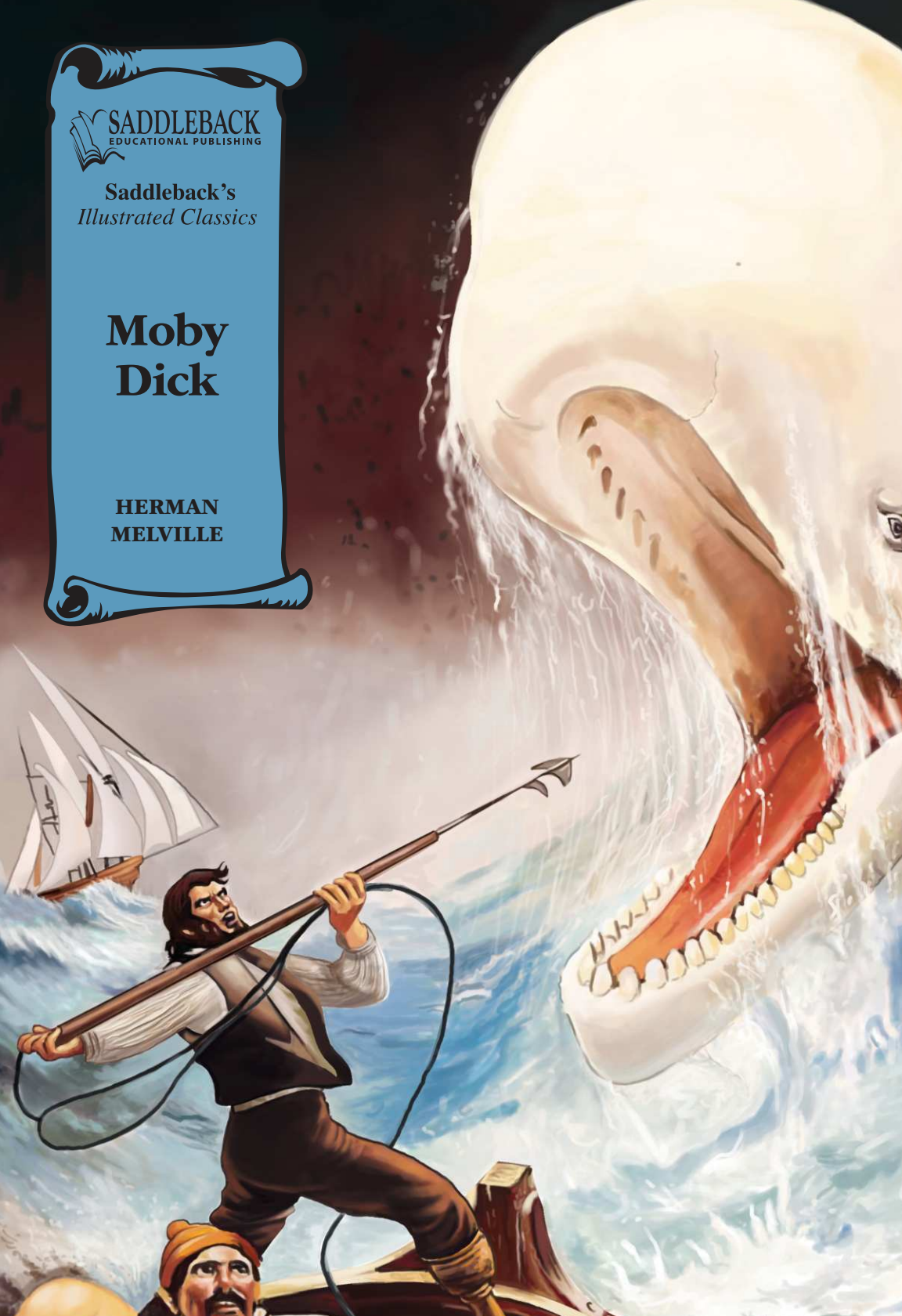
