clock on the next day the boys reached the dead tree again. They had come for their tools. But then they remembered that it was Friday.

"We mustn't go to that house on a Friday!" Tom said. "It isn't safe!"

They went away and returned on the next day. They carried their tools to the haunted house and went in. It was very silent and terrible. They were afraid and talked in whispers. They noticed that there was no proper floor. But there were some stairs which led up to another room.

They found nothing in the room at the bottom. They left their tools in a corner and went up the stairs. But they found nothing up there either, and decided to go down again. Suddenly they heard a sound, and hid themselves.

"Don't move!" Tom whispered.
The boys trembled.

"Outside?" They could see it. How could we go out there? They could see this house, but those boys were wanted to leave this house, but those boys were wanted a better place. I know that. But there wasn't a better place. I

"Nothing to come here."

"This place isn't safe."

Red Joe said. "We Spaniard. The voice was the voice of Red Joe."

The boys were astonished. The man was not a

"Not safe. The Spaniard died."

"I don't like it."

One man said. "It isn't safe."

Tom made a sign and Huck was silent.

"Couldn't speak."

"That man can talk?"

Huck said. "I thought he

the ground and the two men talked in low voices.

The Spaniard had long white hair and he wore

the town but nobody knew his name. He sat on

green grass. Several people had noticed him in

other town before."

Each boy said to himself. "There's that old

clearly. Two men entered.

They lay on the floor and looked down through
قال جو: "ا سم عد إلى النهر وانتظر هناك. سأذهب إلى البلدة مرة أخرى. سأقوم ببعض الأشياء. ثم ننفذ خطينا ونذهب إلى تكساس."
واتبع الحديث بهدوء بعض الوقت، ثم تمدد جو، وقال: "سأتم قليلا. أبق مستقناً وقم بالمرافقة؟" وراقب الرجل الآخر لبعض الوقت، ثم بدأت عيناه بالإغلاق، وسرعان ما غط في النوم.

همس طوم: "ا حالي فرحلنا تعاونا؟"

وبدأ يتجه نحو السلم، ولكن هاك كان خائفاً. لم يستطع هاك النهوض، ولكنه انتظر، ثم خطط طوم على جزء من الأرض، فصدر صوت مزعج. توقف فجأة وانبطح أرضياً. وبعد ذلك لم يتحرك الولدان بل كان عليهما الانتظار.

وعندما أشرقت الشمس، استيقظ جو. وانتحن عندما رأى الحارس، فأتيقه قائلة: "أنت حارس ممتاز، ليس كذلك؟ إنه وقت الرحيل ماذا ستعل بالمال؟ لا تستطيع أن تحمل الدولارات أيضاً ذهبنا؟ يجب أن نختبئها.

رفعها حجراً وبدأ يفحص تحته ليعرف المال. كان الصبيان يتحدثان بالإشارة والآن وقد برقت عيونهما. تقولا ولكنهما لم يستطعا الكلام. لم يكن ذلك آمناً. رأينا فقط.
When Joe was digging, his knife struck something in the ground.
«Hullo!» Joe cried.
«What is it?» his companion asked.
«A bit of wood. No! It's a box. Come here. Help me. We'll look at it. I've made a hole in the wood.»

He put his hand inside the box and then drew it out.
«Money!» he cried. «It's full of coins!»

The two men examined the coins eagerly. They were gold coins. It was exciting to the men, and also the boys.
«We must be quick with this!» Joe's companion said. He went to the corner. The boys' tools were lying there, and he brought them. Joe soon pulled the box out. It was not very big, it had been strong long ago, but now it was old. The men examined their treasure with bright eyes. They let the coins fall through their fingers.
«There are thousands of them,» Red Joe said.
«Murrel's men used to come here sometimes,» his friend said.
«Yes,» Joe said. «It's their treasure.»
«You don't need to do that other thing now. I mean that other plan.»

When Joe was digging, his knife struck something in the ground.
قال جو، مرمى:
والنافذة رفيقه: «ماذا هناك؟»
قطعه من الخشب. كلاً إنها صندوق، تعال إلى هنا. ساعدي، سنرى ما يحدث. لقد قبطته.
ويستيقظ بداخل الصندوق ثم يقف.
ورصخ: «نقول إنه ملئه بقطع النقد!»
وتتفحص الرجال المال بحثًا. كانت قطعًا ذهبية. كان الأمر مشوقًا للرجالين وكذلك للصبيان.
قال رفيق جو: «بجع أن نسرع بهذا!» وأسرع نحو الزاوية كانت عدة الرجال هناك، فجعلها وسرعان ما قام جو يسحب الصندوق. لم يكن كبيرًا جداً. كان في الماضي صناديقًا جدًا ولكن قد أصبح قديماً الآن. تتفحص الرجال كنزهم بعيدون براحة، وترك النقد تساقط بين أسبابهم.
قال رجاء: «هناك الآلاف منها».
قال صديقه: «كان رجال موريل يأتون إلى هنا أحيانًا».
قال جو: «أجل هذا كنزهم»
لا حاجة لأن تقوم بذلك الشيء الآخر الآن. اختر تلك الخطة الأخرى.»
"I'll do it," Joe said. "We must bury this again." (The boys were very glad.) "No, I almost forgot. Why were those tools there?" (The boys were afraid.) "Who brought them to this place? No. We won't bury the money again. Someone will find it if we do that. We'll take it to my place."

"Do you mean Number One?"

"No, I mean Number Two, under the cross. But whose tools are these? Did those boys bring them here? Are they up those stairs?"

Red Joe began to come up the stairs, and the boys' hearts beat terribly. Their legs trembled. Joe's heavy feet came nearer and nearer. Then suddenly the step broke under his foot, and he fell through the stairs.

