Sail the seas in good weather and bad on the ship H.M.S. *Bounty*. Flounder in a hurricane as you try to round Cape Horn. Sail to the South Seas the long way, around the Cape of Good Hope and through the Indian Ocean. Enjoy the idyllic island life and decide for yourself if the men on the *Bounty* should have mutinied against Captain Bligh. Find out what happened when the Captain and his men were put off the *Bounty* in a small rowboat with little food or water. Did they make it?
The Mutiny On Board H.M.S. Bounty

WILLIAM BLIGH
The governor of Timor did everything he could to help. I made sure that my men were in good hands. Then I sailed on the first ship back to England.

What joy I felt to see my home again! I do not know what became of Mr. Christian, the Bounty, and the plants. In fact, for my part, I hoped I would never see another breadfruit tree again.
Welcome to Saddleback’s Illustrated Classics™

We are proud to welcome you to Saddleback’s Illustrated Classics™. Saddleback’s Illustrated Classics™ was designed specifically for the classroom to introduce readers to many of the great classics in literature. Each text, written and adapted by teachers and researchers, has been edited using the Dale-Chall vocabulary system. In addition, much time and effort has been spent to ensure that these high-interest stories retain all of the excitement, intrigue, and adventure of the original books.

With these graphically Illustrated Classics™, you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback’s Illustrated Classics™ are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!
Overview

Everyone deserves to read the best literature our language has to offer. Saddleback’s Illustrated Classics™ was designed to acquaint readers with the most famous stories from the world’s greatest authors, while teaching essential skills. You will learn how to:

• Establish a purpose for reading
• Use prior knowledge
• Evaluate your reading
• Listen to the language as it is written
• Extend literary and language appreciation through discussion and writing activities

Reading is one of the most important skills you will ever learn. It provides the key to all kinds of information. By reading the Illustrated Classics™, you will develop confidence and the self-satisfaction that comes from accomplishment—a solid foundation for any reader.
Step-By-Step

The following is a simple guide to using and enjoying each of your *Illustrated Classics™*. To maximize your use of the learning activities provided, we suggest that you follow these steps:

1. **Listen!** We suggest that you listen to the read-along. (At this time, please ignore the beeps.) You will enjoy this wonderfully dramatized presentation.

2. **Pre-reading Activities.** After listening to the audio presentation, the pre-reading activities in the Activity Book prepare you for reading the story by setting the scene, introducing more difficult vocabulary words, and providing some short exercises.

3. **Reading Activities.** Now turn to the “While you are reading” portion of the Activity Book, which directs you to make a list of story-related facts. Read-along while listening to the audio presentation. (This time pay attention to the beeps, as they indicate when each page should be turned.)

4. **Post-reading Activities.** You have successfully read the story and listened to the audio presentation. Now answer the multiple-choice questions and other activities in the Activity Book.
Remember,

“Today’s readers are tomorrow’s leaders.”
William Bligh

William Bligh (1754-1817) was a British sea captain. He is famous because of a mutiny that occurred on his ship while sailing in the South Pacific Ocean. Set adrift with 18 of his crew and very little food or water, they survived and sailed 3,900 miles (6,300 kilometers) across the Pacific. They landed in Timor, in what is now Indonesia. They returned to England where they told the story of the mutiny and their survival.

Charles Bernard Nordhoff and James Norman Hall were a team of American authors that wrote Mutiny on the Bounty in 1932. They wrote three novels about the actual mutiny in the British Navy in 1789. Besides Mutiny on the Bounty, they wrote Men Against the Sea, and Pitcairn's Island.

Mutiny on the Bounty describes how Fletcher Christian led the mutiny against Captain Bligh. Men Against the Sea tells how Captain Bligh and his crew survived the great hardships they endured after being set adrift. Pitcairn Island relates the story of Fletcher Christian and the rest of the crew settling on Pitcairn and Norfolk Islands in the South Pacific Ocean after the mutiny.

This story of The Mutiny on Board H.M.S. Bounty is told in the first person as if narrated by Captain Bligh.

Captain Bligh resumed his career in the British Navy in 1791. He was named governor of New South Wales, Australia in 1806. He was replaced as governor in 1810 and promoted to rear admiral in 1811 and vice admiral in 1814.
The Mutiny On Board H.M.S. Bounty

WILLIAM BLIGH
THE MAIN CHARACTERS

The very first day we met a terrible storm.