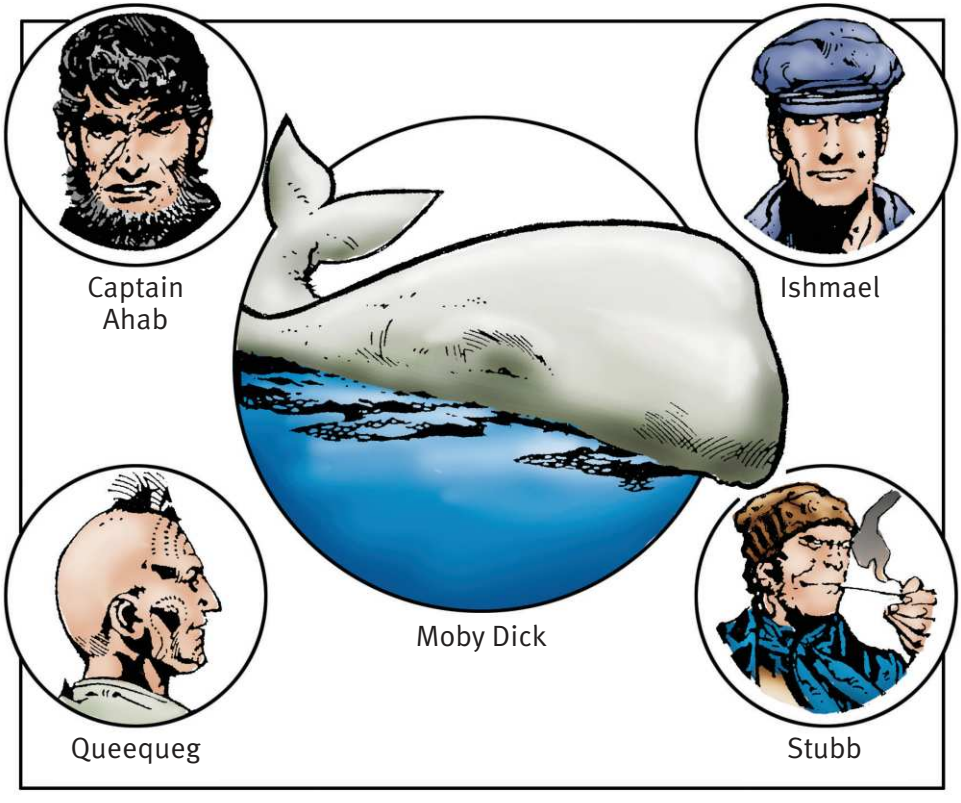
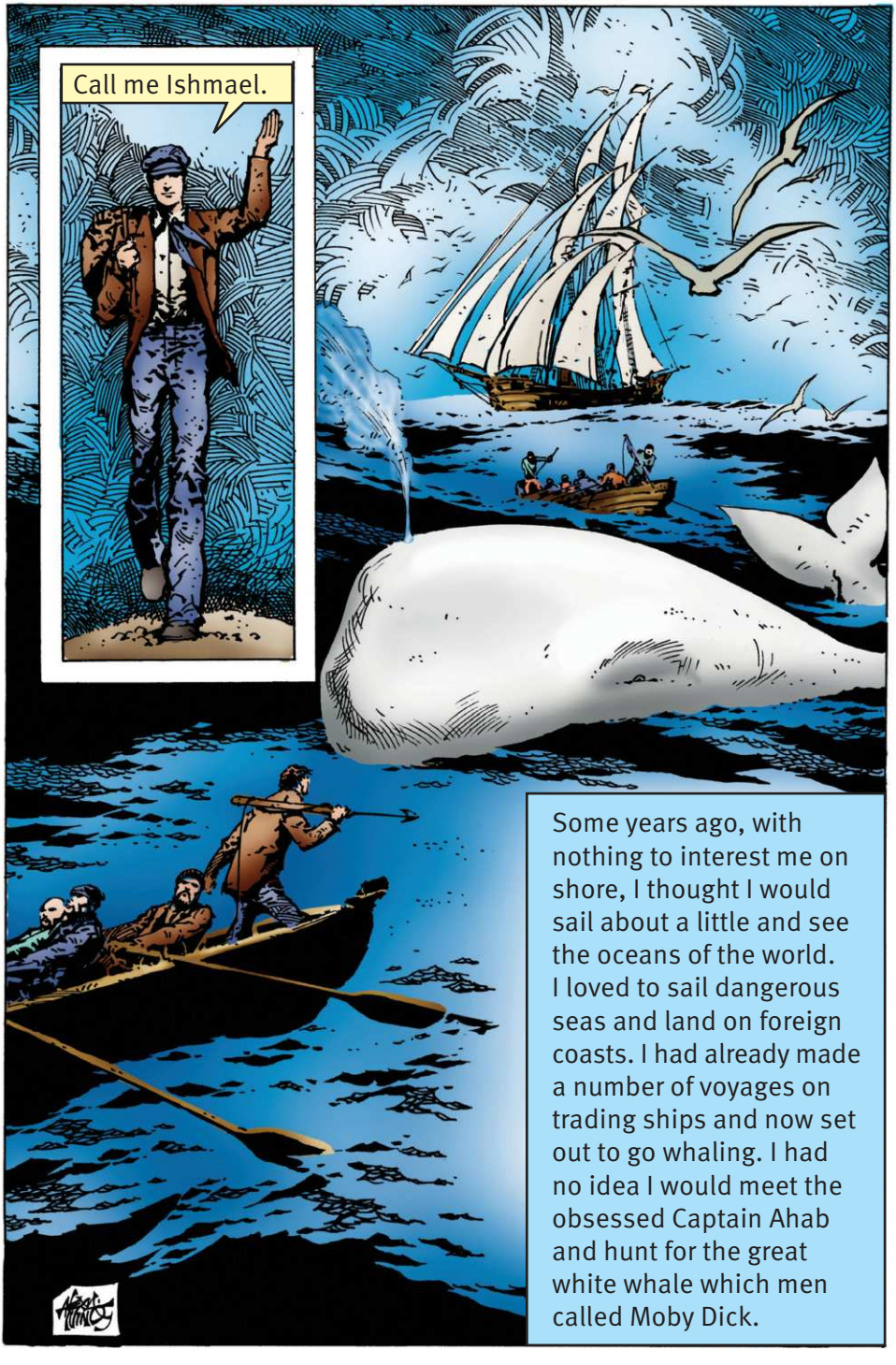
