

ESL EASY READ

LEITURA FACILITADA EM INGLÊS

NÍVEL

B1



MicMac

Tarzan the Invincible

Edgar Rice Burroughs



1 NÍVEL DE
LEITURA

B1



TEXTO
ORIGINAL
EM INGLÊS



TRADUÇÃO
EM PORTUGUÊS



NOTAS E
GLOSSÁRIO
DE VOCABULÁRIO

TARZAN, O INVENCÍVEL

TRADUÇÃO EM PORTUGUÊS

APRENDA • LEIA • ENTENDA • PROGRIDA



→ DO NÍVEL **B1** AO TEXTO ORIGINAL ←

LEITURA INTELIGENTE, COMPREENSÃO REAL, PROGRESSO CONSTANTE.

Tarzan the Invincible

Tarzan, o Invencível

Edgar Rice Burroughs

ESL Easy Read

Reading Comprehension B1 • Original Text • Português
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Autor

Edgar Rice Burroughs (1875–1950)

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Autor: Edgar Rice Burroughs (1875–1950)

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Introdução

Como ler este livro

Cada livro desta coleção é apresentado em um nível de leitura simplificada, de acordo com o CEFR — Quadro Europeu Comum de Referência para Línguas.

A2 — Básico: indicado para leitores que já compreendem frases simples, vocabulário frequente e textos curtos sobre situações do cotidiano.

B1 — Intermediário: indicado para leitores que conseguem compreender as ideias principais de textos claros e acompanhar uma narrativa com vocabulário e estruturas de dificuldade moderada.

B2 — Intermediário avançado: indicado para leitores que já conseguem compreender textos mais complexos, acompanhar descrições detalhadas e reconhecer uma variedade maior de vocabulário e estruturas gramaticais.

Este livro foi adaptado para o nível B1.

Assim, você pode começar a lê-lo mesmo sem dominar completamente o inglês. O texto foi simplificado para facilitar a compreensão, preservando a história, os personagens e os acontecimentos principais da obra original.

Como usar as notas

No texto de leitura simplificada, cada parágrafo possui um link Pt/En. Esse link abre uma nota com a tradução em português do texto simplificado e o trecho correspondente no texto original em inglês.

No texto original em inglês, o link PT leva diretamente ao parágrafo correspondente na versão em português. Na tradução portuguesa, o link En retorna ao parágrafo correspondente no texto original.

A tradução para o português é feita a partir do texto em inglês simplificado, e não diretamente do texto original. O objetivo é ajudar você a compreender com precisão a frase simplificada que está estudando naquele momento.

O texto original em inglês é apresentado separadamente para a etapa seguinte do aprendizado, quando você já estiver preparado para ler e comparar a obra em sua forma original.

Cada nota contém links que permitem retornar exatamente ao parágrafo que você estava lendo.

Como usar o glossário

Na última parte do livro, o Glossary: New Words reúne, em ordem alfabética, palavras mais complexas ou menos frequentes presentes no texto simplificado de nível B1. Essas palavras aparecem em itálico no texto.

Cada entrada apresenta pronúncia, tradução em português, explicação simples em inglês, frase de exemplo e até cinco frases reais do livro.

O link Back to B1 retorna exatamente à frase correspondente na versão simplificada.

Depois do texto simplificado, o livro apresenta também o texto original completo em inglês e a versão completa em português.

Sobre este livro

Em 'Tarzan, o Invencível', décimo quarto romance da série de Edgar Rice Burroughs, o homem-macaco enfrenta novas ameaças em seu domínio africano. A história começa com Tarzan, agora Lorde Greystoke, vivendo pacificamente em sua vasta propriedade na África Oriental Britânica. No entanto, sua tranquilidade é abalada quando uma quadrilha de traficantes de escravos árabes, liderada pelo implacável Ibn Aswad, adentra seu território, capturando nativos e saqueando aldeias. Simultaneamente, um grupo de revolucionários russos, fugindo do fracasso de sua revolta, chega à África em busca de refúgio e tesouros. Eles são liderados pelo astuto e ambicioso Conde Alexis Paulvitch, um antagonista recorrente de aventuras anteriores de Tarzan. Os dois grupos convergem para a cidade perdida de Opar, o antigo posto avançado atlante governado pela alta sacerdotisa La. Tarzan, alertado sobre as perturbações, parte para confrontar os invasores. Pelo caminho, encontra velhos amigos e aliados, incluindo os fiéis guerreiros Waziri e o sheik Abdul Kamak. A narrativa entrelaça múltiplas tramas

enquanto Tarzan navega pela traiçoeira selva, enfrentando tanto inimigos humanos quanto feras selvagens. O tom é aventureiro e cheio de suspense, com a característica mistura de ação e exotismo de Burroughs. O conflito central opõe os instintos primais e o senso de justiça de Tarzan à ganância e crueldade dos intrusos. A progressão leva a um confronto culminante em Opar, onde a lealdade de La a Tarzan é testada. O romance explora temas de civilização versus selvageria, lealdade e o poder duradouro da selva. Sem revelar o desfecho, a história mantém um ritmo acelerado, com Tarzan usando sua força, inteligência e habilidades na selva para proteger seu lar e aqueles que ama.

Sobre o autor

Edgar Rice Burroughs (1875–1950) foi um escritor norte-americano e um dos grandes nomes da literatura de aventura popular do século XX. Criou Tarzan em 1912, personagem que rapidamente se tornou um fenômeno mundial. Ao longo da carreira escreveu dezenas de romances de aventura, fantasia e ficção científica, incluindo as séries Tarzan, Barsoom (John Carter de Marte), Pellucidar, Venus e Caspak. As suas obras foram traduzidas para numerosos idiomas e inspiraram filmes, séries de televisão, banda desenhada, animações e adaptações radiofónicas durante mais de um século. Mini cronologia: 1875 — nascimento; 1912 — Tarzan of the Apes; 1917 — A Princess of Mars; anos 1920 — Tarzan torna-se fenômeno mundial; 1950 — falecimento. Hoje, Tarzan continua a ser uma das personagens mais reconhecidas da literatura popular mundial.

Nota editorial

A tradução para o português e a versão Reading Comprehension B1 foram geradas com apoio de inteligência artificial e submetidas a revisão editorial.

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Foreword

Pt/En Edgar Rice Burroughs was a skilled storyteller who used different methods for his various story series. This gave each series a unique feeling, not just in its setting and characters, but also in how the story was built and written. For his Mars stories, Burroughs often began with a detailed introduction. Then, the main character would tell the story from his own point of view. Readers became so used to this style that when a magazine published a Mars story told by another person (in the third person), the readers were very unhappy. Many fans still question if that particular story was truly written by Burroughs.

Pt/En For the Tarzan stories, Burroughs used a method of introducing several groups of characters. He would start each group on their own separate adventure. Then, he would switch between these different stories, similar to how scenes change in movies. Burroughs would skillfully bring these characters together and finally show how each part of the story fit into the larger plan.

Pt/En In the book Tarzan the Invincible, Burroughs uses this storytelling method with three main groups of characters. The first group is a team of communist agents from different countries who want to start a rebellion in Africa. The second group is made up of rival priestesses from the legendary city of Opar, which was a remaining part of an old colony from Atlantis. The third character is Tarzan, the king of the jungle, who is ready to protect his territory. Burroughs combines these elements skillfully to create an exciting adventure story with action and suspense in interesting and foreign places.

Pt/En This text is from Richard Lupoff, the editor of Xero, a magazine for fantasy fiction fans.

Little Nkima

Pt/En The writer states that he is not a historian and believes fiction writers should avoid topics like politics and religion. However, he feels it is acceptable to borrow ideas from these subjects if they are presented in a way that clearly makes them seem like fiction.

Pt/En The author explains that the story they are about to tell could have caused a terrible world war if it had been published in the newspapers of two European countries. However, the author is not concerned about this. They are interested because it is a good story, and Tarzan of the Apes was closely involved in its most exciting parts.

Pt/En The author states they will not share boring political history. They ask readers not to try too hard to understand the made-up names used for people and places. The author believes these names should be kept secret for peace and disarmament.

Pt/En The author wants readers to enjoy the story simply as another adventure with Tarzan. They hope it will be entertaining and relaxing. If readers also find something to think about, that would be even better.

Pt/En The author mentions a news report that few people probably saw or remember. It was about French soldiers in Africa invading an Italian colony. Behind this news was a story full of secrets, danger, love, bad people, brave men, beautiful women, and wild animals.

Pt/En Few people saw the newspaper story about the invasion in Africa. Even fewer people saw a frightening event that happened earlier in the jungle. It seems impossible that this event could be connected to world politics or the fate of countries. It was just a small monkey, Nkima, running through the trees and screaming because a much larger, rough monkey was chasing him.

Pt/En Nkima was lucky. The animal chasing him was not very fast, so Nkima escaped. Even after the bigger animal stopped chasing, Nkima kept running through the trees and shouting loudly. Nkima spent most of his time being afraid and running away.

Pt/En Nkima's running stopped. Maybe he was tired. Or maybe he found a caterpillar or a bird's nest. He ended up sitting and making noise on a tree branch, high above the jungle floor.

Pt/En Nkima thought the world was a dangerous place. He believed it was full of large, scary animals that wanted to eat monkeys. He mentioned Numa the lion, Sheeta the panther, and Histah the snake as dangers. He also felt threatened by other apes and monkeys, who were bigger than him and seemed to dislike him.

Pt/En Nkima thought about the animal that had just chased him. He had only thrown a stick at it while it slept. For this, the animal chased him with the intention to harm him. Nkima did not understand that sometimes, like beauty, a sense of humor could be dangerous.

Pt/En Nkima was sad about the unfairness of life. He was also sad because his master, Tarzan, had left him many years ago. Although he was left with kind people who fed him, Nkima missed Tarzan. Tarzan's shoulder was the only safe place where Nkima could shout at the world without fear. For a long time, Nkima had been searching the forest for his beloved Tarzan.

Pt/En Nkima was a small monkey. He felt very sad, but his heart was full of love. His mind was easily distracted by small things, like butterflies or tasty insects. This helped him not to be too sad, or he might have died from sadness.

Pt/En As Nkima thought about his sadness, a breeze brought a new sound to his ears. It was not a normal jungle sound. It was a strange sound that came from people. Nkima heard the voices of men.

Pt/En The little monkey quietly moved through the trees towards the sounds. As the sounds became louder, Nkima also smelled something. This smell was a clear sign for him and other jungle animals that showed who was making the noise.

Pt/En Sometimes, a dog might see you and almost know it is you. But does the dog always feel sure until it smells you with its nose?

Pt/En Nkima was like that. His ears told him that people were near, and his nose confirmed it. He did not think of them as people, but as large apes. His nose told him that some were Gomangani, which are Black Apes, or black people. Others were Tarmangani, which he would think of as White Apes, or white people.

Pt/En Nkima eagerly searched for the familiar smell of Tarzan, but it was not there. He knew this even before he saw the strangers.

Pt/En Nkima looked down from a tree at a well-organized camp. It had been there for several days and seemed like it would stay longer. There were tents for the white men and Arabs, arranged neatly, and behind them were simple shelters for the Black people, made from local materials.

Pt/En Inside an Arab tent, some white men in traditional clothing were drinking coffee. Near another tent, four white men were playing cards. Among the shelters for the Black people, strong Galla warriors were playing a game. There were also Black people from East and Central Africa, and some from West Africa.

Pt/En An experienced traveler might have found it difficult to identify all the different types of people in the camp. There were too many Black people to be just porters, as their loads would have been very small. The soldiers, who only carried rifles, were also present.

Pt/En There were also more rifles than needed for protection, almost one for every man. However, Nkima did not pay attention to these details. He only noticed many strange people in his master's territory. Because Nkima thought all strangers were enemies, he was worried and wanted to find Tarzan more than ever.

Pt/En A man from India, wearing a turban, sat on the ground near a tent. He seemed to be thinking deeply. However, his eyes were watching another tent nearby. When a girl came out of that tent, the man, Raghunath Jafar, stood up and walked to her. He spoke to her with a fake smile, but she did not smile back. She answered politely and continued walking towards four men who were playing cards.

Pt/En When the girl walked closer to the card players, they looked up. Each man seemed happy, but it was hard to tell if they felt the same happiness. Their faces hid their real thoughts. It was clear, though, that the girl was liked by them.

Pt/En A man with a round, smooth face called out to the girl, "Hello, Zora!" He asked if she had slept well.

Pt/En The girl answered, "Yes, Comrade." She added that she was tired of sleeping and that not doing anything was making her feel nervous.

Pt/En The man agreed with her, saying that he also felt the same way.

Pt/En Raghunath Jafar asked Comrade Zveri how much longer he would wait for the American.

Pt/En The big man replied that he needed the American. He explained that they could continue without him, but it was important for the world to see a rich and well-born American actively *involved* in their plan. This made waiting *worthwhile*.

Pt/En A young Mexican, sitting next to the leader of the expedition, asked Zveri if he was sure about the American, calling him a "gringo".

Pt/En Zveri answered that he had met the American in New York and San Francisco. He added that the American had been carefully checked and was well-recommended.

Pt/En Romero stated that he was always suspicious of people who owed everything to capitalism. He believed that at heart, they hated the working class, just as they hated them.

Pt/En Zveri told Miguel that one man was very different. He said this man was completely loyal to their cause and would even betray his own father. Zveri also said the man was betraying his country.

Pt/En Zora Drinov heard this description of the last person in their group, who had not arrived yet. She made a small, quick, and *unwanted* smile on her face, but the others did not notice.

Pt/En Miguel Romero, who was from Mexico, was still not sure. He said he did not like any Americans.

Pt/En Zveri shrugged his shoulders. He said their personal dislikes were not important compared to the interests of workers *worldwide*. He explained that when Colt arrived, they must accept him. He also reminded them that even if they disliked America and Americans, they needed their money to *achieve* important things in the world today.

Pt/En Romero replied that this wealth was made from the hard work and suffering of the working class.

Pt/En Raghunath Jafar agreed. He said it was good that this money could be used to fight against *capitalist* America. He also said it would help workers get what they deserved in the future.

Pt/En Zveri felt the same way. He said he would prefer to use American money for their important work more than money from other countries, and then British money.

Pt/En Zora asked what the money from one American person meant to them. She said it was very little compared to the money America was already sending to Soviet Russia. She thought his actions were not important compared to others who were helping world communism more than the Third Internationale itself.

Pt/En Miguel asked Zora to explain what she meant.

Pt/En Zora explained that she meant American bankers, factory owners, and engineers. She said they were selling out their own country and the world to help them, hoping to get more money. She mentioned that one respected American was building factories in Russia for tractors and tanks. Other American factory owners were sending engines for airplanes, and engineers were selling their knowledge to build a city for making weapons. Zora called these people traitors who were helping Moscow control the world soon.

Pt/En A dry voice spoke near her and said that she sounded as if she regretted something.

Pt/En The girl turned quickly and saw the Arab man, Sheik Abu Batn, who had come from his coffee. She told him that their good luck did not make her forget how bad the enemy was. She also said she did not admire betrayal, even if it helped her.

Pt/En Romero asked suspiciously if that included him.

Pt/En Zora laughed and told Miguel that he was different. She explained that he was from the working class and loyal to his country's workers. But she said the others were from the rich class, and their government did not agree with their beliefs. She added that these people were selling their own country and people for money, and she hated them.

Pt/En Zveri laughed and called Zora a good Red. He said she hated the enemy just as much when he helped them as when he stopped them.

Pt/En The girl said that talking and hating did not help much. She wanted them to do something, because she felt that sitting and doing nothing was a waste of time.

Pt/En Zveri asked her, in a friendly way, what she thought they should do.

Pt/En She suggested they could try to get the gold from Opar. She explained that if Kitembo was correct, there would be enough gold for many trips. She also said they did not need help from Americans for this plan.

Pt/En Raghunath Jafar said that he had been thinking about the same idea.

Pt/En Zveri looked unhappy. He said that maybe others wanted to lead the expedition. He stated that he knew what he was doing and did not need to discuss his plans. He added that Kitembo already had his orders and that preparations for the trip to Opar had started days ago.

Pt/En Romero told Zveri that the others were as interested and risked as much as he did. He added that they were supposed to work together, not like master and slaves.

Pt/En Zveri answered in an unpleasant way, saying that Romero would soon learn he was the master.

Pt/En Romero replied with a sneer, reminding Zveri that the czar and Obregon were also masters, and asked if Zveri knew what happened to them.

Pt/En Zveri stood up quickly and took out a gun. But as he pointed it at Romero, the girl hit his arm and stood between them. She asked Zveri if he was mad.

Pt/En Zveri told Zora not to interfere, saying it was his business and it should be settled now. He stated he was the chief and would not have any traitors in his camp, telling her to stand aside.

Pt/En A girl told Romero that he and Miguel were wrong. She explained that killing their own people now would ruin their chances of success. It would make the local people afraid and lose them respect. She also said that Miguel was not armed, so shooting him would be murder and would make Romero lose the respect of good men. She

spoke in Russian to Zveri and herself, then told Miguel in English that he was wrong. She explained that Zveri was chosen to be in charge and that he was sorry for acting too quickly. She asked Miguel to apologize to Zveri, and then they should shake hands and forget the argument.

Pt/En Romero paused for a moment. Then, he offered his hand to Zveri and said he was sorry.

Pt/En The Russian took Romero's hand and bowed stiffly. He suggested they forget the matter, but he still looked angry, as did the Mexican.

Pt/En Little Nkima yawned and hung from a branch above. He was no longer interested in the people below because they were not entertaining. However, he knew his master should be told about them. This thought made him remember his sadness and his strong wish to find Tarzan. He became determined to continue his search for the ape-man. Nkima was swinging through the forest, and although he held the fate of Europe in his small hand, he did not know it.

Pt/En The afternoon was ending. A lion roared in the distance, and Nkima felt a shiver. But he was not very scared because he knew lions could not reach him in the trees.

Pt/En A young man walking at the front of a safari group stopped and listened. He told Tony that something was not very far away.

Pt/En The Filipino answered that it was too close.

Pt/En The young man told Tony he needed to stop saying "sir" before they met the other people.

Pt/En The Filipino smiled and agreed, saying it was hard for him to change because he was used to calling everyone "sir".

Pt/En The young man said he was afraid Tony was not a very good Red if he could not change.

Pt/En The Filipino man strongly said he was there for a reason. He explained that he did not like the dangerous country with animals and insects. He was there to give his life for the independence of the Philippines.

Pt/En The other person seriously told Tony that his plan was noble, but asked how it would help make the Philippines free.

Pt/En Antonio Mori thought for a moment and admitted he did not know how it would help. However, he believed it would cause problems for America.

Pt/En A short time later, a lion roared very loudly and close by. The sound was so sudden and strong that the little monkey Nkima almost fell from the tree. He screamed in fear, climbed as high as he could, and then sat there, shouting angrily.

Pt/En The lion, a large male with a full mane, walked into the open space below the tree where Nkima was holding on. The lion roared again, and the ground shook. Nkima looked down and stopped shouting. He began to jump around excitedly, making noises. The lion, Numa, looked up. Then, something unusual happened. The monkey made a quiet, strange sound. The lion's angry eyes *softened*. He arched his back and rubbed against the tree trunk. A soft purring sound came from his mouth. Nkima then quickly dropped through the leaves, jumped, and landed on the lion's thick mane.

The Hindu

Pt/En A new day started with new activities in the camp of the people planning something. The Bedaùwy were not drinking coffee. The white people put away their cards, and the Galla warriors stopped playing their game.

Pt/En Zveri was at his table, telling his *helpers* what to do. With Zora and Raghunath Jafar, he gave bullets to the armed men walking past. Miguel Romero and two other white men checked the loads for the porters. Kitembo, a strong black man, moved around his soldiers, telling *latecomers* to hurry and forming groups of those who had their bullets. Abu Batn, the leader, sat apart with his warriors, who were ready and watched the others' *messy* preparations with dislike.

Pt/En Zora asked how many people would stay to guard the camp.

Pt/En Zveri answered that Zora and Comrade Jafar would be in charge. He also said that their men and ten soldiers would stay to guard the camp.

Pt/En The girl replied that this number was enough and that there was no danger.

Pt/En Zveri agreed that Tarzan was not a problem now. He explained that he had chosen this area for their camp because Tarzan had been away for a long time. Tarzan had gone on a *trip* in a dirigible, and no one had heard from him since. Zveri thought Tarzan was almost certainly dead.

Pt/En After the black soldiers received their ammunition, Kitembo gathered his tribesmen. He spoke to them quietly in their own dialect. They were Basembos, and Kitembo was their chief.

Pt/En Kitembo disliked all white people. The British had taken the land that belonged to his people for a very long time. Because Kitembo, their chief, did not agree with the invaders, they had removed him and chosen someone else to be chief.

Pt/En Kitembo, who was a chief, was seen as wild, cruel, and *untrustworthy*. He hated all white people. However, he saw that working with Zveri could help him get revenge on the British. So, he

gathered many of his tribesmen and joined Zveri's expedition. Zveri promised that this would remove the British from the land forever and make Kitembo more powerful and famous than any Basembo chief before him.

Pt/En It was not always easy for Kitembo to keep his people interested in this plan. The British had made him less powerful, so his warriors, who used to obey him like slaves, now questioned his orders. His people did not complain as long as the expedition was easy, with short walks, nice camps, and enough food. They also had soldiers from other tribes to carry things and do the hard work. But now, with fighting expected, some of his people wanted to know what they would gain. They seemed unwilling to risk their lives for the goals or anger of Zveri or Kitembo.

Pt/En Kitembo spoke to his warriors to make them calm. He told them they would get treasure if they were good, but would be punished if they were bad. He wanted them to obey him. Some of the things he promised might have scared the white men in the group if they could understand the language. Most of his men were still very afraid of their leader.

Pt/En The expedition also included other black men. Some were criminals from different tribes. Many others were hired workers, called porters, who joined the group for what was said to be a science trip.

Pt/En Abu Batn and his warriors followed Zveri for two main reasons: they wanted treasure, and they hated Nasrâny, who they saw as British people in their land.

Pt/En People from other races with Zveri were thought to have good, helpful reasons for joining. However, their leader often spoke to them about getting rich and powerful, rather than about helping people or fairness.

Pt/En This group, which was not very united but still strong, started out on a beautiful morning. They were going to attack and steal from the treasure rooms in the mysterious city of Opar.

Pt/En Zora Drinov watched Peter Zveri leave. She looked at him with her beautiful eyes until he disappeared from sight on the path by the river that led into the dark forest.

Pt/En The text wonders if she was a young woman watching her lover go on a dangerous mission with fear.

Pt/En Someone spoke with a smooth voice near her, saying that perhaps Peter would not return.

Pt/En The girl turned and looked at Raghunath Jafar. She told him that Peter Zveri would return because he always came back to her.

Pt/En The man replied with a smile that she was very sure about Peter.

Pt/En The girl replied that it was written and started to walk towards her tent.

Pt/En Jafar told her to wait.

Pt/En She stopped and turned to him, asking what he wanted.

Pt/En He replied that he wanted her. He asked Zora what she saw in the rough man Zveri, saying Zveri did not understand love or beauty. He told her he could appreciate her and that with him she could find perfect love because he was skilled in it, while a beast like Zveri would only lower her.

Pt/En The girl felt sickened but hid it from Jafar. She knew the expedition might be gone for days, leaving her and Jafar alone with only a few warriors. She was unsure how the warriors would react to a relationship between her and Jafar. However, she was determined to stop his advances.

Pt/En She quietly told Jafar that he was playing with death. She explained that she was not there for love and warned him that Zveri would kill him if he learned what Jafar had said to her. She asked him not to speak to her about this subject again.

Pt/En The Hindu replied in a way that was hard to understand. The girl felt herself becoming weaker and felt like she was going to give up. She tried to resist this feeling. Suddenly, she looked away from his eyes. She felt she had won, but the victory made her feel weak and shaky, like after a difficult fight. She quickly turned away and walked fast to her tent. She was afraid to look back, worried she might see his eyes again, which seemed full of bad power. She did not see the happy, sly smile on the

Hindu's face, nor did she hear him whisper again that it would not be necessary.

Pt/En As the group walked along the path towards the cliffs near the old ruins of Opar, Wayne Colt went west to the camp of the people planning against others. To the south, a small monkey rode on a big lion. The monkey shouted insults at any jungle animals they passed. The lion walked proudly, not worried about smaller animals because he was very strong. A group of antelopes smelled the lion and moved nervously. When the lion came closer, they moved a short distance away to let him pass. After he was out of sight, they started eating again. This was because Numa the lion had already eaten well, and the other animals knew he was not a danger to them when he was full.

Pt/En Other animals, still far away, also smelled the lion and became nervous. They were less afraid than the antelopes had been. These animals were the large apes from To-yat's group. The strong male apes did not fear Numa much, but the females and young apes might have been afraid.

Pt/En As the lion came nearer, the Mangani apes became more worried and upset. To-yat, their king, hit his chest and showed his big teeth. Ga-yat, with strong shoulders, moved to the edge of the group closest to the danger. Zu-tho hit the ground with his feet to warn others. The female apes called their young ones to them. Many apes climbed into the lower branches of trees or moved to places where they could escape easily.

Pt/En A nearly naked white man fell from the trees into the middle of the group. The animals became angry and *scared*. They roared and snarled, and the herd attacked the man. The leader of the apes was at the front of the attack.

Pt/En The man spoke in the Mangani language and said that To-yat had a short memory.

Pt/En The ape stopped for a moment, perhaps surprised to hear a man speaking like an ape. The ape growled that he was To-yat and that he killed.

Pt/En The man replied that he was Tarzan, a strong hunter and fighter, and that he came in peace.

Pt/En To-yat roared to kill, and the other large apes moved forward, showing their teeth in a threatening way.

Pt/En The man, who said he was Tarzan of the Apes, shouted some words. But the large apes were scared. They smelled the lion Numa nearby, and Tarzan's sudden appearance made them panic.

Pt/En The apes shouted "Kill! Kill!" They moved slowly, getting angrier. They were preparing for a fast, violent attack that would destroy anything in their path.

Pt/En Suddenly, a mother ape with a baby on her back screamed "Numa!" She saw the lion and ran into the trees for safety.

Pt/En The other apes on the ground quickly climbed trees. They looked at the new danger. A large, yellow lion was walking towards them with fierce, glowing eyes. A small monkey sat on the lion's back, shouting at the apes. The apes of To-yat were too frightened. Their leader roared and jumped into a tree. The rest followed, leaving Tarzan to face the angry lion alone.

Pt/En The lion, the king of beasts, walked towards Tarzan with its head down and tail out. Tarzan spoke one quiet word. The lion immediately looked up, its fierce look gone. At the same time, the little monkey screamed happily, jumped over the lion, and landed on Tarzan's shoulder, hugging his neck.

Pt/En Tarzan spoke softly to Nkima, the little monkey. Nkima's soft cheek was close to Tarzan's.

Pt/En A lion walked slowly and with pride. It smelled Tarzan's legs, rubbed its head on his body, and then lay down near him.

Pt/En The ape-man greeted the lion, calling him Jad-bal-ja.

Pt/En The large apes from To-yat's tribe watched from the trees. They were no longer scared or angry. Zu-tho said that it was Tarzan.

Pt/En Ga-yat agreed, saying that it was indeed Tarzan.

Pt/En To-yat grumbled. He did not like Tarzan, but he was afraid of him. Now, seeing more proof of how strong the Tarmangani was, he was even more afraid.

Pt/En Tarzan listened to Nkima talking. He learned about the strange Tarmangani and the many Gomangani warriors who had entered the jungle lord's area.

Pt/En The big apes wanted to come down from the trees, but they were afraid of Numa. The older apes were too heavy to move safely on the high branches, so they had to wait until Numa left.

Pt/En To-yat, the King, shouted for them to go away and leave the Mangani in peace.

Pt/En The ape-man replied that they were leaving. He told To-yat not to fear Tarzan or the Golden Lion, as they were friends. He had told Jad-bal-ja never to hurt them, and they could come down.

Pt/En To-yat said they should stay in the trees until the person left. He thought that person might forget about them.

Pt/En Tarzan told the person they were *scared*. He added that Zu-tho or Ga-yat would not be afraid, showing he did not respect their fear.

Pt/En A large male animal boasted that Zu-tho was not afraid of anything.

Pt/En Ga-yat slowly got down from the tree where he was hiding. He walked towards Tarzan and Jad-bal-ja, the Golden Lion, without much *energy* but without stopping. The other animals watched him closely. They expected the lion, which was at Tarzan's feet, to attack Ga-yat. Tarzan also watched the lion, Numa, because he knew that even though lions obey their masters, they are still wild animals. Tarzan had known Jad-bal-ja since he was a small *cub*. Their long friendship had *shown* Tarzan that the lion was loyal, but sometimes Tarzan had to stop the lion from using its strong, natural hunting instincts, which could be difficult and dangerous.

Pt/En Ga-yat came closer. Nkima, the monkey, made noise from Tarzan's shoulder. The lion looked away slowly. The danger was gone because the lion's steady, *focused stare* usually means trouble.

Pt/En Tarzan walked up to the ape and put his hand on its shoulder. He told Jad-bal-ja that the ape was Ga-yat and that Ga-yat was Tarzan's friend. He asked Jad-bal-ja not to hurt Ga-yat. Tarzan did not use human language, but the lion, the ape, and Manu understood him.

Pt/En The monkey said that Tarzan was a friend of little Nkima and that Nkima should not be harmed.

Pt/En The ape-man told Ga-yat that what Nkima had said was true.

Pt/En The great ape replied that Tarzan's friends were also Ga-yat's friends.

Pt/En Tarzan said it was good. He told Ga-yat to *inform* To-yat and the others about their conversation. He also warned them about strange men in his country. These men might be dangerous and carried guns that shoot with smoke and fire. Tarzan was going to find out why these men were in his land.

Pt/En Zora Drinov did not want to see Jafar after the expedition left. She stayed in her tent, saying she had a headache. The first day was like this. On the second day, Jafar called the leader of the guards who were protecting them and getting food.

Pt/En Raghunath Jafar told the guard leader that it was a good day for hunting. He said the signs were good. Jafar ordered the leader to take all his men into the forest and not to come back until the sun was going down. He promised them gifts and all the meat they could eat if they did this. He asked if they understood.

Pt/En The guard leader answered that he understood.

Pt/En Jafar then said that the woman's son should go with them. He explained that the boy would not be needed there. Jafar's own son would stay to cook for them.

Pt/En The guard leader suggested that the boy might not want to come.

Pt/En They were told that they were many and he was only one. They were instructed not to let the woman know that they were taking him.

Pt/En The head man asked what the presents were.

Pt/En Jafar answered that the presents were a piece of cloth and cartridges.

Pt/En The head man also asked about the curved sword that Jafar carried when they were marching.

Pt/En Jafar replied no.

Pt/En The black man replied that it was not a good day to hunt, and he turned away.

Pt/En Jafar suggested giving two pieces of cloth and fifty cartridges.

Pt/En They also agreed to include a curved sword, and after a lot of *discussion*, the deal was made.

Pt/En The leader gathered his soldiers and told them to get ready for the hunt. He said that the white man had ordered it, but he did not mention any presents. When they were ready, he sent one soldier to call the white woman's servant.

Pt/En He told the boy that he was to go with them on the hunt.

Pt/En Wamala asked who had said that.

Pt/En Kahiya, the head man, replied that the brown man had said it.

Pt/En Wamala laughed and said that he took his orders from his mistress, not from the brown man.

Pt/En Kahiya *grabbed* Wamala and put his hand over his mouth. Two other men held Wamala. Kahiya told him that he took orders from Kahiya. Spears were held against Wamala's body. Kahiya asked if he would go on the hunt with them.

Pt/En Wamala replied that he would go and that he had only been joking.

Pt/En Wayne Colt was leading his men towards Opar. He was in a hurry to meet the other people who were planning something together. These main *planners* had arrived in Africa at different places so that they would not seem like a large group. Colt had arrived on the west coast and traveled inland. He was tired from his long and difficult journey on foot and wanted to reach his goal. He was also interested to meet the other people in this dangerous plan, because he only knew Peter Zveri.

Pt/En The young American knew about the big risks of joining a plan that wanted peace in Europe and control of a large part of Northeast Africa. This plan *involved* making strong native tribes unhappy with the government. Much of their work would happen in British areas, where British power was strong. But because Colt was young and excited, he

did not worry too much about these problems. He felt eager and ready for action.

Pt/En The journey from the coast was boring and unpleasant. Colt did not have good company because Tony was not very smart. Tony only thought about Philippine independence and buying nice clothes with money he expected to get from Ford and Rockefeller.

Pt/En Even though Tony had problems with his thinking, Colt liked him. Colt would have preferred Tony's company over Zveri's. Colt had met the Russian, Zveri, briefly and found him to be a bad companion. Colt did not expect to find better friends among the other conspirators either.

Pt/En Colt walked onward, not paying much attention to the jungle sights and sounds, which had become boring to him. Even if he had noticed them, he probably would not have heard a small monkey making noise behind him. He would not have been impressed by this unless he knew that the monkey was sitting on the shoulder of a strong, quiet man moving through the trees behind him.

