

*Task: write three different diary entries from the beginning, middle and concluding sections of the story.*

*Bibliography: Swift, J 2000, Gulliver's Travels, Dorling Kindersley, Sydney.*



## *Gulliver's Diary*

*November 5th, 1699*

*I don't remember it well.*

*I knew last night we fought a big storm. We rowed and rowed and rowed but we were still far from land. A big wave broke over us and threw us all into the water. I started to swim but I was too tired, I let my legs rest and my feet touched the sand.*

*I woke up this morning, lying on short, soft grass. I wondered where I was and where my friends from the ship were. Since I was hungry, I also wondered where I could find some food. I thought I should get up and look around but when I tried to I couldn't move! I tried to move my hands but they were tied to the ground with what felt like little strings. I didn't know what had happened to me so I lay there quietly and listened. I heard little squeaky voices in a language I didn't understand. I felt something moving up my left leg. I could not stand it any longer, I tried to turn my head but my hair seemed to be tied to the ground. I lifted my*

head until I thought I would pull every hair out by the roots. I looked down over my chin to see a little man about six inches high. I could not believe my eyes! He carried a bow and held an arrow about as big as a pin. He was all ready to shoot me with his bow and arrow. I was so surprised so I let out my breath in a big, noisy laugh. The little man turned and ran. I could hear them talking and one climbed up to my ear so that he could get a good look at my face. He raised his hand and said "Hekinah degul!"

These little men do not seem unfriendly. I told them I was hungry. Of course they didn't understand me but they seemed to think I was friendly. When I put my hand to my mouth and acted as if I was eating, they knew at once what I wanted. Then a little man climbed up to my chest and kept pointing down the road. I lifted my head just a little and looked where he was pointing. I saw a beautiful little city about half a mile away. Then the little men gave me some wine which made me very sleepy. I must have slept the rest of the day and the night too.

## Gulliver



December 21st, 1699

I've lived here in the homeland of little men for over a month now. The thing I want the most is to be set free. I am tired of being chained to that wall. I do everything I can to show the king and his people that I will not hurt

them. I do not think the king is afraid of me for he is a very brave man.

Yesterday the king's messenger came to me and told me that they had found a big, black thing lying on the ground near the beach. The men thought it might be something that belonged to me. The king wanted to know if I would like to have it brought to me. I said I would, for I thought it might be my hat. I had not seen it since I came to the land of 'Lilliputians'.

Yesterday afternoon I heard a noise and down the road came something which I soon saw was my hat. The little men had made some holes in the edge of it through which they had run some ropes. The ropes were then tied to eight horses and they had pulled the hat down the road to me.

This morning the king asked me to wait by the castle. It seemed the king had talked to his court about setting me free but I had to promise not to leave the island unless the king let me. I was to help the king with the building of stone work and to make a map of the country. I said I would be glad to promise these things. As soon as I had said this, my chains were taken off and I was free.



January 25th 1700

Finally I am going home! This morning I was up before it was light. I ate the food which had been left on the shore for me. I then stepped into my boat and set my sails. As early as it was, there were many of the little