We had to bail all day long to keep the boat up.

The Pacific Ocean is often warm and sunny, but soon everyone was cold and wet. It would be many days before we would feel any better.
One man was lost.

With more food for our stomachs but more sadness for our hearts, we set sail again.

We’re about 3,600 miles from the island of Timor.

To get there alive, we’ll all have to live on a scrap of bread and half a cup of water per day.

Captain Bligh, we’ll do whatever you order us to do, sir!

Well, then, let’s go! We’ve gone farther than that before!

And so, eighteen men in a twenty-three-foot boat began what seemed an impossible trip.

On the thirteenth of December, 1787, I, Captain William Bligh, sailed down St. Helen’s Channel. My ship was the H.M.S. Bounty, and my next in command was Mr. Fletcher Christian.

Steady as she goes, Mr. Christian.

Aye, aye! Captain Bligh.

Our job was to sail halfway around the world to collect breadfruit plants on the island of Tahiti.
In August of that year I had been called to the office of my old friend, Sir Joseph Banks.

William, I am happy to say that you've been chosen for an important trip.

Thank you, sir. Where am I to go?

Soon natives appeared.

We will give you gifts if you bring us breadfruit.

They brought us some breadfruit, which I quickly sent out to the boat. A crowd was gathering.

Up to now, the reason for all trips to this part of the world has been to explore. But on this trip, we want you to bring back something useful.

Suddenly some of them attacked.

Here, to the South Pacific. We want you to sail to the very same islands you once reached with Captain Cook.

I ordered the men to leave, but luck was not with us all.
We could not find a place to bring the boat to shore safely. However, by dropping an anchor, we brought the boat close enough so that several of us swam ashore.

The only fresh water we could find was tiny puddles of rainwater in the rocks. This we collected to add to our supply.

But we did find some bananas.

They’re small, but they’re good!

But, sir, the storm season is coming!

What is that, sir?

A breadfruit tree.

As soon as the ship is ready, we want you to sail around South America and across the Pacific to Tahiti.

Our plantations in the West Indies need food for their workers. We believe that the breadfruit, which is eaten by the people of Tahiti, can be grown in the West Indies as well.

If you must, you may turn back and sail around the other way, past South Africa.
Your orders are to bring a shipload of small breadfruit trees from Tahiti to the West Indies.

Yes, sir. I will do my best.

David Nelson was chosen to be the ship's botanist.

I'm happy to meet you, sir.

Let us hope for a good trip.

Special racks to hold the plants were built in the main cabin before we left England.

Those skylight windows will give the plants the sun they need while traveling.

I could not have guessed that a mutiny had been coming. Now I found myself in a tiny boat with eighteen men. We were thousands of miles from any port I knew.

They had given us a small supply of bread, pork, wine, and water. We would need more water and food than that if we were to stay alive.

Steer a bit more to the south. We should be near the island of Tofoa.

There I hoped to find breadfruit and water.
When the boat was in the water we were ordered down. Just then two sailors cried out to me.

You'll stay with this ship, I say. I'm the captain now!

Please, sir, help us!

We want to go with you!

As we sailed south we met a storm the day after Christmas.

Again and again the decks were swept by waves.

Quickly, Mr. Christian! Take some men, and tie those boats down before we lose them!

Is this any way to return the good I've shown you, Mr. Christian?

Hurray for Tahiti!

That, Captain Bligh, is what troubles me most. But something you wouldn't understand drives me to do this!

It's not hard to guess where they're headed.

Somehow we managed to save the boats.
On 6 January we anchored at Tenerife in the Canary Islands. I sent Mr. Christian to visit the person in charge, and we began to repair the ship.

Soon I was buying food and supplies to take the place of those lost in the storm.

Sir, these fine rolls cost twenty-five shillings for 100 pounds.

That’s twice what they’d be in England! I’ll give you fifteen shillings, and not a penny more.

Most of the sailors had guns. The rest of the crew, the cooks, the carpenters, Mr. Nelson, and the cabin boys were gathered by the ship’s rail.

You’ll all hang for this!

Maybe, but you’ll die now if you don’t keep quiet.

Have you loaded some supplies into their boat?

Aye, sir.

Then lower away! Let’s get this over and done with!
Then one morning I was awakened at dawn.

Not a word or you're a dead man!

They forced me up onto the deck.