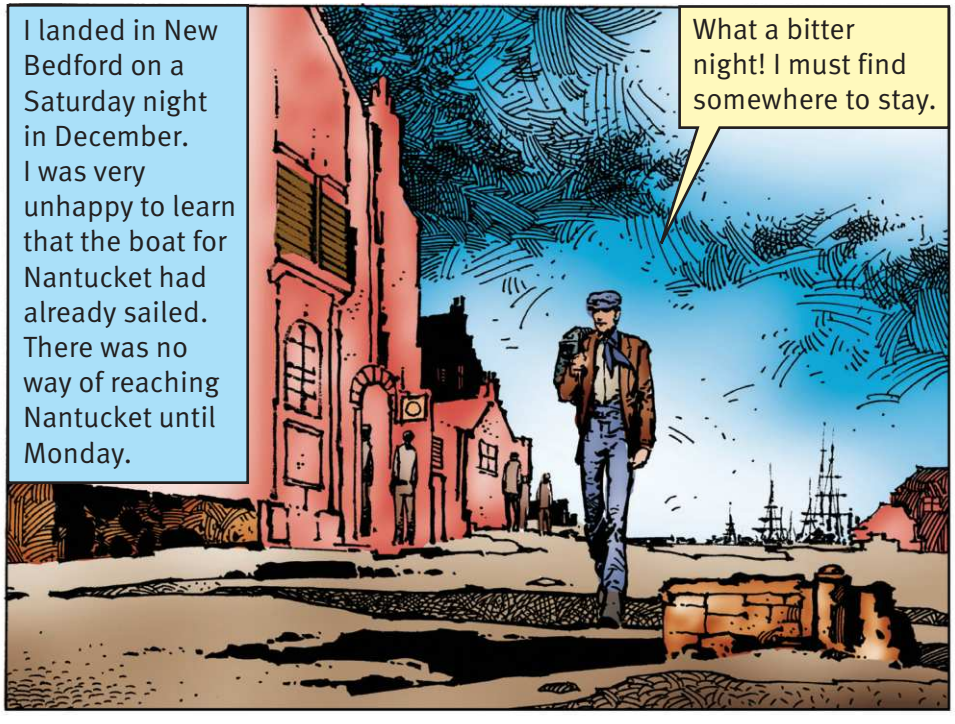