Pt/En Tarzan thought the white man, Wayne Colt, was going to the camp of the strangers Tarzan was looking for. So, Tarzan followed Wayne Colt like a patient hunter. Nkima, who was on Tarzan's shoulder, told Tarzan to kill the white man and his group. Nkima was eager for fighting, especially when someone else would do the dangerous part.

Pt/En While Colt hurried his men and Tarzan followed, Raghunath Jafar went to Zora Drinov's tent. He stood in the entrance, making a shadow on her book. The girl looked up from her bed.

Pt/En The Hindu smiled in a way that seemed friendly but maybe not honest. He said he came to see if her headache was better.

Pt/En The girl answered coldly that she was not better, but she hoped to be soon if she could rest without being disturbed.

Pt/En Jafar did not listen to her. He entered the tent and sat down. He said he felt lonely because the others had gone, and asked if she felt the same.

Pt/En Zora replied no. She said she was happy to be alone and resting.

Pt/En Jafar said her headache had started very suddenly. He noted that a short time before, she had seemed well and lively.

Pt/En The girl did not answer. She thought about her son, Wamala, and why he had not followed her clear orders not to let anyone disturb her. Jafar might have guessed her thoughts, as people from East India are sometimes believed to have special powers, even if this belief is not always correct. Whatever the reason, his next words suggested this possibility.

Pt/En He said that Wamala had gone hunting with the soldiers.

Pt/En Zora stated that she had not given him permission.

Pt/En Jafar explained that he had done it.

Pt/En The girl sat up on her bed angrily and told Jafar that he had no right to do that and had gone too far.

Pt/En The Hindu asked her to wait and not quarrel. He said that he loved her and that love needed privacy. He admitted he might have gone too far, but he wanted a chance to speak to her without being interrupted, adding that in love and war, everything is allowed.

Pt/En The girl replied that they could consider it war, not love. She said that Jafar's feelings were not love, and her feelings were disgust. She told him she could not stand him and promised that when Zveri returned, there would be consequences.

Pt/En The Hindu said passionately that he would teach her to love him long before Zveri returned. He stood up and walked towards her. The girl quickly stood up and looked for something to defend herself with. Her gun belt and pistol were on the chair where Jafar had been sitting, and her rifle was on the other side of the tent.

Pt/En The Hindu told the person that they were unarmed. He explained that he had seen this when he entered the tent. He also said that calling for help would not work because only he, the person, and his boy were in the camp. The boy would not come if called, as he knew he must not unless asked.

Pt/En The girl called the man a beast.

Pt/En Jafar asked Zora to be reasonable and kind, saying it would make things easier. He promised that the Zveri would not know. He also said that once they were back in civilization, if she did not want to stay with him, he would not stop her. He believed he could teach her to love him and that they would be happy.

Pt/En The girl calmly and firmly told the man to leave. Her voice was steady and controlled. Although this might have *shown* she was determined to defend herself, even to death, Raghunath Jafar only saw the woman he wanted. He quickly moved forward and *grabbed* her.

Pt/En Zora Drinov was young, *flexible*, and strong, but she could not fight the large Hindu. His body fat hid his great strength. She tried to get away from the tent, but he held her and pulled her back. She then became angry and hit him many times in the face. However, he held her *tighter* and pulled her *onto* the bed.

Out Of The Grave

Pt/En Wayne Colt's guide stopped and smiled. He pointed forward and happily told Colt that they had found the camp.

Pt/En Colt was very happy and relieved.

Pt/En The guide said that the camp looked empty.

Pt/En Colt agreed that it looked empty. He decided to look around the camp with his men. His tired porters and guards rested in the shade, while Colt and Tony began to *explore* the camp.

Pt/En Colt quickly noticed that one of the tents was shaking a lot. He told Tony that he thought someone or something was inside the tent and walked towards it.

Pt/En Tarzan saw a man and a woman fighting on the ground. The man was choking the woman's neck, and she was weakly hitting his face with her fists. This sight made Tarzan cry out.

Pt/En Jafar was very *focused* on trying to control the girl. He did not notice Colt was there until a strong hand *grabbed* his shoulder and pulled him away suddenly.

Pt/En Jafar was very angry and jumped up. He hit Colt, but Colt hit him back, making him fall. Jafar attacked again, but Colt hit him again. Colt then *grabbed* Jafar, turned him around, and threw him out of the tent. Colt told Tony to shoot Jafar if he tried to return. Colt then helped the girl, gave her water, and cleaned her face, neck, and wrists.

Pt/En Outside the tent, Jafar saw the porters and guards resting. He also saw Antonio Mori holding a gun with a serious look. Jafar became very angry and went to his own tent, planning revenge.

Pt/En Soon, Zora Drinov opened her eyes and saw Wayne Colt looking down at her with concern.

Pt/En Tarzan watched the camp from a tree. He saw a tent shaking and a man being pushed out. He also saw someone stop another man from returning to a fight. Tarzan was not interested in their arguments. He wanted to know why they were there. He planned to watch them closely until they showed him their purpose. Alternatively, he would find out who

was in charge and then go into the camp to ask for the information. He would only do this when he had an advantage.

Pt/En After Zora Drinov opened her eyes, she looked at the man leaning over her. She told him that he must be the American.

Pt/En The man replied that his name was Wayne Colt. He guessed that this was Comrade Zveri's camp because she knew who he was.

Pt/En She agreed and told Comrade Colt that he had arrived at the right time.

Pt/En He said that he was thankful for that.

Pt/En She reminded him that there was no God.

Pt/En Colt's face became red. He explained that people are shaped by their family and their usual actions.

Pt/En Zora Drinov smiled and agreed, but she said that they must try to change many bad habits, not just for themselves but for everyone in the world.

Pt/En Colt had been looking at the girl since he put her on the cot. He had not known a white woman was in Zveri's camp. If he had known, he would not have expected someone like her. He imagined a woman who was a strong supporter of political ideas, who would travel to Africa with men. He thought she would be a rough, untidy older woman. But this girl was very different. From her beautiful hair to her small, well-shaped foot, she did not look like someone from a poor background. She was neat and tidy, as much as possible in their situation. She was also young and beautiful.

Pt/En He asked if Comrade Zveri was not in the camp.

Pt/En He confirmed that the person was away on a short trip.

Pt/En Smiling, he asked if there was no one to introduce them to each other.

Pt/En She apologized and introduced herself as Zora Drinov.

Pt/En Colt said he was pleased by the surprise, as he had expected to meet only boring men. He also asked who the man he had interrupted was.

Pt/En She explained that the man was Raghunath Jafar, who was Hindu.

Pt/En Colt asked if the person belonged to their group.

Pt/En The girl answered yes, but explained that this would change soon, after Peter Zveri came back.

Pt/En Colt seemed to understand what she meant.

Pt/En The girl confirmed that Peter would kill him.

Pt/En Colt shrugged and said that the person deserved it, and that perhaps he should have killed him himself.

Pt/En The girl said no and asked for the item to be left for Peter.

Pt/En Colt demanded to know if she had been left alone in the camp without any protection.

Pt/En She explained that Peter had left her boy and ten soldiers, but Jafar had somehow taken them all away from the camp.

Pt/En He told her she would be safe now until Comrade Zveri returned. He said he would make his own camp and send two soldiers to guard her tent.

Pt/En She thanked him, saying it was kind, but she thought it would not be necessary now that he was there.

Pt/En He said that he would do it anyway because he would feel safer.

Pt/En She asked if he would have supper with her after he made camp. She then remembered that Jafar had sent her boy away, so she had no one to cook for her.

Pt/En He suggested that she dine with him, saying his boy was a good cook.

Pt/En She replied that she would be delighted, calling him Comrade Colt.

Pt/En As the American left the tent, Zora Drinov lay down. She thought the man was very different from what she had expected. She found it hard to believe he could be a traitor to his father or country, but she knew some men act against their own for a belief. She felt her own people had

always been controlled by tyrants and that they were doing what they thought was best for their country. However, she looked down on people from other countries who helped foreign powers against their own governments, even though she was Russian.

Pt/En Colt left Zora's tent to tell his men how to set up their camp. Raghunath Jafar watched Colt from inside his own tent. The Hindu man looked very angry, and his eyes showed hate.

Pt/En Tarzan watched from above as the young American, Colt, gave orders to his men. Tarzan liked Colt, but he was naturally suspicious of strangers, especially white ones. While watching Colt, Tarzan also saw Raghunath Jafar come out of his tent with a rifle. Only Tarzan and Nkima saw this, and Tarzan thought it was suspicious.

Pt/En Raghunath Jafar walked away from the camp and into the jungle. Tarzan followed him silently through the trees. Jafar walked in a curve around the camp, staying hidden by the jungle *plants*. He stopped where he could see the whole camp, but no one could see him.

Pt/En Colt was watching his men set up the camp and organize their supplies. The men were tired and worked quietly. Suddenly, a loud scream and a rifle shot were heard very close together. A bullet flew past Colt's head and cut off part of the ear of a man standing behind him. The camp became *chaotic*. People were *unsure* where the shot came from, but Colt saw smoke rising from the jungle near the camp.

Pt/En Colt said that he saw where the smoke came from and started walking towards it.

Pt/En The leader of the soldiers stopped Colt. He *advised* Colt not to go, saying it might be an enemy. He suggested they should shoot into the jungle first.

Pt/En Colt *disagreed* and said they would investigate first. He told the headman to take some men from the right side, while he would take the others from the left. They planned to move slowly through the jungle until they met.

Pt/En The headman agreed and called his men, giving them the necessary orders.

Pt/En As the two groups entered the jungle, they heard no sounds of anyone running or any sign of a living thing. They also found no signs of an attacker when they met a few minutes later. They had formed a half-circle facing the jungle, and at Colt's signal, they moved towards the camp.

Pt/En Colt found Raghunath Jafar lying dead near the camp. Raghunath Jafar was holding his rifle, and an arrow shaft was sticking out of his heart.

Pt/En The people gathered around the dead body looked at each other and then at the jungle and trees. One person looked at the arrow and said it was not like any arrow he had seen before. He also said it was not made by a person.

Pt/En The people became very afraid because of old beliefs. One person said the arrow was meant for the leader, so the spirit that shot it must be a friend of their leader. They decided they did not need to be afraid.

Pt/En This explanation made the people feel better, but Wayne Colt was still thinking about it. He was thinking about it as he walked back to the camp after telling people to bury the Hindu man.

Pt/En Zora Drinov was standing at the entrance of her tent. When she saw Wayne Colt, she walked towards him and asked what had happened.

Pt/En Wayne Colt told her that Comrade Zveri would not kill Raghunath Jafar.

Pt/En She asked why.

Pt/En He explained that Raghunath Jafar was already dead.

Pt/En After he told her how the Hindu had died, she asked who could have shot the arrow.

Pt/En He said he had no idea and that it was a complete mystery. He told her it meant the camp was being watched and they must be careful not to go into the jungle alone. He explained that the men thought the arrow saved him from an assassin, but he believed he would have been the one killed if he had gone into the jungle instead of Jafar. He then

asked if she had had any problems with any loca/ people since making camp.

Pt/En She replied that they had not seen any loca/ people since arriving. She mentioned they had often thought it was strange that the country seemed empty, even though there was a lot of game.

Pt/En Colt suggested that something might explain why the place seemed empty, or at least not completely empty. He thought they might have accidentally entered the land of a very fierce tribe. This tribe might be showing newcomers that they were not welcome.

Pt/En Zora asked if one of their men had been hurt.

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Foreword

PT Master storyteller that he was, Edgar Rice Burroughs developed a variety of narrative techniques, applying different ones to different series of stories so that each series has a distinct "feel" of its own, not only in setting and characters, but in the very construction of the story and in the writing itself. For his Mars series, for instance, Burroughs began each story with a rather elaborate "frame" in which the story's hero was introduced. The hero then would tell the main story in the first person. The readers became so accustomed to this format that when one magazine published a Burroughs Mars story told in third person, there was an immediate uproar among the readers, and to this day many Burroughs fans challenge the authenticity of that story as Burroughs' own work!

PT For the Tarzan tales, Burroughs used a technique of introducing several sets of characters, starting each upon their own separate adventure, and then "cutting" from sequence to sequence in a style very much like that used in motion pictures. Skillfully drawing his characters together, Burroughs would finally reveal the grand pattern in which each element played its part.

PT In Tarzan the Invincible Burroughs applies this technique to three groups of protagonists. First are a band of communist agents provocateurs assembled from many lands and determined to stir rebellion in all of Africa. Second are the beautiful rival priestesses of fabled Opar, golden remnant of an ancient Atlantean colony. Third is Tarzan, lord of the jungle, who stands ready to face any challenge to his savage domain. Weaving these together in masterful fashion, Burroughs produces a tale of high adventure, spine-tingling action and suspense amidst colorful and exotic settings.

PT —Richard Lupoff Editor, Xero, a fantasy fiction fan magazine.

Little Nkima

PT I am no historian, no chronicler of facts, and, furthermore, I hold a very definite conviction that there are certain subjects which fiction writers should leave alone, foremost among which are politics and religion. However, it seems to me not unethical to pirate an idea occasionally from one or the other, provided that the subject be handled in such a way as to impart a definite impression of fictionizing.

PT Had the story that I am about to tell you broken in the newspapers of two certain European powers, it might have precipitated another and a more terrible world war. But with that I am not particularly concerned. What interests me is that it is a good story that is particularly well adapted to my requirements through the fact that Tarzan of the Apes was intimately connected with many of its most thrilling episodes.

PT I am not going to bore you with dry political history, so do not tax your intellect needlessly by attempting to decode such fictitious names as I may use in describing certain people and places, which, it seems to me, to the best interest of peace and disarmament, should remain incognito.

PT Take the story simply as another Tarzan story, in which, it is hoped, you will find entertainment and relaxation. If you find food for thought in it, so much the better.

PT Doubtless, very few of you saw, and still fewer will remember having seen, a news dispatch that appeared inconspicuously in the papers some time since, reporting a rumor that French Colonial Troops stationed in Somaliland, on the northeast coast of Africa, had invaded an Italian African colony. Back of that news item is a story of conspiracy, intrigue, adventure and love—a story of scoundrels and of fools, of brave men, of beautiful women, a story of the beasts of the forest and the jungle.

PT If there were few who saw the newspaper account of the invasion of Italian Somaliland upon the northeast coast of Africa, it is equally a fact that none of you saw a harrowing incident that occurred in the interior some time previous to this affair. That it could possibly have any connection whatsoever with European international intrigue, or with the fate of nations, seems not even remotely possible, for it was only a very little monkey fleeing through the tree tops and screaming in terror. It was

little Nkima, and pursuing him was a large, rude monkey—a much larger monkey than little Nkima.

PT Fortunately for the peace of Europe and the world, the speed of the pursuer was in no sense proportionate to his unpleasant disposition, and so Nkima escaped him; but for long after the larger monkey had given up the chase, the smaller one continued to flee through the tree tops, screeching at the top of his shrill little voice, for terror and flight were the two major activities of little Nkima.

PT Perhaps it was fatigue, but more likely it was a caterpillar or a bird's nest that eventually terminated Nkima's flight and left him scolding and chattering upon a swaying bough, far above the floor of the jungle.

PT The world into which little Nkima had been born seemed a very terrible world, indeed, and he spent most of his waking hours scolding about it, in which respect he was quite as human as he was simian. It seemed to little Nkima that the world was populated with large, fierce creatures that liked monkey meat. There were Numa, the lion, and Sheeta, the panther, and Histah, the snake—a triumvirate that rendered unsafe his entire world from the loftiest tree top to the ground. And then there were the great apes, and the lesser apes, and the baboons, and countless species of monkeys, all of which God had made larger than He had made little Nkima, and all of which seemed to harbor a grudge against him.

PT Take, for example, the rude creature which had just been pursuing him. Little Nkima had done nothing more than throw a stick at him while he was asleep in the crotch of a tree, and just for that he had pursued little Nkima with unquestionable homicidal intent—I use the word without purposing any reflection upon Nkima. It had never occurred to Nkima, as it never seems to occur to some people, that, like beauty, a sense of humor may sometimes be fatal.

PT Brooding upon the injustices of life, little Nkima was very sad. But there was another and more poignant cause of sadness that depressed his little heart. Many, many moons ago his master had gone away and left him. True, he had left him in a nice, comfortable home with kind people, who fed him, but little Nkima missed the great Tarmangani, whose naked shoulder was the one harbor of refuge from which he could with perfect impunity hurl insults at the world. For a long time now little Nkima had

braved the dangers of the forest and the jungle in search of his beloved Tarzan.

PT Because hearts are measured by content of love and loyalty, rather than by diameters in inches, the heart of little Nkima was very large—so large that the average human being could hide his own heart and himself, as well, behind it—and for a long time it had been just one great ache in his diminutive breast. But fortunately for the little Manu his mind was so ordered that it might easily be distracted even from a great sorrow. A butterfly or a luscious grub might suddenly claim his attention from the depths of brooding, which was well, since otherwise he might have grieved himself to death.

PT And now, therefore, as his melancholy thoughts returned to contemplation of his loss, their trend was suddenly altered by the shifting of a jungle breeze that brought to his keen ears a sound that was not primarily of the jungle sounds that were a part of his hereditary instincts. It was a discord. And what is it that brings discord into the jungle as well as into every elsewhere that it enters? Man. It was the voices of men that Nkima heard.

PT Silently the little monkey glided through the trees into the direction from which the sounds had come; and presently, as the sounds grew louder, there came also that which was the definite, final proof of the identity of the noise makers, as far as Nkima, or, for that matter, any other of the jungle folk, might be concerned—the scent spoor.

PT You have seen a dog, perhaps your own dog, half recognize you by sight; but was he ever entirely satisfied until the evidence of his eyes had been tested and approved by his sensitive nostrils?

PT And so it was with Nkima. His ears had suggested the presence of men, and now his nostrils definitely assured him that men were near. He did not think of them as men, but as great apes. There were Gomangani, Great Black Apes, negroes, among them. This his nose told him. And there were Tarmangani, also. These, which to Nkima would be Great White Apes, were white men.

PT Eagerly his nostrils sought for the familiar scent spoor of his beloved Tarzan, but it was not there—that he knew even before he came within sight of the strangers.

PT The camp upon which Nkima presently looked down from a nearby tree was well established. It had evidently been there for a matter of days and might be expected to remain still longer. It was no overnight affair. There were the tents of the white men and the byût of Arabs neatly arranged with almost military precision and behind these the shelters of the negroes, lightly constructed of such materials as Nature had provided upon the spot.

PT Within the open front of an Arab beyt sat several white bournosed Beduins drinking their inevitable coffee; in the shade of a great tree before another tent four white men were engrossed in a game of cards; among the native shelters a group of stalwart Galla warriors were playing at minkala. There were blacks of other tribes too—men of East Africa and of Central Africa, with a sprinkling of West Coast negroes.

PT It might have puzzled an experienced African traveller or hunter to catalog this motley aggregation of races and colors. There were far too many blacks to justify a belief that all were porters, for with all the impedimenta of the camp ready for transportation there would have been but a small fraction of a load for each of them, even after more than enough had been included among the askari, who do not carry any loads beside their rifles and ammunition.

PT Then, too, there were more rifles than would have been needed to protect even a larger party. There seemed, indeed, to be a rifle for every man. But these were minor details which made no impression upon Nkima. All that impressed him was the fact that here were many strange Tarmangani and Gomangani in the country of his master; and as all strangers were, to Nkima, enemies, he was perturbed. Now, more than ever he wished that he might find Tarzan.

PT A swarthy, turbaned East Indian sat cross-legged upon the ground before a tent, apparently sunk in meditation; but could one have seen his dark, sensuous eyes, he would have discovered that their gaze was far from introspective—they were bent constantly upon another tent that stood a little apart from its fellows—and when a girl emerged from this tent, Raghunath Jafar arose and approached her. He smiled an oily smile as he spoke to her, but the girl did not smile as she replied. She spoke civilly, but she did not pause, continuing her way toward the four men at cards.

PT As she approached their table they looked up; and upon the face of each was reflected some pleasurable emotion, but whether it was the same in each, the masks that we call faces, and which are trained to conceal our true thoughts, did not divulge. Evident it was, however, that the girl was popular.

PT "Hello, Zora!" cried a large, smooth-faced fellow. "Have a good nap?"

PT "Yes, Comrade," replied the girl; "but I am tired of napping. This inactivity is getting on my nerves."

PT "Mine, too," agreed the man.

PT "How much longer will you wait for the American, Comrade Zveri?" asked Raghunath Jafar.

PT The big man shrugged. "I need him," he replied. "We might easily carry on without him, but for the moral effect upon the world of having a rich and high-born American identified actively with the affair it is worth waiting."

PT "Are you quite sure of this gringo, Zveri?" asked a swarthy young Mexican sitting next to the big, smooth-faced man, who was evidently the leader of the expedition.

PT "I met him in New York and again in San Francisco," replied Zveri. "He has been very carefully checked and favorably recommended."

PT "I am always suspicious of these fellows who owe everything they have to capitalism," declared Romero. "It is in their blood—at heart they hate the proletariat, just as we hate them."

PT "This fellow is different, Miguel," insisted Zveri. "He has been won over so completely that he would betray his own father for the good of the cause—and already he is betraying his country."

PT A slight, involuntary sneer, that passed unnoticed by the others, curled the lip of Zora Drinov as she heard this description of the remaining member of the party, who had not yet reached the rendezvous.

PT Miguel Romero, the Mexican, was still unconvinced. "I have no use for gringos of any sort," he said.

PT Zveri shrugged his heavy shoulders. "Our personal animosities are of no importance," he said, "as against the interests of the workers of the world. When Colt arrives we must accept him as one of us; nor must we forget that however much we may detest America and Americans nothing of any moment may be accomplished in the world of today without them and their filthy wealth."

PT "Wealth ground out of the blood and sweat of the working class," growled Romero.

PT "Exactly," agreed Raghunath Jafar, "but how appropriate that this same wealth should be used to undermine and overthrow capitalistic America and bring the workers eventually into their own."

PT "That is precisely the way I feel about it," said Zveri. "I would rather use American gold in furthering the cause than any other—and after that British."

PT "But what do the puny resources of this single American mean to us?" demanded Zora. "A mere nothing compared to what America is already pouring into Soviet Russia. What is his treason compared with the treason of those others who are already doing more to hasten the day of world communism than the Third Internationale itself—it is nothing, not a drop in the bucket."

PT "What do you mean, Zora?" asked Miguel.

PT "I mean the bankers, and manufacturers, and engineers of America, who are selling their own country and the world to us in the hope of adding more gold to their already bursting coffers. One of their most pious and lauded citizens is building great factories for us in Russia, where we may turn out tractors and tanks; their manufacturers are vying with one another to furnish us with engines for countless thousands of airplanes; their engineers are selling us their brains and their skill to build a great modern manufacturing city, in which ammunitions and engines of war may be produced. These are the traitors, these are the men who are hastening the day when Moscow shall dictate the policies of a world."

PT "You speak as though you regretted it," said a dry voice at her shoulder.

PT The girl turned quickly. "Oh, it is you, Sheik Abu Batn?" she said, as she recognized the swart Arab who had strolled over from his coffee.

"Our own good fortune does not blind me to the perfidiousness of the enemy, nor cause me to admire treason in anyone, even though I profit by it."

PT "Does that include me?" demanded Romero, suspiciously.

PT Zora laughed. "You know better than that, Miguel," she said. "You are of the working class—you are loyal to the workers of your own country—but these others are of the capitalistic class; their government is a capitalistic government that is so opposed to our beliefs that it has never recognized our government; yet, in their greed, these swine are selling out their own kind and their own country for a few more rotten dollars. I loathe them."

PT Zveri laughed. "You are a good Red, Zora," he cried; "you hate the enemy as much when he helps us as when he hinders."

PT "But hating and talking accomplish so little," said the girl. "I wish we might do something. Sitting here in idleness seems so futile."

PT "And what would you have us do?" demanded Zveri, good naturedly.

PT "We might at least make a try for the gold of Opar," she said. "If Kitembo is right, there should be enough there to finance a dozen expeditions such as you are planning, and we do not need this American—what do they call them, cake eaters?—to assist us in that venture."

PT "I have been thinking along similar lines," said Raghunath Jafar.

PT Zveri scowled. "Perhaps some of the rest of you would like to run this expedition," he said, crustily. "I know what I am doing and I don't have to discuss all my plans with anyone. When I have orders to give, I'll give them. Kitembo has already received his, and preparations have been under way for several days for the expedition to Opar."

PT "The rest of us are as much interested and are risking as much as you, Zveri," snapped Romero. "We were to work together—not as master and slaves."

PT "You'll soon learn that I am master," snarled Zveri in an ugly tone.

PT "Yes," sneered Romero, "the czar was master, too, and Obregon. You know what happened to them?"

PT Zveri leaped to his feet and whipped out a revolver, but as he levelled it at Romero the girl struck his arm up and stepped between them. "Are you mad, Zveri?" she cried.

PT "Do not interfere, Zora; this is my affair and it might as well be settled now as later. I am chief here and I am not going to have any traitors in my camp. Stand aside."

PT "No!" said the girl with finality. "Miguel was wrong and so were you, but to shed blood—our own blood—now would utterly ruin any chance we have of success. It would sow the seed of fear and suspicion and cost us the respect of the blacks, for they would know that there was dissension among us. Furthermore, Miguel is not armed; to shoot him would be cowardly murder that would lose you the respect of every decent man in the expedition." She had spoken rapidly in Russian, a language that was understood by only Zveri and herself, of those who were present; then she turned again to Miguel and addressed him in English. "You were wrong, Miguel," she said gently. "There must be one responsible head, and Comrade Zveri was chosen for the responsibility. He regrets that he acted hastily. Tell him that you are sorry for what you said, and then the two of you shake hands and let us all forget the matter."

PT For an instant Romero hesitated; then he extended his hand toward Zveri. "I am sorry," he said.

PT The Russian took the proffered hand in his and bowed stiffly. "Let us forget it, Comrade," he said; but the scowl was still upon his face, though no darker than that which clouded the Mexican's.

PT Little Nkima yawned and swung by his tail from a branch far overhead. His curiosity concerning these enemies was sated. They no longer afforded him entertainment, but he knew that his master should know about their presence; and that thought, entering his little head, recalled his sorrow and his great yearning for Tarzan, to the end that he was again imbued with a grim determination to continue his search for the ape-man. Perhaps in half an hour some trivial occurrence might again distract his attention, but for the moment it was his life work. Swinging through the forest, little Nkima held the fate of Europe in his pink palm, but he did not know it.

PT The afternoon was waning. In the distance a lion roared. An instinctive shiver ran up Nkima's spine. In reality, however, he was not much afraid, knowing, as he did, that no lion could reach him in the tree tops.

PT A young man marching near the head of a safari cocked his head and listened. "Not so very far away, Tony," he said.

PT "No, sir; much too close," replied the Filipino.

PT "You'll have to learn to cut out that 'sir' stuff, Tony, before we join the others," admonished the young man.

PT The Filipino grinned. "All right, Comrade," he assented. "I got so used to calling everybody 'sir' it hard for me to change."

PT "I'm afraid you're not a very good Red then, Tony."

PT "Oh, yes I am," insisted the Filipino emphatically. "Why else am I here? You think I like come this God forsaken country full of lion, ant, snake, fly, mosquito just for the walk? No, I come lay down my life for Philippine independence."

PT "That's noble of you all right, Tony," said the other gravely; "but just how is it going to make the Philippines free?"

PT Antonio Mori scratched his head. "I don't know," he admitted; "but it make trouble for America."

PT A half hour later the lion roared again, and so disconcertingly close and unexpected rose the voice of thunder from the jungle beneath him that little Nkima nearly fell out of the tree through which he was passing. With a scream of terror he scampered as high aloft as he could go and there he sat, scolding angrily.

PT The lion, a magnificent full-maned male, stepped into the open beneath the tree in which the trembling Nkima clung. Once again he raised his mighty voice until the ground itself trembled to the great, rolling volume of his challenge. Nkima looked down upon him and suddenly ceased to scold. Instead he leaped about excitedly, chattering and grimacing. Numa, the lion, looked up; and then a strange thing occurred. The monkey ceased its chattering and voiced a low, peculiar sound. The eyes of the lion, that had been glaring balefully upward, took on a new and almost gentle expression. He arched his back and rubbed his side

luxuriously against the bole of the tree, and from those savage jaws came a soft, purring sound. Then little Nkima dropped quickly downward through the foliage of the tree, gave a final nimble leap, and alighted upon the thick mane of the king of beasts.

The Hindu

PT With the coming of a new day came a new activity to the camp of the conspirators. Now were the Bedaùwy drinking no coffee in the múk'aad; the cards of the whites were put away and the Galla warriors played no longer at minkala.

PT Zveri sat behind his folding camp table directing his aides and with the assistance of Zora and Raghunath Jafar issued ammunition to the file of armed men marching past them. Miguel Romero and the two remaining whites were supervising the distribution of loads among the porters. Savage black Kitembo moved constantly among his men, hastening laggards from belated breakfast fires and forming those who had received their ammunition into companies. Abu Batn, the sheykh, squatted aloof with his sun-bitten warriors. They, always ready, watched with contempt the disorderly preparations of their companions.

PT "How many are you leaving to guard the camp?" asked Zora.

PT "You and Comrade Jafar will remain in charge here," replied Zveri. "Your boys and ten askaris also will remain as camp guard."

PT "That will be plenty," replied the girl. "There is no danger."

PT "No," agreed Zveri, "not now, but if that Tarzan were here it would be different. I took pains to assure myself as to that before I chose this region for our base camp, and I have learned that he has been absent for a great while—went on some fool dirigible expedition that has never been heard from. It is almost certain that he is dead."

PT When the last of the blacks had received his issue of ammunition, Kitembo assembled his tribesmen at a little distance from the rest of the expedition and harangued them in a low voice. They were Basembos, and Kitembo, their chief, spoke to them in the dialect of their people.

PT Kitembo hated all whites. The British had occupied the land that had been the home of his people since before the memory of man; and because Kitembo, hereditary chief, had been irreconcilable to the domination of the invaders they had deposed him, elevating a puppet to the chieftaincy.

PT To Kitembo, the chief—savage, cruel and treacherous—all whites were anathema, but he saw in his connection with Zveri an opportunity to be avenged upon the British; and so he had gathered about him many of his tribesmen and enlisted in the expedition that Zveri promised him would rid the land forever of the British and restore Kitembo to even greater power and glory than had formerly been the lot of Basembo chiefs.

PT It was not, however, always easy for Kitembo to hold the interest of his people in this undertaking. The British had greatly undermined his power and influence, so that warriors, who formerly might have been as subservient to his will as slaves, now dared openly to question his authority. There had been no demur so long as the expedition entailed no greater hardships than short marches, pleasant camps, and plenty of food, with West Coast blacks, and members of other tribes less warlike than the Basembos, to act as porters, carry the loads, and do all of the heavy work; but now, with fighting looming ahead, some of his people had desired to know just what they were going to get out of it, having, apparently, little stomach for risking their hides for the gratification of the ambitions or hatreds of either the white Zveri or the black Kitembo.

PT It was for the purpose of mollifying these malcontents that Kitembo was now haranguing his warriors, promising them loot on the one hand and ruthless punishment on the other as a choice between obedience and mutiny. Some of the rewards he dangled before their imaginations might have caused Zveri and the other white members of the expedition considerable perturbation could they have understood the Basembo dialect; but perhaps a greater argument for obedience to his commands was the genuine fear that most of his followers still entertained for their pitiless chieftain.

PT Among the other blacks of the expedition were outlaw members of several tribes and a considerable number of porters hired in the ordinary manner to accompany what was officially described as a scientific expedition.

PT Abu Batn and his warriors were animated to temporary loyalty to Zveri by two motives—a lust for loot and hatred for all Nasrâny as represented by the British influence in Egypt and out in to the desert, which they considered their hereditary domain.

PT The members of other races accompanying Zveri were assumed to be motivated by noble, humanitarian aspirations; but it was, nevertheless, true that their leader spoke to them more often of the acquisition of personal riches and power than of the advancement of the brotherhood of man or the rights of the proletariat.

PT It was, then, such a loosely knit, but none the less formidable expedition, that set forth this lovely morning upon the sack of the treasure vaults of mysterious Opar.

PT As Zora Drinov watched them depart, her beautiful, inscrutable eyes remained fixed steadfastly upon the person of Peter Zveri until he had disappeared from view along the river trail that led into the dark forest.

PT Was it a maid watching in trepidation the departure of her lover upon a mission fraught with danger, or—

PT "Perhaps he will not return," said an oily voice at her shoulder.

PT The girl turned her head to look into the half-closed eyes of Raghunath Jafar. "He will return, Comrade," she said. "Peter Zveri always returns to me."

PT "You are very sure of him," said the man, with a leer.

PT "It is written," replied the girl as she started to move toward her tent.

PT "Wait," said Jafar.

PT She stopped and turned toward him. "What do you want?" she asked.

PT "You," he replied. "What do you see in that uncouth swine, Zora? What does he know of love or beauty? I can appreciate you, beautiful flower of the morning. With me you may attain the transcendent bliss of perfect love, for I am an adept in the cult of love. A beast like Zveri would only degrade you."