His companion said, "What's the use of that? Are you trying to break your neck? If they're up there, they can stay there. They won't find us in the dark."

Joe agreed, and the two men went out of the building. But they took the box of coins with them.

The boys went quietly down the stairs. "We must watch Red Joe," Tom said. "We must follow him to Number Two. What's Number Two, Huck?"

"I don't know," Huck said. "And there's
another thing. He said he wanted to do a special thing. Do you remember?

Then they'll both go to Texas. What's his plan, Tom? What does he want to do? Does he want to kill us?»
Chapter 21

WHAT'S NUMBER TWO?

The adventures of the day troubled Tom's dreams that night. He dreamt that he was in the haunted house again. Four times he almost got the treasure. Four times he awoke without it.

After breakfast he went out to find Huck. Huck was angry about the tools. «We lost that money,» he said, «because we left our tools there. Red Joe saw them. We weren't very clever, were we?»

«We must follow Red Joe and get that money,» Tom said.

«We'll never find him, Tom. I've been thinking about Number Two. I can't understand that, can you? What's Number Two?»

«I don't know. Perhaps it's the number of a house.»

«No, There aren't any numbers on the house here.»
«Perhaps it's the number of a room. Perhaps it's a room in an inn.»

«Perhaps it is!» Huck said. «Yes! Rooms have numbers. but there are only two inns in the town. Shall we go to look at them?»

«Wait here, Huck. I'll go. I'll be back soon.»

Tom ran off and was absent half an hour. In the best inn a young man had Number Two. He had been in that room for a long time. But in the other inn Number Two was a strange room. No one ever seemed to go into it. No one ever seemed to come out of it, except at night. There was a boy at the inn and he told Tom about the room. He thought that Number Two was haunted.

«The back door of that room is in a little street» Tom explained. «We must go into that room. Get a lot of old keys, and I'll get some more. Auntie has some at home. We'll try them on the first dark night. Perhaps it's Red Joe's room. He said that he wanted to come into town. If you see him, Huck, follow him.»

For several days the boys watched the little street near the inn. They saw nothing until Thursday. On that night they brought a lamp with them. Huck waited alone in the dark, and Tom went to the door. Huck waited anxiously for a long time, and then suddenly Tom ran past him.

«أوّل الرئيسي هو رَوْمَة غَرَفَة. وَرُبُما غَرَفَة نَزلٌ.»

قال هايك: «ربما كذلك! أجل! الغرف، تحمل أرقاماً ولكن هناك نزلين فقط في البلد. هل تذهب وتنظر إليهما؟»

«انتظر هنا، يا هايك سأذهب أنا. ساعد فيها.»

أسرع طوم وغاب تصف ساعة. في النزل الأفضل كان شاب ينزل في الغرفة رقم اثنين. كان في تلك الغرفة منذ وقت طويل ولكنه في النزل الآخر كان الرقم اثنين غرفة غريبة. لم يبده أن أحداً كان يدخل إليها. ولم يبده أن أحداً كان يخرج منها، إلا في الليل. كان هناك صبياً في ذلك النزل وأخبر طوم عن الغرفة. كان يظن أن الرقم اثنين كانت غرفة مسكونة.

وأوضح طوم: «إذن الباب الخلفي للكنغرفة يطل على شارع صغير. يجب أن تذهب إلى تلك الغرفة. أحضر الكثير من المفاتيح القديمة، وأنا سأحضر المزيد. خالي لديها البعض في المنزل، سنجريها في أول ليلة مظلمة. ربما كانت غرفة رد جو. لقد قال إرنارد أن يأتي إلى البلد. إن رأيته يا هايك، اتبعه.»

ولعدة أيام رأى الولدان ذلك الشارع الصغير قرب النزل، ولم يريا شيئاً حتى يوم الخميس. في تلك الليلة أحضر من مصباحاً معهما. انتظر هايك لوحده. في الظلام، وتوجه طوم نحو الباب. انتظر هايك لوقت طويل، ثم نجا أن بسرعة.
«Run!» Tom cried. «Run!»

Huck ran. They both ran to an old building. It was at the lower end of the village.

«It was terrible, Huck!» Tom whispered. «The keys made a loud noise in the lock and I was afraid. They didn't turn the lock either. But then I noticed something. The door opened without a key. I went in and...»

«Go on, Tom! What did you see?»
«Huck, I almost stepped on Joe's hand!»
«No!»

«Yes! He was lying on the floor and he was asleep. His arms were wide apart on the floor. I saw a cup there, and a lot of bottles.»

«If Red Joe's asleep now,» Huck whispered, «We can get the box, Tom!»
«If you want to get it, go yourself. I don't want to go there again.»

«I suppose you're right,» Huck said. He was very anxious.

«We can't do anything when Joe's there,» Tom added. «But he must go out sometimes, mustn't he? When he goes out, we can get the box.»

«I'll watch the door and the street,» Huck said. «But you must get the box.»

