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# **Aventuras de Robinson Crusoe, Las**

By Unknown

Being the third  
son of a good family  
and not educated to any trade  
my head began  
to be filled early  
with thoughts of leaving  
England, to see the world.  
And thus against the will,  
nay the commands  
of my father,  
I broke loose  
and went out to sea.  
How true my father's  
prophecy of disaster  
for not long after  
being in the latitude of  
hound for Africa  
to buy Negro slaves  
for my fellow  
planters in the Brazils  
a violent tornado  
came upon us  
which carried us westward.  
Far out of the way  
of human commerce.  
(growling)  
My only possession,  
my only weapon.  
(thunder)  
I woke refreshed  
and half perished with hunger.  
Thirsty, without provisions,  
with little hope of survival,  
I set out to survey my fate.  
No other land in sight.  
I was on an island,  
and barren by the sea.  
The wreck of our ship  
stranded during the night.  
Ay!  
Ay!  
Sam!  
She might slip from the rock.  
I must contrive a raft

and try to save  
her precious supplies.  
I plundered from  
the wreck many chests  
with all manner of clothes,  
tallow,  
gunpowder,  
the carpenter tools  
and scores of useful articles,  
not to forget that  
fellow survivor, Sam.  
Gold.  
Yet, what use to me.  
However, on second thoughts.  
Tinder,  
steel,  
flint,  
fire.  
Fire!  
Worth more to me,  
than all the  
gold in the world.  
How often had I seen  
my servants do this,  
Yet I a master of servants  
couldn't even  
build my own fire  
Rex!  
Ah Rex.  
You are alive,  
you are alive too.  
Rex.  
(loud crashing sound)  
What was that, Rex?  
What is it?  
She was gone.  
That fearful sound had been  
the death cry of our poor ship  
I regretted all the iron work,  
cable and lead that  
had gone down with her.  
Rats!  
The only things from the ship  
that I did not want ashore.

No ship will sail by  
without my knowledge.  
I kept dry branches ready  
to flame into a mighty beacon.  
My days were hurried,  
crowded with all  
manners of urgent tasks.  
Most urgent of all  
was to secure myself  
from wild beasts and savages.  
Meanwhile the rains approached  
and needing a store room  
for all the supplies  
I found a place where  
the earth was easiest  
and started to dig up a cave.  
I had never before so  
much as handled an ax  
and, or for that matter  
any kind of tool.  
I was but a very sorry workman  
and all this cost me  
a great deal of time.  
I became a pleasant good shot  
and with good cause,  
for my constant  
hard manual labor  
gave me a most  
voracious appetite.  
The green coconut and its milk  
I found to be most wholesome,  
cool and refreshing.  
My eleventh month.  
Days passed in  
hunting wild fowl,  
preparing food,  
trips to my lookout hill  
to search for sight of ships.  
One day much like another.  
Uneventful and,  
I am sick,  
chills.  
Fever.  
Getting worse.

Ah...  
help...  
help me.  
In this second sleep  
I had this terrible dream.  
You here father?  
Yes here,  
Here, here, here,  
here, here, here.  
Not there, but here.  
Where else would I be?  
Are you not here?  
How did you get here?  
My boy you should not  
leave your native country  
At my house, with your  
dear mother and me,  
you had the very best  
of all possible worlds  
Yes, yes,  
I remember all you told me  
You're right  
Give me water.  
At home you are well off.  
Saved the miseries of labor  
and hardships of  
man kinds lower state.  
Though yet embarrassed by the  
pride, envy,  
luxury, and ambition  
of its upper state.  
Water, father,  
give me water.  
Ours is the middle  
station of life my boy,  
the middle station  
Even kings would  
have envied you.  
Admit that now.  
Will you not help me?  
I want water.  
Why did you fling yourself  
into this stupid adventure?  
Did you not know, that your

mother and I were praying  
that God would not  
separate us from you?  
But  
you were always wayward.  
Water, bring me water.  
Your mother and  
I will forgive you.  
Remember, But God  
will not forgive you.  
Heh, heh, heh.  
He will not forgive you.  
You will die like a dog  
I will die.  
I will die.  
I woke weak,  
yet clear of head.  
Whether I had slept  
for one whole day or more,  
I could never be certain.  
My first thought  
was for water.  
Did not Brazilians  
have some physic  
to prevent  
recurrence of fevers?  
Of course!  
Tobacco, mixed in rum.  
In that chest,  
I found a cure for both  
the body and soul.  
Come to me in  
the day of trouble,  
and I will deliver thee.  
And thou shall glorify me.  
Yes It's true  
Only He can deliver  
me out of this place.  
I now respect the Sabbath  
and so, I mark this day  
differently from all others.  
The last of it Rex.  
Now live been denied  
the staff of life.

