

How I made my first voyage I am Robinson Crusoe and I want to tell you about the many wonderful adventures I have had in my life. Near Canary Islands, we were chased and captured by a pirate ship. I tried to make clay pots to store my grain in. It wasn't easy but I soon learnt to make ones with no wobbly edges. How I was shipwrecked I was ready for more adventures and decided to sail with the Portuguese ship to Brazil. I paddled my raft full of the precious cargo carefully to the shore. To separate the husk from the flour, I used an old muslin cloth as a sieve. I designed my own oven and the wonderful bread and pastry I baked in it tasted better than that from any bakery! We were finally rescued by a lightship and taken ashore. A huge Portuguese ship rescued me. The captain of this ship was a very kind man and did not take any money from me. Instead, he bought my small boat and the lion skin rug. I bought a lot of land and planted tobacco and sugarcane in it. I became rich and prosperous. Huge waves crashed into the masts and ripped the sails. I was sad for my companions and thanked god for saving me. Then I realised how alone I was. I was very hungry and filled my pockets with biscuits, which I ate hungrily as I walked about the ship. Gradually, I brought all the sails and rigging. Thirdly, I had to be secure from attacks by savages or wild animals. Before I set up my tent, I placed two rows of sharp stakes in a semicircle. Once I was inside, I lifted the ladder over after me, so that I was completely fenced in and safe. And you can imagine my joy, when some time later, I saw that these shoots had now become stalks of barley! I even dried the grapes to make raisins for myself. I learnt how to skin the animals I had shot, and dried their skins to use later. So, after lunch, I often climbed into the hammock I'd made, and snoozed. Then I realised that he was saying that a ship like ours had been wrecked in a storm on the shores of his country. My father, a rich trader in England, had the family name Kreutznauer. My mother's relations were called Robinson. So my name became Robinson Crusoe. All my life I dreamt of being a sailor. The waves began to rise in a frightening way and I was scared that I would die. My first voyage was an extremely unlucky one. I travelled with him to the coast of New Guinea. I was now a trader as well as a sailor. The kind captain of the Portuguese ship helped me to get my money from the widow in London. "We've hit a sandbank!" It was tossed around in the heaving sea. Then, suddenly a gigantic wave tipped it right over. I was suddenly a gigantic wave tipped it right over. flung into the sea and felt myself sinking. I was a good swimmer, but I was powerless in such a rough sea. I walked about on the shore searching for any signs of my comrades. I was scared and didn't know what to do. For safety, I spent the first night on the branches of a tree. I realised that I would need a boat to get all the things I needed to the shore. I found some spare masts and some planks of wood. I even found two dry barrels of gunpowder. There was no other land in sight except two small islands, smaller than the one I was on. The island seemed uninhabited as I could not see any sign of humans for miles. shore, I got to work to make a small tent with the I brought some nails, some more tools, more pistols, shot and powder and also some more clothing. I had to consider several factors before choosing a site for my home. Then I took the pieces of cable, which I had cut in the ship, and laid them in rows between these two lines of stakes. The fence became So strong that neither man nor beast could get into it, or over it. Behind me, the steep hill formed a natural protection. At night, I slept quite comfortably in a hammock. At night, I slept quite comfortably in a hammock. I also made some shelves upon the rock at the back of my tent, and finally a rack to hang my guns. One day, I found a little bag with some corn in it. I threw the corns on the

grass outside my fence, This was just before the rainy season. How I explored my island That had been now on this unhappy island for almost ten months. There were many trees with various fruits on them. I loved the melons and the grapes. I felt like a king there and was tempted to live there permanently. Sometimes I clambered over the cliffs, looking for birds' eggs to cook for breakfast. I spent hours teaching Poll, my young parrot, to speak. I took it home and nursed it. It soon became tame and followed me like a dog. I made my own mortar to grind the grain out of a block of very hard wood. I first cut down a big tree and chopped off all the branches. Two savages chased him. I .