I was pulled from bed and my hands were tied behind my back.

What's the meaning of this?

We finished our business and sailed south again. It was 10 January.

I hope to reach Tahiti without another stop. For this reason you are to give the crew only two-thirds of their daily amount of bread.

Yes, sir.

We'll eat well tonight, mates!

Seven days later we saw some clouds. This led me to believe we would soon have rain.

Set up the barrels, Mr. Christian. Maybe we can collect some drinking water.

Aye, aye, sir.
Indeed, on the twenty-ninth there was so heavy a fall of rain that we got 700 gallons of good water.

The wet weather continued, so I ordered fires built to dry the ship’s insides.

That should stop any mildew.

When the weather cleared, I ordered the crew to put a new set of sails on the ship.

We’ll need strong new sails for the rough winds ahead.

Aye, sir, and this work is easier to do now.

One afternoon we were nearly struck by a water spout.

I’ve never seen one so close before.

I hope we never see one so close again.

But the weather was good and the winds blew in our favor. Indeed, it seemed as if everything were going well.
We sailed east. Now we would cross the Pacific Ocean, sail around South America, and then go north to the West Indies.

A week later we stopped at an island. Here we spent two days gathering firewood and drinking water for the long trip ahead.

As we drew near South America we saw a great number of whales.

Soon the weather turned colder.

One day the mate came to me.

It's one of the sailors, sir. He won't follow orders.

Yes, sir.

Very well, then. See that he's given twenty-four lashes.

Before this, I never had to punish any person on board.
As it is the captain’s job, each sunny day at noon I would measure how high the sun was above the horizon. This would tell just where we were.

We’re making good time, Mr. Christian.

Aye, sir. We’ve come 120 miles since yesterday.

On 20 March we sighted New Year’s Harbor, a favorite stop for ships in this part of the world.

Will we stop, sir?

No, Mr. Christian. Our water tanks are full, and the crew is in good health.

Indeed, as we neared Tierra del Fuego, bad weather and winds made me fear that we were already too late to make it around the bottom of South America.

So, after twenty-three weeks on the island of Tahiti, we raised our sails.

Otoo had asked me to fire the ship’s guns as we left, but I feared this might bother the plants. However, everyone on board raised their voices for three cheers. We sailed away across a sea of smiling faces.
When the last plants were loaded, we took on supplies for the return trip.

I sent word to the natives to bring any iron tools that needed fixing to the ship before we left.

And on the morning of 2 April we passed through a storm that was greater than any I had ever seen before.

Finally the ship began to leak. Every hour I had to have two men pump her dry.

I said goodbye to my many friends.

Do not leave us, Bligh. We wish you and your men would stay here always!

You have been good to us, and I will never forget you. But we must finish the job King George has asked us to do.

Steady, men! Keep the ship pointed into the wind!

The deck above where the sailors slept began to leak. I let some of the men hang their hammocks in the cabin where the plants were to go.
The storms continued. When at last the sun came out, I learned that we were losing ground.

A month earlier and we might have made it. Now it's hopeless.

And so I turned the leaky ship around and headed for South Africa.

We had suffered through weeks of storms and cold.

Sir, eight men are sick today.

Keep their hopes up, Mr. Christian. We'll all get a bit of rest at the Cape of Good Hope!

Otoo learned that the men had gone to a nearby village.

Our people will not take them away against their wishes. Besides, they have guns.

Give up, men! You are English sailors, not natives.

At this, they gave up without a fight.

When you get them back aboard, give them forty lashes each!

Good. I'll see to it that your punishment is not too painful.

Yes, sir.
And so we began the work of getting the ship ready to sail.

One morning there was bad news.

It's hard to work again when you've been in heaven for so long!

Sir, a boat and three sailors seem to have gone away during the night.

Get me a boat! I will go ashore and speak with Otoo.

Aye, but a sailor's life belongs to his captain!

I have to catch these men. They must return to England with me!

They are welcome here, but I will help you find them if you wish.

After almost two months we reached the Cape of Good Hope. On 24 May we anchored in Simon's Bay.

I went ashore to speak to the governor.

We have had a hard trip. We need supplies to repair our ship and continue on our way.

I will help you in any way I can.

Things were getting better.

And I'll buy those onions, too. Please take them to my ship.

I was able to see to it that the men had fresh fruit and vegetables every day.
Work began at once on the ship. She had become so leaky that new caulking was needed everywhere.