«صَرَخَ طُوم: "أَرْكَض! أَرْكَض!»
رَكَضَ هَاكَ. رَكَضَ مَعَهُ إِلَى مَيْنُ قَدِيمٍ. كَانَ قَدْ أَقْرَزَتِ البَلَادُ السُّفَلى.
هَامَّ طُومَ: "كَا كَانَ الأَمْرُ رَجُلًا يَا هَاكُ! لَقَد أَقْرَزَتِ المَفَاتِيحُ صُرَّتْ عَلَى الْقَفْلَ وَشُرِّبَتْ بِالْحُرْفَ. وَلَمْ تَدِرِ الْقَفْلُ أَيْضاً. وَلَكِنِي لَأَحْلَظُ شَيْاً. فُتِحَ الْبَابُ مِنْ دُونِ مِفتَاحِ. دَخَلُتْ رَبَّاهَا.
«أَكْلِ! يَا طُوم! مَا ذَا رَايْتُ؟»
«هَاكُ! لَقَدْ كَانَتِ أَدْوَاتُ يَدْ جِرَا!»
لا إِلَى! كَانَ سَلَطْيَاً عَلَى الْأَرْضَ وَكَانَ نَائِمًَا. كَانَ بَدَاءُ
مَعَهُ تِنْبَذُ بِتَسْعَ عَلَى الْأَرْضَ. رَأَيْتُ قَدْ حَرْتُ هَاكَ، وعَدَّة
قَانُةً.
«إِنَّ كَانَ رَدٌ جَوِّ نَائِمَةَ الْآنَ، نَسْتَطِيعُ الْحُصُولِ
عَلَى الصَلَدَقَةِ، يا طُومَ!»
إِنَّ آرَدْتُ الْحُصُولَ عَلَى الْأَرْضَ، أَذَهَبْ لَوْحَدَكَ. لَا أَرِيدُ أَن
أَذَهَبْ إِلَى هَاكَ ثَانِيًةً.
قَالَ هَاكُ: "أُنْظِمْ مَحْقَأَ، وَكَانَ فَقْلاً جَدَأً.
أُضِافُ طُومَ: "لَا نَسْتَطِيعُ فَعْلُ شَيْءٍ عَنْدَمَا يَكُونُ رَدٌ جَوِّ
هَاكَ. وَلَكِنِهُ سَيْخُرُ أَحَيَا أَنَا أَلِسْ كَأَنَّىٰ، عَنْدَمَا يَخْرُجُ
نَسْتَطِيعُ الْحُصُولُ عَلَى الصَلَدَقَةِ.»
قَالَ هَاكُ: "اْسَنَاتَ الْبَابِ وَالشَّارِعِ. وَلَكِنْ أَنْتُ مُتَحَفَّضُ
الصدَقَةِ."
«Yes, I'll do that. Watch the door every night. When you want me, come to Auntie's house. Make a noise like a cat, outside. I'll hear you and I'll come.»
Becky Thatcher came back from her holiday, and Tom almost forgot Red Joe. He and Becky played a lot of games together. Her mother had fixed the date of the picnic. Tom agreed to go.

There was no signal from Huck that night, but Tom did not sleep very well. In the morning the young people gathered at Becky's house. Only the young ones were going on the picnic.

"It's a long way, Becky," Mrs. Thatcher said. "Stay with a friend tonight. You can come back tomorrow. Then you won't be tired."

"I'll stay with Susan Harper," Becky said.

They all went off along the street towards the boat. Tom walked with Becky.

"Don't stay at Susan Harper's house," Tom said. "We'll both go to Mrs. Douglas's. She's always kind, and she liked us."

قالت بيكي: "أنا أستعين عند سوزان هاربر.
مشوا جميعاً عبر الشارع نحو القارب. ومن ثم طوم مع
بيكي.
قال طوم: "لا تبقى الليلة في منزل سوزان هاربر. سنذهب
معاً إلى بيت السيدة دوغلاس. إنها لطيفة جداً، وهي تحبنا."
Becky thought for a moment. "But what will Mother say?" she asked.

"How will she ever know?" Tom said.

Becky did not like this much, but Tom persuaded her. She agreed to go up the hill to Mrs. Douglas's house.

Then Tom remembered Huck. "Perhaps Huck'll give the signal tonight," Tom thought. "Perhaps I ought to go back." But Tom wanted to stay with Becky. He decided to do that.

The boat carried them down the river. When they reached the forest, they all left the boat. They went among the trees and in the mountains. They were all hot and tired very soon. They met again for a meal and they all ate a lot of food.

After that they went to the great cave. Its mouth was high up on the side of a hill. It was cold and dark inside. The children walked along a wide passage. There were many other passages on the right and left sides. Some of the young men knew some of these passages. But nobody in the world knew them all. There were too many. Tom himself knew as many as anyone else.

In the cave the children separated into groups. They liked going into the cave. They went into smaller caves at the sides. They spent a long time there. They were laughing when they came out again. Some of them were very dirty, but...
everyone was happy. the boat was waiting and night had come.

When the boat reached the village, Huck was already watching the door. At eleven o’clock someone put out all the lights of the inn. But nothing happened, and he wanted a good sleep.

Suddenly he heard something. The door closed softly and he hid himself. Then two men passed him, one of whom was carrying a box. they were taking the treasure away! He need not call Tom. He must follow the men. He must not lose that box.

They walked along by the river and then turned to a narrow path. This path led them up Cardiff Hill, and they passed a house. A Welshman, Mr. Jones, lived in that house, but they did not stop there. They still climbed up the hill, and Huck still followed.

The night was very dark, and Huck lost the two men. He could not see them anywhere, and he stopped to listen.

Suddenly a man coughed gently only four feet away! This gave Huck a terrible surprise, but he did not cry out. At the same time he recognised the place. they were not far from Mrs. Douglas’s house.
Huck heard Joe's angry voice. "There's someone with her," he said. "There are lights in the house."

"Yes, there are," the other man said. "You can't do anything tonight. You'll have to leave her. Forget it!"

"Forget it? I won't forget it. I'll never have a chance like this again. I don't want her money. But her husband sent me to prison! Yes! Douglas sent me to prison! I've never forgotten. I wanted to kill him for that, but he died. He died too soon! But now I've got my chance. I'll spoil that woman's beauty. I'll cut her face. I'll cut her ears too. And you'll help me. I'll kill you too if you don't help me."

"If you want to attack the woman, do it quickly. What are you waiting for?"