PT The sickening disgust that the girl felt she hid from the eyes of the man, for she realized that the expedition might be gone for days and that during that time she and Jafar would be practically alone together, except for a handful of savage black warriors whose attitude toward a matter of

this nature between an alien woman and an alien man she could not anticipate; but she was none the less determined to put a definite end to his advances.

PT "You are playing with death, Jafar," she said quietly. "I am here upon no mission of love, and if Zveri should learn of what you have said to me he would kill you. Do not speak to me again on this subject."

PT "It will not be necessary," replied the Hindu, enigmatically. His half-closed eyes were fixed steadily upon those of the girl. For perhaps less than half a minute the two stood thus, while there crept through Zora Drinov a sense of growing weakness, a realization of approaching capitulation. She fought against it, pitting her will against that of the man. Suddenly she tore her eyes from his. She had won, but victory left her weak and trembling as might be one who had but just experienced a stubbornly contested physical encounter. Turning quickly away, she moved swiftly toward her tent, not daring to look back for fear that she might again encounter those twin pools of vicious and malignant power that were the eyes of Raghunath Jafar; and so she did not see the oily smile of satisfaction that twisted the sensuous lips of the Hindu, nor did she hear his whispered repetition—"It will not be necessary."

PT As the expedition wound along the trail that leads to the foot of the barrier cliffs that hem the lower frontier of the arid plateau beyond which stand the ancient ruins that are Opar, Wayne Colt, far to the west, pushed on toward the base camp of the conspirators. To the south, a little monkey rode upon the back of a great lion, shrilling insults now with perfect impunity at every jungle creature that crossed their path; while, with equal contempt for all lesser creatures, the mighty carnivore strode haughtily down wind, secure in the knowledge of his unquestioned might. A herd of antelope, grazing in his path, caught the acrid scent of the cat and moved nervously about; but when he came within sight of them they trotted only a short distance to one side, making a path for him; and, while he was still in sight, they resumed their feeding, for Numa, the lion had fed well and the herbivores knew, as creatures of the wild know many things that are beyond the dull sensibilities of man, and felt no fear of Numa with a full belly.

PT To others, yet far off, came the scent of the lion; and they, too, moved nervously, though their fear was less than had been the first fear of the antelopes. These others were the great apes of the tribe of To-yat,

whose mighty bulls had little cause to fear even Numa himself, though their shes and their balus might well tremble.

PT As the cat approached, the Mangani became more restless and more irritable. To-yat, the king ape, beat his breast and bared his great fighting fangs. Ga-yat, his powerful shoulders hunched, moved to the edge of the herd nearest the approaching danger. Zu-tho thumped a warning menace with his calloused feet. The shes called their balus to them, and many took to the lower branches of the larger trees or sought positions close to an arboreal avenue of escape.

PT It was at this moment that an almost naked white man dropped from the dense foliage of a tree and alighted in their midst. Taut nerves and short tempers snapped. Roaring and snarling, the herd rushed upon the rash and hated man-thing. The king ape was in the lead.

PT "To-yat has a short memory," said the man in the tongue of the Mangani.

PT For an instant the ape paused, surprised perhaps to hear the language of his kind issuing from the lips of a man-thing. "I am To-yat!" he growled. "I kill."

PT "I am Tarzan," replied the man, "mighty hunter, mighty fighter. I come in peace."

PT "Kill! Kill!" roared To-yat, and the other great bulls advanced, bare-fanged, menacingly.

PT "Zu-tho! Ga-yat!" snapped the man, "it is I, Tarzan of the Apes;" but the bulls were nervous and frightened now, for the scent of Numa was strong in their nostrils, and the shock of Tarzan's sudden appearance had plunged them into a panic.

PT "Kill! Kill!" they bellowed, though as yet they did not charge, but advanced slowly, working themselves into the necessary frenzy of rage that would terminate in a sudden, blood-mad rush that no living creature might withstand and which would leave naught but torn and bloody fragments of the object of their wrath.

PT And then a shrill scream broke from the lips of a great, hairy mother with a tiny balu on her back. "Numa!" she shrieked, and, turning, fled into the safety of the foliage of a nearby tree.

PT Instantly the shes and balus remaining upon the ground took to the trees. The bulls turned their attention for a moment from the man to the new menace. What they saw upset what little equanimity remained to them. Advancing straight toward them, his round, yellow-green eyes blazing in ferocity, was a mighty, yellow lion; and upon his back perched a little monkey, screaming insults at them. The sight was too much for the apes of To-yat, and the king was the first to break before it. With a roar, the ferocity of which may have salvaged his self esteem, he leaped for the nearest tree; and instantly the others broke and fled, leaving the white giant to face the angry lion alone.

PT With blazing eyes the king of beasts advanced upon the man, his head lowered and flattened, his tail extended, the brush flicking. The man spoke a single word in a low tone that might have carried but a few yards. Instantly the head of the lion came up, the horrid glare died in his eyes; and at the same instant the little monkey, voicing a shrill scream of recognition and delight, leaped over Numa's head and in three prodigious bounds was upon the shoulder of the man, his little arms encircling the bronzed neck.

PT "Little Nkima!" whispered Tarzan, the soft cheek of the monkey pressed against his own.

PT The lion strode majestically forward. He sniffed the bare legs of the man, rubbed his head against his side and lay down at his feet.

PT "Jad-bal-ja!" greeted the ape-man.

PT The great apes of the tribe of To-yat watched from the safety of the trees. Their panic and their anger had subsided. "It is Tarzan," said Zu-tho.

PT "Yes, it is Tarzan," echoed Ga-yat.

PT To-yat grumbled. He did not like Tarzan, but he feared him; and now, with this new evidence of the power of the great Tarmangani, he feared him even more.

PT For a time Tarzan listened to the glib chattering of little Nkima. He learned of the strange Tarmangani and the many Gomangani warriors who had invaded the domain of the Lord of the Jungle.

PT The great apes moved restlessly in the trees, wishing to descend; but they feared Numa, and the great bulls were too heavy to travel in safety upon the high-flung leafy trails along which the lesser apes might pass with safety, and so could not depart until Numa had gone.

PT "Go away!" cried To-yat, the King. "Go away, and leave the Mangani in peace."

PT "We are going," replied the ape-man, "but you need not fear either Tarzan or the Golden Lion. We are your friends. I have told Jad-bal-ja that he is never to harm you. You may descend."

PT "We shall stay in the trees until he has gone," said To-yat; "he might forget."

PT "You are afraid," said Tarzan contemptuously. "Zu-tho or Ga-yat would not be afraid."

PT "Zu-tho is afraid of nothing," boasted that great bull.

PT Without a word Ga-yat climbed ponderously from the tree in which he had taken refuge and, if not with marked enthusiasm, at least with slight hesitation, advanced toward Tarzan and Jad-bal-ja, the Golden Lion. His fellows eyed him intently, momentarily expecting to see him charged and mauled by the yellow-eyed destroyer that lay at Tarzan's feet watching every move of the shaggy bull. The Lord of the Jungle also watched great Numa, for none knew better than he, that a lion, however accustomed to obey his master, is still a lion. The years of their companionship, since Jad-bal-ja had been a little, spotted, fluffy ball, had never given him reason to doubt the loyalty of the carnivore, though there had been times when he had found it both difficult and dangerous to thwart some of the beast's more ferocious hereditary instincts.

PT Ga-yat approached, while little Nkima scolded and chattered from the safety of his master's shoulder; and the lion, blinking lazily, finally looked away. The danger, if there had been any, was over—it is the fixed, intent gaze of the lion that bodes ill.

PT Tarzan advanced and laid a friendly hand upon the shoulder of the ape. "This is Ga-yat," he said addressing Jad-bal-ja, "friend of Tarzan; do not harm him." He did not speak in any language of man. Perhaps the medium of communication that he used might not properly be called a

language at all, but the lion and the great ape and the little Manu understood him.

PT "Tell the Mangani that Tarzan is the friend of little Nkima," shrilled the monkey. "He must not harm little Nkima."

PT "It is as Nkima has said," the ape-man assured Ga-yat.

PT "The friends of Tarzan are the friends of Ga-yat," replied the great ape.

PT "It is well," said Tarzan, "and now I go. Tell To-yat and the others what we have said and tell them also that there are strange men in this country which is Tarzan's. Let them watch them, but do not let the men see them, for these are bad men, perhaps, who carry the thunder sticks that hurl death with smoke and fire and a great noise. Tarzan goes now to see why these men are in his country."

PT Zora Drinov had avoided Jafar since the departure of the expedition to Opar. Scarcely had she left her tent, feigning a headache as an excuse, nor had the Hindu made any attempt to invade her privacy. Thus passed the first day. Upon the morning of the second Jafar summoned the head man of the askaris that had been left to guard them and to procure meat.

PT "Today," said Raghunath Jafar, "would be a good day to hunt. The signs are propitious. Go, therefore, into the forest, taking all your men, and do not return until the sun is low in the west. If you do this there will be presents for you, besides all the meat you can eat from the carcasses of your kills. Do you understand?"

PT "Yes, Bwana," replied the black.

PT "Take with you the boy of the woman. He will not be needed here. My boy will remain to cook for us."

PT "Perhaps he will not come," suggested the negro.

PT "You are many, he is only one; but do not let the woman know that you are taking him."

PT "What are the presents?" demanded the head man.

PT "A piece of cloth and cartridges," replied Jafar.

PT "And the curved sword that you carry when we are on the march."

PT "No," said Jafar.

PT "This is not a good day to hunt," replied the black, turning away.

PT "Two pieces of cloth and fifty cartridges," suggested Jafar.

PT "And the curved sword," and thus, after much haggling, the bargain was made.

PT The head man gathered his askaris and bade them prepare for the hunt, saying that the brown bwana had so ordered, but he said nothing about any presents. When they were ready, he dispatched one to summon the white woman's servant.

PT "You are to accompany us on the hunt," he said to the boy.

PT "Who said so?" demanded Wamala.

PT "The brown bwana," replied Kahiya, the head man.

PT Wamala laughed. "I take my orders from my mistress—not from the brown bwana."

PT Kahiya leaped upon him and clapped a rough palm across his mouth as two of his men seized Wamala upon either side. "You take your orders from Kahiya," he said. Hunting spears were pressed against the boy's trembling body. "Will you go upon the hunt with us?" demanded Kahiya.

PT "I go," replied Wamala. "I did but joke."

PT As Zveri led his expedition toward Opar, Wayne Colt, impatient to join the main body of the conspirators, urged his men to greater speed in their search for the camp. The principal conspirators had entered Africa at different points that they might not arouse too much attention by their numbers. Pursuant to this plan Colt had landed on the west coast and had travelled inland a short distance by train to railhead, from which point he had had a long and arduous journey on foot; so that now, with his destination almost in sight, he was anxious to put a period to this part of his adventure. Then, too, he was curious to meet the other principals in this hazardous undertaking, Peter Zveri being the only one with whom he was acquainted.

PT The young American was not unmindful of the great risks he was inviting in affiliating himself with an expedition which aimed at the peace of Europe and at the ultimate control of a large section of Northeastern Africa through the disaffection by propaganda of large and warlike native tribes, especially in view of the fact that much of their operation must be carried on within British territory, where British power was considerably more than a mere gesture. But, being young and enthusiastic, however misguided, these contingencies did not weigh heavily upon his spirits, which, far from being depressed, were upon the contrary eager and restless for action.

PT The tedium of the journey from the coast had been unrelieved by pleasurable or adequate companionship, since the childish mentality of Tony could not rise above a muddy conception of Philippine independence and a consideration of the fine clothes he was going to buy when, by some vaguely visualized economic process, he was to obtain his share of the Ford and Rockefeller fortunes.

PT However, notwithstanding Tony's mental shortcomings, Colt was genuinely fond of the youth and as between the companionship of the Filipino or Zveri, he would have chosen the former, his brief acquaintance with the Russian in New York and San Francisco having convinced him that as a play-fellow he left everything to be desired; nor had he any reason to anticipate that he would find any more congenial associates among the conspirators.

PT Plodding doggedly onward, Colt was only vaguely aware of the now familiar sights and sounds of the jungle, both of which by this time, it must be admitted, had considerably palled upon him. Even had he taken particular note of the latter, it is to be doubted that his untrained ear would have caught the persistent chatter of a little monkey that followed in the trees behind him; nor would this have particularly impressed him, unless he had been able to know that this particular little monkey rode upon the shoulder of a bronzed Apollo of the forest, who moved silently in his wake along a leafy highway of the lower terraces.

PT Tarzan had guessed that perhaps this white man, upon whose trail he had come unexpectedly, was making his way toward the main camp of the party of strangers for which the Lord of the Jungle was searching; and so, with the persistence and patience of the savage stalker of the jungle, he followed Wayne Colt; while little Nkima, riding upon his

shoulder, berated his master for not immediately destroying the Tarmangani and all his party, for little Nkima was a bloodthirsty soul when the spilling of blood was to be accomplished by someone else.

PT And while Colt impatiently urged his men to greater speed and Tarzan followed and Nkima scolded, Raghunath Jafar approached the tent of Zora Drinov. As his figure darkened the entrance, casting a shadow across the book she was reading, the girl looked up from the cot upon which she was lying.

PT The Hindu smiled his oily, ingratiating smile. "I came to see if your headache was better," he said.

PT "Thank you, no," said the girl coldly; "but perhaps with undisturbed rest I may be better soon."

PT Ignoring the suggestion, Jafar entered the tent and seated himself in a camp chair. "I find it lonely," he said, "since the others have gone. Do you not also?"

PT "No," replied Zora. "I am quite content to be alone and resting."

PT "Your headache developed very suddenly," said Jafar. "A short time ago you seemed quite well and animated."

PT The girl made no reply. She was wondering what had become of her boy, Wamala, and why he had disregarded her explicit instructions to permit no one to disturb her. Perhaps Raghunath Jafar read her thoughts, for to East Indians are often attributed uncanny powers, however little warranted such a belief may be. However that may be, his next words suggested the possibility.

PT "Wamala has gone hunting with the askaris," he said.

PT "I gave him no such permission," said Zora.

PT "I took the liberty of doing so," said Jafar.

PT "You had no right," said the girl angrily, sitting up upon the edge of her cot. "You have presumed altogether too far, Comrade Jafar."

PT "Wait a moment, my dear," said the Hindu soothingly. "Let us not quarrel. As you know, I love you and love does not find confirmation in crowds. Perhaps I have presumed, but it was only for the purpose of

giving me an opportunity to plead my cause without interruption; and then, too, as you know, all is fair in love and war."

PT "Then we may consider this as war," said the girl, "for it certainly is not love, either upon your side or upon mine. There is another word to describe what animates you, Comrade Jafar, and that which animates me now is loathing. I could not abide you if you were the last man on earth, and when Zveri returns, I promise you that there shall be an accounting."

PT "Long before Zveri returns I shall have taught you to love me," said the Hindu, passionately. He arose and came toward her. The girl leaped to her feet, looking about quickly for a weapon of defense. Her cartridge belt and revolver hung over the chair in which Jafar had been sitting, and her rifle was upon the opposite side of the tent.

PT "You are quite unarmed," said the Hindu; "I took particular note of that when I entered the tent. Nor will it do you any good to call for help; for there is no one in camp but you, and me, and my boy and he knows that, if he values his life, he is not to come here unless I call him."

PT "You are a beast," said the girl.

PT "Why not be reasonable, Zora?" demanded Jafar. "It would not harm you any to be kind to me, and it will make it very much easier for you. Zveri need know nothing of it, and once we are back in civilization again, if you still feel that you do not wish to remain with me I shall not try to hold you; but I am sure that I can teach you to love me and that we shall be very happy together."

PT "Get out!" ordered the girl. There was neither fear nor hysteria in her voice. It was very calm and level and controlled. To a man not entirely blinded by passion, that might have meant something—it might have meant a grim determination to carry self-defense to the very length of death—but Raghunath Jafar saw only the woman of his desire, and stepping quickly forward he seized her.

PT Zora Drinov was young and lithe and strong, yet she was no match for the burly Hindu, whose layers of greasy fat belied the great physical strength beneath them. She tried to wrench herself free and escape from the tent, but he held her and dragged her back. Then she turned upon him in a fury and struck him repeatedly in the face, but he only enveloped her more closely in his embrace and bore her backward upon the cot.

Out Of The Grave

PT Wayne Colt's guide, who had been slightly in advance of the American, stopped suddenly and looked back with a broad smile. Then he pointed ahead. "The camp, Bwana!" he exclaimed triumphantly.

PT "Thank the Lord!" exclaimed Colt with a sigh of relief.

PT "It is deserted," said the guide.

PT "It does look that way, doesn't it?" agreed Colt. "Let's have a look around," and, followed by his men, he moved in among the tents. His tired porters threw down their loads and, with the askaris, sprawled at full length beneath the shade of the trees, while Colt, followed by Tony, commenced an investigation of the camp.

PT Almost immediately the young American's attention was attracted by the violent shaking of one of the tents. "There is someone or something in there," he said to Tony, as he walked briskly toward the entrance.

PT The sight within that met his eyes brought a sharp ejaculation to his lips—a man and woman struggling upon the ground, the former choking the bare throat of his victim while the girl struck feebly at his face with clenched fists.

PT So engrossed was Jafar in his unsuccessful attempt to subdue the girl that he was unaware of Colt's presence until a heavy hand fell upon his shoulder and he was jerked violently aside.

PT Consumed by maniacal fury, he leaped to his feet and struck at the American only to be met with a blow that sent him reeling backward. Again he charged and again he was struck heavily upon the face. This time he went to the ground, and as he staggered to his feet, Colt seized him, wheeled him around and hurtled him through the entrance of the tent, accelerating his departure with a well-timed kick. "If he tries to come back, Tony, shoot him," he snapped at the Filipino, and then turned to assist the girl to her feet. Half carrying her, he laid her on the cot and then, finding water in a bucket, bathed her forehead, her throat and her wrists.

PT Outside the tent Raghunath Jafar saw the porters and the askaris lying in the shade of a tree. He also saw Antonio Mori with a determined scowl upon his face and a revolver in his hand, and with an angry imprecation he turned and made his way toward his own tent, his face livid with anger and murder in his heart.

PT Presently Zora Drinov opened her eyes and looked up into the solicitous face of Wayne Colt, bending over her.

PT From the leafy seclusion of a tree above the camp, Tarzan of the Apes overlooked the scene below. A single, whispered syllable had silenced Nkima's scolding. Tarzan had noted the violent shaking of the tent that had attracted Colt's attention, and he had seen the precipitate ejection of the Hindu from its interior and the menacing attitude of the Filipino preventing Jafar's return to the conflict. These matters were of little interest to the ape-man. The quarrelings and defections of these people did not even arouse his curiosity. What he wished to learn was the reason for their presence here, and for the purpose of obtaining this information he had two plans. One was to keep them under constant surveillance until their acts divulged that which he wished to know. The other was to determine definitely the head of the expedition and then to enter the camp and demand the information he desired. But this he would not do until he had obtained sufficient information to give him an advantage. What was going on within the tent he did not know, nor did he care.

PT For several seconds after she opened her eyes Zora Drinov gazed intently into those of the man bent upon her. "You must be the American," she said finally.

PT "I am Wayne Colt," he replied, "and I take it from the fact that you guessed my identity that this is Comrade Zveri's camp."

PT She nodded. "You came just in time, Comrade Colt," she said.

PT "Thank God for that," he said.

PT "There is no God," she reminded him.

PT Colt flushed. "We are creatures of heredity and habit," he explained.

PT Zora Drinov smiled. "That is true," she said, "but it is our business to break a great many bad habits not only for ourselves, but for the entire world."

PT Since he had laid her upon the cot, Colt had been quietly appraising the girl. He had not known that there was a white woman in Zveri's camp, but had he it is certain that he would not have anticipated one at all like this girl. He would rather have visualized a female agitator capable of accompanying a band of men to the heart of Africa as a coarse and unkempt peasant woman of middle age; but this girl, from her head of glorious, wavy hair to her small well-shaped foot, suggested the antithesis of a peasant origin and, far from being unkempt, was as trig and smart as it were possible for a woman to be under such circumstances and, in addition, she was young and beautiful.

PT "Comrade Zveri is absent from camp?" he asked.

PT "Yes, he is away on a short expedition."

PT "And there is no one to introduce us to one another?" he asked, with a smile.

PT "Oh, pardon me," she said. "I am Zora Drinov."

PT "I had not anticipated such a pleasant surprise," said Colt. "I expected to find nothing but uninteresting men like myself. And who was the fellow I interrupted?"

PT "That was Raghunath Jafar, a Hindu."

PT "He is one of us?" asked Colt.

PT "Yes," replied the girl, "but not for long—not after Peter Zveri returns."

PT "You mean—?"

PT "I mean that Peter will kill him."

PT Colt shrugged. "It is what he deserves," he said. "Perhaps I should have done it."

PT "No," said the girl, "leave that for Peter."

PT "Were you left alone here in this camp without any protection?" demanded Colt.

PT "No. Peter left my boy and ten askaris, but in some way Jafar got them all out of camp."

PT "You will be safe now," he said. "I shall see to that until Comrade Zveri returns. I am going now to make my camp, and I shall send two of my askaris to stand guard before your tent."

PT "That is good of you," she said, "but I think now that you are here it will not be necessary."

PT "I shall do it anyway," he said. "I shall feel safer."

PT "And when you have made camp, will you come and have supper with me?" she asked, and then, "Oh, I forgot, Jafar has sent my boy away, too. There is no one to cook for me."

PT "Then, perhaps, you will dine with me," he said. "My boy is a fairly good cook."

PT "I shall be delighted, Comrade Colt," she replied.

PT As the American left the tent, Zora Drinov lay back upon the cot with half-closed eyes. How different the man had been from what she had expected. Recalling his features, and especially his eyes, she found it difficult to believe that such a man could be a traitor to his father or to his country, but then, she realized, many a man has turned against his own for a principle. With her own people it was different. They had never had a chance. They had always been ground beneath the heel of one tyrant or another. What they were doing they believed implicitly to be for their own and for their country's good. Among those of them who were motivated by honest conviction there could not fairly be brought any charge of treason, and yet, Russian though she was to the core, she could not help but look with contempt upon the citizens of other countries who turned against their governments to aid the ambitions of a foreign power. We may be willing to profit by the act of foreign mercenaries and traitors, but we cannot admire them.

PT As Colt crossed from Zora's tent to where his men lay to give the necessary instruction for the making of his camp, Raghunath Jafar watched him from the interior of his own tent. A malignant scowl clouded the countenance of the Hindu, and hatred smoldered in his eyes.

PT Tarzan, watching from above, saw the young American issuing instructions to his men. The personality of this young stranger had impressed Tarzan favorably. He liked him as well as he could like any stranger, for deeply ingrained in the fiber of the ape-man was the wild beast suspicion of all strangers and especially of all white strangers. As he watched him now nothing else within the range of his vision escaped him. It was thus that he saw Raghunath Jafar emerge from his tent, carrying a rifle. Only Tarzan and little Nkima saw this, and only Tarzan placed any sinister interpretation upon it.

PT Raghunath Jafar walked directly away from camp and entered the jungle. Swinging silently through the trees, Tarzan of the Apes followed him. Jafar made a half circle of the camp just within the concealing verdure of the jungle, and then he halted. From where he stood the entire camp was visible to him, but his own position was concealed by foliage.

PT Colt was watching the disposition of his loads and the pitching of his tent. His men were busy with the various duties assigned to them by their headman. They were tired and there was little talking. For the most part they worked in silence, and an unusual quiet pervaded the scene—a quiet that was suddenly and unexpectedly shattered by an anguished scream and the report of a rifle, blending so closely that it was impossible to say which had preceded the other. A bullet whizzed by Colt's head and nipped the lobe off the ear of one of his men standing behind him. Instantly the peaceful activities of the camp were supplanted by pandemonium. For a moment there was a difference of opinion as to the direction from which the shot and the scream had come, and then Colt saw a wisp of smoke rising from the jungle just beyond the edge of camp.

PT "There it is," he said, and started toward the point.

PT The headman of the askaris stopped him. "Do not go, Bwana," he said. "Perhaps it is an enemy. Let us fire into the jungle first."

PT "No," said Colt, "we will investigate first. Take some of your men in from the right, and I'll take the rest in from the left. We'll work around slowly through the jungle until we meet."

PT "Yes, Bwana," said the headman, and calling his men he gave the necessary instructions.

PT No sound of flight or any suggestion of a living presence greeted the two parties as they entered the jungle; nor had they discovered any signs of a marauder when, a few moments later, they made contact with one another. They were now formed in a half circle that bent back into the jungle and, at a word from Colt, they advanced toward the camp.

PT It was Colt who found Raghunath Jafar lying dead just at the edge of camp. His right hand grasped his rifle. Protruding from his heart was the shaft of a sturdy arrow.

PT The negroes gathering around the corpse looked at one another questioningly and then back into the jungle and up into the trees. One of them examined the arrow. "It is not like any arrow I have ever seen," he said. "It was not made by the hand of man."

PT Immediately the blacks were filled with superstitious fears. "The shot was meant for the bwana," said one; "therefore the demon who shot the arrow is a friend of our bwana. We need not be afraid."

PT This explanation satisfied the blacks, but it did not satisfy Wayne Colt. He was puzzling over it as he walked back into camp, after giving orders that the Hindu be buried.

PT Zora Drinov was standing in the entrance to her tent, and as she saw him she came to meet him. "What was it?" she asked. "What happened?"

PT "Comrade Zveri will not kill Raghunath Jafar," he said.

PT "Why?" she asked.

PT "Because Raghunath Jafar is already dead."

PT "Who could have shot the arrow?" she asked, after he had told her of the manner of the Hindu's death.

PT "I haven't the remotest idea," he admitted. "It is an absolute mystery, but it means that the camp is being watched and that we must be very careful not to go into the jungle alone. The men believe that the arrow was fired to save me from an assassin's bullet; and while it is entirely possible that Jafar may have been intending to kill me, I believe that if I had gone into the jungle alone instead of him it would have been I that would be lying out there dead now. Have you been bothered at all by

natives since you made camp here, or have you had any unpleasant experiences with them at all?"

PT "We have not seen a native since we entered this camp. We have often commented upon the fact that the country seems to be entirely deserted and uninhabited, notwithstanding the fact that it is filled with game."

PT "This thing may help to account for the fact that it is uninhabited," suggested Colt, "or rather apparently uninhabited. We may have unintentionally invaded the country of some unusually ferocious tribe that takes this means of acquainting newcomers with the fact that they are persona non grata."

PT "You say one of our men was wounded?" asked Zora.

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Prefácio

En Edgar Rice Burroughs, um mestre contador de histórias, empregou uma variedade de técnicas narrativas em suas séries, dando a cada uma um tom único. Em sua série de Marte, ele usou uma moldura elaborada na qual o herói apresentava a história e narrava em primeira pessoa. Os leitores se acostumaram tanto a isso que, quando uma revista publicou uma história de Marte em terceira pessoa, os fãs protestaram; muitos ainda questionam sua autenticidade.

En Nas histórias de Tarzan, Burroughs introduziu vários grupos de personagens, cada um começando sua própria aventura, e então alternou entre sequências como em um filme. Ele habilmente uniu essas tramas, revelando como cada elemento contribuía para o enredo geral.

En Em Tarzan the Invincible, Burroughs aplicou essa técnica a três grupos: uma gangue de agentes comunistas tramando rebelião por toda a África; sacerdotisas rivais de Opar, o remanescente dourado de uma antiga colônia atlante; e Tarzan, o senhor da selva pronto para defender seu domínio. Entrelaçando esses elementos, ele criou uma história de aventura, ação e suspense em cenários exóticos.

En —Richard Lupoff, editor da Xero, uma revista de fãs de ficção fantástica.

Pequeno Nkima

En O narrador afirma que não é historiador e acredita que escritores de ficção devem evitar política e religião. No entanto, ele considera aceitável pegar emprestadas ideias desses assuntos, desde que sejam apresentadas de forma a transmitir claramente sua natureza fictícia.

En O narrador afirma que a história que está prestes a contar, se publicada em certos jornais europeus, poderia ter causado outra guerra mundial mais terrível. No entanto, ele não está particularmente preocupado com isso. O que lhe interessa é que é uma boa história, bem adequada aos seus propósitos, e que Tarzan dos Macacos esteve profundamente envolvido em muitos de seus eventos mais emocionantes.

En O narrador diz que não vai aborrecer os leitores com história política seca, então eles não devem esforçar a mente tentando decifrar os nomes fictícios que ele pode usar para certas pessoas e lugares. Ele acredita que, em prol da paz e do desarmamento, esses nomes devem permanecer desconhecidos.

En O narrador aconselha os leitores a encarar a história simplesmente como outra aventura de Tarzan, na qual eles esperam encontrar entretenimento e relaxamento. Se também encontrarem algo para pensar, melhor ainda.

En O narrador observa que pouquíssimos leitores provavelmente viram, e menos ainda se lembram, de um breve despacho de notícias que apareceu há algum tempo relatando um rumor de que tropas coloniais francesas na Somalilândia haviam invadido uma colônia italiana. Por trás dessa notícia está uma história de conspiração, intriga, aventura e amor — uma história de canalhas e tolos, homens corajosos e mulheres bonitas, e as feras da floresta e da selva.

En Se poucos viram a notícia de jornal sobre a invasão, também é verdade que ninguém viu um incidente angustiante que ocorreu antes no interior. Parece impossível que pudesse ter qualquer ligação com intrigas internacionais europeias ou com o destino das nações, pois era apenas um pequeno macaco fugindo pelas árvores em terror. Era o pequeno Nkima, perseguido por um macaco muito maior e rude.

En Foi bom para a paz que a velocidade do perseguidor não fosse tão feroz quanto seu temperamento, então Nkima escapou. Mesmo depois que o macaco maior desistiu, o pequeno Nkima continuou fugindo pelas copas das árvores, gritando a plenos pulmões. O medo e a fuga eram as principais coisas na vida de Nkima.

En Talvez tenha sido o cansaço, mas mais provavelmente uma lagarta ou um ninho de pássaro que finalmente interrompeu a fuga de Nkima. Ele sentou-se em um galho balançante, reclamando e tagarelado, bem acima do chão da selva.

En O mundo em que Nkima nasceu parecia muito perigoso. Ele passava a maior parte do tempo acordado reclamando disso — dessa forma, ele era tão humano quanto macaco. Parecia-lhe que o mundo estava cheio de animais grandes e ferozes que gostavam de carne de macaco. Havia Numa, o leão, Sheeta, a pantera, e Histah, a serpente, que tornavam todo o seu mundo inseguro. Depois, havia os grandes símios, os símios menores, os babuínos e muitos tipos de macacos, todos maiores que ele, e todos pareciam ter rancor contra ele.

En Considere a criatura rude que acabara de persegui-lo. O pequeno Nkima apenas havia atirado um graveto nela enquanto ela dormia na forquilha de uma árvore, e por isso ela o perseguiu com clara intenção de matar. Nunca ocorreu a Nkima, como nunca parece ocorrer a algumas pessoas, que o senso de humor pode às vezes ser tão fatal quanto a beleza.

En Refletindo sobre as injustiças da vida, o pequeno Nkima estava muito triste. Mas havia uma causa mais profunda: muitas luas atrás, seu mestre o havia deixado. É verdade que o deixou em uma casa confortável com pessoas gentis que o alimentavam, mas Nkima sentia falta do grande homem-macaco, cujo ombro nu era o único lugar seguro de onde podia gritar insultos ao mundo. Há muito tempo Nkima enfrentava os perigos da floresta em busca de seu amado Tarzan.

En O pequeno macaco Nkima tinha um coração cheio de amor e lealdade, fazendo com que parecesse imenso apesar de seu tamanho reduzido. Sua tristeza era profunda, mas sua mente conseguia se distrair facilmente com pequenas maravilhas, como borboletas ou larvas, o que talvez o tenha salvo de morrer de desgosto.

En Quando os pensamentos tristes de Nkima retornaram, uma brisa da selva trouxe um som que não pertencia aos ritmos naturais da floresta — eram as vozes de homens, trazendo discórdia.

En Silenciosamente, o pequeno macaco deslizou entre as árvores em direção à fonte dos sons. À medida que eles se tornavam mais altos, um rastro de cheiro confirmou a identidade dos intrusos, uma prova clara para qualquer criatura da selva.

En Assim como um cão pode reconhecer seu dono pela visão, mas precisa da confirmação do olfato para ter certeza, Nkima confiava em seus ouvidos, mas dependia do nariz para a prova final.

En Os ouvidos de Nkima sugeriram a presença de homens, e suas narinas confirmaram. Ele não pensava neles como homens, mas como grandes macacos: Gomangani, os Grandes Macacos Negros, e Tarmangani, os Grandes Macacos Brancos.

En Nkima tentou ansiosamente captar o cheiro familiar de seu amado Tarzan, mas ele estava ausente, e ele percebeu isso antes mesmo de ver os estranhos.

En De uma árvore próxima, Nkima observou um acampamento bem estabelecido que claramente estava ali há vários dias e parecia que ficaria por mais tempo. Não era um acampamento temporário. Havia tendas para os homens brancos e para os árabes, dispostas ordenadamente com quase precisão militar, e atrás delas estavam abrigos simples para os homens negros, construídos com os materiais naturais que encontravam.

