





Jules Verne

Born in Nantes, France, in 1828, Jules Verne was the son of an attorney. His father expected him to become an attorney, too, but Verne was addicted to sea travel and scientific study.

Jules Verne was at his peak as a writer of science fiction from 1862 to 1872. In fact, many of the creations of his fantasies described in his books were later actually invented. Submarines, for example, were used by Verne before they were manufactured. In the nineteenth century, Verne was talking about rockets around the moon, television, atomic bombs, polar travel, photography, automobiles and travel to the center of the earth.

Many of his scientific discoveries are embodied in his books. Two of the best known are 20,000 Leagues Under the Sea and Around the World in Eighty Days. Twenty-nine years before the Wright Brothers achieved powered flight, Jules Verne, in his imagination, had sent a rocket to the moon in his story From Earth to the Moon. He also wrote The Castaways of the Flag, Five Weeks in a Balloon, Master of the World, and Mysterious Island.

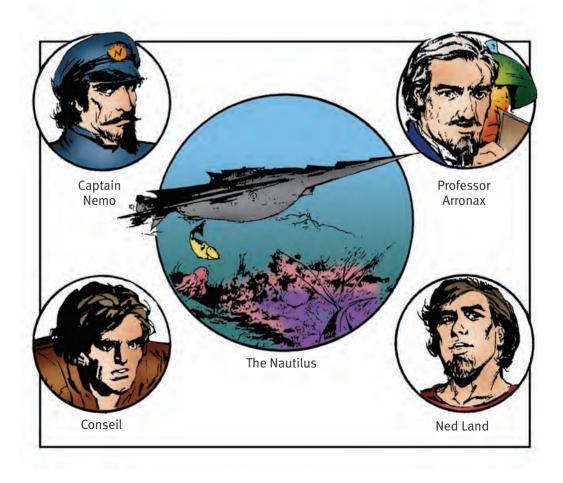
Jules Verne dies in Amiens, France, in 1905.

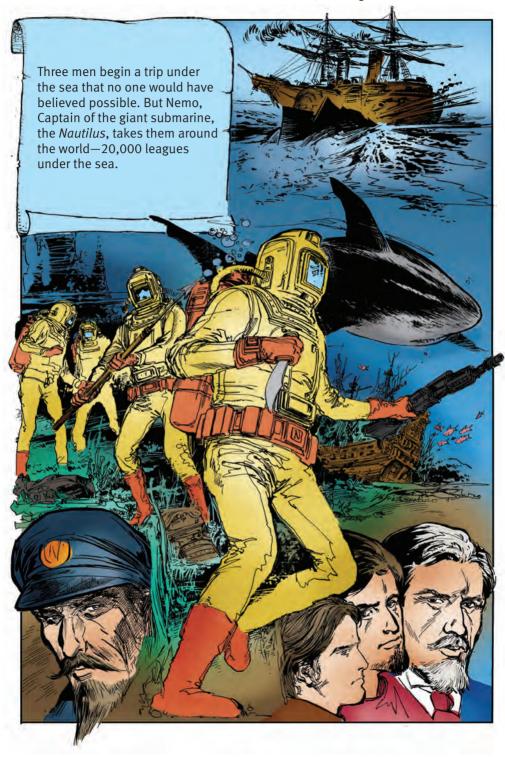


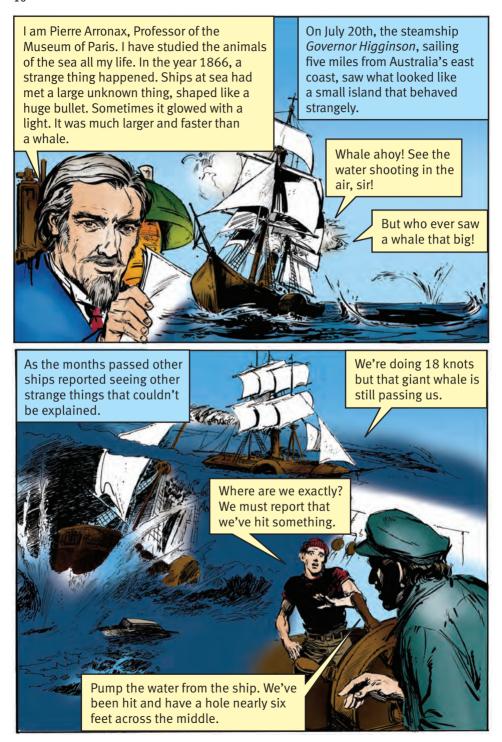


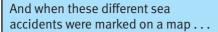
Jules Verne

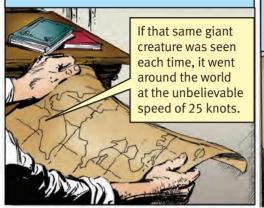
20,000 Leagues Under the Sea



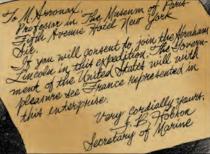








The United States was first to send a ship to look into the mystery. The following letter arrived three hours before the ship was to leave. It caught me in New York.





When we reported to the ship less than three hours later...

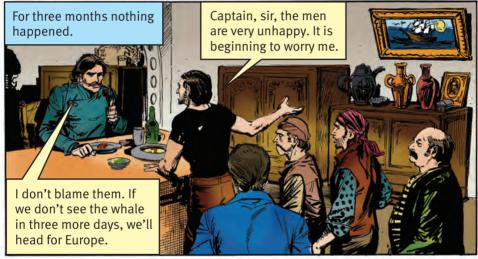


The captain wasted no time in putting out to sea. Thousands of the good people of New York cheered and waved good luck!



This ship had everything it needed to find the strange sea creature. Every day the crew looked over the waters hoping to be the first to see the monster and win the \$2000 that Captain Farragut had promised to the man who saw the monster first. The best eye probably belonged to Ned Land, a Canadian who was the best man with a harpoon in the world.



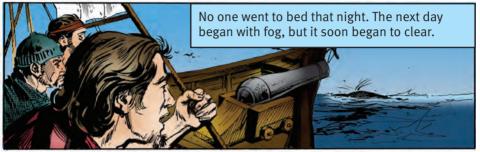




In the darkness the monster lifted out of the water and gave off a strong but strange light.

Mr. Arronax, I don't know what horrible thing is out there. I won't risk my ship in the dark. We will wait for daylight and the scene will change.



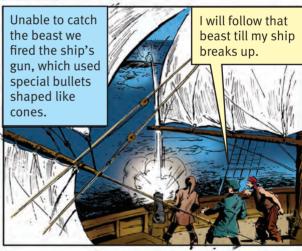


This first good view made me think the thing's length was 250 feet. I figured out it breathed air like a whale.

Turn on more steam!

We've turned on full steam, sir.

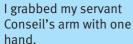




The chase seemed to be hopeless but it continued until that night. After disappearing for a while, the whale was seen not moving, as if it were asleep.









As I went into the sea, I heard men say, "The propeller and rudder are broken."



We were in trouble. We decided that our only chance for being saved was by being picked up by one of the ship's boats, which would probably not come before morning when they would have light to see.

Some hours later, the moon appeared through the thick clouds. This little light gave us new courage. I looked in all directions.



She must be five miles

away . . . and no boats.

Help! Help!

We stopped moving around in the water to listen. It seemed as if someone answered.