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Moby Dick
HERMAN MELVILLE

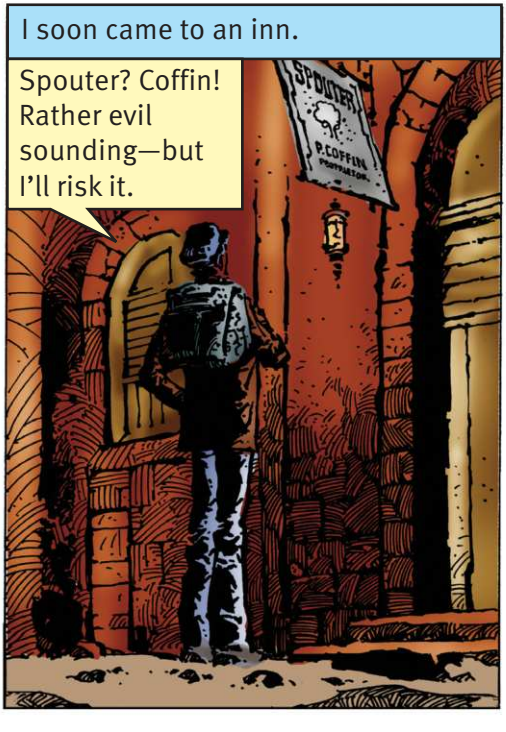
Herman Melville

Moby Dick

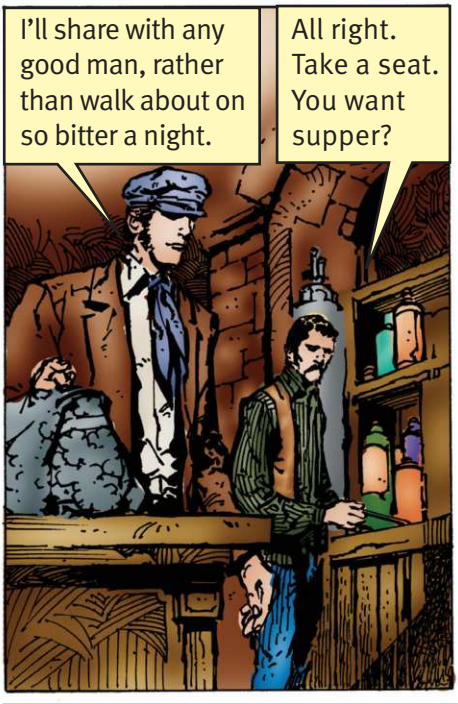



Call me Ishmael.
Some years ago, with nothing to interest me on shore, I thought I would sail about a little and see the oceans of the world. I loved to sail dangerous seas and land on foreign coasts. I had already made a number of voyages on trading ships and now set out to go whaling. I had no idea I would meet the obsessed Captain Ahab and hunt for the great white whale which men called Moby Dick.


I landed in New Bedford on a Saturday night in December. I was very unhappy to learn that the boat for Nantucket had already sailed. There was no way of reaching Nantucket until Monday.
What a bitter night! I must find somewhere to stay.