En Na entrada aberta de uma tenda árabe, vários homens brancos com burnus estavam sentados bebendo café. Na sombra de uma grande árvore em frente a outra tenda, quatro homens brancos estavam profundamente envolvidos em um jogo de cartas. Entre as habitações nativas, um grupo de fortes guerreiros Galla jogava um jogo chamado minkala. Havia também homens negros de outras tribos, incluindo os da África Oriental e Central, e alguns da Costa Ocidental.

En Um viajante ou caçador africano experiente poderia ter ficado intrigado com essa mistura de raças e cores. Havia homens negros demais para acreditar que todos eram carregadores, pois o equipamento do acampamento, mesmo que pronto para transporte, daria a cada um

apenas uma pequena carga. Os soldados askari também não carregavam nada além de seus rifles e munição.

En Além disso, havia mais rifles do que seria necessário para proteger até mesmo um grupo maior. Parecia que quase todo homem tinha um rifle. Mas esses pequenos detalhes não impressionaram Nkima. Tudo o que o impressionou foi que muitos homens brancos e negros estranhos estavam no país de seu mestre. Para Nkima, todos os estranhos eram inimigos, então ele ficou preocupado. Mais do que nunca, ele desejava encontrar Tarzan.

En Um homem indiano de pele escura com um turbante sentou-se de pernas cruzadas no chão diante de uma tenda, parecendo absorto em pensamentos. No entanto, seus olhos, que não estavam voltados para dentro, estavam fixos em outra tenda separada das demais. Quando uma jovem saiu daquela tenda, Raghunath Jafar levantou-se e foi ao seu encontro. Ele lhe deu um sorriso bajulador enquanto falava, mas ela não sorriu em resposta. Ela respondeu educadamente, mas continuou andando em direção a quatro homens que jogavam cartas, sem parar.

En Quando ela se aproximou da mesa deles, eles ergueram o olhar, cada rosto refletindo alguma emoção agradável. Mas se a emoção era a mesma para todos, as expressões que usavam — aquelas máscaras treinadas para esconder os verdadeiros sentimentos — não revelavam. Era evidente, no entanto, que a garota era bem-quista.

En Um homem grande e barbeado cumprimentou-a em voz alta, chamando-a de Zora e perguntando se ela havia descansado bem.

En Ela respondeu que sim, mas acrescentou que estava cansada de dormir; a falta de atividade a estava deixando inquieta.

En O homem concordou que sentia o mesmo.

En Raghunath Jafar perguntou ao camarada Zveri quanto tempo mais ele esperaria pelo americano.

En O homem grande deu de ombros e disse que precisava do americano. Ele explicou que poderiam prosseguir facilmente sem ele, mas o impacto moral no mundo de ter um americano rico e de alta linhagem ativamente envolvido no assunto tornava a espera válida.

En Um jovem mexicano de pele escura, sentado ao lado do líder da expedição, perguntou a Zveri se ele tinha certeza sobre o americano.

En Zveri respondeu que havia encontrado o americano em Nova York e novamente em São Francisco, e que ele havia sido minuciosamente investigado e recebido uma recomendação positiva.

En Romero declarou que sempre desconfiava daqueles que deviam tudo ao capitalismo, acreditando que no fundo odiavam a classe trabalhadora, assim como eles os odiavam.

En Zveri insistiu para Miguel que este homem era excepcional, tão completamente conquistado que trairia o próprio pai pela causa e já estava traindo seu país.

En Ao ouvir a descrição do último membro do grupo, que ainda não havia chegado, um leve e involuntário sorriso de desprezo atravessou os lábios de Zora Drinov, embora tenha passado despercebido pelos outros.

En Miguel Romero, o mexicano, permaneceu cético, afirmando que não tinha utilidade para nenhum americano.

En Zveri deu de ombros com seus ombros pesados e comentou que os ódios pessoais eram insignificantes comparados aos interesses dos trabalhadores do mundo. Ele insistiu que, quando Colt chegasse, deveriam recebê-lo como um deles, e lembrou-lhes que, apesar de qualquer desgosto pela América, nada significativo poderia ser alcançado sem a riqueza americana, por mais que a desprezassem.

En Romero rosou que tal riqueza era extraída do sangue e suor da classe trabalhadora.

En Raghunath Jafar concordou, observando que era apropriado que essa riqueza fosse usada para enfraquecer a América capitalista e, por fim, ajudar os trabalhadores a obter o controle.

En Zveri compartilhou a mesma opinião, afirmando que preferia avançar sua causa usando ouro americano, seguido pelo ouro britânico.

En Zora questionou a importância dos recursos limitados de um americano, argumentando que eram insignificantes em comparação com as vastas somas que a América já estava enviando para a Rússia Soviética. Ela considerou a traição desse homem insignificante em

relação às ações de outros que estavam fazendo mais para promover o comunismo mundial do que a própria Terceira Internacional.

En Miguel pediu que Zora esclarecesse o que queria dizer.

En Zora explicou que se referia a banqueiros, fabricantes e engenheiros americanos que estavam traindo seu próprio país e o mundo por lucro pessoal. Ela mencionou um cidadão muito respeitado construindo fábricas na Rússia para tratores e tanques, fabricantes competindo para fornecer motores para aviões e engenheiros vendendo sua experiência para construir uma cidade industrial moderna para produção de armas. Esses, disse ela, eram os verdadeiros traidores que aceleravam o dia em que Moscou ditaria a política global.

En Uma voz seca falou perto dela, sugerindo que ela parecia se arrepender de algo.

En A garota virou-se rapidamente e reconheceu o árabe de pele escura, Sheik Abu Batn, que tinha vindo de seu café. Ela disse a ele que a sorte deles não a fazia ignorar a traição do inimigo, nem a fazia respeitar a traição, mesmo que se beneficiasse dela.

En Romero perguntou desconfiado se aquilo o incluía.

En Zora riu e disse a Miguel que ele sabia disso. Ela explicou que ele era da classe trabalhadora e leal aos trabalhadores de seu país, mas os outros pertenciam à classe capitalista. O governo deles, disse ela, era tão oposto às crenças deles que nunca havia reconhecido o próprio governo deles. No entanto, por ganância, essas pessoas estavam traindo seu próprio país e classe por mais dinheiro. Ela disse que os odiava.

En Zveri riu e chamou Zora de boa vermelha, dizendo que ela odiava o inimigo tanto quando ele os ajudava quanto quando os atrapalhava.

En A garota observou que o ódio e a conversa alcançavam muito pouco. Ela desejava que pudessem agir, já que permanecer ocioso parecia inútil.

En Zveri perguntou a ela, em um tom bem-humorado, o que ela gostaria que eles fizessem.

En Ela sugeriu que eles poderiam ao menos tentar tomar o ouro de Opar. De acordo com Kitembo, deveria haver o suficiente para financiar

muitas expedições como a deles, e eles não precisavam de nenhum americano — como eram chamados, cake eaters? — para ajudá-los nessa empreitada.

En Raghunath Jafar disse que estava pensando da mesma forma.

En Zveri franziu a testa e disse que talvez outros quisessem liderar a expedição. Ele sabia o que estava fazendo e não precisava discutir seus planos. Ele daria ordens quando necessário. Kitembo já havia recebido suas ordens, e os preparativos para a expedição a Opar estavam em andamento há vários dias.

En Romero retrucou que os outros estavam igualmente interessados e em perigo, e que deveriam cooperar, não como mestre e escravos.

En Zveri rosou em um tom feio que Romero logo o reconheceria como mestre.

En Romero zombou, lembrando Zveri que o czar e Obregon também eram mestres, e perguntou se Zveri sabia o que aconteceu com eles.

En Zveri pulou e sacou um revólver, mas quando apontou para Romero, a garota bateu em seu braço e se colocou entre eles, gritando se ele estava louco.

En Zveri disse a Zora para não interferir, declarando que este era seu assunto e deveria ser resolvido imediatamente; ele era o chefe e não toleraria traidores em seu acampamento, ordenando que ela se afastasse.

En A garota se recusou firmemente a concordar com Romero e Miguel. Ela argumentou que matar um dos seus agora destruiria suas chances de sucesso, pois criaria medo e suspeita entre os negros e lhes custaria respeito. Ela destacou que Miguel estava desarmado, então atirar nele seria um assassinato covarde. Ela primeiro falou em russo para que apenas Zveri entendesse, depois disse a Miguel em inglês que ele estava errado, explicando que Zveri foi escolhido como líder e lamentava sua pressa. Ela pediu que Miguel se desculpasse e então eles deveriam apertar as mãos e esquecer o assunto.

En Romero hesitou por um momento, então estendeu a mão para Zveri e se desculpou.

En Zveri aceitou a mão e fez uma reverência rígida, dizendo que deveriam esquecer o assunto, mas tanto ele quanto Romero ainda mantinham expressões carrancudas.

En O pequeno Nkima bocejou e balançou pelo rabo em um galho acima. Ele não estava mais interessado nos inimigos abaixo, mas sabia que seu mestre deveria ser informado sobre eles. Isso o lembrou de sua saudade de Tarzan, e ele ficou determinado a continuar sua busca. Balançando pela floresta, o pequeno Nkima segurava, sem saber, o destino da Europa em sua minúscula mão.

En A tarde estava terminando, e um leão rugiu ao longe. Nkima estremeceu instintivamente, mas não estava realmente com medo porque nenhum leão poderia alcançá-lo nas copas das árvores.

En Um jovem à frente de um safári fez uma pausa, inclinando a cabeça para ouvir. Ele comentou com Tony que o som não estava muito distante.

En O filipino respondeu que estava muito perto.

En O jovem advertiu Tony para abandonar o hábito de chamar os outros de senhor antes de se encontrarem com os demais.

En O filipino sorriu e concordou, explicando que estava tão acostumado a chamar todos de senhor que era difícil largar o hábito.

En Então o jovem expressou dúvida de que Tony fosse um bom Vermelho, dada sua incapacidade de se adaptar.

En Ele insistiu que estava ali para dar sua vida pela independência das Filipinas, não porque gostava de viajar por um país perigoso e infestado de insetos.

En O outro homem reconheceu gravemente a intenção nobre de Tony, mas perguntou como isso alcançaria a liberdade das Filipinas.

En Antonio Mori coçou a cabeça e confessou que não sabia, mas acreditava que isso criaria dificuldades para a América.

En Meia hora depois, o rugido do leão explodiu tão perto e inesperadamente que o pequeno Nkima quase caiu da árvore. Aterrorizado, ele subiu o mais alto possível e sentou-se tagarelando com raiva.

En Um leão magnífico com uma juba cheia entrou na clareira debaixo da árvore de Nkima e rugiu, sacudindo o chão. Nkima olhou para baixo e parou de tagarelar, depois pulou excitadamente. Quando o leão olhou para cima, o macaco fez um som baixo e peculiar. Os olhos do leão suavizaram; ele arqueou as costas, esfregou-se contra a árvore e ronronou. Nkima então caiu através das folhas e pousou na juba espessa do leão.

O Hindu

En Ao amanhecer, o acampamento dos conspiradores assumiu um novo propósito. Os beduínos não bebiam mais café no múk'aad; os cartões dos homens brancos foram guardados, e os guerreiros Galla interromperam seu jogo de minkala.

En Zveri sentou-se atrás de sua mesa de acampamento dobrável, dirigindo seus ajudantes. Com Zora e Raghunath Jafar, ele distribuiu munição para os homens armados que passavam. Miguel Romero e os dois brancos restantes supervisionaram a distribuição de cargas entre os carregadores. O feroz homem negro, Kitembo, moveu-se entre seus homens, apressando os retardatários das fogueiras do café da manhã e formando em companhias aqueles que haviam recebido munição. Abu Batn, o sheik, agachou-se separado com seus guerreiros queimados pelo sol. Eles, sempre prontos, observavam com desprezo os preparativos desordenados de seus companheiros.

En Zora perguntou quantos homens seriam deixados para guardar o acampamento.

En Zveri respondeu que ela e o camarada Jafar permaneceriam no comando, acrescentando que seus homens e dez askaris ficariam como guardas do acampamento.

En A garota respondeu que isso seria suficiente, já que não havia perigo.

En Zveri concordou, dizendo que Tarzan não era um problema agora. Ele havia se certificado antes de escolher esta região para seu acampamento base. Ele soube que Tarzan estava ausente há muito tempo, tendo partido em uma expedição de dirigível da qual nunca mais se ouviu falar. Era quase certo que Tarzan estava morto.

En Depois que o último dos soldados negros recebeu sua munição, Kitembo reuniu seus tribos a uma curta distância do resto da expedição. Ele falou com eles baixinho no dialeto do povo Basembo, do qual ele era o chefe.

En Kitembo odiava todos os brancos. Os britânicos haviam ocupado a terra que pertencia ao seu povo desde tempos imemoriais. Porque

Kitembo, o chefe hereditário, não podia aceitar a dominação dos invasores, eles o depuseram e elevaram um fantoche à chefia.

En Para Kitembo, que era um chefe selvagem, cruel e traiçoeiro, todos os brancos eram odiosos. No entanto, ele via sua conexão com Zveri como uma oportunidade de se vingar dos britânicos. Ele reuniu muitos de seus tribos e se juntou à expedição de Zveri, que Zveri prometeu que livraria a terra dos britânicos para sempre e restauraria Kitembo a um poder e glória ainda maiores do que qualquer chefe Basembo antes dele.

En Nem sempre era fácil para Kitembo manter o interesse de seu povo neste empreendimento. Os britânicos haviam minado enormemente seu poder e influência, de modo que guerreiros que antes obedeciam como escravos agora questionavam abertamente sua autoridade. Eles não haviam objetado enquanto a expedição envolvesse apenas marchas curtas, acampamentos agradáveis e comida farta, com negros da Costa Ocidental e membros de outras tribos menos guerreiras servindo como carregadores e fazendo todo o trabalho pesado. Mas agora, com a luta pela frente, alguns queriam saber o que ganhariam. Eles pareciam não querer arriscar suas vidas pelas ambições ou ódios de Zveri ou Kitembo.

En Kitembo se dirigiu a seus guerreiros na tentativa de acalmar os insatisfeitos entre eles. Prometeu-lhes pilhagem de um lado e punição severa do outro, deixando-os escolher entre obediência e rebelião. As recompensas que descreveu poderiam ter alarmado Zveri e os outros membros brancos se eles tivessem entendido a língua Basembo. Ainda assim, a razão mais forte para a obediência era o medo genuíno que a maioria de seus seguidores ainda sentia por seu líder implacável.

En Entre os outros membros negros da expedição estavam foras da lei de várias tribos e um número significativo de carregadores contratados da maneira usual para acompanhar o que era oficialmente apresentado como uma expedição científica.

En Abu Batn e seus guerreiros eram temporariamente leais a Zveri por duas razões: o desejo de saque e o ódio por todos os Nasrâny, que viam como representados pela influência britânica no Egito e no deserto, que consideravam seu território hereditário.

En Os membros de outras raças com Zveri eram supostamente motivados por objetivos nobres e humanitários; no entanto, na verdade, seu líder falava com eles mais frequentemente sobre adquirir riqueza e poder pessoais do que sobre promover a fraternidade humana ou os direitos dos trabalhadores.

En Era uma expedição tão frouxamente organizada, mas ainda assim formidável, que partiu nesta linda manhã para saquear os cofres de tesouro da misteriosa Opar.

En Zora Drinov observou a partida deles, seus olhos belos e impassíveis fixos em Peter Zveri até que ele desapareceu pela trilha junto ao rio que levava à floresta escura.

En Poder-se-ia perguntar se ela era uma jovem mulher observando ansiosamente seu amante partir em uma missão perigosa, ou talvez...

En Uma voz suave e oleosa falou perto de seu ombro, sugerindo que ele talvez não voltasse.

En A garota virou-se para encarar Raghunath Jafar, olhando em seus olhos semicerrados. Ela afirmou firmemente que Peter Zveri voltaria, como sempre fazia.

En O homem comentou, com um sorriso de escárnio, que ela parecia muito confiante nele.

En A garota respondeu que estava escrito e começou a se mover em direção à sua tenda.

En Jafar pediu que ela esperasse.

En Ela parou, virou-se para encará-lo e perguntou o que ele queria.

En Ele respondeu que a queria. Perguntou a Zora o que ela via no grosseiro Zveri, que não sabia nada sobre amor ou beleza. Afirmou que podia apreciá-la, chamando-a de bela flor da manhã, e que com ele ela poderia experimentar o amor perfeito porque ele era um mestre do amor. Um bruto como Zveri apenas a degradaria.

En A garota escondeu seu profundo desgosto de Jafar. Ela percebeu que a expedição poderia ficar fora por dias, deixando-a e Jafar praticamente sozinhos, exceto por alguns guerreiros negros, cuja possível reação a um conflito pessoal entre uma mulher estrangeira e um

homem ela não conseguia prever. No entanto, ela estava resolvida a encerrar firmemente suas atenções indesejadas.

En Ela disse a Jafar calmamente que ele estava brincando com a morte. Ela disse que não estava ali em uma missão de amor e avisou que Zveri o mataria se soubesse de suas palavras. Ela ordenou que ele não falasse mais com ela sobre aquele assunto.

En O hindu respondeu enigmaticamente. Seus olhos semicerrados fixaram-se nos dela, e Zora Drinov sentiu uma fraqueza crescente e uma sensação de rendição iminente. Ela lutou contra isso, opondo sua vontade à dele, e finalmente desviou o olhar. Ela havia vencido, mas a vitória a deixou fraca e trêmula. Ela rapidamente se virou e caminhou em direção à sua tenda, sem ousar olhar para trás, temendo encontrar novamente aqueles olhos de poder vicioso. Ela não viu o sorriso oleoso de satisfação no rosto do hindu, nem ouviu sua repetição sussurrada de que não seria necessário.

En Enquanto a expedição seguia pela trilha em direção aos penhascos da barreira que cercam a fronteira inferior do planalto árido, além dos quais ficavam as ruínas antigas de Opar, Wayne Colt, bem a oeste, continuava em direção ao acampamento base dos conspiradores. Ao sul, um pequeno macaco montava nas costas de um grande leão, gritando insultos impunemente para cada criatura da selva que cruzava seu caminho. O poderoso leão avançava arrogantemente a favor do vento, seguro de seu poder. Um bando de antílopes sentiu seu cheiro e se moveu nervosamente, mas quando ele apareceu, eles trotaram para o lado para abrir caminho e, uma vez que ele passou, retomaram a alimentação, pois Numa havia se alimentado bem e eles sabiam que ele não representava perigo naquele momento.

En Outros, distantes, também sentiram o cheiro do leão e se moveram nervosamente, embora seu medo fosse menor que o dos antílopes. Esses outros eram os grandes macacos da tribo de To-yat, cujos machos poderosos tinham pouca razão para temer até mesmo o próprio Numa, embora suas fêmeas e filhotes pudessem tremer.

En À medida que o leão se aproximava, os Mangani ficavam mais inquietos e irritadiços. To-yat, o rei dos macacos, batia no peito e mostrava suas grandes presas de luta. Ga-yat, com seus ombros poderosos curvados, moveu-se para a borda do bando mais próxima do

perigo. Zu-tho batia no chão com seus pés calejados como um aviso ameaçador. As fêmeas chamavam seus filhotes e muitas subiam para os galhos mais baixos das árvores maiores ou procuravam posições perto de uma rota de fuga arbórea.

En Naquele momento, um homem branco quase nu caiu de uma árvore no meio deles. Com os nervos já tensos e os ânimos exaltados, a manada explodiu. Eles rugiram e rosnaram enquanto avançavam contra o odiado homem, com o rei dos macacos liderando o ataque.

En Falando na língua dos Mangani, o homem observou que To-yat tinha memória curta.

En O macaco fez uma pausa por um momento, talvez surpreso ao ouvir sua própria língua vinda de um homem. Então ele rosnou que era To-yat e que mataria.

En O homem respondeu que era Tarzan, um poderoso caçador e lutador, e que vinha em paz.

En To-yat rugiu pelo ataque fatal, e os outros grandes machos avançaram, mostrando as presas de forma ameaçadora.

En O homem falou bruscamente, identificando-se como Tarzan dos Macacos. No entanto, os gorilas agora estavam nervosos e assustados porque sentiam o cheiro de Numa, o leão, e o aparecimento súbito de Tarzan os havia apavorado.

En Os touros gritaram por sangue, mas não atacaram de imediato. Em vez disso, avançaram lentamente, incitando sua própria fúria, que logo resultaria em um ataque violento e imparável, deixando apenas restos dilacerados.

En Então, uma grande mãe macaca peluda com um bebê nas costas soltou um grito agudo de alarme ao ver Numa e se virou para fugir para a segurança de uma árvore próxima.

En As fêmeas e os filhotes que ainda estavam no chão rapidamente subiram nas árvores. Os machos voltaram sua atenção para a nova ameaça. O que viram os deixou ainda mais apavorados: um grande leão amarelo com olhos flamejantes vinha direto em direção a eles, e nas suas costas estava sentado um pequeno macaco gritando insultos. Isso foi demais para os macacos de To-yat. Seu rei foi o primeiro a ceder,

rugindo e saltando para uma árvore. Os outros o seguiram, deixando o gigante branco sozinho para enfrentar o leão furioso.

En O leão, o rei dos animais, avançou sobre o homem com a cabeça baixa e a cauda se movendo. O homem disse uma única palavra baixa que só se ouviu a poucos metros. Imediatamente a cabeça do leão se levantou, a ferocidade desapareceu de seus olhos, e o pequeno macaco, reconhecendo o homem, gritou de alegria, pulou sobre a cabeça do leão e, em três grandes saltos, aterrissou no ombro do homem, abraçando seu pescoço.

En Tarzan sussurrou suavemente para o pequeno macaco Nkima, cuja bochecha estava pressionada gentilmente contra a sua.

En O leão andou para frente com um passo majestoso. Cheirou as pernas nuas do homem, esfregou a cabeça contra seu lado e então se deitou a seus pés.

En O homem-macaco saudou o leão, chamando-o pelo nome, Jad-bal-ja.

En Os grandes macacos da tribo de To-yat observavam da segurança das árvores, seu pânico e raiva tendo diminuído. Zu-tho declarou que era Tarzan.

En Ga-yat concordou, confirmando que era realmente Tarzan.

En To-yat resmungou. Ele não gostava de Tarzan, mas tinha medo dele; agora, vendo mais provas do poder do grande Tarmangani, ele ficou ainda mais assustado.

En Tarzan ouviu por um tempo a tagarelice rápida do pequeno Nkima. Ele soube do estranho homem branco e dos muitos guerreiros negros que haviam invadido o território do senhor da selva.

En Os grandes macacos se agitavam inquietos nas árvores, querendo descer; mas eles temiam Numa, e os machos mais velhos eram pesados demais para se deslocar com segurança nos galhos altos e frondosos que os macacos menores podiam usar, então tiveram que esperar até que Numa fosse embora.

En To-yat, o rei, gritou para eles irem embora e deixarem os Mangani em paz.

En O homem-macaco respondeu que eles estavam indo embora e disse a To-yat para não temer Tarzan nem o Leão Dourado; eles eram amigos. Ele disse que havia ordenado a Jad-bal-ja que nunca os machucasse, então eles poderiam descer.

En To-yat propôs que eles permanecessem nas árvores até que o homem partisse, pois ele poderia se lembrar deles.

En Tarzan falou com desprezo, acusando o outro de medo e destacando que Zu-tho ou Ga-yat não teriam medo.

En O grande touro se vangloriou de que Zu-tho não tinha medo de nada.

En Ga-yat desceu da árvore sem dizer uma palavra e, embora sem entusiasmo, avançou em direção a Tarzan e ao Leão Dourado, Jad-bal-ja. Os outros animais observavam, esperando um ataque. Tarzan também observava o leão, sabendo que mesmo um leão treinado continua sendo uma fera selvagem. Sua longa companhia com Jad-bal-ja havia provado a lealdade do leão, mas Tarzan frequentemente achava difícil conter os instintos predatórios da fera.

En Enquanto Ga-yat se aproximava, Nkima tagarelava do ombro de Tarzan. O leão piscou preguiçosamente e desviou o olhar. O perigo havia passado, pois é o olhar intenso do leão que ameaça causar dano.

En Tarzan aproximou-se do macaco e colocou uma mão amigável em seu ombro, dizendo a Jad-bal-ja que este era Ga-yat, um amigo de Tarzan, e que não deveria ser ferido. Ele não falava nenhuma língua humana, mas o leão, o grande macaco e o pequeno Manu o entendiam.

En O macaco gritou, exigindo que Ga-yat fosse informado de que Tarzan era amigo do pequeno Nkima e não deveria machucá-lo.

En O homem-macaco assegurou a Ga-yat que o que Nkima havia dito era verdade.

En O grande macaco respondeu que os amigos de Tarzan também eram amigos de Ga-yat.

En Tarzan disse que estava bem e anunciou sua partida. Ele instruiu Ga-yat a contar a To-yat e aos outros sobre a conversa, e também a avisá-los sobre homens estranhos no país de Tarzan. Esses homens poderiam ser perigosos, carregando armas que causam morte com

fumaça, fogo e um barulho alto. Tarzan iria descobrir por que esses homens estavam em sua terra.

En Após a expedição partir para Opar, Zora Drinov manteve distância de Jafar. Ela permaneceu em sua tenda, alegando dor de cabeça, e o hindu não a perturbou. Na segunda manhã, Jafar chamou o líder dos askaris que haviam ficado para guardá-los e caçar comida.

En Raghunath Jafar declarou que era um dia auspicioso para caçar. Ele instruiu o chefe a levar todos os seus homens para a floresta e não retornar até o fim da tarde. Em troca, eles receberiam presentes e toda a carne de suas caças.

En O líder askari respondeu afirmativamente.

En Jafar acrescentou que o filho da mulher deveria acompanhar o grupo de caça, já que não seria necessário no acampamento. Seu próprio menino permaneceria para cozinhar para eles.

En O chefe sugeriu que o menino poderia se recusar a vir.

En Os homens foram lembrados de que o superavam em número, mas foram alertados para não revelar à mulher que pretendiam capturá-lo.

En O chefe exigiu saber quais eram os presentes.

En Jafar respondeu que os presentes consistiam em um pedaço de pano e cartuchos.

En Ele também perguntou sobre a espada curva que Jafar carregava durante a marcha.

En Jafar respondeu negativamente.

En O homem negro disse que o dia não era adequado para caçar e, com isso, ele se virou e foi embora.

En Jafar propôs oferecer dois pedaços de pano e cinquenta cartuchos como pagamento.

En A inclusão de uma espada curva também foi acordada e, após muita negociação, o negócio foi finalmente fechado.

En O chefe reuniu seus askaris e ordenou que se preparassem para a caçada, alegando que o bwana marrom havia instruído. No entanto, ele

não fez menção a presentes. Quando estavam prontos, enviou um homem para buscar o servo da mulher branca.

En Ele informou ao menino que ele iria acompanhá-los na caçada.

En Wamala exigiu saber quem havia feito a declaração.

En O chefe, Kahiya, respondeu que foi o bwana moreno.

En Wamala riu e afirmou que recebia ordens de sua senhora, e não do bwana moreno.

En Kahiya saltou sobre Wamala, cobrindo sua boca com uma mão áspera enquanto dois de seus homens seguravam Wamala de cada lado. Kahiya afirmou que Wamala recebia ordens dele. Com lanças de caça pressionadas contra o corpo trêmulo do menino, Kahiya exigiu saber se Wamala se juntaria à caçada.

En Wamala respondeu que iria e que estava apenas brincando.

En Enquanto Zveri liderava sua expedição em direção a Opar, Wayne Colt estava impaciente para se juntar aos outros conspiradores e instou seus homens a acelerar a busca pelo acampamento. Os principais conspiradores haviam entrado na África em pontos separados para evitar chamar a atenção. Colt havia desembarcado na costa oeste, viajado de trem até o fim da linha e depois suportado uma longa e difícil marcha a pé. Agora que seu destino estava próximo, ele estava ansioso para terminar esta etapa da aventura. Ele também estava curioso para conhecer os outros líderes, já que Peter Zveri era o único que ele conhecia.

En O jovem americano estava bem ciente dos grandes riscos de se juntar a uma expedição que ameaçava a paz da Europa e buscava controlar uma grande parte do nordeste da África, transformando tribos nativas guerreiras contra seus governantes, especialmente porque grande parte de sua atividade ocorreria em território britânico, onde o poder britânico era forte. Mas por ser jovem e entusiasmado, embora equivocado, esses perigos não pesavam muito sobre ele. Seu ânimo não estava deprimido, mas sim ansioso e inquieto por ação.

En A tediosa viagem da costa foi agravada pela falta de companhia estimulante. A mente de Tony era infantil, incapaz de pensar além de uma vaga ideia de independência filipina e das roupas finas que

compraria quando obtivesse sua parte das fortunas de Ford e Rockefeller através de algum processo econômico obscuro.

En Apesar das limitações mentais de Tony, Colt era genuinamente apegado a ele. Dada a escolha entre a companhia de Tony e a de Zveri, Colt teria preferido o filipino. Seu breve contato com o russo em Nova York e São Francisco o convencera de que Zveri era um mau companheiro, e ele não tinha razão para esperar associados mais agradáveis entre os outros conspiradores.

En Seguindo obstinadamente em frente, Colt mal percebia os agora familiares sons e visões da selva, que já o entediavam. Mesmo se tivesse prestado atenção, seu ouvido destreinado não teria captado o tagarelar persistente de um pequeno macaco que o seguia nas árvores. Nem ele saberia que aquele macaco em particular montava no ombro de um Apolo bronzeado da floresta, que se movia silenciosamente em sua esteira por uma estrada folhada dos terraços inferiores.

En Tarzan suspeitava que o homem branco que ele havia encontrado inesperadamente, Wayne Colt, poderia estar se dirigindo ao acampamento principal dos estranhos que ele estava procurando. Com a persistência e paciência de um caçador da selva, ele seguiu Colt. O pequeno Nkima, montado em seu ombro, repreendeu seu mestre por não matar o Tarmangani e seu grupo imediatamente, já que Nkima era sanguinário quando outra pessoa fazia a luta.

En Enquanto Colt impacientemente incentivava seus homens a se moverem mais rápido, Tarzan seguia e Nkima resmungava. Enquanto isso, Raghunath Jafar se aproximou da tenda de Zora Drinov. Sua figura escureceu a entrada, projetando uma sombra sobre o livro dela. A garota ergueu os olhos do catre onde estava deitada.

En O hindu sorriu um sorriso oleoso e bajulador e disse que tinha vindo ver se a dor de cabeça dela estava melhor.

En A garota respondeu friamente que não estava melhor, mas talvez com descanso ininterrupto ela pudesse se recuperar em breve.

En Ignorando a sugestão, Jafar entrou na tenda e sentou-se em uma cadeira de campanha. Ele disse que se sentia solitário desde que os outros haviam partido e perguntou se ela sentia o mesmo.

En Zora respondeu que não desejava companhia; ela estava perfeitamente satisfeita em ficar sozinha e descansar.

En Jafar observou que sua dor de cabeça havia surgido muito abruptamente; pouco antes ela parecia perfeitamente saudável e cheia de energia.

En A garota não respondeu. Ela estava pensando em seu filho Wamala e por que ele havia desobedecido suas ordens estritas de não deixar ninguém perturbá-la. Talvez Jafar pudesse ler sua mente — pessoas do leste da Índia são frequentemente creditadas com habilidades estranhas, embora tais crenças possam ser infundadas. Seja qual for a verdade, suas próximas palavras insinuaram essa possibilidade.

En Ele a informou que Wamala havia saído para caçar com os askaris.

En Zora declarou que não havia lhe concedido tal autorização.

En Jafar admitiu que havia tomado a liberdade de fazê-lo.

En A garota sentou-se com raiva na beirada de seu catre e disse a Jafar que ele não tinha o direito de fazer aquilo e havia ido longe demais.

En O hindu pediu que ela esperasse e não discutisse. Ele disse que a amava e que o amor exigia privacidade. Admitiu que talvez tivesse ido longe demais, mas era apenas para defender sua causa sem interrupções, e acrescentou que vale tudo no amor e na guerra.

En A garota respondeu que eles deveriam considerar aquilo guerra, não amor. Ela disse que os sentimentos dele não eram amor e os dela eram repulsa. Declarou que não suportava ele e prometeu que, quando Zveri voltasse, haveria um acerto de contas.

En Jafar declarou apaixonadamente que a ensinaria a amá-lo muito antes de Zveri voltar. Ele se levantou e moveu-se em direção a ela. A garota pulou de pé e procurou uma arma, mas seu cinto de munição e revólver estavam na cadeira onde Jafar estivera sentado, e seu rifle estava do outro lado da tenda.

En O hindu apontou que o outro estava desarmado, tendo notado isso ao entrar na tenda. Ele acrescentou que chamar por ajuda seria inútil,

pois apenas os três estavam no acampamento, e seu menino sabia que não deveria vir a menos que fosse chamado.

En A garota o acusou de ser um animal.