"We can't do it now," Red Joe said. "We'll do it when the lights go out."

These terrible words were followed by a long silence, Huck moved quietly away. A bit of wood broke under his foot. His heart almost stopped, but the men made no sign. He went on slowly and quietly. When he had gone some distance, he began to run. He ran down the hill to the Welshman's house. He knocked on the door, and the old Welshman opened it.
وصفه: «ما الأمر؟ ووقف ولداه الكبيران إلى جانبه.

أنا هاكليري فين! دعني أدخل! أرجوك. أريد أن أخبرك شيئاً. إنه مهم جداً.»
قال الرجل العجوز: «لا أحب ذلك الاسم. هاكليري فين! لا! ولكن يجب أن ندخله يا أولاد. إنه فلسطين شيء ما».

وبعد ثلاث دقائق كان الرجل العجوز ولداه يصعدان التلة. كان كل منهم يحمل بندقية. لم يذهب هاكم تهم. بل اختبا خلف صخرة كبيرة وانتظر. فجأة أطلق أحدهم النار، وسمع هاكم صرخة. لم يعجب ذلك، ولم ينتظر أكثر. بل وركض سريعاً إلى أسفل التلة، وسرعان ما أصبح بعيداً جداً.

«What's the matter?» he asked. His two big sons stood; beside him.

«I'm Huckleberry Finn! Let me come in! Please! I want to tell you something. It's important!»

«I don't like that name,» the old man said. «Huckleberry Finn! No! But we must let him in, boys. He's rather anxious about something.»

Three minutes later the old Welshman and his two sons were going up the hill. Each one was carrying a gun. Huck did not go with them. He hid himself behind a big rock and waited. Suddenly someone up there fired a gun, and Huck heard a cry. He did not like this. He waited no longer. He ran quickly down the hill, and was soon far away.
HUCK TELLS THE TRUTH

Huck went back to the Welshman's house on Sunday morning. «Come in! Come in!» the old man said. «Huckleberry Finn's a good name, and you'll always be welcome here, my boy.»

When Huck went inside, he was given a good breakfast. «What happened up the hill?» he asked.

«Your face is very white.» Mr. Jones said. «You're tired, aren't you? You ought to be in bed. We didn't kill them Huck. We found the place easily, but we weren't lucky. They heard us and fired at them. But they ran off. When we followed them, they fired at us. We went on, but we never caught them. We lost them completely. So we went down to the village and gathered some men together. They'll search in the forest today. Can you describe those two men?»

«Oh, yes. One of them's the Spaniard. You remember him. The other's a poor man with terrible clothes.»
That's enough, Huck," the old man said. "We know those men. Why did you follow them?"

"I couldn't sleep," Huck said, "and so I took a walk. Then I noticed two men. One of them was carrying something under his arm. I thought they had stolen something. I followed them. They went up the hill to Mrs. Douglas's place. And the Spaniard said he wanted to cut her face."

"But that Spaniard can't speak. You know that."

Huck had made a mistake! He did not want to tell anyone about Red Joe, but the old Welshman was watching him closely.

"Don't be afraid of me," the old man said. "I won't hurt you. that Spaniard can speak, can't he? But you didn't want to tell me. It doesn't matter. What else do you know?"

Huck looked at the old man's honest eyes for a moment.

Then he decided to speak. "That man's Red Joe," said.

The Welshman almost jumped out of his chair. Then he said, "Ah! I'm beginning to understand!"

Mrs. Douglas arrived at the house soon after that. Mr. Jones described the night's events to...
her, and his story surprised her. She thanked him and his sons. «You helped me a lot,» she said. «I didn’t hear anything.»

The Welshman said nothing about Huck’s part in these events. Huck wanted to keep out of them. He had told the Welshman so, and the Welshman respected his wishes.

Everyone went to church early that morning. When the people were coming out, Mrs. Thatcher met Mrs. Harper. «Is Becky still asleep?» she asked. She thought that Becky had gone to Mrs. Harper’s house.

«Becky?» Mrs. Harper said.

«Yes! Didn’t she stay with you last night?»

«No,» Mrs. Harper replied. «I haven’t seen her.»

Mrs. Thatcher was so surprised that she had to sit down. Her face was white. Then Aunt Polly came towards them. She said that Tom had run away from home. «Did he stay at your house, Mrs. Harper?» she said.

«No, he didn’t.»

«Have you seen Tom. Joe Harper?» Aunt Polly asked.

«No,» Joe answered.

«When did you see him last?»

Joe could not remember. No one had seen Tom or Becky. They had not even been seen on the boat.

«أراد هناك أن يبقى بعيدًا. لذا أخبر الويلزي ذلك، واحترم الويلزي رغبته. ذهب الجميع إلى الكنيسة ذلك الصباح. وعندما كان الناسخارجين، النقط السيدة تأثير بالسيدة هاربر. وسألت: هل ما تزال بيكى نائمة؟ لقد ظنث أن بيكي قد ذهبت إلى بيت السيدة هاربر.

قالت السيدة هاربر: «بيكي؟

أي إجل! ألم تبق عندكم البارحة؟

أجابت السيدة هاربر، «كلا. ثم لم أرىها.»

تفاجأت السيدة تأثير كثيراً حتى أنها جلست. كان وجهها أيضاً ثم توجهت الخالة بولي نحوهم وقالت إن طوم قد هرب من المنزل. وقالت: «هل بقي في منزلك، سيدة هاربر؟

كلا، لم يفعل ذلك.»

وسألت الخالة بولي: «هل رأيت طوم يا جو هاربر؟

أجاب جو: «كلا».»

«منى رأيت لأخر مرة؟

لم يستطع جو التذكر. لم ير أحد طوم أو بيكي. لم يكونا حتى في القارب.»
«Perhaps they're still in the cave,» a young man suggested.