I recalled a grass  
I had observed to  
sprout and start to grow.  
Grain, that which in  
England we call corn,  
and in the new  
world, we call wheat.  
Some few seeds  
must have come ashore  
with me from the ship.  
With the Lord's help,  
I could try to raise a crop.  
Meanwhile I set out to make a  
more perfect  
discover of my domain.  
I found great  
amounts of cocoa,  
orange, and lemon trees,  
sugar cane,  
tobacco,  
and banana.  
I discovered the turtle,  
which furnishes an  
abundance of savory flesh.  
Great quantities of  
most useful shell.  
And even turtle eggs.  
Also that other sea beast,  
the octopus,  
Which they say some people  
lack the fortitude to eat.  
Parrots,  
which were known to me.  
And other birds,  
which were foreign.  
Animals I did not recognize,  
And those I did,  
goats.  
It was a most  
unusual clear day.  
Land!  
Could I not hack out  
a canoe to sail to it?  
I hewed out a

tiny sailing canoe,  
and was swept out to  
sea by some great current.  
Thanks only a sudden wind,  
was I even fortunate  
to get back to shore.  
In other ventures  
I was more successful.  
Pretty Polly  
Here Polly, here Polly.  
On my finger Polly.  
Call Rex Polly  
Here Rex.  
Come here, Rex.  
Come.  
Tell me only this.  
Where did you  
find their father?  
Do you know?  
The one mystery of the  
island I never solved.  
Due to sowing  
during dry season,  
first half of  
seed complete loss.  
Second half now in ground,  
hope for the best.  
Just as it may seem the  
best would come to pass  
and that I might triumph  
over the sun, the rain,  
I was threatened  
by a new enemy.  
The birds!  
They came down on  
my field like a plague.  
A ruthless devouring army.  
I fought for wheat  
as if it were my life.  
Used every weapon  
to frighten and kill.  
Hungry Rex?  
You can wave you r tall,  
but you cannot talk to me.

Five years.  
The fifth anniversary  
of the day I landed.  
Time to celebrate.  
(singing) I care  
not I for nobody,  
and nobody cares for me.  
Do you or do you not?  
You don't?  
Well I do.  
I did.  
This is a day,  
a day,  
what a day this is.  
I have nothing further to say.  
(singing)  
My friends!  
My old friends  
I care not I for nobody,  
and nobody cares for me.  
Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.  
I remember you all!  
Hooray for friendship.  
Hip Hip Hooray!  
Hip Hip Hooray!  
Hip Hip Hooray!  
Here the lowly Keg is dead.  
May It keep us together  
Stuck, one to another.  
Until the resurrection.  
Tom, (unintelligible)  
Mark to you,  
And to you Campbell.  
(crying)  
At last!  
A full harvest.  
Now it could be truly said,  
I worked for my bread.  
Patty cake,  
patty cake, baker's man  
bake me a cake as  
fast as you can.  
Be patient, Rex  
Sing for your supper, Poll.

Coarse,  
burnt,  
and most delicious  
meal of my life.  
I built a bower,  
so that I fancied now,  
I was Lord of the whole manor.  
I had my country house,  
and my seacoast house too.  
I perfected  
myself in all tasks.  
And was forced  
to learn new ones.  
In short,  
I learned to master everything  
in my island except myself.  
Sometimes in the  
midst of my work,  
the anguish of my  
soul and my loneliness  
I would break out  
upon me like a storm.  
Escape.  
No matter the dangers,  
I must do something  
to escape this tomb,  
this prison.  
My heart died within me.  
Alone.  
Alone.  
Forever alone.  
I was a prisoner,  
locked up by the eternal  
bars and bolts of the ocean.  
Days became weeks,  
weeks became months,  
months became years.  
I quite gave up  
looking to see for ships,  
in time my linen  
clothes rotted,  
my cats all ran wild.  
My faithful dog weaken by age  
could no longer

keep up with the hunt  
he so dearly loved.