En Jafar instou Zora a ser razoável e gentil, sugerindo que isso tornaria as coisas mais fáceis para ela. Ele a assegurou de que Zveri não saberia, e uma vez de volta à civilização, se ela ainda não desejasse ficar, ele não a forçaria. Ele expressou confiança de que poderia fazê-la amá-lo e que seriam felizes.

En A garota ordenou que ele fosse embora, com a voz calma e controlada. Apesar da ameaça implícita de autodefesa letal, Jafar, cego pelo desejo, avançou e a agarrou.

En Embora Zora Drinov fosse jovem, flexível e forte, ela não conseguiu dominar o hindu corpulento, cuja gordura ocultava uma força formidável. Ela lutou para se libertar e fugir da tenda, mas ele a segurou. Enfurecida, ela bateu repetidamente no rosto dele, mas ele apenas apertou o abraço e a forçou para o catre.

Fora do Túmulo

En O guia, que estava um pouco à frente de Colt, parou e sorriu amplamente. Ele apontou para a frente e disse a Colt triunfantemente que o acampamento estava lá.

En Colt suspirou de alívio e agradeceu a Deus.

En O guia disse que o acampamento parecia desertado.

En Colt concordou que parecia vazio e sugeriu que dessem uma olhada. Ele entrou nas tendas com seus homens. Os cansados carregadores e askaris descansaram à sombra, enquanto Colt e Tony começaram a explorar o acampamento.

En A atenção de Colt foi atraída para uma tenda balançando violentamente. Ele disse a Tony que devia haver alguém ou algo lá dentro, e caminhou rapidamente em direção à entrada.

En Quando Tarzan olhou para dentro, viu um homem e uma mulher lutando no chão. O homem estava estrangulando a mulher, que batia fracamente no rosto dele com os punhos. A visão fez Tarzan gritar de choque.

En Jafar estava tão concentrado em tentar dominar a garota que não notou a chegada de Colt até que uma mão pesada pousou em seu ombro e o puxou para o lado.

En Enfurecido, Jafar pulou e atacou Colt, mas Colt o atingiu com tanta força que ele cambaleou para trás. Jafar atacou novamente e foi atingido no rosto, caindo no chão. Colt o agarrou, girou-o e o jogou para fora da tenda, acrescentando um chute para acelerar sua saída. Ele disse a Tony para atirar se Jafar tentasse voltar. Então Colt ajudou a garota a se levantar, deitou-a no catre e lavou sua testa, garganta e pulsos com água.

En Fora da tenda, Jafar viu os carregadores e os askaris descansando sob uma árvore. Ele também viu Antonio Mori, que segurava um revólver e tinha uma expressão determinada. Com um xingamento, Jafar se virou e caminhou para sua própria tenda, o rosto pálido de raiva e assassinato em seus pensamentos.

En Logo Zora Drinov abriu os olhos e olhou para o rosto preocupado de Wayne Colt, que estava inclinado sobre ela.

En De uma árvore frondosa acima do acampamento, Tarzan observou a cena abaixo, silenciando Nkima com uma única sílaba sussurrada. Ele notou o tremor violento da barraca que havia atraído a atenção de Colt e viu o hindu sendo expulso, com um filipino impedindo Jafar de retornar. Esses assuntos não lhe interessavam; ele queria saber por que estavam ali. Ele tinha dois planos: mantê-los sob vigilância até que suas ações revelassem seu propósito, ou identificar o líder e exigir a informação diretamente, mas somente após obter uma vantagem.

En Depois de abrir os olhos, Zora Drinov olhou atentamente para o homem curvado sobre ela e concluiu que ele devia ser o americano.

En Wayne Colt confirmou sua identidade e comentou que o palpite dela indicava que aquele era o acampamento do Camarada Zveri.

En Ela assentiu e disse a Colt que ele havia chegado bem a tempo.

En Ele expressou sua gratidão por isso.

En Ela lembrou-lhe que não havia Deus.

En Colt corou e explicou que os seres humanos são produtos de sua hereditariedade e hábitos.

En Zora Drinov sorriu e concordou, mas acrescentou que o dever deles era quebrar muitos maus hábitos, por si mesmos e pelo mundo todo.

En Desde que a deitou no catre, Colt vinha estudando a garota calmamente. Ele não sabia que havia uma mulher branca no acampamento de Zveri e, se soubesse, não a teria imaginado daquela forma. Ele havia imaginado uma agitadora camponesa grosseira e desleixada de meia-idade; em vez disso, a garota era jovem, bonita e bem-cuidada, do seu cabelo glorioso ao seu pequeno pé.

En Ele perguntou se o Camarada Zveri estava ausente do acampamento.

En Ele confirmou que o indivíduo estava ausente em uma breve expedição.

En Com um sorriso, ele perguntou se não havia alguém presente para fazer as apresentações.

En Ela pediu desculpas e disse que seu nome era Zora Drinov.

En Colt observou que não tinha previsto uma surpresa tão encantadora, pois esperava encontrar apenas homens desinteressantes como ele. Ele então perguntou sobre a identidade do homem que havia interrompido.

En Ela identificou o homem como Raghunath Jafar, um hindu.

En Colt perguntou se aquela pessoa fazia parte do grupo deles.

En A garota confirmou, mas acrescentou que a situação mudaria após o retorno de Peter Zveri.

En Colt parou de falar, como se entendesse a insinuação dela.

En Ela esclareceu que Peter pretendia matá-lo.

En Colt deu de ombros, comentando que o homem merecia seu destino e sugerindo que ele mesmo poderia ter realizado o assassinato.

En A garota recusou e sugeriu deixar isso para Peter.

En Colt exigiu saber se ela havia sido deixada sozinha no acampamento sem proteção.

En Ela disse que não, explicando que Peter havia deixado seu empregado e dez soldados, mas Jafar de alguma forma havia conduzido todos para fora do acampamento.

En Ele assegurou a ela que ela estaria segura até o Camarada Zveri retornar. Ele acrescentou que montaria seu próprio acampamento e enviaria dois de seus soldados para vigiar a barraca dela.

En Ela disse que era gentil da parte dele, mas achou que não seria necessário agora que ele estava lá.

En Ele afirmou que faria isso de qualquer forma por sua própria segurança.

En Ela perguntou se ele se juntaria a ela para o jantar depois de montar o acampamento, e então lembrou que Jafar havia mandado seu criado embora, deixando-a sem cozinheiro.

En Ele a convidou para jantar com ele, mencionando que seu criado era um cozinheiro razoavelmente bom.

En Ela aceitou com prazer, tratando-o como Camarada Colt.

En Depois que o americano saiu, Zora Drinov se reclinou no catre. Ela o achou diferente de suas expectativas; sua aparência dificultava acreditar que ele pudesse trair seu pai ou seu país, mas ela sabia que princípios poderiam levar um homem a agir contra os seus. Ela refletiu que seu povo sempre foi oprimido por tiranos, então eles acreditavam que suas ações serviam ao seu país. Ainda assim, ela sentia desprezo por estrangeiros que ajudavam uma potência estrangeira, mesmo sendo ela própria russa, reconhecendo que se pode usar traidores sem admirá-los.

En Enquanto Colt deixava a tenda de Zora para dar ordens para montar o acampamento, Raghunath Jafar o observava de dentro de sua própria tenda. O rosto do hindu estava escuro de ódio, e seus olhos queimavam de malícia.

En De seu ponto de observação acima, Tarzan observava o jovem americano dando ordens a seus homens. Tarzan sentia uma certa simpatia pelo estranho, mas seus instintos primais o mantinham cauteloso com todos os rostos desconhecidos, especialmente os brancos. Enquanto observava, ele também notou Raghunath Jafar saindo de sua tenda carregando um rifle. Apenas Tarzan e o pequeno Nkima testemunharam isso, e somente Tarzan sentiu algo sinistro.

En Raghunath Jafar caminhou diretamente para longe do acampamento e entrou na selva. Balançando-se silenciosamente pelas árvores, Tarzan o seguiu. Jafar deu a volta no acampamento, permanecendo dentro da vegetação que o ocultava, e então parou. De sua posição escondida, ele podia ver todo o acampamento sem ser visto.

En Colt supervisionou a disposição de seus suprimentos e a montagem de sua barraca. Seus homens, cansados, trabalhavam em sua maioria em silêncio. De repente, o silêncio foi quebrado por um grito e um tiro tão próximos que não ficou claro qual veio primeiro. Uma bala passou zunindo pela cabeça de Colt e arranhou a orelha de um homem atrás dele. O caos se instalou. Após um momento de confusão, Colt avistou um fio de fumaça subindo da selva logo além do acampamento.

En Ele apontou e disse que aquela era a fonte, então começou a se mover em direção ao local.

En O líder dos askaris o deteve, aconselhando-o a não avançar mais, sugerindo que poderia ser um inimigo e que deveriam atirar primeiro na vegetação rasteira.

En Colt recusou, insistindo que investigassem. Ele instruiu o chefe a levar uma parte dos homens pelo lado direito enquanto ele lideraria o restante pela esquerda, avançando lentamente pela selva até se reunirem.

En O chefe reconheceu a ordem e, reunindo seus homens, deu os comandos necessários.

En Nenhum dos grupos ouviu qualquer som de fuga nem detectou presença viva ao entrar na selva; não encontraram vestígios de intruso quando se encontraram pouco depois. Formando um semicírculo que se curvava de volta para a selva, avançaram em direção ao acampamento sob o comando de Colt.

En Foi Colt quem descobriu Raghunath Jafar caído morto perto da borda do acampamento. Sua mão direita ainda segurava o rifle, e uma flecha robusta projetava-se de seu coração.

En Os homens se reuniram em volta do corpo, trocando olhares interrogativos antes de voltarem sua atenção para a selva e as árvores acima. Um deles examinou a flecha e comentou que era diferente de qualquer uma que já tivesse visto, acrescentando que não poderia ter sido feita por mãos humanas.

En Os homens negros foram tomados por um medo supersticioso. Um deles argumentou que a flecha havia sido destinada ao bwana, então o demônio que a atirou devia ser um aliado de seu mestre e, portanto, não tinham nada a temer.

En Embora a explicação tenha satisfeito os homens negros, ela não convenceu Wayne Colt. Ele voltou ao acampamento pensativo, após dar ordens para o enterro do hindu.

En Zora Drinov estava parada na entrada de sua tenda. Quando viu Colt se aproximando, foi ao encontro dele e perguntou o que havia acontecido.

En Ele afirmou que o Camarada Zveri não seria o responsável por matar Raghunath Jafar.

En Ela perguntou por que.

En Ele afirmou que Raghunath Jafar já estava morto.

En Após ele descrever a maneira da morte do hindu, ela perguntou quem poderia ter atirado a flecha.

En Ele admitiu que não tinha ideia e considerou um completo mistério. Ele explicou que o acampamento estava sendo vigiado e que eles deveriam ter cuidado para não irem sozinhos para a selva. Os homens acreditavam que a flecha o havia salvo de um assassino, mas ele pensava que teria sido o morto se tivesse ido sozinho em vez de Jafar. Então ele perguntou se ela havia sido incomodada por algum nativo desde que montaram o acampamento.

En Ela respondeu que não tinham visto nenhum nativo desde que entraram no acampamento. Eles frequentemente comentavam como era estranho que a região parecia totalmente deserta e desabitada, apesar de estar cheia de caça.

En Colt propôs que isso poderia explicar por que a área parecia desabitada, sugerindo que eles poderiam ter entrado sem querer no território de uma tribo particularmente agressiva que usava esse método para fazer os recém-chegados se sentirem indesejados.

En Zora perguntou se um de seus homens havia sido ferido.

Foreword

Pt/En

Português

Edgar Rice Burroughs, um mestre contador de histórias, empregou uma variedade de técnicas narrativas em suas séries, dando a cada uma um tom único. Em sua série de Marte, ele usou uma moldura elaborada na qual o herói apresentava a história e narrava em primeira pessoa. Os leitores se acostumaram tanto a isso que, quando uma revista publicou uma história de Marte em terceira pessoa, os fãs protestaram; muitos ainda questionam sua autenticidade.

Original English

Master storyteller that he was, Edgar Rice Burroughs developed a variety of narrative techniques, applying different ones to different series of stories so that each series has a distinct "feel" of its own, not only in setting and characters, but in the very construction of the story and in the writing itself. For his Mars series, for instance, Burroughs began each story with a rather elaborate "frame" in which the story's hero was introduced. The hero then would tell the main story in the first person. The readers became so accustomed to this format that when one magazine published a Burroughs Mars story told in third person, there was an immediate uproar among the readers, and to this day many Burroughs fans challenge the authenticity of that story as Burroughs' own work!

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Pt/En

Português

Nas histórias de Tarzan, Burroughs introduziu vários grupos de personagens, cada um começando sua própria aventura, e então alternou entre sequências como em um filme. Ele habilmente uniu essas tramas, revelando como cada elemento contribuía para o enredo geral.

Original English

For the Tarzan tales, Burroughs used a technique of introducing several sets of characters, starting each upon their own separate adventure, and then "cutting" from sequence to sequence in a style very much like that used in motion pictures. Skillfully drawing his characters together, Burroughs would finally reveal the grand pattern in which each element

played its part.

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Pt/En

Português

Em Tarzan the Invincible, Burroughs aplicou essa técnica a três grupos: uma gangue de agentes comunistas tramando rebelião por toda a África; sacerdotisas rivais de Opar, o remanescente dourado de uma antiga colônia atlante; e Tarzan, o senhor da selva pronto para defender seu domínio. Entrelaçando esses elementos, ele criou uma história de aventura, ação e suspense em cenários exóticos.

Original English

In Tarzan the Invincible Burroughs applies this technique to three groups of protagonists. First are a band of communist agents provocateurs assembled from many lands and determined to stir rebellion in all of Africa. Second are the beautiful rival priestesses of fabled Opar, golden remnant of an ancient Atlantean colony. Third is Tarzan, lord of the jungle, who stands ready to face any challenge to his savage domain. Weaving these together in masterful fashion, Burroughs produces a tale of high adventure, spine-tingling action and suspense amidst colorful and exotic settings.

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Pt/En

Português

—Richard Lupoff, editor da Xero, uma revista de fãs de ficção fantástica.

Original English

—Richard Lupoff Editor, Xero, a fantasy fiction fan magazine.

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Little Nkima

Pt/En

Português

O narrador afirma que não é historiador e acredita que escritores de ficção devem evitar política e religião. No entanto, ele considera aceitável pegar emprestadas ideias desses assuntos, desde que sejam apresentadas de forma a transmitir claramente sua natureza fictícia.

Original English

I am no historian, no chronicler of facts, and, furthermore, I hold a very definite conviction that there are certain subjects which fiction writers should leave alone, foremost among which are politics and religion. However, it seems to me not unethical to pirate an idea occasionally from one or the other, provided that the subject be handled in such a way as to impart a definite impression of fictionizing.

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Pt/En

Português

O narrador afirma que a história que está prestes a contar, se publicada em certos jornais europeus, poderia ter causado outra guerra mundial mais terrível. No entanto, ele não está particularmente preocupado com isso. O que lhe interessa é que é uma boa história, bem adequada aos seus propósitos, e que Tarzan dos Macacos esteve profundamente envolvido em muitos de seus eventos mais emocionantes.

Original English

Had the story that I am about to tell you broken in the newspapers of two certain European powers, it might have precipitated another and a more terrible world war. But with that I am not particularly concerned. What interests me is that it is a good story that is particularly well adapted to my requirements through the fact that Tarzan of the Apes was intimately connected with many of its most thrilling episodes.

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Pt/En

Português

O narrador diz que não vai aborrecer os leitores com história política seca, então eles não devem esforçar a mente tentando decifrar os nomes fictícios que ele pode usar para certas pessoas e lugares. Ele acredita que, em prol da paz e do desarmamento, esses nomes devem permanecer desconhecidos.

Original English

I am not going to bore you with dry political history, so do not tax your intellect needlessly by attempting to decode such fictitious names as I may use in describing certain people and places, which, it seems to me, to the best interest of peace and disarmament, should remain incognito.

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Pt/En

Português

O narrador aconselha os leitores a encarar a história simplesmente como outra aventura de Tarzan, na qual eles esperam encontrar entretenimento e relaxamento. Se também encontrarem algo para pensar, melhor ainda.

Original English

Take the story simply as another Tarzan story, in which, it is hoped, you will find entertainment and relaxation. If you find food for thought in it, so much the better.

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Pt/En

Português

O narrador observa que pouquíssimos leitores provavelmente viram, e menos ainda se lembram, de um breve despacho de notícias que apareceu há algum tempo relatando um rumor de que tropas coloniais francesas na Somalilândia haviam invadido uma colônia italiana. Por trás dessa notícia está uma história de conspiração, intriga, aventura e amor — uma história de canalhas e tolos, homens corajosos e mulheres bonitas, e as feras da floresta e da selva.

Original English

Doubtless, very few of you saw, and still fewer will remember having seen, a news dispatch that appeared inconspicuously in the papers some time since, reporting a rumor that French Colonial Troops stationed in Somaliland, on the northeast coast of Africa, had invaded an Italian African colony. Back of that news item is a story of conspiracy, intrigue, adventure and love—a story of scoundrels and of fools, of brave men, of beautiful women, a story of the beasts of the forest and the jungle.

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Pt/En

Português

Se poucos viram a notícia de jornal sobre a invasão, também é verdade que ninguém viu um incidente angustiante que ocorreu antes no interior. Parece impossível que pudesse ter qualquer ligação com intrigas internacionais europeias ou com o destino das nações, pois era apenas um pequeno macaco fugindo pelas árvores em terror. Era o pequeno Nkima, perseguido por um macaco muito maior e rude.

Original English

If there were few who saw the newspaper account of the invasion of Italian Somaliland upon the northeast coast of Africa, it is equally a fact that none of you saw a harrowing incident that occurred in the interior some time previous to this affair. That it could possibly have any connection whatsoever with European international intrigue, or with the fate of nations, seems not even remotely possible, for it was only a very little monkey fleeing through the tree tops and screaming in terror. It was little Nkima, and pursuing him was a large, rude monkey—a much larger monkey than little Nkima.

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Pt/En

Português

Foi bom para a paz que a velocidade do perseguidor não fosse tão feroz quanto seu temperamento, então Nkima escapou. Mesmo depois que o macaco maior desistiu, o pequeno Nkima continuou fugindo pelas copas das árvores, gritando a plenos pulmões. O medo e a fuga eram as principais coisas na vida de Nkima.

Original English

Fortunately for the peace of Europe and the world, the speed of the pursuer was in no sense proportionate to his unpleasant disposition, and so Nkima escaped him; but for long after the larger monkey had given up the chase, the smaller one continued to flee through the tree tops, screeching at the top of his shrill little voice, for terror and flight were the two major activities of little Nkima.

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Pt/En

Português

Talvez tenha sido o cansaço, mas mais provavelmente uma lagarta ou um ninho de pássaro que finalmente interrompeu a fuga de Nkima. Ele sentou-se em um galho balançante, reclamando e tagarelando, bem acima do chão da selva.

Original English

Perhaps it was fatigue, but more likely it was a caterpillar or a bird's nest that eventually terminated Nkima's flight and left him scolding and chattering upon a swaying bough, far above the floor of the jungle.

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Pt/En

Português

O mundo em que Nkima nasceu parecia muito perigoso. Ele passava a maior parte do tempo acordado reclamando disso — dessa forma, ele era tão humano quanto macaco. Parecia-lhe que o mundo estava cheio de animais grandes e ferozes que gostavam de carne de macaco. Havia Numa, o leão, Sheeta, a pantera, e Histah, a serpente, que tornavam todo o seu mundo inseguro. Depois, havia os grandes símios, os símios menores, os babuínos e muitos tipos de macacos, todos maiores que ele, e todos pareciam ter rancor contra ele.

Original English

The world into which little Nkima had been born seemed a very terrible world, indeed, and he spent most of his waking hours scolding about it, in which respect he was quite as human as he was simian. It seemed to little Nkima that the world was populated with large, fierce creatures that liked monkey meat. There were Numa, the lion, and Sheeta, the panther, and Histah, the snake—a triumvirate that rendered unsafe his entire world from the loftiest tree top to the ground. And then there were the great apes, and

the lesser apes, and the baboons, and countless species of monkeys, all of which God had made larger than He had made little Nkima, and all of which seemed to harbor a grudge against him.

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Pt/En

Português

Considere a criatura rude que acabara de persegui-lo. O pequeno Nkima apenas havia atirado um graveto nela enquanto ela dormia na forquilha de uma árvore, e por isso ela o perseguiu com clara intenção de matar. Nunca ocorreu a Nkima, como nunca parece ocorrer a algumas pessoas, que o senso de humor pode às vezes ser tão fatal quanto a beleza.

Original English

Take, for example, the rude creature which had just been pursuing him. Little Nkima had done nothing more than throw a stick at him while he was asleep in the crotch of a tree, and just for that he had pursued little Nkima with unquestionable homicidal intent—I use the word without purposing any reflection upon Nkima. It had never occurred to Nkima, as it never seems to occur to some people, that, like beauty, a sense of humor may sometimes be fatal.

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Pt/En

Português

Refletindo sobre as injustiças da vida, o pequeno Nkima estava muito triste. Mas havia uma causa mais profunda: muitas luas atrás, seu mestre o havia deixado. É verdade que o deixou em uma casa confortável com pessoas gentis que o alimentavam, mas Nkima sentia falta do grande homem-macaco, cujo ombro nu era o único lugar seguro de onde podia gritar insultos ao mundo. Há muito tempo Nkima enfrentava os perigos da floresta em busca de seu amado Tarzan.

Original English

Brooding upon the injustices of life, little Nkima was very sad. But there was another and more poignant cause of sadness that depressed his little heart. Many, many moons ago his master had gone away and left him. True, he had left him in a nice, comfortable home with kind people, who fed him, but little Nkima missed the great Tarmangani, whose naked shoulder was the one harbor of refuge from which he could with perfect impunity hurl

insults at the world. For a long time now little Nkima had braved the dangers of the forest and the jungle in search of his beloved Tarzan.

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Pt/En

Português

O pequeno macaco Nkima tinha um coração cheio de amor e lealdade, fazendo com que parecesse imenso apesar de seu tamanho reduzido. Sua tristeza era profunda, mas sua mente conseguia se distrair facilmente com pequenas maravilhas, como borboletas ou larvas, o que talvez o tenha salvo de morrer de desgosto.

Original English

Because hearts are measured by content of love and loyalty, rather than by diameters in inches, the heart of little Nkima was very large—so large that the average human being could hide his own heart and himself, as well, behind it—and for a long time it had been just one great ache in his diminutive breast. But fortunately for the little Manu his mind was so ordered that it might easily be distracted even from a great sorrow. A butterfly or a luscious grub might suddenly claim his attention from the depths of brooding, which was well, since otherwise he might have grieved himself to death.

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Pt/En

Português

Quando os pensamentos tristes de Nkima retornaram, uma brisa da selva trouxe um som que não pertencia aos ritmos naturais da floresta — eram as vozes de homens, trazendo discórdia.

Original English

And now, therefore, as his melancholy thoughts returned to contemplation of his loss, their trend was suddenly altered by the shifting of a jungle breeze that brought to his keen ears a sound that was not primarily of the jungle sounds that were a part of his hereditary instincts. It was a discord. And what is it that brings discord into the jungle as well as into every elsewhere that it enters? Man. It was the voices of men that Nkima heard.

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Pt/En

Português

Silenciosamente, o pequeno macaco deslizou entre as árvores em direção à fonte dos sons. À medida que eles se tornavam mais altos, um rastro de cheiro confirmou a identidade dos intrusos, uma prova clara para qualquer criatura da selva.

Original English

Silently the little monkey glided through the trees into the direction from which the sounds had come; and presently, as the sounds grew louder, there came also that which was the definite, final proof of the identity of the noise makers, as far as Nkima, or, for that matter, any other of the jungle folk, might be concerned—the scent spoor.

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Pt/En

Português

Assim como um cão pode reconhecer seu dono pela visão, mas precisa da confirmação do olfato para ter certeza, Nkima confiava em seus ouvidos, mas dependia do nariz para a prova final.

Original English

You have seen a dog, perhaps your own dog, half recognize you by sight; but was he ever entirely satisfied until the evidence of his eyes had been tested and approved by his sensitive nostrils?

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Pt/En

Português

Os ouvidos de Nkima sugeriram a presença de homens, e suas narinas confirmaram. Ele não pensava neles como homens, mas como grandes macacos: Gomangani, os Grandes Macacos Negros, e Tarmangani, os Grandes Macacos Brancos.

Original English

And so it was with Nkima. His ears had suggested the presence of men, and now his nostrils definitely assured him that men were near. He did not think of them as men, but as great apes. There were Gomangani, Great Black Apes, negroes, among them. This his nose told him. And there were

Tarmangani, also. These, which to Nkima would be Great White Apes, were white men.

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Pt/En

Português

Nkima tentou ansiosamente captar o cheiro familiar de seu amado Tarzan, mas ele estava ausente, e ele percebeu isso antes mesmo de ver os estranhos.

Original English

Eagerly his nostrils sought for the familiar scent spoor of his beloved Tarzan, but it was not there—that he knew even before he came within sight of the strangers.

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Pt/En

Português

De uma árvore próxima, Nkima observou um acampamento bem estabelecido que claramente estava ali há vários dias e parecia que ficaria por mais tempo. Não era um acampamento temporário. Havia tendas para os homens brancos e para os árabes, dispostas ordenadamente com quase precisão militar, e atrás delas estavam abrigos simples para os homens negros, construídos com os materiais naturais que encontravam.

Original English

The camp upon which Nkima presently looked down from a nearby tree was well established. It had evidently been there for a matter of days and might be expected to remain still longer. It was no overnight affair. There were the tents of the white men and the byût of Arabs neatly arranged with almost military precision and behind these the shelters of the negroes, lightly constructed of such materials as Nature had provided upon the spot.

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Pt/En

Português

Na entrada aberta de uma tenda árabe, vários homens brancos com burnus estavam sentados bebendo café. Na sombra de uma grande árvore em frente a outra tenda, quatro homens brancos estavam profundamente envolvidos em um jogo de cartas. Entre as habitações nativas, um grupo de fortes guerreiros Galla jogava um jogo chamado minkala. Havia também homens negros de outras tribos, incluindo os da África Oriental e Central, e alguns da Costa Ocidental.

Original English

Within the open front of an Arab beyt sat several white bournoused Beduins drinking their inevitable coffee; in the shade of a great tree before another tent four white men were engrossed in a game of cards; among the native shelters a group of stalwart Galla warriors were playing at minkala. There were blacks of other tribes too—men of East Africa and of Central Africa, with a sprinkling of West Coast negroes.

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Pt/En

Português

Um viajante ou caçador africano experiente poderia ter ficado intrigado com essa mistura de raças e cores. Havia homens negros demais para acreditar que todos eram carregadores, pois o equipamento do acampamento, mesmo que pronto para transporte, daria a cada um apenas uma pequena carga. Os soldados askari também não carregavam nada além de seus rifles e munição.

Original English

It might have puzzled an experienced African traveller or hunter to catalog this motley aggregation of races and colors. There were far too many blacks to justify a belief that all were porters, for with all the impedimenta of the camp ready for transportation there would have been but a small fraction of a load for each of them, even after more than enough had been included among the askari, who do not carry any loads beside their rifles and ammunition.

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Pt/En

Português

Além disso, havia mais rifles do que seria necessário para proteger até mesmo um grupo maior. Parecia que quase todo homem tinha um rifle. Mas esses pequenos detalhes não impressionaram Nkima. Tudo o que o impressionou foi que muitos homens brancos e negros estranhos estavam no país de seu mestre. Para Nkima, todos os estranhos eram inimigos, então ele ficou preocupado. Mais do que nunca, ele desejava encontrar Tarzan.

Original English

Then, too, there were more rifles than would have been needed to protect even a larger party. There seemed, indeed, to be a rifle for every man. But these were minor details which made no impression upon Nkima. All that impressed him was the fact that here were many strange Tarmangani and Gomangani in the country of his master; and as all strangers were, to Nkima, enemies, he was perturbed. Now, more than ever he wished that he might find Tarzan.

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Pt/En

Português

Um homem indiano de pele escura com um turbante sentou-se de pernas cruzadas no chão diante de uma tenda, parecendo absorto em pensamentos. No entanto, seus olhos, que não estavam voltados para dentro, estavam fixos em outra tenda separada das demais. Quando uma jovem saiu daquela tenda, Raghunath Jafar levantou-se e foi ao seu encontro. Ele lhe deu um sorriso bajulador enquanto falava, mas ela não sorriu em resposta. Ela respondeu educadamente, mas continuou andando em direção a quatro homens que jogavam cartas, sem parar.

Original English

A swarthy, turbaned East Indian sat cross-legged upon the ground before a tent, apparently sunk in meditation; but could one have seen his dark, sensuous eyes, he would have discovered that their gaze was far from introspective—they were bent constantly upon another tent that stood a little apart from its fellows—and when a girl emerged from this tent, Raghunath Jafar arose and approached her. He smiled an oily smile as he spoke to her, but the girl did not smile as she replied. She spoke civilly, but she did not pause, continuing her way toward the four men at cards.

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Pt/En

Português

Quando ela se aproximou da mesa deles, eles ergueram o olhar, cada rosto refletindo alguma emoção agradável. Mas se a emoção era a mesma para todos, as expressões que usavam — aquelas máscaras treinadas para esconder os verdadeiros sentimentos — não revelavam. Era evidente, no entanto, que a garota era bem-quistada.

Original English

As she approached their table they looked up; and upon the face of each was reflected some pleasurable emotion, but whether it was the same in each, the masks that we call faces, and which are trained to conceal our true thoughts, did not divulge. Evident it was, however, that the girl was popular.

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Pt/En

Português

Um homem grande e barbeado cumprimentou-a em voz alta, chamando-a de Zora e perguntando se ela havia descansado bem.

Original English

"Hello, Zora!" cried a large, smooth-faced fellow. "Have a good nap?"

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Pt/En

Português

Ela respondeu que sim, mas acrescentou que estava cansada de dormir; a falta de atividade a estava deixando inquieta.

Original English

"Yes, Comrade," replied the girl; "but I am tired of napping. This inactivity is getting on my nerves."

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Pt/En

Português

O homem concordou que sentia o mesmo.

Original English

"Mine, too," agreed the man.

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Pt/En

Português

Raghnath Jafar perguntou ao camarada Zveri quanto tempo mais ele esperaria pelo americano.

Original English

"How much longer will you wait for the American, Comrade Zveri?" asked Raghnath Jafar.

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Pt/En

Português

O homem grande deu de ombros e disse que precisava do americano. Ele explicou que poderiam prosseguir facilmente sem ele, mas o impacto moral no mundo de ter um americano rico e de alta linhagem ativamente envolvido no assunto tornava a espera válida.

Original English

The big man shrugged. "I need him," he replied. "We might easily carry on without him, but for the moral effect upon the world of having a rich and high-born American identified actively with the affair it is worth waiting."

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Pt/En

Português

Um jovem mexicano de pele escura, sentado ao lado do líder da expedição, perguntou a Zveri se ele tinha certeza sobre o americano.

Original English

"Are you quite sure of this gringo, Zveri?" asked a swarthy young Mexican sitting next to the big, smooth-faced man, who was evidently the leader of the expedition.

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri respondeu que havia encontrado o americano em Nova York e novamente em São Francisco, e que ele havia sido minuciosamente investigado e recebido uma recomendação positiva.

Original English

"I met him in New York and again in San Francisco," replied Zveri. "He has been very carefully checked and favorably recommended."

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Pt/En

Português

Romero declarou que sempre desconfiava daqueles que deviam tudo ao capitalismo, acreditando que no fundo odiavam a classe trabalhadora, assim como eles os odiavam.

Original English

"I am always suspicious of these fellows who owe everything they have to capitalism," declared Romero. "It is in their blood—at heart they hate the proletariat, just as we hate them."

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri insistiu para Miguel que este homem era excepcional, tão completamente conquistado que trairia o próprio pai pela causa e já estava traindo seu país.

Original English

"This fellow is different, Miguel," insisted Zveri. "He has been won over so completely that he would betray his own father for the good of the cause—and already he is betraying his country."

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Pt/En

Português

Ao ouvir a descrição do último membro do grupo, que ainda não havia chegado, um leve e involuntário sorriso de desprezo atravessou os lábios de Zora Drinov, embora tenha passado despercebido pelos outros.

Original English

A slight, involuntary sneer, that passed unnoticed by the others, curled the lip of Zora Drinov as she heard this description of the remaining member of the party, who had not yet reached the rendezvous.

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Pt/En

Português

Miguel Romero, o mexicano, permaneceu cético, afirmando que não tinha utilidade para nenhum americano.

Original English

Miguel Romero, the Mexican, was still unconvinced. "I have no use for gringos of any sort," he said.

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri deu de ombros com seus ombros pesados e comentou que os ódios pessoais eram insignificantes comparados aos interesses dos trabalhadores do mundo. Ele insistiu que, quando Colt chegasse, deveriam recebê-lo como um deles, e lembrou-lhes que, apesar de qualquer desgosto pela América, nada significativo poderia ser alcançado sem a riqueza americana, por mais que a desprezassem.