Mrs. Thatcher was very anxious and Aunt Polly cried. All the people of the village were afraid. The bells of the church began to ring. The fight on Cardiff Hill was forgotten. Men got out their horses, and the captain made the boat ready. Judge Thatcher went with the other men. He was Becky's father.

Soon two hundred men were on the road and the river. The judge rode hard along the road. He led the way to the cave.

The village was very empty when the men had gone. The women waited all night, but nothing happened.

In the morning a message arrived: «Send more candles, and send food.» Mrs. Thatcher was almost dying of fear, but the judge had not sent her a special message. She could only wait.

Mrs. Douglas went back to the Welshman's house. She found that Huck was ill in bed. The doctors were in the cave, and so she herself watched by Huck's bed. She told him nothing about Tom and Becky.

During the morning some men arrived from the cave. The children had not been found. «The others are searching every part of the cave,» they

وافترح شاب: «ربما ما يزالان في الكهف؟،

كانت السيدة مسجورة جدا وبدأت الخالة بولي بالبكاء. أصبح كل أهل البلدة خائفين. بدأت أجراس الكنيسة تقرع. نسي الرجال القتال على تلة كارديف، فاصطروا الرجال جياهم، ووجه القبطان قارب. وذهب القاضي تأثث مع الرجال الآخرين، إذ أنه والد بيكي.

سرعان ما كان منا رجل على الطريق والنهير. أسرع القاضي على حصانه في الطريق، وقادهم إلى الكهف.

كانت البلدة فارغة عندما رحل الرجال. وانتظروا السوة طوال الليل ولكن شيئا لم يحدث.

في الصباح وصلت رسالة. فأرسلوا المزيد من الشمع، وأرسلوا طعاما،. كانت السيدة تنتظر تكاد تموت من الخوف، لكن القاضي لم يرسل لها رسالة خاصة. كان عليها الانتظار فقط.

عادت السيدة دوغلس إلى منزل الويلزي، ووجدت هاك مريضًا في السرير. كان الأطباء في الكهف، لذا رايت هاك بنفسها في سريره. ولم تخبره شيئا عن طوم وبيكي.

خلال الصباح عاد بعض الرجال من الكهف، لم يعثر على الطفلين. وقالوا: «إن الآخرين يبحثون كل جزء من الكهف،
said. «But it's very big. We found two names on the rocks: TOM and BECKY. They had made them with smoke from their candles, but the names weren't near the mouth of the cave.»

Three terrible days and nights passed slowly. No one in the village wanted to do anything. Mrs. Douglas was still watching by Huck's bed. The men in the cave were still searching, but no one had found the children.
Chapter 24

ALONE IN THE CAVE

Tom and Becky wandered a long way through the cave together. They talked all the time. Each of them was carrying a candle. They wrote their names on the rocks in smoke.

They found a stream of water in one place. Tom noticed that there was a passage behind the stream. They went along this passage to explore it. It led them down and soon they were deep inside the cave. Tom made marks with smoke in several places. «They will help us to find the way back,» he said.

They reached another part of the cave and this part was full of bats. The bats did not like the lights from the two candles.

One flew at Becky's light and put it out. Tom anxiously led Becky away along another passage, but the bats followed the children. Tom turned into another passage. Then he went into another. Then the bats left them. But it was a terrible experience for the two young children. Now they noticed the deep silence.
«We haven't heard the others for a long time,» Becky said.

«We're below them, Becky,» Tom answered.

«We ought to go back,» she said. «Can you find the way, Tom?» She was afraid of the silence.

«Yes, I think so. But there are those bats! What shall we do if they put both lights out? We ought to go back another way.»

They tried to do this. They went a long way in silence. Tom looked into each new passage, but did not recognise any of them. He spoke happily in order to give Becky courage. But he was not happy. He had lost his way, and he knew it. Soon he was turning into any passage. He was not following any plan.

Becky understood. «Can't we go back the same way, Tom?» she asked anxiously. «We can run past the bats.»

Tom stopped to listen. There was no sound in the cave. He shouted, but there was no answer. The shouts made Becky afraid. They sounded strange in those empty passages.

«Oh, Tom!» she cried. «We'll never get out! Oh, why did we leave the others?»
They sat down together, and Tom put his arm round her. But she had lost hope now, and he had no hope either.

In a short time they moved on again, but they had no plan. Tom put out the light of Becky's candle. They only needed one, and she understood very well. He had another candle in his pocket, but he had to save every bit. When they were tired, they sat down together. They talked about home. They remembered their friends and their comfortable beds. They remembered the bright light outside the cave. Becky slept for a short time, and then they walked on again.

They came to some water, and stayed near it. Tom found some cake in his pocket and gave some to Becky. «It's from the picnic,» he said. He ate some of the cake himself, but did not eat all of his share.

«This is our last bit of candle, Becky,» he said gently. He hated telling her this. «We must stay here. We have water here and we'll be able to drink.»

After a long silence she said. «Tom! They'll miss us, won't they? They'll hunt for us!»

«Yes! They will! Certainly they will!»
«Perhaps they're hunting for us now, Tom!»
"Yes!" he said. "Your mother will miss you when the others reach home."

But then they both remembered. Nobody was expecting Becky home that night.

They sat in silence and watched the candle. The little flame began to tremble. It rose and fell several times. Soon it was very small and then it went out. The dark cave closed over them and they sat in silence. They slept later, but awoke in the dark.

The hours passed slowly and then they were hungry again. A bit of Tom's share of the cake remained. They divided it and ate it, but it was not much. Then they suddenly heard sounds far away.

"They're coming, Becky!" Tom cried. They went happily towards the sounds, but they could not move quickly in the dark. In a short time the sounds went away again, and the silence of the cave returned.