Rex.

Rex.

Whats wrong?

Rex.

Come on boy.

Eat Rex eat.

Poor Rex

Poor boy

Would you like a tasty?

A dove?

A pigeons egg?

Now you just

wait there for me.

(Parrot talking)

Here Rex, here Rex

Now truly alone,

starved for the

sound of another voice,

any voice.

I would rush to the

valley of my echo.

The Lord is my shepherd

I shall not want,

He makes me to

lie down in green pastures,

he leads me

besides still waters,

he restores my soul,

my soul!

Dreadful fantasies

possess my mind.

I fought to save my sanity.

Lie down in green pastures

He leads me

besides still waters,

he restores my soul.

Green pastures.

Green pastures.

The scriptures came

meaningless to my eyes.

The world seemed

but a whirling ball.

Its oceans and continents,  
a green scum,  
and myself.  
With no purpose.  
And no meaning.  
Help!  
Help!  
Help, help!  
Had anyone in England  
met such an odd creature  
as I was in my  
it must either  
have frightened them  
or cause a great  
deal of laughter.  
Ah, my little friends.  
Yes  
I dont know what to call you  
but you are my little  
friends arent you?  
Yeah?  
Eh?  
Just you wait there in your  
homes and I will feed you.  
You hungry too, aren't you?  
Yes  
Heres a morsel for you?  
Eh.  
There.  
Go on, get him.  
Get him!  
Well, good bye.  
Good bye.  
Condemned, to all  
those years of loneliness,  
now trembling  
in the apprehension  
of seeing another human.  
How mad men are  
possessed by fear.  
I even scattered my 10 cattle  
so it won't  
betray my presence.  
(parrot talking)

Hello Robin, hello.  
Shh, shh, shh, quiet.  
Men eaters.  
From that very land  
I had once thought to sail to.  
I bolted horrified  
all that night  
I observed the cannibals  
at their ghastly  
entertainment.  
They left on the morning tide.  
But how soon a tide  
would bring them back?  
How many times have  
they come and gone?  
While I unknowing,  
was on my side of the island.  
I was in a murdering humor,  
I even thought to  
lure them into my castle  
and from the ambush,  
slaughter 20 or 30,  
of the naked wretches.  
I knew no peace  
for months and months.  
A 100 times,  
I was just about to let  
fly at them in my sleep.  
I contrived what  
I called my bomb.  
Now I had my bomb.  
I had a vision.  
I imagined how easy  
I might set a trap,  
and these monsters  
might be destroyed.  
After passion, hatred.  
I realized I had  
no heaven sent right  
to be judge and executor,  
on these people  
who had done me no injury.  
I would leave them  
to God's justice.

I would not  
interfere with them  
unless they attack me first.  
I moved about my island  
with the greatest of caution,  
never knowing when  
their attack might come.  
They had 2 victims.  
While they strung  
one up for slaughter,  
I saw that the second  
tried to make his escape.  
Here, here.  
No, no, no, no.  
Here, here, here.  
(gunshot)  
Up, up, up now.  
Up, up, I shall not harm you.  
(not in english)  
(not in english)  
Here, up, up.  
Here, up, up.  
Him, him, you.  
Underground, underground.  
Out of sight, come on.  
Him, him.  
Him.  
Him, under.  
Yeah  
(not in english)  
(not in english)  
Up, up, up, up.  
What is your name?  
What is your name?  
You r name?  
Name?  
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday.  
Come here.  
Come here.  
Come here!  
You, Friday  
You Friday, Friday  
Friday.  
No!

Friday.

Fri day.

Master

Mas-ter

Mas-ter

Friday, Master, friends.

Friends.

Friends!

Eat.

Eat!

No, no eat man, wrong.

Friday, this good, eat.