And while repairs were being made, I took time to buy some seeds and plants that would be useful in Tahiti.

The people in Tahiti have no such bean. This gift will be most welcome.

Yes, sir.

And every man is to be on board the ship by tonight. And that, Mr. Christian, is an order?

Yes, sir!

We'll have all the plants on board in about a month, sir.

Fine! I'll get the ship ready for our return trip.

As the hold began to fill with plants, I had every reason to believe that our visit to Tahiti was coming to a good end.

Except for Mr. Nelson and those he needs for his work, no one will be allowed on shore from now on.

Yes, sir!
Excuse me, Mr. Christian!

Mr. Christian. Order the men to begin moving plants to the ship.

Yes, sir!

I went to the ship and the work began. Later, I returned to shore.

This has gone too far! Tell the men they must do their own work!

But sir, you told us to be friendly with the natives!

All repairs were finished, and food supplies were aboard in thirty-eight days. Then we sailed away from the Cape of Good Hope.

After almost two months we came to Van Diemen's Land.

We'll stop in Adventure Bay for fresh water and wood.

Yes, sir.

I had stopped here in 1777 with Captain Cook.

Here is where we landed ten years ago!
Some of the crew began bringing water to the ship. But I had other plans for the rest.

Those trees will make good boards and beams. Have the men dig a saw pit.

Soon we were cutting boards to replace the wood we had used to repair the ship in South Africa.

Meanwhile, the work of collecting the breadfruit plants was going well.

I think we should begin moving some to the ship, sir.

How many have you collected, Mr. Nelson?

Over 800 by my count, Captain Bligh.

Of course. I’ll see to it at once.

The men had enjoyed their vacation, but now it was time for work again.

I’d rather fish than cut wood any day!

Enjoy it while you can. We’ll be back at sea soon enough!
Not a week passed without some great feast.

In two weeks we were sailing again. It would take us two months and more to reach Tahiti.

This trip will never end. It's almost a year since we left England!

Aye, lad, but soon you'll have six months in paradise to make you forget it all.

And so we crossed the South Pacific.

Soon the long voyage was all but forgotten by one and all.

We came at last to the island of Tahiti.

We've traveled such a long way to get here?

Yes. By my account we've sailed 27,086 miles.
As we drew close to shore, hundreds of natives paddled out to the ship.

Mr. Christian, we'll anchor here for now. We can't sail any farther.

And so the weeks and months passed. I was visited by great chiefs from all over the island.

In the name of King George, I welcome you all.

I never failed to give them gifts.

You and your men will always be welcome here!

I visited many beautiful places.

This waterfall is like our love for you. It will flow forever!
What is a melon? I have enough food already.

But these seeds will grow into new and different things.

But you must take care of the garden and collect seeds to plant again next year.

We just let things happen by themselves. But in this case I will do as you ask.

Good! I will come and visit you again.

Yes, sir. It looks like we're in for quite a welcome!

The natives brought us wonderful gifts of fresh fruit.
In ten minutes the decks were so crowded that I could not even find my own people.

Thank you so much. You are very kind.

I asked about the chief who headed this part of Tahiti when Captain Cook was here.

Where is Otoo?

He is visiting another part of the island, but we have sent a message to him.

As evening came, the natives returned to shore.

I've never seen a welcome like that before.

Yes, sir. You've got a happy crew on board the Bounty tonight!

Having seen that the main purpose of our trip had begun well, I headed off to visit Poeeno again.

Welcome! Welcome!

Good to see you again, friend Poeeno.

You have a wonderful place for a vegetable garden, Poeeno. I have brought you melon, cucumber, and lettuce seeds to plant.

I do not know what you are talking about.
I told them how to get to the place Poeeno had shown me.

How wonderful it will be to stay for awhile on this lovely island!

Look, sir, I've found a helper!

Yes, I see. Can she cook?

The next morning we anchored offshore before the natives returned.

Several chiefs came to visit.

I am Otow, the father of Otto. I give you this plant as a sign of friendship.

And I am Captain Bligh. I give you these gifts as a sign of my friendship.

I was rather surprised when I visited Nelson's camp.

Won't you join us for lunch, sir?

Er... ah... why, certainly.

Then I went to shore with Chief Poeeno.
He took me to the place where Captain Cook had stayed in 1777.