The sad children found their way back to the water. They slept there. When they awoke, they were both very hungry.

Tom decided to do something. He could not just sit there.

So he got out some string and tied one end to a stone. Then he held the string in one hand and
استكشفته، وانتهى العمر عند صخرة، وفجأة ظهرت يد حول الصخرة. كانت تحمل شمعة، فسرخ طوم فرحًا. ولكن جسماً تلا البذر، وكان ذلك رد جو.

وجد طوم نفسه عاجزاً عن الحراك، وأسرع رد جو بالقرار عندما لمح الشخص في الظلام. ولكن طوم كان يرتعش وعاد إلى الماء.

تام الودادان ثانية، وعندما استيقظاً كانا جائعين جداً، ولكن لم يكن هناك طعام الآن. واعتقدا أن اليوم كان الأربعاء أو الخميس. وقرر طوم أن يستكشف ممرًا آخر، ووقفت بكي ولكنها قالت بوهن: عند أحباننا، يا طوم. وعندما يأتي الموت، فللمت معاه.

قبلها طوم وتكلم بشجاعة. ثم أخذ الحبل بيده سار بهدوء عبر ممر آخر. ثم مشى على يديه وركبيه كان جائعًا وقلقًا. وعرف أن نهايتهم قد أصبحت قربى.
Chapter 25

DEATH IN THE CAVE

On Tuesday afternoon the village was still a very sad place. Most of the men had lost hope and had left the cave. But Judge Thatcher and a few others were still there. Mrs. Thatcher was very ill. Aunt Polly sat sadly in her house and waited.

But in the middle of the night, the bells awoke the people. The great sound filled the village and cheered everyone in it. «They've found them! They've found them!» the people shouted.

An open carriage moved up the street. Some men were pulling it and shouting at the same time. The two children were sitting in it. Every light in the village was shining and nobody went back to bed. The carriage took the children to the judge's house, the people went there too to see the children and to kiss them. It was a very exciting night.

Tom had to explain everything. He had to tell them about the bats. «We had some cake,» he
The two children had escaped through the hole. They sat happily outside the cave, and just looked at the great river. Then they noticed two men in a boat and called them.

When Tom told their story to the men, they did not believe it. «You're five miles from the mouth of the cave!» they cried. But they took the two children to a house and gave them a meal. And they let them rest there for a few hours. Then they got a carriage and brought them home.

Someone went to the cave to tell Judge Thatcher and the other men. They came gladly home. No one was happier than Judge Thatcher when he saw Becky again.

Tom heard about Huck and went to talk to him. He also heard another thing. The body of Red Joe's companion had been found in the river. He was quite dead. They thought that he had
been trying to escape. But no one really understood anything about that man.

One day Judge Thatcher told Tom something about the cave. «No one can go inside now,» he said. «There's an iron door across the mouth of the cave. We can't allow this kind of thing, Tom. That cave isn't safe.»

Tom had a white face when he replied. «Oh, sir!» he said. «Red Joe's inside the cave!»

«What?» the judge cried. «Inside! We must get him out immediately.»

In a few minutes some boats were sailing towards the cave again. Tom Sawyer went with the judge. They reached the cave and opened the door.

A terrible sight met their eyes: Red Joe lay dead on the ground. His face was close to a hole in the door. His knife lay near him.

«Poor fellow!» the judge said. «He tried to come out, but he couldn't. He broke his knife. Look at it. He couldn't cut this great door with a little knife!»

Red Joe was buried near the mouth of the cave. Huck was not really sorry, and Tom was not sorry either. Huck told him about the box of money. «I followed him, Tom,» he said. «But the money isn't in that room at the inn.»

واعتقد أنه كان يحاول الهرب. ولكن أحداً لم يفهم شيئاً عن ذلك الرجل.
وفي أحد الأيام أخبر القاضي تانير طوم شيئاً عن الكهف.
قال: «لن يستطيع أحد الدخول إليه. هناك باب حديدي على فم الكهف. يجب أن لا نسمح بذلك الأمر ثانية، ذلك الكهف ليس آمناً.»
وابيض وجه طوم وهو يجيب قائلًا: «أوه، سيدي! إن رد جو داخل الكهف!»
صرخ القاضي: «ماذا؟ في الداخل! يجب أن نخرج فوراً.»
وخلال بضع دقائق كانت القوارب تبحر منجدة نحو الكهف ثانية. كان طوم سويء برفقة القاضي، وصلوا إلى الكهف وفتحوا الباب.
وظهر مشهد فظيع أمام عينهم: كان رد جو يمتد ميتاً على الأرض. كان وجهه قريباً من ثقب في الباب. وكانت سكينه بالقرب منه.
قال القاضي: «السكين! لقد حاول الخروج، ولكنه لم يستطيع. لقد حطم سكينه. انظرنا إليها. لم يستطيع خرق هذا الباب العظيم بسكنه صغيرة!»

ودفن رد جو قريب من الكهف. لم يكن هناك آسفًا، ولا طوم أيضًا. أخبر هاك عن صندوق النقود، وقال: «لقد نعىه يا طوم. ولكن النقود ليست في الغرفة في ذلك النزل.»
«I know that,» Tom replied. The money's in the cave, Huck!»

«In the cave?» Huck cried.

«Yes. Will you come with me and get it?»

«Of course I will. I can walk a mile, Tom. I'm not very ill now.»

«Good!» Tom said. «We need some little bags and some string. We must take some food too, and some matches.»

In the afternoon Tom took Huck to the river. They got into a boat and sailed to the cave. He led his friend to a small hole behind a bush. It was five miles from the mouth of the cave.

«This is the place, Huck» he said. «Becky and I escaped here.»