I dare not sleep.

If the cannibals fail to  
come for me before morning,  
he might.

The cannibals had departed,  
fortunately for me.

Without so much as a search  
for their missing companions.

I would not let him  
handle any weapon.

I used my musket  
to ensure his continued  
fear and respect of me.

(not in english)

I put a strong  
door to my cave  
so he could not take  
me unaware at night.

How reassuring it was  
to see him eat  
the flesh of animals,  
knowing the only source  
for that other  
meat he so relished  
would be myself.

Master!

(not in english)

Someday, if you are good,  
I will teach you to smoke.

How pleasant it was,  
once more to have a servant.

Friday, what is this?

Milk  
And this?  
Bread  
No Friday, use the fork.  
Friday, whats this?  
Plate  
This Friday?  
Meat  
Good Friday, very good!  
What do you see?  
Inside, black line.  
It is your land.  
Your nation  
Inside?  
No, there!  
But, with this,  
It appears near  
Theres your nation,  
your people.  
Oh happy, there see  
my nation, my people.  
Why do you always come  
here, to this island?  
God says, only good  
place after kill here.  
And you would like to  
go back to your nation?  
Yes, oh yes  
Like go back Friday  
Friday happy go  
there see my people.  
I understand.  
Suppose a whole lot  
of his countrymen  
were to visit the island.  
Would he not, forgetting  
all obligation to me.  
Either return with them  
to his native country  
or worse still,  
lead them to plunder  
my precious possessions.  
And even join in  
a feast upon myself.

Friday!

Why are you here Friday,  
what do you want?

Smoke.

Good for Master,  
Good for Friday.

Go.

If you want something  
again, ask me, first.

Had he truly remembered my  
promise that he might smoke?

No,

I could not trust him  
through another night.

Go to bed now.

Not finished work.

Do you hear me, go to bed!

So long ago,

I had intended  
these for slaves.

Sit up!

Give me your ankles.

You r legs?

Why you tie Friday?

I am your Master,

I shall do as pleases me.

You forced me to this

Now at least, I can sleep.

Take off quickly.

Friday foot hurts.

You had decided

Did you not tell me the other

day you wanted to go away,

go back to your own nation?

That you wanted to

go to your people.

Yes!

Go with you, only with you.

Well, they would kill me.

I tell you save life.

You friend

Theyd still kill me.

No, no kill.

My people obey Friday

Friday love Master always.  
Friday, sit down.  
If I cannot hold  
you here by choice,  
perhaps it would be  
better if you go back.  
You take, kill Friday!  
What must I kill you for?  
Take.  
Kill Friday  
No send Friday away.  
Friday.  
Friday.  
Forgive me, Friday forgive me.  
I want you to be my friend.  
I will never leave you.  
If you want to go, do so.  
(not in english)  
Friday, over there!  
Wild pig!  
How wrong I had been.  
Friday was as loyal a friend  
as any man could want.  
With his many different skills  
he enriched my  
life on the island.  
We had found that  
the two working together  
could do much more than  
the two working separately.  
Friday, you like?  
You know what It Is?  
Beautiful  
Beautiful present from God  
Better said from the devil  
Huh?  
No, no you would not  
understand, Friday.  
Will Master give  
Friday 1, 2, 3?  
You take them all,  
amuse yourself.  
If you get tired of them,  
throw them into the sea.

Master

Look at Friday

Beautiful coat for war

Take that off.

These were the

happiest years of all

the years I had in my island.

Sit down Friday.

You understand Friday

The devil is Gods enemy

in the hearts of men.

He uses all his

malice and skill

to destroy the

kingdom of Christ.

But Master say God

Is so strong so great

is God not much

strong than devil?

Yes, yes Friday,

God is stronger

than the devil.

Hews above the devil,

therefore we pray to God.

But If God Is much

strong than devil,

why God no kill devil,

so make him no more wicked.

Whats that Friday?

If God the most strong,

why he no kill devil.

Well you see Friday

without the devil,

there would be no

temptation and no sin.

The devil must be there

for us to have a chance

to choose sin or resist it.

Is God let devil tempt us?

Yes

Then, why God mad when sin?