You may put your tents here.

Thank you, Poeeno. You make me very happy to have come again to Tahiti.

What beautiful breadfruit trees!

Yes, the world is good to us.

I was very happy to see signs of our last visit.

Ah, pumpkins and goats!

Yes. We have made good use of the gifts you brought on your last visit.

Then we walked for a while.

I invited everyone to stay for lunch.

It is good to have you back.

It is good to be here. But I must ask for a favor, Otoo.

King George wants me to bring him some of your breadfruit trees.

Bligh, my friend, take as many as you wish.

And so I went to Nelson, the botanist.

Take two helpers and set up a camp on shore. Start gathering the breadfruit trees.
I am Captain Bligh.

And I am Iddeah.

Otoo had come with many friends, and I gave gifts to everyone.

At Poeeno's house we were treated to much good food.

Thank you for the gifts. But now show us where you sleep.

After an hour I rose to my feet.

I must return to my ship.

But first we will dress you in our way.

Indeed, it was much cooler.

Look, Otoo! More gifts!

Er...help yourself.

Thank you for coming to our house.

We will come to visit you on the ship.

Though I didn't want to, I took Otoo and Iddeah to my cabin.
That afternoon a man came on board with a painting of Captain Cook. The frame was broken.

Ah, it's the picture Webber painted of Captain Cook in 1777.

It is a sign of friendship. I will give you a gift. Come here, Mr. Christian!

Yes. Cook told us to show it to any English ship that came here.

The next morning I received a message from Otoo.

Mr. Christian, take the boat to shore and bring back Otoo. Hurry!

Yes, sir!

Otoo had returned from his visit to another part of the island.

Mr. Christian, give this man some beads. Then have the frame on this painting fixed.

How good to see you again, Otoo.

It is a happy day, Captain Bligh!

It is good. Now you should tell your names. Then you will always be friends.
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Mr. Christian, take the boat to shore and bring back Otoo. Hurry!

Yes, sir!

Mr. Christian had returned from his visit to another part of the island.

Otoo had returned from his visit to another part of the island.

How good to see you again, Otoo.

It is a happy day, Captain Bligh!

Then Otoo brought forward his wife. We touched noses, which is their way of showing friendship.

It is good. Now you should tell your names. Then you will always be friends.
I am Captain Bligh.

And I am Idsee.

Otoo had come with many friends, and I gave gifts to everyone.

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When the last plants were loaded, we took on supplies for the return trip.

I sent word to the natives to bring any iron tools that needed fixing to the ship before we left.

And on the morning of 2 April we passed through a storm that was greater than any I had ever seen before.

Finally the ship began to leak. Every hour I had to have two men pump her dry.

I said goodbye to my many friends.

Do not leave us, Bligh. We wish you and your men would stay here always!

You have been good to us, and I will never forget you. But we must finish the job King George has asked us to do.

Steady, men! Keep the ship pointed into the wind!

The deck above where the sailors slept began to leak. I let some of the men hang their hammocks in the cabin where the plants were to go.
As it is the captain's job, each sunny day at noon I would measure how high the sun was above the horizon. This would tell just where we were.

We're making good time, Mr. Christian.

Aye, sir. We've come 120 miles since yesterday.

On 20 March we sighted New Year's Harbor, a favorite stop for ships in this part of the world.

Will we stop, sir?

No, Mr. Christian. Our water tanks are full, and the crew is in good health.

Indeed, as we neared Tierra del Fuego, bad weather and winds made me fear that we were already too late to make it around the bottom of South America.

So, after twenty-three weeks on the island of Tahiti, we raised our sails.

Otoo had asked me to fire the ship's guns as we left, but I feared this might bother the plants. However, everyone on board raised their voices for three cheers. We sailed away across a sea of smiling faces.
We sailed east. Now we would cross the Pacific Ocean, sail around South America, and then go north to the West Indies.

A week later we stopped at an island. Here we spent two days gathering firewood and drinking water for the long trip ahead.

As we drew near South America we saw a great number of whales.

Soon the weather turned colder.

One day the mate came to me.

It's one of the sailors, sir. He won't follow orders.

Yes, sir.

Very well, then. See that he's given twenty-four lashes.

Before this, I never had to punish any person on board.
Indeed, on the twenty-ninth there was so heavy a fall of rain that we got 700 gallons of good water.