Original English

Zveri shrugged his heavy shoulders. "Our personal animosities are of no importance," he said, "as against the interests of the workers of the world. When Colt arrives we must accept him as one of us; nor must we forget that however much we may detest America and Americans nothing of any moment may be accomplished in the world of today without them and their

filthy wealth."

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Pt/En

Português

Romero rosnou que tal riqueza era extraída do sangue e suor da classe trabalhadora.

Original English

"Wealth ground out of the blood and sweat of the working class," growled Romero.

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Pt/En

Português

Raghunath Jafar concordou, observando que era apropriado que essa riqueza fosse usada para enfraquecer a América capitalista e, por fim, ajudar os trabalhadores a obter o controle.

Original English

"Exactly," agreed Raghunath Jafar, "but how appropriate that this same wealth should be used to undermine and overthrow capitalistic America and bring the workers eventually into their own."

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri compartilhou a mesma opinião, afirmando que preferia avançar sua causa usando ouro americano, seguido pelo ouro britânico.

Original English

"That is precisely the way I feel about it," said Zveri. "I would rather use American gold in furthering the cause than any other—and after that British."

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Pt/En

Português

Zora questionou a importância dos recursos limitados de um americano, argumentando que eram insignificantes em comparação com as vastas somas que a América já estava enviando para a Rússia Soviética. Ela considerou a traição desse homem insignificante em relação às ações de outros que estavam fazendo mais para promover o comunismo mundial do que a própria Terceira Internacional.

Original English

"But what do the puny resources of this single American mean to us?" demanded Zora. "A mere nothing compared to what America is already pouring into Soviet Russia. What is his treason compared with the treason of those others who are already doing more to hasten the day of world communism than the Third Internationale itself—it is nothing, not a drop in the bucket."

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Pt/En

Português

Miguel pediu que Zora esclarecesse o que queria dizer.

Original English

"What do you mean, Zora?" asked Miguel.

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Pt/En

Português

Zora explicou que se referia a banqueiros, fabricantes e engenheiros americanos que estavam traíndo seu próprio país e o mundo por lucro pessoal. Ela mencionou um cidadão muito respeitado construindo fábricas na Rússia para tratores e tanques, fabricantes competindo para fornecer motores para aviões e engenheiros vendendo sua experiência para construir uma cidade industrial moderna para produção de armas. Esses, disse ela, eram os verdadeiros traidores que aceleravam o dia em que Moscou ditaria a política global.

Original English

"I mean the bankers, and manufacturers, and engineers of America, who are selling their own country and the world to us in the hope of adding more gold to their already bursting coffers. One of their most pious and lauded citizens is building great factories for us in Russia, where we may turn out tractors and tanks; their manufacturers are vying with one another to furnish us with engines for countless thousands of airplanes; their engineers are selling us their brains and their skill to build a great modern manufacturing city, in which ammunitions and engines of war may be produced. These are the traitors, these are the men who are hastening the day when Moscow shall dictate the policies of a world."

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Pt/En

Português

Uma voz seca falou perto dela, sugerindo que ela parecia se arrepender de algo.

Original English

"You speak as though you regretted it," said a dry voice at her shoulder.

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Pt/En

Português

A garota virou-se rapidamente e reconheceu o árabe de pele escura, Sheik Abu Batn, que tinha vindo de seu café. Ela disse a ele que a sorte deles não a fazia ignorar a traição do inimigo, nem a fazia respeitar a traição, mesmo que se beneficiasse dela.

Original English

The girl turned quickly. "Oh, it is you, Sheik Abu Batn?" she said, as she recognized the swart Arab who had strolled over from his coffee. "Our own good fortune does not blind me to the perfidiousness of the enemy, nor cause me to admire treason in anyone, even though I profit by it."

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Pt/En

Português

Romero perguntou desconfiado se aquilo o incluía.

Original English

"Does that include me?" demanded Romero, suspiciously.

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Pt/En

Português

Zora riu e disse a Miguel que ele sabia disso. Ela explicou que ele era da classe trabalhadora e leal aos trabalhadores de seu país, mas os outros pertenciam à classe capitalista. O governo deles, disse ela, era tão oposto às crenças deles que nunca havia reconhecido o próprio governo deles. No entanto, por ganância, essas pessoas estavam traindo seu próprio país e classe por mais dinheiro. Ela disse que os odiava.

Original English

Zora laughed. "You know better than that, Miguel," she said. "You are of the working class—you are loyal to the workers of your own country—but these others are of the capitalistic class; their government is a capitalistic government that is so opposed to our beliefs that it has never recognized our government; yet, in their greed, these swine are selling out their own kind and their own country for a few more rotten dollars. I loathe them."

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri riu e chamou Zora de boa vermelha, dizendo que ela odiava o inimigo tanto quando ele os ajudava quanto quando os atrapalhava.

Original English

Zveri laughed. "You are a good Red, Zora," he cried; "you hate the enemy as much when he helps us as when he hinders."

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Pt/En

Português

A garota observou que o ódio e a conversa alcançavam muito pouco. Ela desejava que pudessem agir, já que permanecer ocioso parecia inútil.

Original English

"But hating and talking accomplish so little," said the girl. "I wish we might do something. Sitting here in idleness seems so futile."

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri perguntou a ela, em um tom bem-humorado, o que ela gostaria que eles fizessem.

Original English

"And what would you have us do?" demanded Zveri, good naturedly.

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Pt/En

Português

Ela sugeriu que eles poderiam ao menos tentar tomar o ouro de Opar. De acordo com Kitembo, deveria haver o suficiente para financiar muitas expedições como a deles, e eles não precisavam de nenhum americano — como eram chamados, cake eaters? — para ajudá-los nessa empreitada.

Original English

"We might at least make a try for the gold of Opar," she said. "If Kitembo is right, there should be enough there to finance a dozen expeditions such as you are planning, and we do not need this American—what do they call them, cake eaters?—to assist us in that venture."

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Pt/En

Português

Raghnath Jafar disse que estava pensando da mesma forma.

Original English

"I have been thinking along similar lines," said Raghnath Jafar.

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri franziu a testa e disse que talvez outros quisessem liderar a expedição. Ele sabia o que estava fazendo e não precisava discutir seus planos. Ele daria ordens quando necessário. Kitembo já havia recebido suas ordens, e os preparativos para a expedição a Opar estavam em andamento há vários dias.

Original English

Zveri scowled. "Perhaps some of the rest of you would like to run this expedition," he said, crustily. "I know what I am doing and I don't have to discuss all my plans with anyone. When I have orders to give, I'll give them. Kitembo has already received his, and preparations have been under way for several days for the expedition to Opar."

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Pt/En

Português

Romero retrucou que os outros estavam igualmente interessados e em perigo, e que deveriam cooperar, não como mestre e escravos.

Original English

"The rest of us are as much interested and are risking as much as you, Zveri," snapped Romero. "We were to work together—not as master and slaves."

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri rosnou em um tom feio que Romero logo o reconheceria como mestre.

Original English

"You'll soon learn that I am master," snarled Zveri in an ugly tone.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Romero zombou, lembrando Zveri que o czar e Obregon também eram mestres, e perguntou se Zveri sabia o que aconteceu com eles.

Original English

"Yes," sneered Romero, "the czar was master, too, and Obregon. You know what happened to them?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Zveri pulou e sacou um revólver, mas quando apontou para Romero, a garota bateu em seu braço e se colocou entre eles, gritando se ele estava louco.

Original English

Zveri leaped to his feet and whipped out a revolver, but as he levelled it at Romero the girl struck his arm up and stepped between them. "Are you mad, Zveri?" she cried.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Zveri disse a Zora para não interferir, declarando que este era seu assunto e deveria ser resolvido imediatamente; ele era o chefe e não toleraria traidores em seu acampamento, ordenando que ela se afastasse.

Original English

"Do not interfere, Zora; this is my affair and it might as well be settled now as later. I am chief here and I am not going to have any traitors in my camp. Stand aside."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota se recusou firmemente a concordar com Romero e Miguel. Ela argumentou que matar um dos seus agora destruiria suas chances de sucesso, pois criaria medo e suspeita entre os negros e lhes custaria respeito. Ela destacou que Miguel estava desarmado, então atirar nele seria um assassinato covarde. Ela primeiro falou em russo para que apenas Zveri entendesse, depois disse a Miguel em inglês que ele estava errado, explicando que Zveri foi escolhido como líder e lamentava sua pressa. Ela pediu que Miguel se desculpasse e então eles deveriam apertar as mãos e esquecer o assunto.

Original English

"No!" said the girl with finality. "Miguel was wrong and so were you, but to shed blood—our own blood—now would utterly ruin any chance we have of success. It would sow the seed of fear and suspicion and cost us the respect of the blacks, for they would know that there was dissension among us. Furthermore, Miguel is not armed; to shoot him would be cowardly murder that would lose you the respect of every decent man in the expedition." She had spoken rapidly in Russian, a language that was understood by only Zveri and herself, of those who were present; then she turned again to Miguel and addressed him in English. "You were wrong, Miguel," she said gently. "There must be one responsible head, and Comrade Zveri was chosen for the responsibility. He regrets that he acted hastily. Tell him that you are sorry for what you said, and then the two of you shake hands and let us all forget the matter."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Romero hesitou por um momento, então estendeu a mão para Zveri e se desculpou.

Original English

For an instant Romero hesitated; then he extended his hand toward Zveri. "I am sorry," he said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Zveri aceitou a mão e fez uma reverência rígida, dizendo que deveriam esquecer o assunto, mas tanto ele quanto Romero ainda mantinham expressões carrancudas.

Original English

The Russian took the proffered hand in his and bowed stiffly. "Let us forget it, Comrade," he said; but the scowl was still upon his face, though no darker than that which clouded the Mexican's.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O pequeno Nkima bocejou e balançou pelo rabo em um galho acima. Ele não estava mais interessado nos inimigos abaixo, mas sabia que seu mestre deveria ser informado sobre eles. Isso o lembrou de sua saudade de Tarzan, e ele ficou determinado a continuar sua busca. Balançando pela floresta, o pequeno Nkima segurava, sem saber, o destino da Europa em sua minúscula mão.

Original English

Little Nkima yawned and swung by his tail from a branch far overhead. His curiosity concerning these enemies was sated. They no longer afforded him entertainment, but he knew that his master should know about their presence; and that thought, entering his little head, recalled his sorrow and his great yearning for Tarzan, to the end that he was again imbued with a grim determination to continue his search for the ape-man. Perhaps in half an hour some trivial occurrence might again distract his attention, but for

the moment it was his life work. Swinging through the forest, little Nkima held the fate of Europe in his pink palm, but he did not know it.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A tarde estava terminando, e um leão rugiu ao longe. Nkima estremeceu instintivamente, mas não estava realmente com medo porque nenhum leão poderia alcançá-lo nas copas das árvores.

Original English

The afternoon was waning. In the distance a lion roared. An instinctive shiver ran up Nkima's spine. In reality, however, he was not much afraid, knowing, as he did, that no lion could reach him in the tree tops.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Um jovem à frente de um safári fez uma pausa, inclinando a cabeça para ouvir. Ele comentou com Tony que o som não estava muito distante.

Original English

A young man marching near the head of a safari cocked his head and listened. "Not so very far away, Tony," he said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O filipino respondeu que estava muito perto.

Original English

"No, sir; much too close," replied the Filipino.

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Pt/En

Português

O jovem advertiu Tony para abandonar o hábito de chamar os outros de senhor antes de se encontrarem com os demais.

Original English

"You'll have to learn to cut out that 'sir' stuff, Tony, before we join the others," admonished the young man.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O filipino sorriu e concordou, explicando que estava tão acostumado a chamar todos de senhor que era difícil largar o hábito.

Original English

The Filipino grinned. "All right, Comrade," he assented. "I got so used to calling everybody 'sir' it hard for me to change."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Então o jovem expressou dúvida de que Tony fosse um bom Vermelho, dada sua incapacidade de se adaptar.

Original English

"I'm afraid you're not a very good Red then, Tony."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele insistiu que estava ali para dar sua vida pela independência das Filipinas, não porque gostava de viajar por um país perigoso e infestado de insetos.

Original English

"Oh, yes I am," insisted the Filipino emphatically. "Why else am I here? You think I like come this God forsaken country full of lion, ant, snake, fly,

mosquito just for the walk? No, I come lay down my life for Philippine independence."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O outro homem reconheceu gravemente a intenção nobre de Tony, mas perguntou como isso alcançaria a liberdade das Filipinas.

Original English

"That's noble of you all right, Tony," said the other gravely; "but just how is it going to make the Philippines free?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Antonio Mori coçou a cabeça e confessou que não sabia, mas acreditava que isso criaria dificuldades para a América.

Original English

Antonio Mori scratched his head. "I don't know," he admitted; "but it make trouble for America."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Meia hora depois, o rugido do leão explodiu tão perto e inesperadamente que o pequeno Nkima quase caiu da árvore. Aterrorizado, ele subiu o mais alto possível e sentou-se tagarelando com raiva.

Original English

A half hour later the lion roared again, and so disconcertingly close and unexpected rose the voice of thunder from the jungle beneath him that little Nkima nearly fell out of the tree through which he was passing. With a scream of terror he scampered as high aloft as he could go and there he sat, scolding angrily.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Um leão magnífico com uma juba cheia entrou na clareira debaixo da árvore de Nkima e rugiu, sacudindo o chão. Nkima olhou para baixo e parou de tagarelar, depois pulou excitadamente. Quando o leão olhou para cima, o macaco fez um som baixo e peculiar. Os olhos do leão suavizaram; ele arqueou as costas, esfregou-se contra a árvore e ronronou. Nkima então caiu através das folhas e pousou na juba espessa do leão.

Original English

The lion, a magnificent full-maned male, stepped into the open beneath the tree in which the trembling Nkima clung. Once again he raised his mighty voice until the ground itself trembled to the great, rolling volume of his challenge. Nkima looked down upon him and suddenly ceased to scold. Instead he leaped about excitedly, chattering and grimacing. Numa, the lion, looked up; and then a strange thing occurred. The monkey ceased its chattering and voiced a low, peculiar sound. The eyes of the lion, that had been glaring balefully upward, took on a new and almost gentle expression. He arched his back and rubbed his side luxuriously against the bole of the tree, and from those savage jaws came a soft, purring sound. Then little Nkima dropped quickly downward through the foliage of the tree, gave a final nimble leap, and alighted upon the thick mane of the king of beasts.

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The Hindu

Pt/En

Português

Ao amanhecer, o acampamento dos conspiradores assumiu um novo propósito. Os beduínos não bebiam mais café no múk'aad; os cartões dos homens brancos foram guardados, e os guerreiros Galla interromperam seu jogo de minkala.

Original English

With the coming of a new day came a new activity to the camp of the conspirators. Now were the Bedaüwy drinking no coffee in the múk'aad; the cards of the whites were put away and the Galla warriors played no longer at minkala.

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri sentou-se atrás de sua mesa de acampamento dobrável, dirigindo seus ajudantes. Com Zora e Raghunath Jafar, ele distribuiu munição para os homens armados que passavam. Miguel Romero e os dois brancos restantes supervisionaram a distribuição de cargas entre os carregadores. O feroz homem negro, Kitembo, moveu-se entre seus homens, apressando os retardatários das fogueiras do café da manhã e formando em companhias aqueles que haviam recebido munição. Abu Batn, o sheik, agachou-se separado com seus guerreiros queimados pelo sol. Eles, sempre prontos, observavam com desprezo os preparativos desordenados de seus companheiros.

Original English

Zveri sat behind his folding camp table directing his aides and with the assistance of Zora and Raghunath Jafar issued ammunition to the file of armed men marching past them. Miguel Romero and the two remaining whites were supervising the distribution of loads among the porters. Savage black Kitembo moved constantly among his men, hastening laggards from belated breakfast fires and forming those who had received their ammunition into companies. Abu Batn, the sheykh, squatted aloof with his sun-bitten warriors. They, always ready, watched with contempt the disorderly preparations of their companions.

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Pt/En

Português

Zora perguntou quantos homens seriam deixados para guardar o acampamento.

Original English

"How many are you leaving to guard the camp?" asked Zora.

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri respondeu que ela e o camarada Jafar permaneceriam no comando, acrescentando que seus homens e dez askaris ficariam como guardas do acampamento.

Original English

"You and Comrade Jafar will remain in charge here," replied Zveri. "Your boys and ten askaris also will remain as camp guard."

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Pt/En

Português

A garota respondeu que isso seria suficiente, já que não havia perigo.

Original English

"That will be plenty," replied the girl. "There is no danger."

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Pt/En

Português

Zveri concordou, dizendo que Tarzan não era um problema agora. Ele havia se certificado antes de escolher esta região para seu acampamento base. Ele soube que Tarzan estava ausente há muito tempo, tendo partido em uma expedição de dirigível da qual nunca mais se ouviu falar. Era quase certo que Tarzan estava morto.

Original English

"No," agreed Zveri, "not now, but if that Tarzan were here it would be different. I took pains to assure myself as to that before I chose this region for our base camp, and I have learned that he has been absent for a great while—went on some fool dirigible expedition that has never been heard from. It is almost certain that he is dead."

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Pt/En

Português

Depois que o último dos soldados negros recebeu sua munição, Kitembo reuniu seus tribos a uma curta distância do resto da expedição. Ele falou com eles baixinho no dialeto do povo Basembo, do qual ele era o chefe.

Original English

When the last of the blacks had received his issue of ammunition, Kitembo assembled his tribesmen at a little distance from the rest of the expedition and harangued them in a low voice. They were Basembos, and Kitembo, their chief, spoke to them in the dialect of their people.

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Pt/En

Português

Kitembo odiava todos os brancos. Os britânicos haviam ocupado a terra que pertencia ao seu povo desde tempos imemoriais. Porque Kitembo, o chefe hereditário, não podia aceitar a dominação dos invasores, eles o depuseram e elevaram um fantoche à chefia.

Original English

Kitembo hated all whites. The British had occupied the land that had been the home of his people since before the memory of man; and because Kitembo, hereditary chief, had been irreconcilable to the domination of the invaders they had deposed him, elevating a puppet to the chieftaincy.

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Pt/En

Português

Para Kitembo, que era um chefe selvagem, cruel e traiçoeiro, todos os brancos eram odiosos. No entanto, ele via sua conexão com Zveri como uma oportunidade de se vingar dos britânicos. Ele reuniu muitos de seus tribos e se juntou à expedição de Zveri, que Zveri prometeu que livraria a terra dos britânicos para sempre e restauraria Kitembo a um poder e glória ainda maiores do que qualquer chefe Basembo antes dele.

Original English

To Kitembo, the chief—savage, cruel and treacherous—all whites were anathema, but he saw in his connection with Zveri an opportunity to be

avenged upon the British; and so he had gathered about him many of his tribesmen and enlisted in the expedition that Zveri promised him would rid the land forever of the British and restore Kitembo to even greater power and glory than had formerly been the lot of Basembo chiefs.

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Pt/En

Português

Nem sempre era fácil para Kitembo manter o interesse de seu povo neste empreendimento. Os britânicos haviam minado enormemente seu poder e influência, de modo que guerreiros que antes obedeciam como escravos agora questionavam abertamente sua autoridade. Eles não haviam objetado enquanto a expedição envolvesse apenas marchas curtas, acampamentos agradáveis e comida farta, com negros da Costa Ocidental e membros de outras tribos menos guerreiras servindo como carregadores e fazendo todo o trabalho pesado. Mas agora, com a luta pela frente, alguns queriam saber o que ganhariam. Eles pareciam não querer arriscar suas vidas pelas ambições ou ódios de Zveri ou Kitembo.

Original English

It was not, however, always easy for Kitembo to hold the interest of his people in this undertaking. The British had greatly undermined his power and influence, so that warriors, who formerly might have been as subservient to his will as slaves, now dared openly to question his authority. There had been no demur so long as the expedition entailed no greater hardships than short marches, pleasant camps, and plenty of food, with West Coast blacks, and members of other tribes less warlike than the Basembos, to act as porters, carry the loads, and do all of the heavy work; but now, with fighting looming ahead, some of his people had desired to know just what they were going to get out of it, having, apparently, little stomach for risking their hides for the gratification of the ambitions or hatreds of either the white Zveri or the black Kitembo.

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Pt/En

Português

Kitembo se dirigiu a seus guerreiros na tentativa de acalmar os insatisfeitos entre eles. Prometeu-lhes pilhagem de um lado e punição severa do outro, deixando-os escolher entre obediência e rebelião. As recompensas que descreveu poderiam ter alarmado Zveri e os outros membros brancos se eles tivessem entendido a língua Basembo. Ainda assim, a razão mais forte para a obediência era o medo genuíno que a maioria de seus seguidores ainda sentia por seu líder implacável.

Original English

It was for the purpose of mollifying these malcontents that Kitembo was now haranguing his warriors, promising them loot on the one hand and ruthless punishment on the other as a choice between obedience and mutiny. Some of the rewards he dangled before their imaginations might have caused Zveri and the other white members of the expedition considerable perturbation could they have understood the Basembo dialect; but perhaps a greater argument for obedience to his commands was the genuine fear that most of his followers still entertained for their pitiless chieftain.

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Pt/En

Português

Entre os outros membros negros da expedição estavam foras da lei de várias tribos e um número significativo de carregadores contratados da maneira usual para acompanhar o que era oficialmente apresentado como uma expedição científica.

Original English

Among the other blacks of the expedition were outlaw members of several tribes and a considerable number of porters hired in the ordinary manner to accompany what was officially described as a scientific expedition.

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Pt/En

Português

Abu Batn e seus guerreiros eram temporariamente leais a Zveri por duas razões: o desejo de saque e o ódio por todos os Nasrâny, que viam como representados pela influência britânica no Egito e no deserto, que consideravam seu território hereditário.

Original English

Abu Batn and his warriors were animated to temporary loyalty to Zveri by two motives—a lust for loot and hatred for all Nasrâny as represented by the British influence in Egypt and out in to the desert, which they considered their hereditary domain.

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Pt/En

Português

Os membros de outras raças com Zveri eram supostamente motivados por objetivos nobres e humanitários; no entanto, na verdade, seu líder falava com eles mais frequentemente sobre adquirir riqueza e poder pessoais do que sobre promover a fraternidade humana ou os direitos dos trabalhadores.

Original English

The members of other races accompanying Zveri were assumed to be motivated by noble, humanitarian aspirations; but it was, nevertheless, true that their leader spoke to them more often of the acquisition of personal riches and power than of the advancement of the brotherhood of man or the rights of the proletariat.

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Pt/En

Português

Era uma expedição tão frouxamente organizada, mas ainda assim formidável, que partiu nesta linda manhã para saquear os cofres de tesouro da misteriosa Opar.

Original English

It was, then, such a loosely knit, but none the less formidable expedition, that set forth this lovely morning upon the sack of the treasure vaults of

mysterious Opar.

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Pt/En

Português

Zora Drinov observou a partida deles, seus olhos belos e impassíveis fixos em Peter Zveri até que ele desapareceu pela trilha junto ao rio que levava à floresta escura.

Original English

As Zora Drinov watched them depart, her beautiful, inscrutable eyes remained fixed steadfastly upon the person of Peter Zveri until he had disappeared from view along the river trail that led into the dark forest.

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Pt/En

Português

Poder-se-ia perguntar se ela era uma jovem mulher observando ansiosamente seu amante partir em uma missão perigosa, ou talvez...

Original English

Was it a maid watching in trepidation the departure of her lover upon a mission fraught with danger, or—

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Pt/En

Português

Uma voz suave e oleosa falou perto de seu ombro, sugerindo que ele talvez não voltasse.

Original English

"Perhaps he will not return," said an oily voice at her shoulder.

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Pt/En

Português

A garota virou-se para encarar Raghunath Jafar, olhando em seus olhos semicerrados. Ela afirmou firmemente que Peter Zveri voltaria, como sempre fazia.

Original English

The girl turned her head to look into the half-closed eyes of Raghunath Jafar. "He will return, Comrade," she said. "Peter Zveri always returns to me."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O homem comentou, com um sorriso de escárnio, que ela parecia muito confiante nele.

Original English

"You are very sure of him," said the man, with a leer.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota respondeu que estava escrito e começou a se mover em direção à sua tenda.

Original English

"It is written," replied the girl as she started to move toward her tent.

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Pt/En

Português

Jafar pediu que ela esperasse.

Original English

"Wait," said Jafar.

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Pt/En

Português

Ela parou, virou-se para encará-lo e perguntou o que ele queria.

Original English

She stopped and turned toward him. "What do you want?" she asked.

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Pt/En

Português

Ele respondeu que a queria. Perguntou a Zora o que ela via no grosseiro Zveri, que não sabia nada sobre amor ou beleza. Afirmou que podia apreciá-la, chamando-a de bela flor da manhã, e que com ele ela poderia experimentar o amor perfeito porque ele era um mestre do amor. Um bruto como Zveri apenas a degradaria.

Original English

"You," he replied. "What do you see in that uncouth swine, Zora? What does he know of love or beauty? I can appreciate you, beautiful flower of the morning. With me you may attain the transcendent bliss of perfect love, for I am an adept in the cult of love. A beast like Zveri would only degrade you."

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Pt/En

Português

A garota escondeu seu profundo desgosto de Jafar. Ela percebeu que a expedição poderia ficar fora por dias, deixando-a e Jafar praticamente sozinhos, exceto por alguns guerreiros negros, cuja possível reação a um conflito pessoal entre uma mulher estrangeira e um homem ela não conseguia prever. No entanto, ela estava resolvida a encerrar firmemente suas atenções indesejadas.

Original English

The sickening disgust that the girl felt she hid from the eyes of the man, for she realized that the expedition might be gone for days and that during that time she and Jafar would be practically alone together, except for a handful of savage black warriors whose attitude toward a matter of this nature between an alien woman and an alien man she could not anticipate; but

she was none the less determined to put a definite end to his advances.

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Pt/En

Português

Ela disse a Jafar calmamente que ele estava brincando com a morte. Ela disse que não estava ali em uma missão de amor e avisou que Zveri o mataria se soubesse de suas palavras. Ela ordenou que ele não falasse mais com ela sobre aquele assunto.

Original English

"You are playing with death, Jafar," she said quietly. "I am here upon no mission of love, and if Zveri should learn of what you have said to me he would kill you. Do not speak to me again on this subject."

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Pt/En

Português

O hindu respondeu enigmaticamente. Seus olhos semicerrados fixaram-se nos dela, e Zora Drinov sentiu uma fraqueza crescente e uma sensação de rendição iminente. Ela lutou contra isso, opondo sua vontade à dele, e finalmente desviou o olhar. Ela havia vencido, mas a vitória a deixou fraca e trêmula. Ela rapidamente se virou e caminhou em direção à sua tenda, sem ousar olhar para trás, temendo encontrar novamente aqueles olhos de poder vicioso. Ela não viu o sorriso oleoso de satisfação no rosto do hindu, nem ouviu sua repetição sussurrada de que não seria necessário.

Original English

"It will not be necessary," replied the Hindu, enigmatically. His half-closed eyes were fixed steadily upon those of the girl. For perhaps less than half a minute the two stood thus, while there crept through Zora Drinov a sense of growing weakness, a realization of approaching capitulation. She fought against it, pitting her will against that of the man. Suddenly she tore her eyes from his. She had won, but victory left her weak and trembling as might be one who had but just experienced a stubbornly contested physical encounter. Turning quickly away, she moved swiftly toward her tent, not daring to look back for fear that she might again encounter those twin pools of vicious and malignant power that were the eyes of Raghunath Jafar; and so she did not see the oily smile of satisfaction that twisted the sensuous lips of the Hindu, nor did she hear his whispered repetition—"It will not be

necessary."

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Pt/En

Português

Enquanto a expedição seguia pela trilha em direção aos penhascos da barreira que cercam a fronteira inferior do planalto árido, além dos quais ficavam as ruínas antigas de Opar, Wayne Colt, bem a oeste, continuava em direção ao acampamento base dos conspiradores. Ao sul, um pequeno macaco montava nas costas de um grande leão, gritando insultos impunemente para cada criatura da selva que cruzava seu caminho. O poderoso leão avançava arrogantemente a favor do vento, seguro de seu poder. Um bando de antílopes sentiu seu cheiro e se moveu nervosamente, mas quando ele apareceu, eles trotaram para o lado para abrir caminho e, uma vez que ele passou, retomaram a alimentação, pois Numa havia se alimentado bem e eles sabiam que ele não representava perigo naquele momento.

Original English

As the expedition wound along the trail that leads to the foot of the barrier cliffs that hem the lower frontier of the arid plateau beyond which stand the ancient ruins that are Opar, Wayne Colt, far to the west, pushed on toward the base camp of the conspirators. To the south, a little monkey rode upon the back of a great lion, shrilling insults now with perfect impunity at every jungle creature that crossed their path; while, with equal contempt for all lesser creatures, the mighty carnivore strode haughtily down wind, secure in the knowledge of his unquestioned might. A herd of antelope, grazing in his path, caught the acrid scent of the cat and moved nervously about; but when he came within sight of them they trotted only a short distance to one side, making a path for him; and, while he was still in sight, they resumed their feeding, for Numa, the lion had fed well and the herbivores knew, as creatures of the wild know many things that are beyond the dull sensibilities of man, and felt no fear of Numa with a full belly.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Outros, distantes, também sentiram o cheiro do leão e se moveram nervosamente, embora seu medo fosse menor que o dos antílopes. Esses outros eram os grandes macacos da tribo de To-yat, cujos machos poderosos tinham pouca razão para temer até mesmo o próprio Numa, embora suas fêmeas e filhotes pudessem tremer.

Original English

To others, yet far off, came the scent of the lion; and they, too, moved nervously, though their fear was less than had been the first fear of the antelopes. These others were the great apes of the tribe of To-yat, whose mighty bulls had little cause to fear even Numa himself, though their shes and their balus might well tremble.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

À medida que o leão se aproximava, os Mangani ficavam mais inquietos e irritadiços. To-yat, o rei dos macacos, batia no peito e mostrava suas grandes presas de luta. Ga-yat, com seus ombros poderosos curvados, moveu-se para a borda do bando mais próxima do perigo. Zu-tho batia no chão com seus pés calejados como um aviso ameaçador. As fêmeas chamavam seus filhotes e muitas subiam para os galhos mais baixos das árvores maiores ou procuravam posições perto de uma rota de fuga arbórea.

Original English

As the cat approached, the Mangani became more restless and more irritable. To-yat, the king ape, beat his breast and bared his great fighting fangs. Ga-yat, his powerful shoulders hunched, moved to the edge of the herd nearest the approaching danger. Zu-tho thumped a warning menace with his calloused feet. The shes called their balus to them, and many took to the lower branches of the larger trees or sought positions close to an arboreal avenue of escape.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Naquele momento, um homem branco quase nu caiu de uma árvore no meio deles. Com os nervos já tensos e os ânimos exaltados, a manada explodiu. Eles rugiram e rosnaram enquanto avançavam contra o odiado homem, com o rei dos macacos liderando o ataque.

Original English

It was at this moment that an almost naked white man dropped from the dense foliage of a tree and alighted in their midst. Taut nerves and short tempers snapped. Roaring and snarling, the herd rushed upon the rash and hated man-thing. The king ape was in the lead.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Falando na língua dos Mangani, o homem observou que To-yat tinha memória curta.

Original English

"To-yat has a short memory," said the man in the tongue of the Mangani.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O macaco fez uma pausa por um momento, talvez surpreso ao ouvir sua própria língua vinda de um homem. Então ele rosnou que era To-yat e que mataria.

Original English

For an instant the ape paused, surprised perhaps to hear the language of his kind issuing from the lips of a man-thing. "I am To-yat!" he growled. "I kill."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O homem respondeu que era Tarzan, um poderoso caçador e lutador, e que vinha em paz.

Original English

"I am Tarzan," replied the man, "mighty hunter, mighty fighter. I come in peace."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

To-yat rugiu pelo ataque fatal, e os outros grandes machos avançaram, mostrando as presas de forma ameaçadora.

Original English

"Kill! Kill!" roared To-yat, and the other great bulls advanced, bare-fanged, menacingly.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O homem falou bruscamente, identificando-se como Tarzan dos Macacos. No entanto, os gorilas agora estavam nervosos e assustados porque sentiam o cheiro de Numa, o leão, e o aparecimento súbito de Tarzan os havia apavorado.

Original English

"Zu-tho! Ga-yat!" snapped the man, "it is I, Tarzan of the Apes;" but the bulls were nervous and frightened now, for the scent of Numa was strong in their nostrils, and the shock of Tarzan's sudden appearance had plunged them into a panic.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Os touros gritaram por sangue, mas não atacaram de imediato. Em vez disso, avançaram lentamente, incitando sua própria fúria, que logo resultaria em um ataque violento e imparável, deixando apenas restos dilacerados.

Original English

"Kill! Kill!" they bellowed, though as yet they did not charge, but advanced slowly, working themselves into the necessary frenzy of rage that would terminate in a sudden, blood-mad rush that no living creature might withstand and which would leave naught but torn and bloody fragments of the object of their wrath.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Então, uma grande mãe macaca peluda com um bebê nas costas soltou um grito agudo de alarme ao ver Numa e se virou para fugir para a segurança de uma árvore próxima.