Huh, ha, ha, ha.

You understand,

don't you Poll?

Friday cant get these  
things into his head.  
You understand, don't you?  
The desire to escape  
still burns within me.  
And now counting on  
Friday's skill and knowledge,  
I contemplated the  
manufacture of a craft  
Large enough to carry us  
to the Spanish country  
which Friday told  
me lay to the north.  
We devoted weeks to  
selecting a proper tree,  
this would be my last chance  
to see my native  
England before I died.  
(gunshot)  
Where did he come from?  
There.  
Better get out of sight,  
there must be others.  
(not in english)  
Master  
shh, Look!  
Come on!  
Now, rehearsal  
for the last time.  
There they are,  
here we are behind the trees.  
Now, well see.  
Boom  
Boom  
Boom  
Boom  
No, no, no, tinder, tinder.  
There!  
(gunshots)  
(gunshots)  
White man like Master.  
Friends?  
Shh!  
Come on!

Move now!  
Tie them to those trees.  
Well come back for you,  
when we have  
water for the ship.  
White men eat prisoners too?  
Eat them no, Friday.  
But murder them, yes!  
Move now!  
Rope Master, the rope!  
In spite of my appearance,  
Im not something  
that lives in trees,  
Im a man.  
Captain Oberzo.  
Now we can talk.  
But to whom do I speak?  
Who are you?  
Where have you come from?  
What is your case?  
Tell me.  
Mutiny, sir  
Engineered by my mate,  
aided by those you  
saw him lead ashore.  
My bosen here, and most  
of those aboard are loyal  
Its the mutineers who  
control the firearms, sir.  
And your ship?  
As fine as ever bore  
sail, beyond the reef,  
waiting only  
for the next tide.  
They anchored here to take  
on water and abandon us  
when they surprised  
and killed the savages.  
Fernandez!  
Should they return to  
the ship we are lost!  
If we prevent their return,  
you think it possible,  
armed, of course,

to reassert your command?

Nothing could prevent me.

On 2 conditions then.

Agreed!

First, while you

are upon this island

you will be

governed by my orders

Accepted, second.

If we recover your ship,

you will carry me and my man,

to England, passage free.

Or your home in China, India,

three times around the world!

Ha, ha, ha, ha.

Fernandez!

Fernandez!

Mate?

Yes, leader of the mutiny

Fernandez!

Theyre going to escape!

Unless Ive forgotten the

ways of civilization Captain,

They will not be

putting back yet.

Hey!

Whats that?

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

Kill him!

Ill cut his throat!

Wait!

Gold!

Where did you find this?

There?

Let's get it, take your arms!

Which way?

Come on!

You, take a look!

Nobody here.

Over we go!

Over here!

Drop arms!

In the name of the

governor of this island,  
drop your arms!  
Drop arms, or I  
blow your head off!  
No, was I that young?  
Master  
The boat arrived,  
the Captain is waiting.  
Thank you, Friday.  
I didnt expect it yet.  
The proof of the pudding,  
so the people cannot  
say that Crusoes mad.  
These are presents  
for our friends outside.  
You commanded the Captain  
to punish us  
harshly for our sins,  
did you not, Governor?  
Nothing of the sort,  
I asked the Captain to grant  
your request to remain here,  
rather than return  
to the gallows.  
You started,  
but youll live to regret  
your sacrilegious waste.  
Well I have here  
instructions for you,  
time of planting,  
care of livestock,  
places of concealment  
of weapons and powder.  
Information, also,  
as to the savages  
who do, on occasion,  
visit this place.  
Whether or not you learn  
the lessons I have learned  
and survive I cannot foresee.  
But you have something which,  
I for years did not have,  
Something for which I wept,  
For which my soul

shriveled and starved!  
You'll have others  
of your own kind,  
You'll have companions,  
You have man  
You can sever the  
ropes that blend you,  
it should cost you an  
hour of painful work,  
by then we shall  
have set sail.  
From what you  
saw today Friday,  
are you not a little afraid  
of coming back with  
me to civilization?  
If Master is not,  
Friday is not.  
And thus, I left the island  
after I had been on it  
Eight and twenty years,  
two months and Nineteen days.