



Learn English Through Stories.

B Series

B22

Adapted and modified by

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Chapter five: In the Cave

The next Saturday was Becky Thatcher's birthday, and all Becky's friends were very excited.

It's going to be a wonderful day,' Becky told Tom. 'We're going to have a picnic by the river, and after that, we can visit McDougal's Cave.'

So in the morning, a big boat took Becky, Tom, and all their friends down the river. There were some older children on the boat too, but all the mothers and fathers stayed at home. Picnics are better without them!

And it was a very happy, noisy picnic.



It was a very happy, noisy picnic.

After the picnic, the children took out their candles, and ran up the hill! to the cave. The mouth of the cave was dark, and some of the children were afraid at first. But caves are exciting, so in the end everybody went in.

McDougal's Cave was very, very big, with hundreds of tunnels and rooms. The tunnels went up, down, and into the hill for. miles. You could walk for days in

McDougal's Cave. Nobody knew all the cave, but many people knew the tunnels near the door. You could play all day in these tunnels. Tom, of course, knew them well.

For hours the children walked and ran through the cave, up and down the tunnels, in and out of the rooms. In the evening they came out, and walked down the hill to the boat, tired but happy.

When the boat arrived back in St Petersburg, it was dark. Huck Finn saw the boat, but he did not know about the picnic. He did not go to birthday picnics, of course, because the mothers of St Petersburg did not like him. But tonight Huck was only interested in treasure - Injun Joe's treasure. Injun Joe was in an old building by the river, and Huck waited in the street near the building.

'Perhaps,' he thought, 'Injun Joe's cross is in there. And the box of money. I must wait and watch. I can tell Tom about it tomorrow.'

But Injun Joe didn't come out. At midnight it began to rain, and Huck waited all night in the cold street. In the morning he could not move and he could not speak. He felt cold, then hot, then cold, then hot again. Mrs. Douglas, a woman from the church, found him in the street. She took him to her home and put him to bed. And there he stayed for two weeks. He was very ill, and so he did not hear about Tom and Becky.

But on Sunday morning all St Petersburg knew about Tom and Becky - because they were not on the boat when it came back to the village. Where were they? Were they lost in the cave? And were they alive, or dead?

At first Tom and Becky played with their friends in the cave. Then Tom wanted to go down a new tunnel, and Becky went with him.



Sometimes Tom put a mark on the tunnel wall.

They walked and talked, and went into a second tunnel, then a third. Sometimes Tom put a mark with candle smoke on the tunnel wall - he wanted to find the mouth of the cave again! Then they came out of the tunnels into a big room. There were hundreds of bats in this room, - and the candles woke them up. Tom took Becky's hand and they ran into the nearest tunnel, with the bats behind them. But one bat hit Becky's candle and it went out. The children ran and ran through the tunnels, and at last they got away from the bats. They stopped and sat down. Suddenly, it was very, very quiet,

'Where are we now, Tom?' Becky whispered, afraid.

'I don't know,' said Tom. 'I think it's time to go back. But we can't go through that big room because of the bats. Let's go down this tunnel.'

They went down one tunnel, then a second, a third, a fourth... Then they wanted to find the big room with the bats again, but they couldn't. Becky began to cry:

'Tom, we can't get out. We're lost, Tom, we're lost!'

They walked, and walked. When they were tired, they sat down; Then they got up and walked again. Time went by. Was it day, or night? They didn't know.

Then Tom wanted to find water. They had nothing to eat, and they must have something to drink. They found a very small river and sat down next to it.

'Becky,' said Tom. 'We must stay here. Near this river. This is our last candle, and ...'

He did not finish, but Becky understood. 'Tom?'

'Yes, Becky.'

'Are they going to come and look for us?'

'Of course! When the boat gets to St Petersburg —'

'But how can they find us, in these hundreds of tunnels? Oh, Tom, Tom, we're going to die in here!'

Becky began to cry again. Then the candle went out and the two children were in the dark. They sat for hours and hours. They slept a little, then woke up, then slept again. Was it Sunday now? Or Monday?

Suddenly Tom sat up. 'Listen! Somebody's calling!'

The two children listened. They heard it again, a little nearer. They called back; then they began to walk down the tunnel in the dark, with their hands on the wall. They stopped and listened again, but now they couldn't hear anything. Slowly, they went back to their river.

They slept again, and woke up very, very hungry.

'Perhaps it's Tuesday now,' Tom thought. 'What can I do? I must do something?'

Then he had an idea.

'Becky, listen. I've got a long string in my pocket. I can go down some of the small tunnels and get back to you with the string. You wait here.'

Slowly and carefully, Tom went down the first tunnel on his hands and knees. Then the tunnel wall on his right finished, and there was nothing. Tom put out his hand to feel the floor. And just then, away to his right, he saw a hand - a hand with a candle.

At once Tom called out. 'Help!' he cried.

The hand moved, and Tom saw an arm and a face. It was Injun Joe! Tom was very afraid, but Injun Joe was afraid too, and he quickly ran away down the tunnel.

Tom went back to Becky, but he did not tell her about Injun Joe. Tom waited for an hour, then went into a different tunnel with his string. Then a third tunnel...

It was Tuesday evening, and St Petersburg waited. Many of the villagers were in the cave, and they looked for the children day and night. But they heard nothing, saw nothing, and found nothing.

Then, late that evening, there was a sudden noise in the streets. People began to run to the Thatchers' house.

'They're here! Becky and Tom are here!'