The wet weather continued, so I ordered fires built to dry the ship’s insides.

When the weather cleared, I ordered the crew to put a new set of sails on the ship.

That should stop any mildew.

We’ll need strong new sails for the rough winds ahead.

Aye, sir, and this work is easier to do now.

One afternoon we were nearly struck by a water spout.

I’ve never seen one so close before.

I hope we never see one so close again!

But the weather was good and the winds blew in our favor. Indeed, it seemed as if everything were going well.
Then one morning I was awakened at dawn.

I was pulled from bed and my hands were tied behind my back.

Not a word or you're a dead man!

They forced me up onto the deck.

What's the meaning of this?

We finished our business and sailed south again. It was 10 January.

I hope to reach Tahiti without another stop. For this reason you are to give the crew only two-thirds of their daily amount of bread.

Yes, sir.

We'll eat well tonight, mates!

Seven days later we saw some clouds. This led me to believe we would soon have rain.

Set up the barrels, Mr. Christian. Maybe we can collect some drinking water.

Aye, aye, sir.
On 6 January we anchored at Tenerife in the Canary Islands. I sent Mr. Christian to visit the person in charge, and we began to repair the ship.

Soon I was buying food and supplies to take the place of those lost in the storm.

Sir, these fine rolls cost twenty-five shillings for 100 pounds. That's twice what they'd be in England! I'll give you fifteen shillings, and not a penny more.

Most of the sailors had guns. The rest of the crew, the cooks, the carpenters, Mr. Nelson, and the cabin boys were gathered by the ship's rail.

You'll all hang for this!

Maybe, but you'll die now if you don't keep quiet.

Have you loaded some supplies into their boat?

Then lower away! Let's get this over and done with!

Aye, sir.
When the boat was in the water we were ordered down. Just then two sailors cried out to me.

You'll stay with this ship, I say. I'm the captain now!

Please, sir, help us!

We want to go with you!

As we sailed south we met a storm the day after Christmas.

Again and again the decks were swept by waves.

Is this any way to return the good I've shown you, Mr. Christian?

Hurrah for Tahiti!

That, Captain Bligh, is what troubles me most. But something you wouldn't understand drives me to do this!

It's not hard to guess where they're headed.

Quickly, Mr. Christian! Take some men, and tie those boats down before we lose them!

Somehow we managed to save the boats.
Your orders are to bring a shipload of small breadfruit trees from Tahiti to the West Indies.

Yes, sir. I will do my best.

David Nelson was chosen to be the ship's botanist.

I'm happy to meet you, sir.

Let us hope for a good trip.

Special racks to hold the plants were built in the main cabin before we left England.

Those skylight windows will give the plants the sun they need while traveling.

I could not have guessed that a mutiny had been coming. Now I found myself in a tiny boat with eighteen men. We were thousands of miles from any port I knew.

They had given us a small supply of bread, pork, wine, and water. We would need more water and food than that if we were to stay alive.

Steer a bit more to the south. We should be near the island of Tofoa.

There I hoped to find breadfruit and water.
We could not find a place to bring the boat to shore safely. However, by dropping an anchor, we brought the boat close enough so that several of us swam ashore.

The only fresh water we could find was tiny puddles of rainwater in the rocks. This we collected to add to our supply.

But we did find some bananas.

They’re small, but they’re good!

What is that, sir?

A breadfruit tree.

Our plantations in the West Indies need food for their workers. We believe that the breadfruit, which is eaten by the people of Tahiti, can be grown in the West Indies as well.

As soon as the ship is ready, we want you to sail around South America and across the Pacific to Tahiti.

If you must, you may turn back and sail around the other way, past South Africa.

But, sir, the storm season is coming!
In August of that year I had been called to the office of my old friend, Sir Joseph Banks.

William, I am happy to say that you've been chosen for an important trip.

Thank you, sir. Where am I to go?

soon natives appeared.

Up to now, the reason for all trips to this part of the world has been to explore. But on this trip, we want you to bring something useful.

Here, to the South Pacific. We want you to sail to the very same islands you once reached with Captain Cook.

We will give you gifts if you bring us breadfruit.

They brought us some breadfruit, which I quickly sent out to the boat. A crowd was gathering.

Suddenly some of them attacked.

I ordered the men to leave, but luck was not with us all.
On the thirteenth of December, 1787, I, Captain William Bligh, sailed down St. Helen’s Channel. My ship was the H.M.S. Bounty, and my next in command was Mr. Fletcher Christian.