Original English

And then a shrill scream broke from the lips of a great, hairy mother with a tiny balu on her back. "Numa!" she shrieked, and, turning, fled into the safety of the foliage of a nearby tree.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

As fêmeas e os filhotes que ainda estavam no chão rapidamente subiram nas árvores. Os machos voltaram sua atenção para a nova ameaça. O que viram os deixou ainda mais apavorados: um grande leão amarelo com olhos flamejantes vinha direto em direção a eles, e nas suas costas estava sentado um pequeno macaco gritando insultos. Isso foi demais para os macacos de To-yat. Seu rei foi o primeiro a ceder, rugindo e saltando para uma árvore. Os outros o seguiram, deixando o gigante branco sozinho para enfrentar o leão furioso.

Original English

Instantly the shes and balus remaining upon the ground took to the trees. The bulls turned their attention for a moment from the man to the new menace. What they saw upset what little equanimity remained to them. Advancing straight toward them, his round, yellow-green eyes blazing in ferocity, was a mighty, yellow lion; and upon his back perched a little monkey, screaming insults at them. The sight was too much for the apes of To-yat, and the king was the first to break before it. With a roar, the ferocity of which may have salved his self esteem, he leaped for the nearest tree; and instantly the others broke and fled, leaving the white giant to face the angry lion alone.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O leão, o rei dos animais, avançou sobre o homem com a cabeça baixa e a cauda se movendo. O homem disse uma única palavra baixa que só se ouviu a poucos metros. Imediatamente a cabeça do leão se levantou, a ferocidade desapareceu de seus olhos, e o pequeno macaco, reconhecendo o homem, gritou de alegria, pulou sobre a cabeça do leão e, em três grandes saltos, aterrissou no ombro do homem, abraçando seu pescoço.

Original English

With blazing eyes the king of beasts advanced upon the man, his head lowered and flattened, his tail extended, the brush flicking. The man spoke a single word in a low tone that might have carried but a few yards. Instantly the head of the lion came up, the horrid glare died in his eyes; and at the same instant the little monkey, voicing a shrill scream of recognition and delight, leaped over Numa's head and in three prodigious bounds was upon the shoulder of the man, his little arms encircling the bronzed neck.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Tarzan sussurrou suavemente para o pequeno macaco Nkima, cuja bochecha estava pressionada gentilmente contra a sua.

Original English

"Little Nkima!" whispered Tarzan, the soft cheek of the monkey pressed against his own.

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Pt/En

Português

O leão andou para frente com um passo majestoso. Cheirou as pernas nuas do homem, esfregou a cabeça contra seu lado e então se deitou a seus pés.

Original English

The lion strode majestically forward. He sniffed the bare legs of the man, rubbed his head against his side and lay down at his feet.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O homem-macaco saudou o leão, chamando-o pelo nome, Jad-bal-ja.

Original English

"Jad-bal-ja!" greeted the ape-man.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Os grandes macacos da tribo de To-yat observavam da segurança das árvores, seu pânico e raiva tendo diminuído. Zu-tho declarou que era Tarzan.

Original English

The great apes of the tribe of To-yat watched from the safety of the trees. Their panic and their anger had subsided. "It is Tarzan," said Zu-tho.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ga-yat concordou, confirmando que era realmente Tarzan.

Original English

"Yes, it is Tarzan," echoed Ga-yat.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

To-yat resmungou. Ele não gostava de Tarzan, mas tinha medo dele; agora, vendo mais provas do poder do grande Tarmangani, ele ficou ainda mais assustado.

Original English

To-yat grumbled. He did not like Tarzan, but he feared him; and now, with this new evidence of the power of the great Tarmangani, he feared him even more.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Tarzan ouviu por um tempo a tagarelice rápida do pequeno Nkima. Ele soube do estranho homem branco e dos muitos guerreiros negros que haviam invadido o território do senhor da selva.

Original English

For a time Tarzan listened to the glib chattering of little Nkima. He learned of the strange Tarmangani and the many Gomangani warriors who had invaded the domain of the Lord of the Jungle.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Os grandes macacos se agitavam inquietos nas árvores, querendo descer; mas eles temiam Numa, e os machos mais velhos eram pesados demais para se deslocar com segurança nos galhos altos e frondosos que os macacos menores podiam usar, então tiveram que esperar até que Numa fosse embora.

Original English

The great apes moved restlessly in the trees, wishing to descend; but they feared Numa, and the great bulls were too heavy to travel in safety upon the high-flung leafy trails along which the lesser apes might pass with safety, and so could not depart until Numa had gone.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

To-yat, o rei, gritou para eles irem embora e deixarem os Mangani em paz.

Original English

"Go away!" cried To-yat, the King. "Go away, and leave the Mangani in peace."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O homem-macaco respondeu que eles estavam indo embora e disse a To-yat para não temer Tarzan nem o Leão Dourado; eles eram amigos. Ele disse que havia ordenado a Jad-bal-ja que nunca os machucasse, então eles poderiam descer.

Original English

"We are going," replied the ape-man, "but you need not fear either Tarzan or the Golden Lion. We are your friends. I have told Jad-bal-ja that he is never to harm you. You may descend."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

To-yat propôs que eles permanecessem nas árvores até que o homem partisse, pois ele poderia se lembrar deles.

Original English

"We shall stay in the trees until he has gone," said To-yat; "he might forget."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Tarzan falou com desprezo, acusando o outro de medo e destacando que Zu-tho ou Ga-yat não teriam medo.

Original English

"You are afraid," said Tarzan contemptuously. "Zu-tho or Ga-yat would not be afraid."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O grande touro se vangloriou de que Zu-tho não tinha medo de nada.

Original English

"Zu-tho is afraid of nothing," boasted that great bull.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ga-yat desceu da árvore sem dizer uma palavra e, embora sem entusiasmo, avançou em direção a Tarzan e ao Leão Dourado, Jad-bal-ja. Os outros animais observavam, esperando um ataque. Tarzan também observava o leão, sabendo que mesmo um leão treinado continua sendo uma fera selvagem. Sua longa companhia com Jad-bal-ja havia provado a lealdade do leão, mas Tarzan frequentemente achava difícil conter os instintos predatórios da fera.

Original English

Without a word Ga-yat climbed ponderously from the tree in which he had taken refuge and, if not with marked enthusiasm, at least with slight hesitation, advanced toward Tarzan and Jad-bal-ja, the Golden Lion. His fellows eyed him intently, momentarily expecting to see him charged and mauled by the yellow-eyed destroyer that lay at Tarzan's feet watching every move of the shaggy bull. The Lord of the Jungle also watched great Numa, for none knew better than he, that a lion, however accustomed to obey his master, is still a lion. The years of their companionship, since Jad-bal-ja had been a little, spotted, fluffy ball, had never given him reason to doubt the loyalty of the carnivore, though there had been times when he had found it both difficult and dangerous to thwart some of the beast's more ferocious hereditary instincts.

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Pt/En

Português

Enquanto Ga-yat se aproximava, Nkima tagarelava do ombro de Tarzan. O leão piscou preguiçosamente e desviou o olhar. O perigo havia passado, pois é o olhar intenso do leão que ameaça causar dano.

Original English

Ga-yat approached, while little Nkima scolded and chattered from the safety of his master's shoulder; and the lion, blinking lazily, finally looked away. The danger, if there had been any, was over—it is the fixed, intent gaze of the lion that bodes ill.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Tarzan aproximou-se do macaco e colocou uma mão amigável em seu ombro, dizendo a Jad-bal-ja que este era Ga-yat, um amigo de Tarzan, e que não deveria ser ferido. Ele não falava nenhuma língua humana, mas o leão, o grande macaco e o pequeno Manu o entendiam.

Original English

Tarzan advanced and laid a friendly hand upon the shoulder of the ape. "This is Ga-yat," he said addressing Jad-bal-ja, "friend of Tarzan; do not harm him." He did not speak in any language of man. Perhaps the medium of communication that he used might not properly be called a language at all, but the lion and the great ape and the little Manu understood him.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O macaco gritou, exigindo que Ga-yat fosse informado de que Tarzan era amigo do pequeno Nkima e não deveria machucá-lo.

Original English

"Tell the Mangani that Tarzan is the friend of little Nkima," shrilled the monkey. "He must not harm little Nkima."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O homem-macaco assegurou a Ga-yat que o que Nkima havia dito era verdade.

Original English

"It is as Nkima has said," the ape-man assured Ga-yat.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O grande macaco respondeu que os amigos de Tarzan também eram amigos de Ga-yat.

Original English

"The friends of Tarzan are the friends of Ga-yat," replied the great ape.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Tarzan disse que estava bem e anunciou sua partida. Ele instruiu Ga-yat a contar a To-yat e aos outros sobre a conversa, e também a avisá-los sobre homens estranhos no país de Tarzan. Esses homens poderiam ser perigosos, carregando armas que causam morte com fumaça, fogo e um barulho alto. Tarzan iria descobrir por que esses homens estavam em sua terra.

Original English

"It is well," said Tarzan, "and now I go. Tell To-yat and the others what we have said and tell them also that there are strange men in this country which is Tarzan's. Let them watch them, but do not let the men see them, for these are bad men, perhaps, who carry the thunder sticks that hurl death with smoke and fire and a great noise. Tarzan goes now to see why these men are in his country."

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Pt/En

Português

Após a expedição partir para Opar, Zora Drinov manteve distância de Jafar. Ela permaneceu em sua tenda, alegando dor de cabeça, e o hindu não a perturbou. Na segunda manhã, Jafar chamou o líder dos askaris que haviam ficado para guardá-los e caçar comida.

Original English

Zora Drinov had avoided Jafar since the departure of the expedition to Opar. Scarcely had she left her tent, feigning a headache as an excuse, nor had the Hindu made any attempt to invade her privacy. Thus passed the first day. Upon the morning of the second Jafar summoned the head man of the askaris that had been left to guard them and to procure meat.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Raghunath Jafar declarou que era um dia auspicioso para caçar. Ele instruiu o chefe a levar todos os seus homens para a floresta e não retornar até o fim da tarde. Em troca, eles receberiam presentes e toda a carne de suas caças.

Original English

"Today," said Raghunath Jafar, "would be a good day to hunt. The signs are propitious. Go, therefore, into the forest, taking all your men, and do not return until the sun is low in the west. If you do this there will be presents for you, besides all the meat you can eat from the carcasses of your kills. Do you understand?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O líder askari respondeu afirmativamente.

Original English

"Yes, Bwana," replied the black.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Jafar acrescentou que o filho da mulher deveria acompanhar o grupo de caça, já que não seria necessário no acampamento. Seu próprio menino permaneceria para cozinhar para eles.

Original English

"Take with you the boy of the woman. He will not be needed here. My boy will remain to cook for us."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O chefe sugeriu que o menino poderia se recusar a vir.

Original English

"Perhaps he will not come," suggested the negro.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Os homens foram lembrados de que o superavam em número, mas foram alertados para não revelar à mulher que pretendiam capturá-lo.

Original English

"You are many, he is only one; but do not let the woman know that you are taking him."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O chefe exigiu saber quais eram os presentes.

Original English

"What are the presents?" demanded the head man.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Jafar respondeu que os presentes consistiam em um pedaço de pano e cartuchos.

Original English

"A piece of cloth and cartridges," replied Jafar.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele também perguntou sobre a espada curva que Jafar carregava durante a marcha.

Original English

"And the curved sword that you carry when we are on the march."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Jafar respondeu negativamente.

Original English

"No," said Jafar.

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Pt/En

Português

O homem negro disse que o dia não era adequado para caçar e, com isso, ele se virou e foi embora.

Original English

"This is not a good day to hunt," replied the black, turning away.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Jafar propôs oferecer dois pedaços de pano e cinquenta cartuchos como pagamento.

Original English

"Two pieces of cloth and fifty cartridges," suggested Jafar.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A inclusão de uma espada curva também foi acordada e, após muita negociação, o negócio foi finalmente fechado.

Original English

"And the curved sword," and thus, after much haggling, the bargain was made.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O chefe reuniu seus askaris e ordenou que se preparassem para a caçada, alegando que o bwana marrom havia instruído. No entanto, ele não fez menção a presentes. Quando estavam prontos, enviou um homem para buscar o servo da mulher branca.

Original English

The head man gathered his askaris and bade them prepare for the hunt, saying that the brown bwana had so ordered, but he said nothing about any

presents. When they were ready, he dispatched one to summon the white woman's servant.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele informou ao menino que ele iria acompanhá-los na caçada.

Original English

"You are to accompany us on the hunt," he said to the boy.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Wamala exigiu saber quem havia feito a declaração.

Original English

"Who said so?" demanded Wamala.

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Pt/En

Português

O chefe, Kahiya, respondeu que foi o bwana moreno.

Original English

"The brown bwana," replied Kahiya, the head man.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Wamala riu e afirmou que recebia ordens de sua senhora, e não do bwana moreno.

Original English

Wamala laughed. "I take my orders from my mistress—not from the brown bwana."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Kahiya saltou sobre Wamala, cobrindo sua boca com uma mão áspera enquanto dois de seus homens seguravam Wamala de cada lado. Kahiya afirmou que Wamala recebia ordens dele. Com lanças de caça pressionadas contra o corpo trêmulo do menino, Kahiya exigiu saber se Wamala se juntaria à caçada.

Original English

Kahiya leaped upon him and clapped a rough palm across his mouth as two of his men seized Wamala upon either side. "You take your orders from Kahiya," he said. Hunting spears were pressed against the boy's trembling body. "Will you go upon the hunt with us?" demanded Kahiya.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Wamala respondeu que iria e que estava apenas brincando.

Original English

"I go," replied Wamala. "I did but joke."

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Pt/En

Português

Enquanto Zveri liderava sua expedição em direção a Opar, Wayne Colt estava impaciente para se juntar aos outros conspiradores e instou seus homens a acelerar a busca pelo acampamento. Os principais conspiradores haviam entrado na África em pontos separados para evitar chamar a atenção. Colt havia desembarcado na costa oeste, viajado de trem até o fim da linha e depois suportado uma longa e difícil marcha a pé. Agora que seu destino estava próximo, ele estava ansioso para terminar esta etapa da aventura. Ele também estava curioso para conhecer os outros líderes, já que Peter Zveri era o único que ele conhecia.

Original English

As Zveri led his expedition toward Opar, Wayne Colt, impatient to join the main body of the conspirators, urged his men to greater speed in their

search for the camp. The principal conspirators had entered Africa at different points that they might not arouse too much attention by their numbers. Pursuant to this plan Colt had landed on the west coast and had travelled inland a short distance by train to railhead, from which point he had had a long and arduous journey on foot; so that now, with his destination almost in sight, he was anxious to put a period to this part of his adventure. Then, too, he was curious to meet the other principals in this hazardous undertaking, Peter Zveri being the only one with whom he was acquainted.

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Pt/En

Português

O jovem americano estava bem ciente dos grandes riscos de se juntar a uma expedição que ameaçava a paz da Europa e buscava controlar uma grande parte do nordeste da África, transformando tribos nativas guerreiras contra seus governantes, especialmente porque grande parte de sua atividade ocorreria em território britânico, onde o poder britânico era forte. Mas por ser jovem e entusiasmado, embora equivocado, esses perigos não pesavam muito sobre ele. Seu ânimo não estava deprimido, mas sim ansioso e inquieto por ação.

Original English

The young American was not unmindful of the great risks he was inviting in affiliating himself with an expedition which aimed at the peace of Europe and at the ultimate control of a large section of Northeastern Africa through the disaffection by propaganda of large and warlike native tribes, especially in view of the fact that much of their operation must be carried on within British territory, where British power was considerably more than a mere gesture. But, being young and enthusiastic, however misguided, these contingencies did not weigh heavily upon his spirits, which, far from being depressed, were upon the contrary eager and restless for action.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A tediosa viagem da costa foi agravada pela falta de companhia estimulante. A mente de Tony era infantil, incapaz de pensar além de uma vaga ideia de independência filipina e das roupas finas que compraria quando obtivesse sua parte das fortunas de Ford e Rockefeller através de algum processo econômico obscuro.

Original English

The tedium of the journey from the coast had been unrelieved by pleasurable or adequate companionship, since the childish mentality of Tony could not rise above a muddy conception of Philippine independence and a consideration of the fine clothes he was going to buy when, by some vaguely visualized economic process, he was to obtain his share of the Ford and Rockefeller fortunes.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Apesar das limitações mentais de Tony, Colt era genuinamente apegado a ele. Dada a escolha entre a companhia de Tony e a de Zveri, Colt teria preferido o filipino. Seu breve contato com o russo em Nova York e São Francisco o convencera de que Zveri era um mau companheiro, e ele não tinha razão para esperar associados mais agradáveis entre os outros conspiradores.

Original English

However, notwithstanding Tony's mental shortcomings, Colt was genuinely fond of the youth and as between the companionship of the Filipino or Zveri, he would have chosen the former, his brief acquaintance with the Russian in New York and San Francisco having convinced him that as a play-fellow he left everything to be desired; nor had he any reason to anticipate that he would find any more congenial associates among the conspirators.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Seguindo obstinadamente em frente, Colt mal percebia os agora familiares sons e visões da selva, que já o entediavam. Mesmo se tivesse prestado atenção, seu ouvido destreinado não teria captado o tagarelar persistente de um pequeno macaco que o seguia nas árvores. Nem ele saberia que aquele macaco em particular montava no ombro de um Apolo bronzeado da floresta, que se movia silenciosamente em sua esteira por uma estrada folhada dos terraços inferiores.

Original English

Plodding doggedly onward, Colt was only vaguely aware of the now familiar sights and sounds of the jungle, both of which by this time, it must be admitted, had considerably palled upon him. Even had he taken particular note of the latter, it is to be doubted that his untrained ear would have caught the persistent chatter of a little monkey that followed in the trees behind him; nor would this have particularly impressed him, unless he had been able to know that this particular little monkey rode upon the shoulder of a bronzed Apollo of the forest, who moved silently in his wake along a leafy highway of the lower terraces.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Tarzan suspeitava que o homem branco que ele havia encontrado inesperadamente, Wayne Colt, poderia estar se dirigindo ao acampamento principal dos estranhos que ele estava procurando. Com a persistência e paciência de um caçador da selva, ele seguiu Colt. O pequeno Nkima, montado em seu ombro, repreendeu seu mestre por não matar o Tarmangani e seu grupo imediatamente, já que Nkima era sanguinário quando outra pessoa fazia a luta.

Original English

Tarzan had guessed that perhaps this white man, upon whose trail he had come unexpectedly, was making his way toward the main camp of the party of strangers for which the Lord of the Jungle was searching; and so, with the persistence and patience of the savage stalker of the jungle, he followed Wayne Colt; while little Nkima, riding upon his shoulder, berated his master for not immediately destroying the Tarmangani and all his party, for little Nkima was a bloodthirsty soul when the spilling of blood was to be

accomplished by someone else.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Enquanto Colt impacientemente incentivava seus homens a se moverem mais rápido, Tarzan seguia e Nkima resmungava. Enquanto isso, Raghunath Jafar se aproximou da tenda de Zora Drinov. Sua figura escureceu a entrada, projetando uma sombra sobre o livro dela. A garota ergueu os olhos do catre onde estava deitada.

Original English

And while Colt impatiently urged his men to greater speed and Tarzan followed and Nkima scolded, Raghunath Jafar approached the tent of Zora Drinov. As his figure darkened the entrance, casting a shadow across the book she was reading, the girl looked up from the cot upon which she was lying.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O hindu sorriu um sorriso oleoso e bajulador e disse que tinha vindo ver se a dor de cabeça dela estava melhor.

Original English

The Hindu smiled his oily, ingratiating smile. "I came to see if your headache was better," he said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota respondeu friamente que não estava melhor, mas talvez com descanso ininterrupto ela pudesse se recuperar em breve.

Original English

"Thank you, no," said the girl coldly; "but perhaps with undisturbed rest I may be better soon."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ignorando a sugestão, Jafar entrou na tenda e sentou-se em uma cadeira de campanha. Ele disse que se sentia solitário desde que os outros haviam partido e perguntou se ela sentia o mesmo.

Original English

Ignoring the suggestion, Jafar entered the tent and seated himself in a camp chair. "I find it lonely," he said, "since the others have gone. Do you not also?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Zora respondeu que não desejava companhia; ela estava perfeitamente satisfeita em ficar sozinha e descansar.

Original English

"No," replied Zora. "I am quite content to be alone and resting."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Jafar observou que sua dor de cabeça havia surgido muito abruptamente; pouco antes ela parecia perfeitamente saudável e cheia de energia.

Original English

"Your headache developed very suddenly," said Jafar. "A short time ago you seemed quite well and animated."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota não respondeu. Ela estava pensando em seu filho Wamala e por que ele havia desobedecido suas ordens estritas de não deixar ninguém perturbá-la. Talvez Jafar pudesse ler sua mente — pessoas do leste da Índia são frequentemente creditadas com habilidades estranhas, embora tais crenças possam ser infundadas. Seja qual for a verdade, suas próximas palavras insinuaram essa possibilidade.

Original English

The girl made no reply. She was wondering what had become of her boy, Wamala, and why he had disregarded her explicit instructions to permit no one to disturb her. Perhaps Raghunath Jafar read her thoughts, for to East Indians are often attributed uncanny powers, however little warranted such a belief may be. However that may be, his next words suggested the possibility.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele a informou que Wamala havia saído para caçar com os askaris.

Original English

"Wamala has gone hunting with the askaris," he said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Zora declarou que não havia lhe concedido tal autorização.

Original English

"I gave him no such permission," said Zora.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Jafar admitiu que havia tomado a liberdade de fazê-lo.

Original English

"I took the liberty of doing so," said Jafar.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota sentou-se com raiva na beirada de seu catre e disse a Jafar que ele não tinha o direito de fazer aquilo e havia ido longe demais.

Original English

"You had no right," said the girl angrily, sitting up upon the edge of her cot.
"You have presumed altogether too far, Comrade Jafar."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O hindu pediu que ela esperasse e não discutisse. Ele disse que a amava e que o amor exigia privacidade. Admitiu que talvez tivesse ido longe demais, mas era apenas para defender sua causa sem interrupções, e acrescentou que vale tudo no amor e na guerra.

Original English

"Wait a moment, my dear," said the Hindu soothingly. "Let us not quarrel. As you know, I love you and love does not find confirmation in crowds. Perhaps I have presumed, but it was only for the purpose of giving me an opportunity to plead my cause without interruption; and then, too, as you know, all is fair in love and war."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota respondeu que eles deveriam considerar aquilo guerra, não amor. Ela disse que os sentimentos dele não eram amor e os dela eram repulsa. Declarou que não suportava ele e prometeu que, quando Zveri voltasse, haveria um acerto de contas.

Original English

"Then we may consider this as war," said the girl, "for it certainly is not love, either upon your side or upon mine. There is another word to describe what animates you, Comrade Jafar, and that which animates me now is loathing. I could not abide you if you were the last man on earth, and when Zveri returns, I promise you that there shall be an accounting."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Jafar declarou apaixonadamente que a ensinaria a amá-lo muito antes de Zveri voltar. Ele se levantou e moveu-se em direção a ela. A garota pulou de pé e procurou uma arma, mas seu cinto de munição e revólver estavam na cadeira onde Jafar estivera sentado, e seu rifle estava do outro lado da tenda.

Original English

"Long before Zveri returns I shall have taught you to love me," said the Hindu, passionately. He arose and came toward her. The girl leaped to her feet, looking about quickly for a weapon of defense. Her cartridge belt and revolver hung over the chair in which Jafar had been sitting, and her rifle was upon the opposite side of the tent.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O hindu apontou que o outro estava desarmado, tendo notado isso ao entrar na tenda. Ele acrescentou que chamar por ajuda seria inútil, pois apenas os três estavam no acampamento, e seu menino sabia que não deveria vir a menos que fosse chamado.

Original English

"You are quite unarmed," said the Hindu; "I took particular note of that when I entered the tent. Nor will it do you any good to call for help; for there is no one in camp but you, and me, and my boy and he knows that, if he values his life, he is not to come here unless I call him."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota o acusou de ser um animal.

Original English

"You are a beast," said the girl.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Jafar instou Zora a ser razoável e gentil, sugerindo que isso tornaria as coisas mais fáceis para ela. Ele a assegurou de que Zveri não saberia, e uma vez de volta à civilização, se ela ainda não desejasse ficar, ele não a forçaria. Ele expressou confiança de que poderia fazê-la amá-lo e que seriam felizes.

Original English

"Why not be reasonable, Zora?" demanded Jafar. "It would not harm you any to be kind to me, and it will make it very much easier for you. Zveri need know nothing of it, and once we are back in civilization again, if you still feel that you do not wish to remain with me I shall not try to hold you; but I am sure that I can teach you to love me and that we shall be very happy together."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota ordenou que ele fosse embora, com a voz calma e controlada. Apesar da ameaça implícita de autodefesa letal, Jafar, cego pelo desejo, avançou e a agarrou.

Original English

"Get out!" ordered the girl. There was neither fear nor hysteria in her voice. It was very calm and level and controlled. To a man not entirely blinded by passion, that might have meant something—it might have meant a grim determination to carry self-defense to the very length of death—but Raghunath Jafar saw only the woman of his desire, and stepping quickly forward he seized her.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Embora Zora Drinov fosse jovem, flexível e forte, ela não conseguiu dominar o hindu corpulento, cuja gordura ocultava uma força formidável. Ela lutou para se libertar e fugir da tenda, mas ele a segurou. Enfurecida, ela bateu repetidamente no rosto dele, mas ele apenas apertou o abraço e a forçou para o catre.

Original English

Zora Drinov was young and lithe and strong, yet she was no match for the burly Hindu, whose layers of greasy fat belied the great physical strength beneath them. She tried to wrench herself free and escape from the tent, but he held her and dragged her back. Then she turned upon him in a fury and struck him repeatedly in the face, but he only enveloped her more closely in his embrace and bore her backward upon the cot.

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Out Of The Grave

Pt/En

Português

O guia, que estava um pouco à frente de Colt, parou e sorriu amplamente. Ele apontou para a frente e disse a Colt triunfantemente que o acampamento estava lá.

Original English

Wayne Colt's guide, who had been slightly in advance of the American, stopped suddenly and looked back with a broad smile. Then he pointed ahead. "The camp, Bwana!" he exclaimed triumphantly.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt suspirou de alívio e agradeceu a Deus.

Original English

"Thank the Lord!" exclaimed Colt with a sigh of relief.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O guia disse que o acampamento parecia desertado.

Original English

"It is deserted," said the guide.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt concordou que parecia vazio e sugeriu que dessem uma olhada. Ele entrou nas tendas com seus homens. Os cansados carregadores e askaris descansaram à sombra, enquanto Colt e Tony começaram a explorar o acampamento.

Original English

"It does look that way, doesn't it?" agreed Colt. "Let's have a look around," and, followed by his men, he moved in among the tents. His tired porters threw down their loads and, with the askaris, sprawled at full length beneath the shade of the trees, while Colt, followed by Tony, commenced an investigation of the camp.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A atenção de Colt foi atraída para uma tenda balançando violentamente. Ele disse a Tony que devia haver alguém ou algo lá dentro, e caminhou rapidamente em direção à entrada.

Original English

Almost immediately the young American's attention was attracted by the violent shaking of one of the tents. "There is someone or something in there," he said to Tony, as he walked briskly toward the entrance.

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Pt/En

Português

Quando Tarzan olhou para dentro, viu um homem e uma mulher lutando no chão. O homem estava estrangulando a mulher, que batia fracamente no rosto dele com os punhos. A visão fez Tarzan gritar de choque.

Original English

The sight within that met his eyes brought a sharp ejaculation to his lips—a man and woman struggling upon the ground, the former choking the bare throat of his victim while the girl struck feebly at his face with clenched fists.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Jafar estava tão concentrado em tentar dominar a garota que não notou a chegada de Colt até que uma mão pesada pousou em seu ombro e o puxou para o lado.

Original English

So engrossed was Jafar in his unsuccessful attempt to subdue the girl that he was unaware of Colt's presence until a heavy hand fell upon his shoulder and he was jerked violently aside.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Enfurecido, Jafar pulou e atacou Colt, mas Colt o atingiu com tanta força que ele cambaleou para trás. Jafar atacou novamente e foi atingido no rosto, caindo no chão. Colt o agarrou, girou-o e o jogou para fora da tenda, acrescentando um chute para acelerar sua saída. Ele disse a Tony para atirar se Jafar tentasse voltar. Então Colt ajudou a garota a se levantar, deitou-a no catre e lavou sua testa, garganta e pulsos com água.

Original English

Consumed by maniacal fury, he leaped to his feet and struck at the American only to be met with a blow that sent him reeling backward. Again he charged and again he was struck heavily upon the face. This time he went to the ground, and as he staggered to his feet, Colt seized him, wheeled him around and hurtled him through the entrance of the tent, accelerating his departure with a well-timed kick. "If he tries to come back, Tony, shoot him," he snapped at the Filipino, and then turned to assist the girl to her feet. Half carrying her, he laid her on the cot and then, finding water in a bucket, bathed her forehead, her throat and her wrists.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Fora da tenda, Jafar viu os carregadores e os askaris descansando sob uma árvore. Ele também viu Antonio Mori, que segurava um revólver e tinha uma expressão determinada. Com um xingamento, Jafar se virou e caminhou para sua própria tenda, o rosto pálido de raiva e assassinato em seus pensamentos.

Original English

Outside the tent Raghunath Jafar saw the porters and the askaris lying in the shade of a tree. He also saw Antonio Mori with a determined scowl upon his face and a revolver in his hand, and with an angry imprecation he turned and made his way toward his own tent, his face livid with anger and murder in his heart.

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Pt/En

Português

Logo Zora Drinov abriu os olhos e olhou para o rosto preocupado de Wayne Colt, que estava inclinado sobre ela.

Original English

Presently Zora Drinov opened her eyes and looked up into the solicitous face of Wayne Colt, bending over her.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

De uma árvore frondosa acima do acampamento, Tarzan observou a cena abaixo, silenciando Nkima com uma única sílaba sussurrada. Ele notou o tremor violento da barraca que havia atraído a atenção de Colt e viu o hindu sendo expulso, com um filipino impedindo Jafar de retornar. Esses assuntos não lhe interessavam; ele queria saber por que estavam ali. Ele tinha dois planos: mantê-los sob vigilância até que suas ações revelassem seu propósito, ou identificar o líder e exigir a informação diretamente, mas somente após obter uma vantagem.

Original English

From the leafy seclusion of a tree above the camp, Tarzan of the Apes overlooked the scene below. A single, whispered syllable had silenced Nkima's scolding. Tarzan had noted the violent shaking of the tent that had attracted Colt's attention, and he had seen the precipitate ejection of the Hindu from its interior and the menacing attitude of the Filipino preventing Jafar's return to the conflict. These matters were of little interest to the ape-man. The quarrelings and defections of these people did not even arouse his curiosity. What he wished to learn was the reason for their presence here, and for the purpose of obtaining this information he had two plans. One was to keep them under constant surveillance until their acts divulged that which he wished to know. The other was to determine definitely the head of the expedition and then to enter the camp and demand the information he desired. But this he would not do until he had obtained sufficient information to give him an advantage. What was going on within the tent he did not know, nor did he care.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Depois de abrir os olhos, Zora Drinov olhou atentamente para o homem curvado sobre ela e concluiu que ele devia ser o americano.

Original English

For several seconds after she opened her eyes Zora Drinov gazed intently into those of the man bent upon her. "You must be the American," she said finally.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Wayne Colt confirmou sua identidade e comentou que o palpite dela indicava que aquele era o acampamento do Camarada Zveri.

Original English

"I am Wayne Colt," he replied, "and I take it from the fact that you guessed my identity that this is Comrade Zveri's camp."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela assentiu e disse a Colt que ele havia chegado bem a tempo.

Original English

She nodded. "You came just in time, Comrade Colt," she said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele expressou sua gratidão por isso.

Original English

"Thank God for that," he said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela lembrou-lhe que não havia Deus.

Original English

"There is no God," she reminded him.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt corou e explicou que os seres humanos são produtos de sua hereditariedade e hábitos.

Original English

Colt flushed. "We are creatures of heredity and habit," he explained.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Zora Drinov sorriu e concordou, mas acrescentou que o dever deles era quebrar muitos maus hábitos, por si mesmos e pelo mundo todo.

Original English

Zora Drinov smiled. "That is true," she said, "but it is our business to break a great many bad habits not only for ourselves, but for the entire world."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Desde que a deitou no catre, Colt vinha estudando a garota calmamente. Ele não sabia que havia uma mulher branca no acampamento de Zveri e, se soubesse, não a teria imaginado daquela forma. Ele havia imaginado uma agitadora camponesa grosseira e desleixada de meia-idade; em vez disso, a garota era jovem, bonita e bem-cuidada, do seu cabelo glorioso ao seu pequeno pé.