I soon came to an inn.
Spouter? Coffin! Rather evil sounding—but I'll risk it.
SPOUTER
P. COFFIN
PROPRIETOR
12


Inside, I found the landlord.
My house is full. But wait! You have no objection to sharing a bed with a harpooner, have you?





But at twelve o'clock the harpooner still hadn't come in.





I took the landlord's advice. But I had not been asleep long before I awakened and . . .

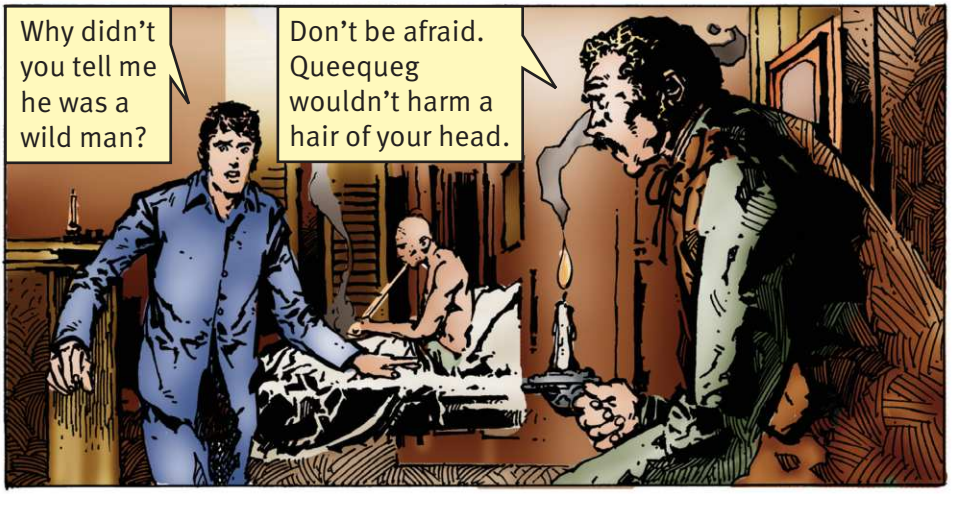


First he prayed to a stone carved idol. Then, undressing, he lit up a tomahawk which he used as a pipe.

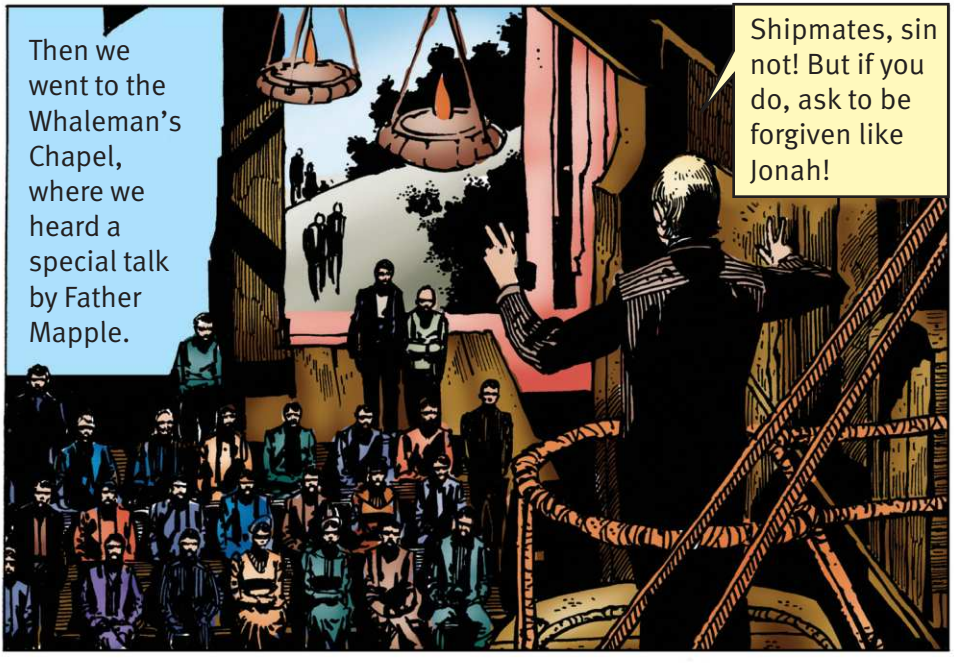


Putting out the lamp, he jumped into bed.