Our job was to sail halfway around the world to collect breadfruit plants on the island of Tahiti.

Steady as she goes, Mr. Christian.

We’re about 3,600 miles from the island of Timor.

To get there alive, we’ll all have to live on a scrap of bread and half a cup of water per day.

Captain Bligh, we’ll do whatever you order us to do, sir!

Well, then, let’s go! We’ve gone farther than that before!

And so, eighteen men in a twenty-three-foot boat began what seemed an impossible trip.

Aye, aye! Captain Bligh.

One man was lost.

With more food for our stomachs but more sadness for our hearts, we set sail again.
The very first day we met a terrible storm.

We had to bail all day long to keep the boat up.

The Pacific Ocean is often warm and sunny, but soon everyone was cold and wet. It would be many days before we would feel any better.
William Bligh

William Bligh (1754-1817) was a British sea captain. He is famous because of a mutiny that occurred on his ship while sailing in the South Pacific Ocean. Set adrift with 18 of his crew and very little food or water, they survived and sailed 3,900 miles (6,300 kilometers) across the Pacific. They landed in Timor, in what is now Indonesia. They returned to England where they told the story of the mutiny and their survival.

Charles Bernard Nordhoff and James Norman Hall were a team of American authors that wrote Mutiny on the Bounty in 1932. They wrote three novels about the actual mutiny in the British Navy in 1789. Besides Mutiny on the Bounty, they wrote Men Against the Sea, and Pitcairn's Island.

Mutiny on the Bounty describes how Fletcher Christian led the mutiny against Captain Bligh. Men Against the Sea tells how Captain Bligh and his crew survived the great hardships they endured after being set adrift. Pitcairn Island relates the story of Fletcher Christian and the rest of the crew settling on Pitcairn and Norfolk Islands in the South Pacific Ocean after the mutiny.

This story of The Mutiny on Board H.M.S. Bounty is told in the first person as if narrated by Captain Bligh.

Captain Bligh resumed his career in the British Navy in 1791. He was named governor of New South Wales, Australia in 1806. He was replaced as governor in 1810 and promoted to rear admiral in 1811 and vice admiral in 1814.
Remember,

"Today's readers are tomorrow's leaders."
Step-By-Step

The following is a simple guide to using and enjoying each of your Illustrated Classics™. To maximize your use of the learning activities provided, we suggest that you follow these steps:

1. **Listen!** We suggest that you listen to the read-along. (At this time, please ignore the beeps.) You will enjoy this wonderfully dramatized presentation.

2. **Pre-reading Activities.** After listening to the audio presentation, the pre-reading activities in the Activity Book prepare you for reading the story by setting the scene, introducing more difficult vocabulary words, and providing some short exercises.

3. **Reading Activities.** Now turn to the “While you are reading” portion of the Activity Book, which directs you to make a list of story-related facts. Read-along while listening to the audio presentation. (This time pay attention to the beeps, as they indicate when each page should be turned.)

4. **Post-reading Activities.** You have successfully read the story and listened to the audio presentation. Now answer the multiple-choice questions and other activities in the Activity Book.
Overview

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With these graphically Illustrated Classics™, you learn what happens in the story in a number of different ways. One way is by reading the words a character says. Another way is by looking at the drawings of the character. The artist can tell you what kind of person a character is and what he or she is thinking or feeling.

This series will help you to develop confidence and a sense of accomplishment as you finish each novel. The stories in Saddleback’s Illustrated Classics™ are fun to read. And remember, fun motivates!
The governor of Timor did everything he could to help. I made sure that my men were in good hands. Then I sailed on the first ship back to England.

What joy I felt to see my home again! I do not know what became of Mr. Christian, the Bounty, and the plants. In fact, for my part, I hoped I would never see another breadfruit tree again.
The Mutiny
On Board
H.M.S. Bounty

Sail the seas in good weather and bad on the ship H.M.S. *Bounty*. Flounder in a hurricane as you try to round Cape Horn. Sail to the South Seas the long way, around the Cape of Good Hope and through the Indian Ocean. Enjoy the idyllic island life and decide for yourself if the men on the *Bounty* should have mutinied against Captain Bligh. Find out what happened when the Captain and his men were put off the *Bounty* in a small rowboat with little food or water. Did they make it?