He took Huck inside the cave and led him along a passage. He had his candle in one hand, and he held it up.

«Look at the rock, Huck,» he said. «Can you see that cross there? Red Joe made it with smoke. I saw Red Joe here with his candle. He came round this rock, and then ran away. Do you remember those words? Under the cross, Huck! The second place was under the cross. Number Two is here, Huck. This is it.»

But Huck did not like this place. «Let's get out...»

أجاب طوم: "أعرف ذلك. التقود في الكهف، يا هاكل!"<br>صرخ هاكل: "في الكهف؟"<br>أُجِلَ: هل تستطيع القدوم معي لحضوره؟<br>بالطبع سأفعل، أستطيع أن أسير بسلاسة، يا طوم، لست مريضا جدا الآن. قال طوم: «جيدة! منحفر بعض الأكياس وبعض الحبال. يجب أن نحضر لطعاما أيضا، وبعض أواعد الثقب.»<br>وبعد ظهر ذلك اليوم أخذ طوم هاكل إلى النهر، ركبو القارب وتوجهوا نحو الكهف. وأخذ صديقه إلى فتحة صغيرة خلف شجيرة، كانت على بعد خمسة أمتار من فم الكهف.<br>قال: "هذا هو المكان، يا هاكل. بيكي وآنا خرجنا من هنا. أدخل هاكل إلى الكهف وسار به في الممر. كان يحمل شمعة في يده، وكان يرفعها عاليًا.«<br>قال: "ننظر إلى الصخرة، يا هاكل. هل تستطيع رؤية علامة الصليب هذه؟ لقد صنعها رد جو بواسطة الدخان. لقد رأيت رد جو هنا شمعته. أي حول الصخرة ثم أسرع بعيدا. هل تذكر هذه الكلمات؟ تحت الصليب، يا هاكل! المكان الثاني كان تحت الصليب، الرقم الثاني هنا، يا هاكل. وهذا هو..."<br>ولكن هاكل لم يعجبه المكان. وقال: "الخروج من هنا..."
of here, Tom!» he said. «Red Joe's spirit must be here. Spirits always wait near money.»

But Tom did not care about spirits. He went down a kind of hill in the cave. Huck was afraid, but he followed Tom. There was a smaller cave at the bottom of the hill. A great rock stood in it, and four passages led from it.

The boys explored them without result. They could not find the box of coins. They sat down sadly to think.

Suddenly Tom said, «Huck, look at the marks there near the rock. They're the marks of feet, aren't they? And there aren't any in other places near the rock. Only just there. Why? And someone has been using candles there too. The money's under the rock, Huck. I'll dig and look.»

Just under the ground Tom struck some wood. There were some boards there and he moved them away. There was a narrow passage below.

They moved slowly along the passage, but it was not easy. They reached the end of it and found the box there.

«Here's the treasure!» Tom cried.

Huck picked up some of the old coins. «We're rich, Tom!» he said. «But we can't carry this along the passage.»
«No,» Tom replied. «We must put the coins in the bags.»

They did this and were soon outside the cave. They carried their treasure to the boat and sailed back to the village. When they reached it, they met the old Welshman. He took them to Mrs. Douglas's house. She was giving a party and all the important people of the village were there.

Mrs. Douglas was expecting the two boys. But she noticed their dirty clothes and gave them some clean shirts and suits. «And have a good wash!» she cried. «We'll wait for you. Come down when you're ready.»
Chapter 26

THIS IS A BIGGER SURPRISE

Huck never liked parties and did not like meeting people. «We can escape through the window, Tom,» he said. «I don't want to go among those people down there. I won't go in.»

Just then Sid opened the door and came in. «Hullo!» he said. «Oh, look at your clothes! Aren't they dirty? Tom, Auntie has been waiting for you all the afternoon. Where have you been?»

«I shan't tell you,» Tom replied. «What's happening here? Why is Mrs. Douglas giving a party?»

«Oh, she likes parties, and she's giving one for that Welshman. He helped her in some way. What's his name? Mr. Jones, isn't it? And he has a surprise for everyone. He wants to tell us something. It was a secret, but it isn't a secret now. Everyone knows about it.»

«What is it, Sid?» Tom asked.
«It's about Huck. He followed Red Joe to Mrs. Douglas's house. Mr. Jones thinks that nobody knows about Huck. But everyone knows. Somebody told them.»

Who was it?» Tom said. «Was it you, Sid? You like telling other people's secrets, don't you?» He hit Sid on the head, and kicked him towards the door. «Now go and tell Auntie about me!» he added.

At the proper time Mr. Jones stood up and asked for silence. He told his story about Huck. Huck was not looking very happy. He was wearing clean clothes and he hated them like poison.

When the people heard Mr. Jones's story, they pretended to be surprised. Mrs. Douglas went to Huck's side and thanked him.

«I'll give you a home in my house,» she said. «I'll send you to school and pay for it. When you're older, I'll give you some money. Then you can start a business.»

«Huck doesn't need any money,» Tom cried. «He's very rich. Oh, don't smile. Huck has got a lot of money. I'll show you!»

The boys had left their bags of coins outside the house. Tom ran out and brought one in. He poured all the yellow coins on the table. He went back and brought the other bags.
"Half of it belongs to Huck," he said. "And half of it's mine."

Nobody said a word for a moment. All eyes were looking at the gold. Then someone cried, "Explain! Explain!"

Tom explained, but it took a long time.

Mr. Jones listened in silence. Then, at the end, he said, I thought I had a surprise for you. But this is a bigger surprise."
Chapter 27

TOM AND HUCK GROW RICH

The money caused a great deal of talk in Saint Petersburg. It was a very large amount. Nobody was jealous of Tom and Huck. But other people looked under their floors. Perhaps they too could find boxes of coins.