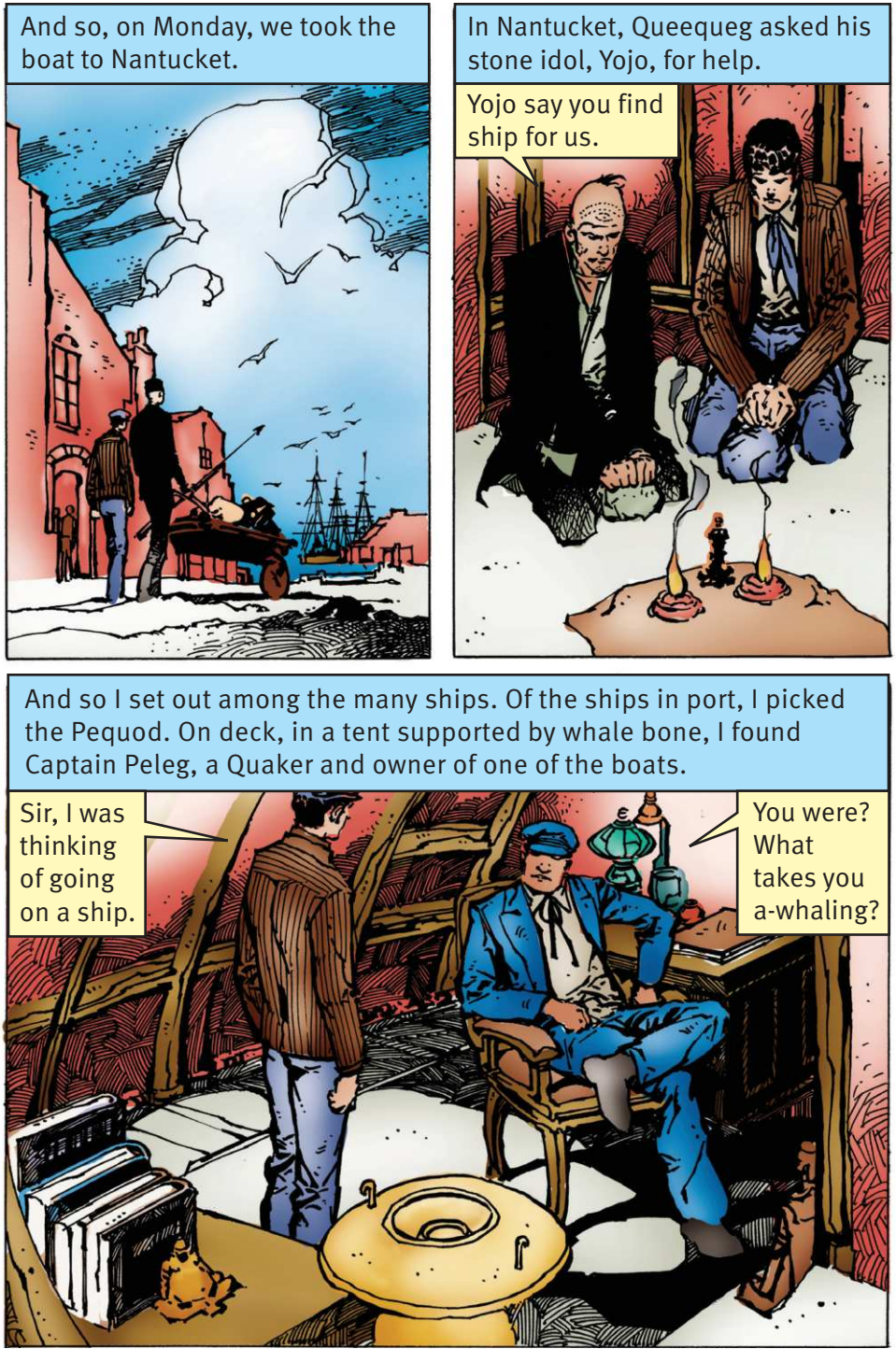



After some thought . . .
Why be upset? He's a human being, just as I am . . . and a whaling man. Better to sleep with a sober wild man than a drunken Christian.
If you'll just put that tomahawk away, or pipe, or whatever it is.
Me do . . . you get in.
I never slept better in my life. Next morning, we had breakfast.
No coffee and rolls for him . . . only beefsteaks, rare.


Then we went to the Whaleman's Chapel, where we heard a special talk by Father Mapple.
Shipmates, sin not! But if you do, ask to be forgiven like Jonah!


Returning to the inn, we had a friendly smoke together.


We friends. We go whaling together.


And so, on Monday, we took the boat to Nantucket.
