

Original Content

"The Gates of Morning"

CHAPTER I

THE CANOE BUILDER

DICK standing on a ledge of coral cast his eyes to the South.

Behind him the breakers of the outer sea thundered and the spindrift scattered on the wind; before him stretched an ocean calm

Clipped by its forty-mile ring of coral this great pond was a sea in itself, a sea of storm in heavy winds, a lake of azure, in light

Women, children, youths, all the tribe to be seen busy along the beach in the blazing sun, fishing with nets, playing their games

Then as he cast his eyes from the lagoon to the canoe houses his brow contracted, and, turning his back to the lagoon he stood

Little Tari the son of Le Taioi the net maker, sitting on the coral close by, looked up at him. Tari knew little of life, but he knew the

Then, yesterday, from the northern sea in a strange boat and with Katafa, the girl who had been blown to sea years ago when

Rewritten Content

Now the stranger, Dick, was looking away from the lagoon to the northern sea.

"Where are the men of Karolin, Dick?" asked the boy.

"All dead," answered Dick.

"Who killed them?"

"The people of Palm Tree."

"And where are they now?"

"Gone back to Palm Tree."

"Will they come back?"

"No, they are afraid."

"Why are they afraid?"

"Because they are devils."

"Are you afraid of them?"

"No, I am not afraid of them."

"Why not?"

"Because I am stronger than they are."

"How much stronger?"

"Much, much stronger. I can beat them all."

"Can you beat all of them?"

"Yes, I can beat all of them."

"Will you beat them?"

"Yes, I will beat them."

"When?"

"Soon. I will build a canoe and then I will beat them."

"How long will it take to build a canoe?"

"Four days."

"Will you let me help you?"

"Yes, you can help me."

"And then will you beat them?"

"Yes, I will beat them."

"And then will we be happy?"

"Yes, we will be happy."

"And then will you be our chief?"

"Yes, I will be your chief."

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