Many of them looked for a long time. But no one found any more money.

The old coins brought some problems to Tom and Huck. They did not understand the work of banks or the world of money. So Mrs. Douglas helped Huck, and Judge Thatcher helped Tom. These good people explained a lot of things to the two boys. "Rich men do not keep their money in an old box," the judge explained. "They make it work. They make it bring more money."

Tom and Huck took their advice. They placed their money in several good companies. They were happier when they had fixed this business. They were both rich now, and money reached them regularly.

 благодаря Тому и Хокку, они стали богатыми.

سياق المال كلامًا كثيرًا في سانت بطرسبورغ، كان كثيرًا جداً. ولم يجد أحد طوم وهايك. ولكن الآخرين أخذوا يمشتون تحت أرض منازلهم، فربما استطاعوا أخذ أيضًا أن يعثروا على صناديق من النقود.

وبحث الكثير منهم لوقت طويل، ولكن أحدًا لم يعد المزيد من النقود.

وقد جعلت تلك النقود القديمة المشاكل لطورم وهايك. لم يكونا يفهمان عمل المصارف أو عالم الأموال، لذا ساعدت السيدة دوغلاس هايك، وساعد القاضي تاشر طرم. وقد أرضح هذان الشخصان الطيان الكثير من الأموال للصبيان.

وقد قال القاضي: "الأغنية لا تضعون أموالهم في صندوق قديم. إنهم يحولونها إلى أعمال. وهكذا يجرون المزيد من المال.

وتابع طوم وهايك نصائحهما. وأدعا أموالهما في عدد من الشركات الناجحة. وكانا أسعد حالًا عندما قاما بهذه الأعمال. كان الإثنان غنيين، وكان المال يصلهما بانتظام.
Judge Thatcher admired Tom very much. «The boy saved my daughter's life,» he said. «He took care of her when the bats attacked them. When she was hungry, he gave her some cake. He kept her near the water in the cave. And he alone found the way out of the cave. Yes, he certainly saved her life.»

Becky told her father about Mr. Dobbins's book. «I tore the master's book by mistake,» she said. «But Tom took the blame for me and Mr. Dobbins whipped him. He told a lie for me.»

«It was a noble lie,» her father said. «He's a fine fellow. Perhaps one day he'll be a great soldier. I'll help him if he needs money.»

Tom's life was happy. But Huck's was not. He had to dress well and comb his hair. He had to go to parties now. He had to meet all kinds of people, and he hated it. He slept in a clean bed, and ate his meals with a knife and fork. He was very sorry for himself. He remembered his old and happier life and was very sad.

He bore all this for three weeks, and then hid himself. He left Mrs. Douglas's house one day, and did not return. He could not be found anywhere.

On the third day Tom had a sudden idea. He went to an old building in the village. He knew that Huck used to go there in the past. So Tom
wound there now, and found Huck. He had slept there, and was now having a good smoke. He was much happier now and he smiled at Tom.

"You must go back, Huck," Tom said. "Your're a rich boy now. You mustn't live in a place like this."

Huck's face was sad when he heard these words. "Don't talk about it, Tom," he said: "I can't bear life in that house. It's terrible. Mrs. Douglas makes me get up at the same time every day. She makes me wash my face. She makes me comb my hair. I have to wear clean clothes, and I can't breathe properly in them."

"Everyone else does those things, Huck," Tom said.

"I'm not like other people, Tom. She won't let me smoke. And she wants to send me to school. Me, Tom! to school! No, no. I like my old life best."

"So you want to be a rough fellow again," Tom said. "I'm sorry about that, Huck. If you do that, you can't join us. I'm forming a new band of men. We're going to attack people and take their money. We'll be better than pirates. Men used to steal from people in the past. We're forming a band to do the same. But we're not going to have rough men in it. You can't join us.

Huck. Can you tell me, and now you're feeling better. Can you sit down and speak. You're not well now and you should smile at Tom.

"Why, Tom," he said. "You're a rich boy now. You mustn't live in a place like this."

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if you leave Mrs. Douglas's house. If we take rough men, What will people think? They'll all say that Sawyer's men are a rough crowd. I can't accept that, Huck. So either you go back home, or you stay out of our band."

A very sad look crossed Huck's face. «You've always been my friend, Tom. You don't want to shut me out, do you?»

«I don't want to do that, Huck, but I've told you the facts.»

Huck was silent for a long time. Then he said, «I'll go back for a month. After that I'll decide. But you'll let me join, Tom?»

«Yes, I will. Good!»

«I can go out of the house sometime.» Huck said softly. «And the, I can have a smoke, and I'll be with the other fellows. It'll be better than those pirates.»

تركك منزل السيدة دوغلاس. إن أخذنا رجالًا غلاظًا، فماذا سيظلم الناس عنا؟ سيقولون أن رجال سوبر مجموعة من الرجال الغلاظ، ولن أقبل ذلك يا هايك، لذلك إما أن تعود إلى المنزل، أو تنقي خارج فرقتنا. وظهرت نظرة حزينة على وجه هايك وقال: لقد كنت دائما صديقي، يا طوم ولا تريد أن تخلى عنني، أليس كذلك؟ لا أريد ذلك يا هايك، ولكني أخبرتك الواقع، صمت هايك لوقت طويل. ثم قال: سأعود لمدة شهر، وبعدها أقرر، ولكنك ستحبيني لي بالانضمام، يا طوم؟ أجل، سأفعل، جيدًا. قال هايك بلطف: أستطيع أن أخرج من المنزل أحيانًا، وعندما أستطيع التدخين، وسأكون مع الأصدقاء الآخرين، ذلك أفضل من أولك القراءة».