In Nantucket, Queequeg asked his stone idol, Yojo, for help.
Yojo say you find ship for us.
And so I set out among the many ships. Of the ships in port, I picked the Pequod. On deck, in a tent supported by whale bone, I found Captain Peleg, a Quaker and owner of one of the boats.
Sir, I was thinking of going on a ship.
You were? What takes you a-whaling?

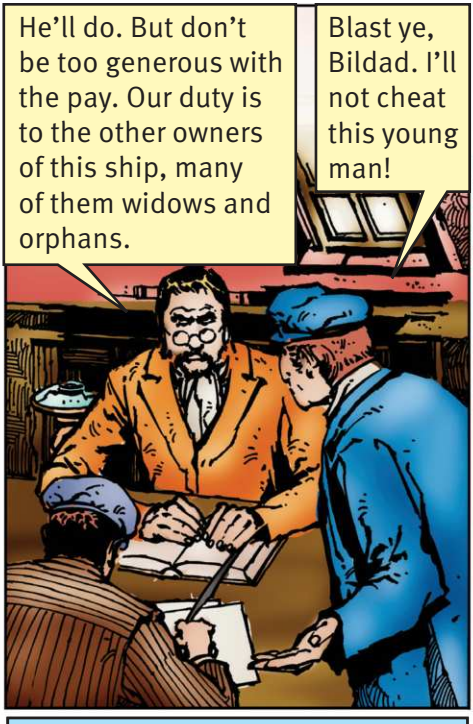

I want to see the world, and what whaling is.
What whaling is, eh? Have you seen Captain Ahab, who is captain of this ship? He has only one leg!


Was the other lost by a whale?
Chewed up, by the biggest whale that ever rammed a boat.


Do you still wish to go a-whaling? Then come below with me to Bildad, another owner, and sign the papers.