Most of the village came to listen to Tom's story.

'It was in the sixth tunnel,' he told them. 'I went to the end of my string, and suddenly, I could see daylight! There was a little hole in the cave wall. I put my head out, and there was the river, right under my nose! I went back and got Becky, and we climbed out through the hole. Then we stopped a boat on the river. We were five miles from the mouth of the cave!'

Tom was very tired after his three days in the cave, and he went to bed and stayed there for two days. He heard about Huck and went to see him on Sunday, and then every day. But Mrs. Douglas was always in the room.

‘You can just say hello,’ she told Tom. ‘And then you must go. Huck is very ill, and he needs to sleep.’

So Tom could not talk about anything exciting, and he could not tell Huck about Injun Joe.

One day, about two weeks after the picnic, Tom was in Becky’s house, and her father came in.

‘Well, Tom,’ Mr. Thatcher said. ‘Would you like to go back to the cave again, one day?’

‘I’m not afraid of that cave,’ said Tom.

Mr. Thatcher laughed. ‘There are a lot of people like you, Tom. But nobody’s going into the cave again. There are big doors across the cave mouth now - and nobody can open them!’

Tom’s face went white. ‘But Mr. Thatcher - Injun Joe’s in that cave!’

An hour later, fifty men were at the cave and they opened the doors. Injun Joe was on the ground, dead, his face to the door and his knife in his hand.



Injun Joe was on the ground, dead.

Chapter six: Under the cross

The day after Injun Joe's funeral, Huck was out of bed. He and Tom walked slowly out of the village. They had a good, long talk, and Huck heard all about the picnic, the cave, and Injun Joe.

'We're never going to find the money now,' said Huck.

'Huck,' said Tom. 'The money isn't in St Petersburg. It's in the cave - I know it is!

Why was Injun Joe in the cave? Because he took the box of money there! Right?'

Huck looked excited. 'Say that again, Tom!'

'The money's in the cave! And we can get to it easily. Let's go there now! I've got some candles and a long string. We can take a boat and put it back later.'

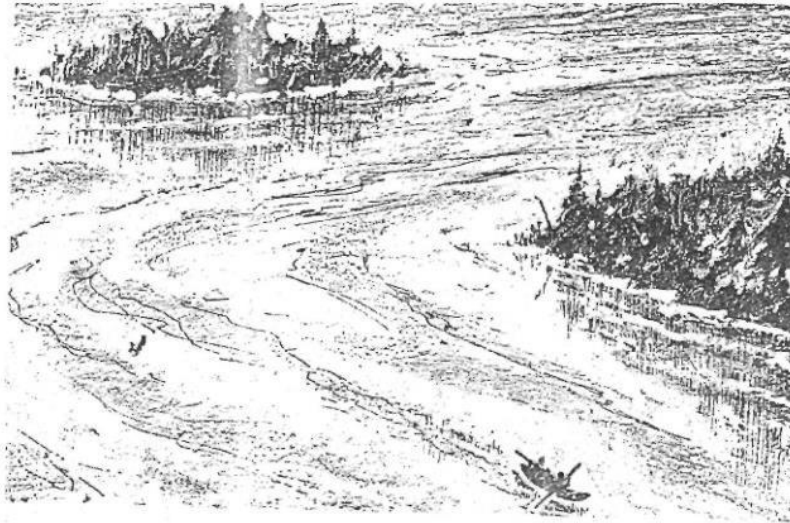
Twenty minutes later the boys were in a boat on the Mississippi. They went eight miles down the river, and then Tom stopped by some small trees.

'Here we are!' he said.

Tom's hole was just behind the trees. Tom took a candle and climbed in. Huck climbed in after him.

'Injun Joe never found this hole,' said Tom. 'Or he did find it and couldn't get through it. It's very small.'

The boys went carefully through the tunnels with their string. Then Tom stopped.



The boys went eight miles down the river.

‘I saw Injun Joe about here,’ he said. ‘And look, Huck - there’s the cross!’

There was a big smoke cross on the tunnel wall. The boys looked up and down the tunnel, but there was no box of money.

‘Injun joe said under the cross,’ said Tom. ‘Perhaps it’s under the ground. Look, we can move these stones.’

The boys took their knives and began to dig by the tunnel wall. Very soon, they found a second, smaller tunnel under the wall. They climbed down into it, and came into a small room. There was a bed, two whiskey bottles, some old shoes - and the box of money,

When somebody finds treasure, everybody hears about it very quickly. The two boys carried the box through the village. And when they got to Aunt Polly’s house, half the village was with them. Everybody went into the house.

‘Oh, Tom, Tom!’ cried Aunt Polly. ‘What is it now? And what have you got there?’ Tom put the box on the table and opened it.

There were twelve thousand dollars in that box. And suddenly, Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn were the richest people in St Petersburg.



There were twelve thousand dollars in that box.

The End

2. Sentences 3

The Subject and the Object

The **subject** of a sentence sometimes does something to someone or something else.

The person or thing that receives the action is called the **object**.



Banta is cooking dinner.



Mintu and Neelu are building a sandcastle.

Subject + Verb + object

1. Puja has bought a painting.
2. Gulabo is reading her book.
3. The twins climbed the hill.
4. Billu stroked the cat.
5. Mom is holding the baby.
6. Patanga is making a kite.
7. They were playing football.
8. I am writing a story.
9. Preeto crossed the street.
10. You have forgotten your umbrella.

3. Picture Dictionary Page