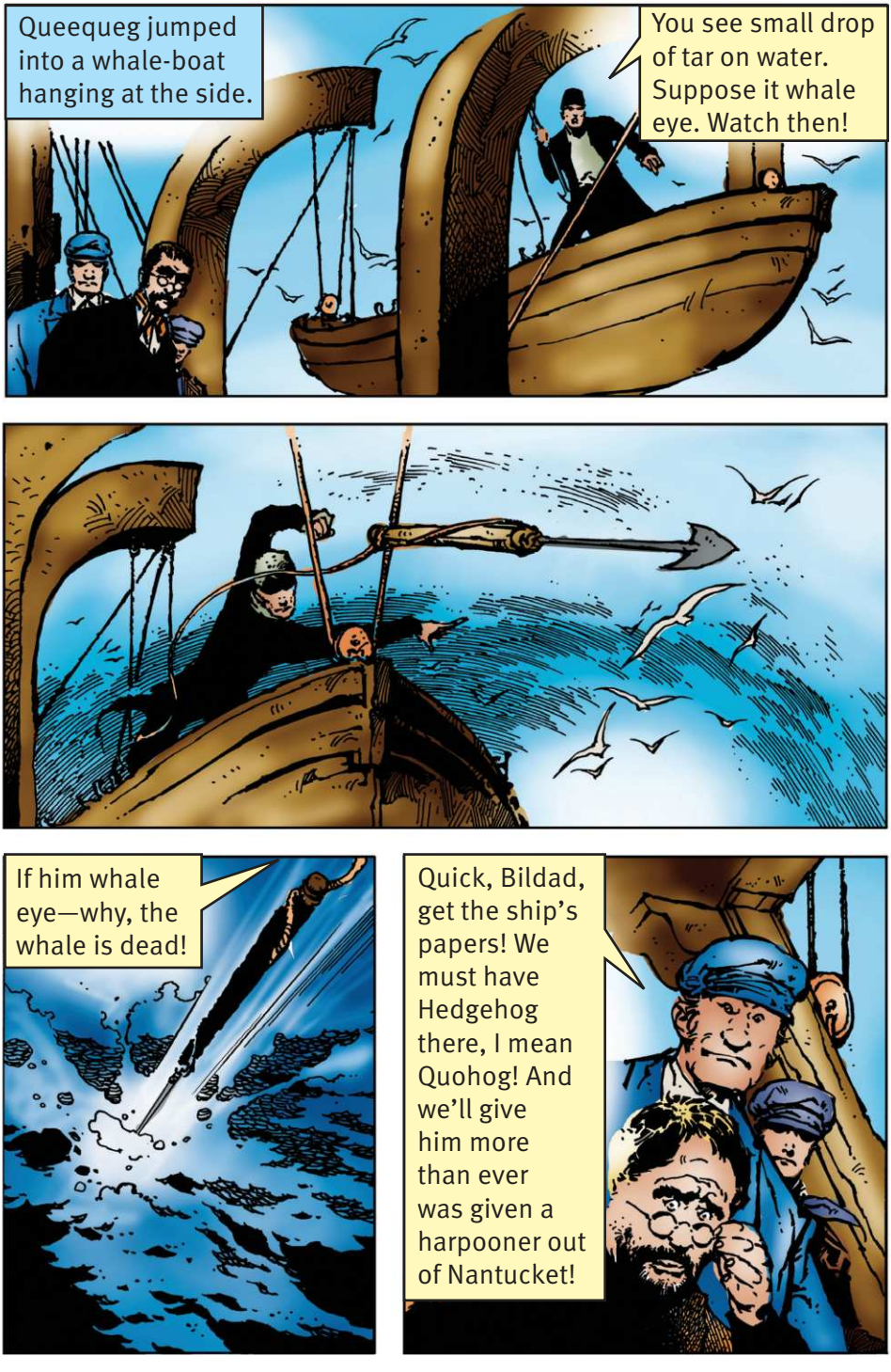

Reading the Bible again, Bildad, eh? He says he's our man and wants to sail.


Do you?
I do.


He'll do. But don't be too generous with the pay. Our duty is to the other owners of this ship, many of them widows and orphans.
Blast ye, Bildad. I'll not cheat this young man!


I have a friend who wants to sail, too. He has killed more whales than I can count.
Bring him along, then.


And so, the next day . . .
What a harpoon he's got! I say Quohog, or whatever your name is, did you ever spear a fish?


Queequeg jumped into a whale-boat hanging at the side.
You see small drop of tar on water. Suppose it whale eye. Watch then!
If him whale eye—why, the whale is dead!
Quick, Bildad, get the ship's papers! We must have Hedgehog there, I mean Quohog! And we'll give him more than ever was given a harpooner out of Nantucket!

Moby Dick

One of the greatest sea novels ever written... a true classic of world literature!

Moby Dick is an exciting story about Captain Ahab's compelling obsession to get his revenge and defeat the Great White Whale... The story truly portrays the tragedy of hatred.

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