Original English

Since he had laid her upon the cot, Colt had been quietly appraising the girl. He had not known that there was a white woman in Zveri's camp, but had he it is certain that he would not have anticipated one at all like this girl. He would rather have visualized a female agitator capable of accompanying a band of men to the heart of Africa as a coarse and unkempt peasant woman of middle age; but this girl, from her head of glorious, wavy hair to her small well-shaped foot, suggested the antithesis of a peasant origin and, far from being unkempt, was as trig and smart as it were possible for a woman to be under such circumstances and, in addition, she was young and beautiful.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele perguntou se o Camarada Zveri estava ausente do acampamento.

Original English

"Comrade Zveri is absent from camp?" he asked.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele confirmou que o indivíduo estava ausente em uma breve expedição.

Original English

"Yes, he is away on a short expedition."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Com um sorriso, ele perguntou se não havia alguém presente para fazer as apresentações.

Original English

"And there is no one to introduce us to one another?" he asked, with a smile.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela pediu desculpas e disse que seu nome era Zora Drinov.

Original English

"Oh, pardon me," she said. "I am Zora Drinov."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt observou que não tinha previsto uma surpresa tão encantadora, pois esperava encontrar apenas homens desinteressantes como ele. Ele então perguntou sobre a identidade do homem que havia interrompido.

Original English

"I had not anticipated such a pleasant surprise," said Colt. "I expected to find nothing but uninteresting men like myself. And who was the fellow I interrupted?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela identificou o homem como Raghunath Jafar, um hindu.

Original English

"That was Raghunath Jafar, a Hindu."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt perguntou se aquela pessoa fazia parte do grupo deles.

Original English

"He is one of us?" asked Colt.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota confirmou, mas acrescentou que a situação mudaria após o retorno de Peter Zveri.

Original English

"Yes," replied the girl, "but not for long—not after Peter Zveri returns."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt parou de falar, como se entendesse a insinuação dela.

Original English

"You mean—?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela esclareceu que Peter pretendia matá-lo.

Original English

"I mean that Peter will kill him."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt deu de ombros, comentando que o homem merecia seu destino e sugerindo que ele mesmo poderia ter realizado o assassinato.

Original English

Colt shrugged. "It is what he deserves," he said. "Perhaps I should have done it."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

A garota recusou e sugeriu deixar isso para Peter.

Original English

"No," said the girl, "leave that for Peter."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt exigiu saber se ela havia sido deixada sozinha no acampamento sem proteção.

Original English

"Were you left alone here in this camp without any protection?" demanded Colt.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela disse que não, explicando que Peter havia deixado seu empregado e dez soldados, mas Jafar de alguma forma havia conduzido todos para fora do acampamento.

Original English

"No. Peter left my boy and ten askaris, but in some way Jafar got them all out of camp."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele assegurou a ela que ela estaria segura até o Camarada Zveri retornar. Ele acrescentou que montaria seu próprio acampamento e enviaria dois de seus soldados para vigiar a barraca dela.

Original English

"You will be safe now," he said. "I shall see to that until Comrade Zveri returns. I am going now to make my camp, and I shall send two of my askaris to stand guard before your tent."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela disse que era gentil da parte dele, mas achou que não seria necessário agora que ele estava lá.

Original English

"That is good of you," she said, "but I think now that you are here it will not be necessary."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele afirmou que faria isso de qualquer forma por sua própria segurança.

Original English

"I shall do it anyway," he said. "I shall feel safer."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela perguntou se ele se juntaria a ela para o jantar depois de montar o acampamento, e então lembrou que Jafar havia mandado seu criado embora, deixando-a sem cozinheiro.

Original English

"And when you have made camp, will you come and have supper with me?" she asked, and then, "Oh, I forgot, Jafar has sent my boy away, too. There is no one to cook for me."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele a convidou para jantar com ele, mencionando que seu criado era um cozinheiro razoavelmente bom.

Original English

"Then, perhaps, you will dine with me," he said. "My boy is a fairly good cook."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela aceitou com prazer, tratando-o como Camarada Colt.

Original English

"I shall be delighted, Comrade Colt," she replied.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Depois que o americano saiu, Zora Drinov se reclinou no catre. Ela o achou diferente de suas expectativas; sua aparência dificultava acreditar que ele pudesse trair seu pai ou seu país, mas ela sabia que princípios poderiam levar um homem a agir contra os seus. Ela refletiu que seu povo sempre foi oprimido por tiranos, então eles acreditavam que suas ações serviam ao seu país. Ainda assim, ela sentia desprezo por estrangeiros que ajudavam uma potência estrangeira, mesmo sendo ela própria russa, reconhecendo que se pode usar traidores sem admirá-los.

Original English

As the American left the tent, Zora Drinov lay back upon the cot with half-closed eyes. How different the man had been from what she had expected. Recalling his features, and especially his eyes, she found it difficult to believe that such a man could be a traitor to his father or to his country, but then, she realized, many a man has turned against his own for a principle. With her own people it was different. They had never had a chance. They had always been ground beneath the heel of one tyrant or another. What they were doing they believed implicitly to be for their own and for their country's good. Among those of them who were motivated by honest conviction there could not fairly be brought any charge of treason, and yet, Russian though she was to the core, she could not help but look with contempt upon the citizens of other countries who turned against their governments to aid the ambitions of a foreign power. We may be willing to profit by the act of foreign mercenaries and traitors, but we cannot admire them.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Enquanto Colt deixava a tenda de Zora para dar ordens para montar o acampamento, Raghunath Jafar o observava de dentro de sua própria tenda. O rosto do hindu estava escuro de ódio, e seus olhos queimavam de malícia.

Original English

As Colt crossed from Zora's tent to where his men lay to give the necessary instruction for the making of his camp, Raghunath Jafar watched him from the interior of his own tent. A malignant scowl clouded the countenance of the Hindu, and hatred smoldered in his eyes.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

De seu ponto de observação acima, Tarzan observava o jovem americano dando ordens a seus homens. Tarzan sentia uma certa simpatia pelo estranho, mas seus instintos primais o mantinham cauteloso com todos os rostos desconhecidos, especialmente os brancos. Enquanto observava, ele também notou Raghunath Jafar saindo de sua tenda carregando um rifle. Apenas Tarzan e o pequeno Nkima testemunharam isso, e somente Tarzan sentiu algo sinistro.

Original English

Tarzan, watching from above, saw the young American issuing instructions to his men. The personality of this young stranger had impressed Tarzan favorably. He liked him as well as he could like any stranger, for deeply ingrained in the fiber of the ape-man was the wild beast suspicion of all strangers and especially of all white strangers. As he watched him now nothing else within the range of his vision escaped him. It was thus that he saw Raghunath Jafar emerge from his tent, carrying a rifle. Only Tarzan and little Nkima saw this, and only Tarzan placed any sinister interpretation upon it.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Raghunath Jafar caminhou diretamente para longe do acampamento e entrou na selva. Balançando-se silenciosamente pelas árvores, Tarzan o seguiu. Jafar deu a volta no acampamento, permanecendo dentro da vegetação que o ocultava, e então parou. De sua posição escondida, ele podia ver todo o acampamento sem ser visto.

Original English

Raghunath Jafar walked directly away from camp and entered the jungle. Swinging silently through the trees, Tarzan of the Apes followed him. Jafar made a half circle of the camp just within the concealing verdure of the jungle, and then he halted. From where he stood the entire camp was visible to him, but his own position was concealed by foliage.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt supervisionou a disposição de seus suprimentos e a montagem de sua barraca. Seus homens, cansados, trabalhavam em sua maioria em silêncio. De repente, o silêncio foi quebrado por um grito e um tiro tão próximos que não ficou claro qual veio primeiro. Uma bala passou zunindo pela cabeça de Colt e arranhou a orelha de um homem atrás dele. O caos se instalou. Após um momento de confusão, Colt avistou um fio de fumaça subindo da selva logo além do acampamento.

Original English

Colt was watching the disposition of his loads and the pitching of his tent. His men were busy with the various duties assigned to them by their headman. They were tired and there was little talking. For the most part they worked in silence, and an unusual quiet pervaded the scene—a quiet that was suddenly and unexpectedly shattered by an anguished scream and the report of a rifle, blending so closely that it was impossible to say which had preceded the other. A bullet whizzed by Colt's head and nipped the lobe off the ear of one of his men standing behind him. Instantly the peaceful activities of the camp were supplanted by pandemonium. For a moment there was a difference of opinion as to the direction from which the shot and the scream had come, and then Colt saw a wisp of smoke rising from the jungle just beyond the edge of camp.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele apontou e disse que aquela era a fonte, então começou a se mover em direção ao local.

Original English

"There it is," he said, and started toward the point.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O líder dos askaris o deteve, aconselhando-o a não avançar mais, sugerindo que poderia ser um inimigo e que deveriam atirar primeiro na vegetação rasteira.

Original English

The headman of the askaris stopped him. "Do not go, Bwana," he said. "Perhaps it is an enemy. Let us fire into the jungle first."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt recusou, insistindo que investigassem. Ele instruiu o chefe a levar uma parte dos homens pelo lado direito enquanto ele lideraria o restante pela esquerda, avançando lentamente pela selva até se reunirem.

Original English

"No," said Colt, "we will investigate first. Take some of your men in from the right, and I'll take the rest in from the left. We'll work around slowly through the jungle until we meet."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

O chefe reconheceu a ordem e, reunindo seus homens, deu os comandos necessários.

Original English

"Yes, Bwana," said the headman, and calling his men he gave the necessary instructions.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Nenhum dos grupos ouviu qualquer som de fuga nem detectou presença viva ao entrar na selva; não encontraram vestígios de intruso quando se encontraram pouco depois. Formando um semicírculo que se curvava de volta para a selva, avançaram em direção ao acampamento sob o comando de Colt.

Original English

No sound of flight or any suggestion of a living presence greeted the two parties as they entered the jungle; nor had they discovered any signs of a marauder when, a few moments later, they made contact with one another. They were now formed in a half circle that bent back into the jungle and, at a word from Colt, they advanced toward the camp.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Foi Colt quem descobriu Raghunath Jafar caído morto perto da borda do acampamento. Sua mão direita ainda segurava o rifle, e uma flecha robusta projetava-se de seu coração.

Original English

It was Colt who found Raghunath Jafar lying dead just at the edge of camp. His right hand grasped his rifle. Protruding from his heart was the shaft of a sturdy arrow.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Os homens se reuniram em volta do corpo, trocando olhares interrogativos antes de voltarem sua atenção para a selva e as árvores acima. Um deles examinou a flecha e comentou que era diferente de qualquer uma que já tivesse visto, acrescentando que não poderia ter sido feita por mãos humanas.

Original English

The negroes gathering around the corpse looked at one another questioningly and then back into the jungle and up into the trees. One of them examined the arrow. "It is not like any arrow I have ever seen," he said. "It was not made by the hand of man."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Os homens negros foram tomados por um medo supersticioso. Um deles argumentou que a flecha havia sido destinada ao bwana, então o demônio que a atirou devia ser um aliado de seu mestre e, portanto, não tinham nada a temer.

Original English

Immediately the blacks were filled with superstitious fears. "The shot was meant for the bwana," said one; "therefore the demon who shot the arrow is a friend of our bwana. We need not be afraid."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Embora a explicação tenha satisfeito os homens negros, ela não convenceu Wayne Colt. Ele voltou ao acampamento pensativo, após dar ordens para o enterro do hindu.

Original English

This explanation satisfied the blacks, but it did not satisfy Wayne Colt. He was puzzling over it as he walked back into camp, after giving orders that the Hindu be buried.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Zora Drinov estava parada na entrada de sua tenda. Quando viu Colt se aproximando, foi ao encontro dele e perguntou o que havia acontecido.

Original English

Zora Drinov was standing in the entrance to her tent, and as she saw him she came to meet him. "What was it?" she asked. "What happened?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele afirmou que o Camarada Zveri não seria o responsável por matar Raghunath Jafar.

Original English

"Comrade Zveri will not kill Raghunath Jafar," he said.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela perguntou por que.

Original English

"Why?" she asked.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele afirmou que Raghunath Jafar já estava morto.

Original English

"Because Raghunath Jafar is already dead."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Após ele descrever a maneira da morte do hindu, ela perguntou quem poderia ter atirado a flecha.

Original English

"Who could have shot the arrow?" she asked, after he had told her of the manner of the Hindu's death.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ele admitiu que não tinha ideia e considerou um completo mistério. Ele explicou que o acampamento estava sendo vigiado e que eles deveriam ter cuidado para não irem sozinhos para a selva. Os homens acreditavam que a flecha o havia salvado de um assassino, mas ele pensava que teria sido o morto se tivesse ido sozinho em vez de Jafar. Então ele perguntou se ela havia sido incomodada por algum nativo desde que montaram o acampamento.

Original English

"I haven't the remotest idea," he admitted. "It is an absolute mystery, but it means that the camp is being watched and that we must be very careful not to go into the jungle alone. The men believe that the arrow was fired to save me from an assassin's bullet; and while it is entirely possible that Jafar may have been intending to kill me, I believe that if I had gone into the jungle alone instead of him it would have been I that would be lying out there dead now. Have you been bothered at all by natives since you made camp here, or have you had any unpleasant experiences with them at all?"

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Ela respondeu que não tinham visto nenhum nativo desde que entraram no acampamento. Eles frequentemente comentavam como era estranho que a região parecia totalmente deserta e desabitada, apesar de estar cheia de caça.

Original English

"We have not seen a native since we entered this camp. We have often commented upon the fact that the country seems to be entirely deserted and uninhabited, notwithstanding the fact that it is filled with game."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Colt propôs que isso poderia explicar por que a área parecia desabitada, sugerindo que eles poderiam ter entrado sem querer no território de uma tribo particularmente agressiva que usava esse método para fazer os recém-chegados se sentirem indesejados.

Original English

"This thing may help to account for the fact that it is uninhabited," suggested Colt, "or rather apparently uninhabited. We may have unintentionally invaded the country of some unusually ferocious tribe that takes this means of acquainting newcomers with the fact that they are persona non grata."

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Pt/En

Português

Zora perguntou se um de seus homens havia sido ferido.

Original English

"You say one of our men was wounded?" asked Zora.

[BACK TO READING](#) [BACK TO ORIGINAL](#)

Glossary: New Words

Words introduced by the simplified reading that do not occur in the complete original English text. Each entry shows up to five real sentences from this book; every return link opens that exact sentence in the simplified version.

achieve ə'tʃi:v (7 occurrences)

Português: alcançar

Simple English: To successfully do or finish something.

Example: *She worked hard to achieve her goal.*

Uses in this book:

1. He also reminded them that even if they disliked America and Americans, they needed their money to achieve important things in the world today. [Back to B1](#)
2. He knew they could not do much on the empty plain or in the city to achieve their goals, which he had heard Zora Drinov explain to Colt.
3. Tarzan knew he could kill them if he had to, but he believed he could achieve his goal without fighting or killing.
4. Zveri mumbled that two people could not achieve much.
5. She quietly agreed, saying she was loyal to the goal she had promised to achieve.

advised əd'vaɪzd (3 occurrences)

Português: aconselhou

Simple English: Told someone what is best or what to do.

Example: *He advised them not to send a search party for at least twenty-four hours.*

Uses in this book:

1. He advised Colt not to go, saying it might be an enemy. [Back to B1](#)
2. She advised him to keep Tarzan of the Apes as a prisoner but warned him not to kill him or let anyone else do so.
3. The chief advised them to stay until the next day, after which they could leave freely.

angrier 'æŋgriə (3 occurrences)

Português: mais zangado

Simple English: More angry than before.

Example: *She was angrier after hearing the news.*

Uses in this book:

1. Kill!" They moved slowly, getting angrier. [Back to B1](#)
2. Zveri had also insulted the courage of the Aarab people and their followers, which made Abu Batn even angrier.
3. He hoped this would make the Italians angrier at the French and give the Italian leader a reason to start his plan to conquer Europe.

apologize /ə'pɒlədʒaɪz/ (1 occurrence)

Português: pedir desculpas; me desculpar; desculpa

Simple English: To say you are sorry for doing something wrong.

Example: *I want to apologize for my mistake last week.*

Uses in this book:

1. She asked Miguel to apologize to Zveri, and then they should shake hands and forget the argument. [Back to B1](#)

apologized ə'pɒlə,dʒaɪzd (3 occurrences)

Português: pediu desculpas

Simple English: Said sorry for a mistake.

Example: *He apologized for being late.*

Uses in this book:

1. She apologized and introduced herself as Zora Drinov. [Back to B1](#)
2. He apologized and explained that he had been thinking out loud.
3. He apologized to the Señorita, saying he knew she was independent.

avoid ə'vɔɪd (1 occurrence)

Português: evitar

Simple English: To stay away from something.

Example: *She avoided the dangerous street.*

Uses in this book:

1. The writer states that he is not a historian and believes fiction writers should avoid topics like politics and religion. [Back to B1](#)

betrayal br'treɪəl (3 occurrences)

Português: traição

Simple English: Not being loyal or honest to someone.

Example: *Betrayal can hurt the feelings of friends.*

Uses in this book:

1. She also said she did not admire betrayal, even if it helped her. [Back to B1](#)
2. She explained how La was lured from Abu Batn's camp and how the sheykh was angry about Ibn Dammuk's betrayal.
3. Tarzan explained to Muviro that La might not be there, but he planned to punish Oah and Dooth for their betrayal.

borrow 'bɒrəʊ (1 occurrence)

Português: pegar emprestado

Simple English: To take something to use for a short time.

Example: *Can I borrow your pen?*

Uses in this book:

1. However, he feels it is acceptable to borrow ideas from these subjects if they are presented in a way that clearly makes them seem like fiction. [Back to B1](#)

capitalist 'kæpɪtəlɪst (2 occurrences)

Português: capitalista

Simple English: A person who supports private business and money profits.

Example: *He is a capitalist who owns several companies.*

Uses in this book:

1. He said it was good that this money could be used to fight against capitalist America. [Back to B1](#)

2. She said it was part of a bigger plan to cause wars and revolutions among capitalist countries so they would be too weak to fight against them.

card *ka:rd* (1 occurrence)

Português: carta

Simple English: A small piece of paper used in games or messages.

Example: *She gave me a birthday card.*

Uses in this book:

1. When the girl walked closer to the card players, they looked up. [Back to B1](#)

chaotic *keɪ'ɑ:tɪk* (1 occurrence)

Português: caótico

Simple English: very messy and noisy

Example: *The village became very noisy and chaotic.*

Uses in this book:

1. The camp became chaotic. [Back to B1](#)

combines *kəm'baɪnz* (1 occurrence)

Português: combina

Simple English: to join two or more things together

Example: *She combines different colors to make a nice painting.*

Uses in this book:

1. Burroughs combines these elements skillfully to create an exciting adventure story with action and suspense in interesting and foreign places. [Back to B1](#)

complain *kəm'pleɪn* (1 occurrence)

Português: reclamar

Simple English: To say you are not happy or have a problem.

Example: *They did not complain about her bad temper.*

Uses in this book:

1. His people did not complain as long as the expedition was easy, with short walks, nice camps, and enough food. [Back to B1](#)

confirmed *kən'fɜ:rmd* (8 occurrences)

Português: confirmado

Simple English: Shown to be true.

Example: *This was confirmed when pygmies surrounded them.*

Uses in this book:

1. His ears told him that people were near, and his nose confirmed it. [Back to B1](#)
2. He confirmed that the person was away on a short trip. [Back to B1](#)
3. The girl confirmed that Peter would kill him. [Back to B1](#)
4. La confirmed she would be there.
5. She confirmed that she was from the working class, but added that she could still see the problems within her own class.

correct *kə'rekt* (4 occurrences)

Português: correto

Simple English: right or true

Example: *He found the correct way to open the door.*

Uses in this book:

1. She explained that if Kitembo was correct, there would be enough gold for many trips. [Back to B1](#)
2. Jafar might have guessed her thoughts, as people from East India are sometimes believed to have special powers, even if this belief is not always correct. [Back to B1](#)
3. Suddenly, they entered a room with seven golden pillars, and at that point, Tarzan knew the correct path.
4. Romero easily convinced Mori that his ideas were correct.

criminals *'krɪmənəlz* (1 occurrence)

Português: criminosos

Simple English: People who break the law.

Example: *The police arrested the criminals last night.*

Uses in this book:

1. Some were criminals from different tribes. [Back to B1](#)

cub *kʌb* (1 occurrence)

Português: filhote

Simple English: a young wild animal like a lion or bear

Example: *The lion cub played with his mother.*

Uses in this book:

1. Tarzan had known Jad-bal-ja since he was a small cub. [Back to B1](#)

disagreed *ˌdɪzəˈɡri:d* (2 occurrences)

Português: discordou

Simple English: to have a different opinion

Example: *Professor Porter disagreed.*

Uses in this book:

1. Colt disagreed and said they would investigate first. [Back to B1](#)
2. Romero disagreed, saying the mysterious voice from the sky was clearly a man's voice.

discussion *dɪˈskʌʃən* (2 occurrences)

Português: discussão

Simple English: talking about something to share ideas

Example: *They had a long discussion about the plan.*

Uses in this book:

1. They also agreed to include a curved sword, and after a lot of discussion, the deal was made. [Back to B1](#)
2. She replied that his statement had nothing to do with their discussion.

energy *ˈenədʒi* (4 occurrences)

Português: energia

Simple English: Power to do physical or mental work.

Example: *She saved her energy and her voice.*

Uses in this book:

1. He walked towards Tarzan and Jad-bal-ja, the Golden Lion, without much energy but without stopping. [Back to B1](#)

2. He believed that two days of rest and food would make them feel hopeful and full of energy.
3. He ate some fruit, but it did not give him much energy.
4. She explained it was not good for him to use too much energy until he was strong again.

event *ɪ'vent* (6 occurrences)

Português: acontecimento

Simple English: Something important or unusual that happens.

Example: *Even this hard event could not make him suffer more.*

Uses in this book:

1. Even fewer people saw a frightening event that happened earlier in the jungle. [Back to B1](#)
2. It seems impossible that this event could be connected to world politics or the fate of countries. [Back to B1](#)
3. Zora said that the event had made the men very nervous.
4. She didn't know that the smell of her scent reminded the lion of a past event.
5. Meanwhile, Zveri and Kitembo talked about what the event might mean.

exciting *ɪk'saɪtɪŋ* (2 occurrences)

Português: emocionante

Simple English: Causing strong feelings of happiness or interest.

Example: *These exciting events made his life less boring.*

Uses in this book:

1. Burroughs combines these elements skillfully to create an exciting adventure story with action and suspense in interesting and foreign places. [Back to B1](#)
2. They are interested because it is a good story, and Tarzan of the Apes was closely involved in its most exciting parts. [Back to B1](#)

explore /ɪk'splɔ:r/ (3 occurrences)

Português: explorar

Simple English: To visit new places to learn or discover things.

Example: *We plan to explore the city and find hidden gems this weekend.*

Uses in this book:

1. His tired porters and guards rested in the shade, while Colt and Tony began to explore the camp. [Back to B1](#)
2. Zveri ordered Abu Batn to take some men and explore the area.
3. Tarzan thought he should hurry to explore the tunnel.

factory 'fæktəri (2 occurrences)

Português: fábrica

Simple English: a building where goods are made

Example: *She works in a shoe factory.*

Uses in this book:

1. Zora explained that she meant American bankers, factory owners, and engineers. [Back to B1](#)
2. Other American factory owners were sending engines for airplanes, and engineers were selling their knowledge to build a city for making weapons. [Back to B1](#)

fairness 'fɛərnɪs (1 occurrence)

Português: justiça

Simple English: treating people equally and without cheating

Example: *The teacher showed fairness by giving the same chance to all students.*

Uses in this book:

1. However, their leader often spoke to them about getting rich and powerful, rather than about helping people or fairness. [Back to B1](#)

fake *feɪk* (1 occurrence)

Português: falso

Simple English: Not real or true.

Example: *He used fake names for the main people.*

Uses in this book:

1. He spoke to her with a fake smile, but she did not smile back. [Back to B1](#)

flexible */'fleksɪbl/* (1 occurrence)

Português: flexível

Simple English: Capable of bending easily without breaking.

Example: *The yoga class is great for improving flexibility and reducing stress.*

Uses in this book:

1. Zora Drinov was young, flexible, and strong, but she could not fight the large Hindu. [Back to B1](#)

focused *'fəʊkəst* (2 occurrences)

Português: concentrados

Simple English: giving full attention to something

Example: *She was focused on her homework.*

Uses in this book:

1. The danger was gone because the lion's steady, focused stare usually means trouble. [Back to B1](#)

2. Jafar was very focused on trying to control the girl. [Back to B1](#)

glowing *'gləʊɪŋ* (1 occurrence)

Português: brilhando

Simple English: shining with light

Example: *The fireflies were glowing in the dark.*

Uses in this book:

1. A large, yellow lion was walking towards them with fierce, glowing eyes. [Back to B1](#)

grabbed 'græbd (26 occurrences)

Português: agarrou

Simple English: took hold of something quickly

Example: *He grabbed the book from the table.*

Uses in this book:

1. Kahiya grabbed Wamala and put his hand over his mouth. [Back to B1](#)
2. He quickly moved forward and grabbed her. [Back to B1](#)
3. He did not notice Colt was there until a strong hand grabbed his shoulder and pulled him away suddenly. [Back to B1](#)
4. Colt then grabbed Jafar, turned him around, and threw him out of the tent. [Back to B1](#)
5. Tarzan then grabbed the bar again and pulled back with all his strength.

helpers 'hɛlpərz (7 occurrences)

Português: ajudantes

Simple English: People who help others.

Example: *He hunted a lion with many helpers.*

Uses in this book:

1. Zveri was at his table, telling his helpers what to do. [Back to B1](#)
2. Tarzan saw that the group had no helpers to carry things.
3. Helpers slept in the shade.
4. So, Zveri decided to follow Romero and Colt with his remaining helpers: Dorsky, Ivitch, and the Filipino boy.
5. His helpers were finally bringing him important supplies and groups of unhappy local people to join his army.

helpful 'hɛlpfəl (1 occurrence)

Português: útil

Simple English: Showing help or assistance.

Example: *He said he would not be helpful to the tribe.*

Uses in this book:

1. People from other races with Zveri were thought to have good, helpful reasons for joining. [Back to B1](#)

hugging ˈhʌɡɪŋ (1 occurrence)

Português: abraçando

Simple English: To hold someone tightly to show love or comfort.

Example: *The monkey was hugging Tarzan's neck.*

Uses in this book:

1. At the same time, the little monkey screamed happily, jumped over the lion, and landed on Tarzan's shoulder, hugging his neck. [Back to B1](#)

identify aɪˈdentɪfaɪ (3 occurrences)

Português: identificar

Simple English: To recognize and name someone or something.

Example: *They could identify the person from the photo.*

Uses in this book:

1. An experienced traveler might have found it difficult to identify all the different types of people in the camp. [Back to B1](#)
2. He explained that the mystery was not solved because the soldiers could not identify the type of arrow used.
3. Suddenly, she asked Wamala to look and identify someone.

inform /ɪnˈfɔːrm/ (1 occurrence)

Português: informar; avisar; comunicar

Simple English: To give information about someone or something officially.

Example: *The manager will inform the staff about the new policies tomorrow.*

Uses in this book:

1. He told Ga-yat to inform To-yat and the others about their conversation. [Back to B1](#)

introduction ˌɪn.trəˈdʌk.ʃən (1 occurrence)

Português: introdução

Simple English: The first part that explains what will come next.

Example: *The book began with a detailed introduction.*

Uses in this book:

1. For his Mars stories, Burroughs often began with a detailed introduction. [Back to B1](#)

involved *ɪnˈvɑːlvd* (3 occurrences)

Português: envolvido

Simple English: To have taken part or been included in an activity or situation.

Example: *Several people must have been involved.*

Uses in this book:

1. They are interested because it is a good story, and Tarzan of the Apes was closely involved in its most exciting parts. [Back to B1](#)
2. He explained that they could continue without him, but it was important for the world to see a rich and well-born American actively involved in their plan. [Back to B1](#)
3. This plan involved making strong native tribes unhappy with the government. [Back to B1](#)

latecomers *ˈleɪtkʌmɜːz* (1 occurrence)

Português: os atrasados

Simple English: People who arrive late.

Example: *He told the latecomers to hurry.*

Uses in this book:

1. Kitembo, a strong black man, moved around his soldiers, telling latecomers to hurry and forming groups of those who had their bullets. [Back to B1](#)

local *ˈləʊkəl* (20 occurrences)

Português: local

Simple English: from the nearby place

Example: *The local people live in this village.*

Uses in this book:

1. There were tents for the white men and Arabs, arranged neatly, and behind them were simple shelters for the Black people, made from local materials. [Back to B1](#)
2. It would make the local people afraid and lose them respect. [Back to B1](#)
3. He then asked if she had had any problems with any local people since making camp. [Back to B1](#)
4. She replied that they had not seen any local people since arriving. [Back to B1](#)

5. He had scared the local people long ago and knew that making enemies afraid was a good way to defeat them.

messy *'mes.i* (3 occurrences)

Português: bagunçado

Simple English: Not clean or tidy.

Example: *Her desk is always messy.*

Uses in this book:

1. Abu Batn, the leader, sat apart with his warriors, who were ready and watched the others' messy preparations with dislike. [Back to B1](#)
2. They had long, messy beards and short, bent legs.
3. But when he saw that Colt was alone and looked messy and unarmed, he realized Colt was lost.

method *'mεθəd* (2 occurrences)

Português: método

Simple English: A way of doing something.

Example: *His method was special for Tarzan.*

Uses in this book:

1. For the Tarzan stories, Burroughs used a method of introducing several groups of characters. [Back to B1](#)
2. In the book Tarzan the Invincible, Burroughs uses this storytelling method with three main groups of characters. [Back to B1](#)

movies *'mu:viz* (1 occurrence)

Português: filmes

Simple English: Films shown in a cinema.

Example: *The story changes like scenes in movies.*

Uses in this book:

1. Then, he would switch between these different stories, similar to how scenes change in movies. [Back to B1](#)

neat /ni:t/ (2 occurrences)

Português: arrumado; puro; pura

Simple English: Well-organized and tidy in appearance or arrangement.

Example: *She keeps her office neat, with everything in its proper place.*

Uses in this book:

1. She was neat and tidy, as much as possible in their situation. [Back to B1](#)
2. The camp looked very organized, like French soldiers' camp, with neat fires, tents, and guards.

onto 'antu (22 occurrences)

Português: em cima de

Simple English: moving to a higher position on something

Example: *The cat jumped onto the table.*

Uses in this book:

1. However, he held her tighter and pulled her onto the bed. [Back to B1](#)
2. Tarzan's captors took him to the front of the throne and dropped his body onto the tiled floor.
3. She was sure that not even a leaf moved until just before the body fell onto their table.
4. Tarzan then pushed the man onto the floor and turned him so he could see them.
5. When the moment came, La opened the door and quietly jumped onto the platform behind the throne where her target was sitting.

planners 'plænərz (1 occurrence)

Português: planejadores

Simple English: People who make plans.

Example: *The main planners arrived in Africa.*

Uses in this book:

1. These main planners had arrived in Africa at different places so that they would not seem like a large group. [Back to B1](#)

plants *plænts* (2 occurrences)

Português: plantas

Simple English: living things like trees and flowers

Example: *The garden has many different plants.*

Uses in this book:

1. Jafar walked in a curve around the camp, staying hidden by the jungle plants. [Back to B1](#)
2. She understood the healing powers of plants and herbs.

players *'pleɪərz* (1 occurrence)

Português: jogadores

Simple English: People who play a game or sport.

Example: *The card players sat around the table.*

Uses in this book:

1. When the girl walked closer to the card players, they looked up. [Back to B1](#)

politely *pə'laɪtli* (1 occurrence)

Português: educadamente

Simple English: in a kind and respectful way

Example: *He asked politely for help.*

Uses in this book:

1. She answered politely and continued walking towards four men who were playing cards. [Back to B1](#)

prefer *prɪ'fɜr* (2 occurrences)

Português: preferir

Simple English: To like one thing more than another.

Example: *I prefer tea to coffee.*

Uses in this book:

1. He said he would prefer to use American money for their important work more than money from other countries, and then British money. [Back to B1](#)
2. He stated that he would prefer his freedom and the wealth he could get by himself, rather than stay in the same camp with people he called "Nasrâny pigs."

pride *praɪd* (3 occurrences)

Português: orgulho

Simple English: A feeling of self-respect and confidence.

Example: *The lion walked with pride.*

Uses in this book:

1. A lion walked slowly and with pride. [Back to B1](#)
2. La looked at Ibn Dammuk with pride.
3. She walked on with pride, waiting for a chance to get revenge.

react *ri'ækt* (1 occurrence)

Português: reagir

Simple English: to behave or respond in a particular way to something

Example: *He can react quickly to danger.*

Uses in this book:

1. She was unsure how the warriors would react to a relationship between her and Jafar. [Back to B1](#)

relationship *ri'leɪʃən,ʃɪp* (2 occurrences)

Português: relação

Simple English: The way two or more people or things are connected.

Example: *They have a good relationship as friends.*

Uses in this book:

1. She was unsure how the warriors would react to a relationship between her and Jafar. [Back to B1](#)
2. After the first expedition failed and the attempt at Opar's gates did not succeed, the relationship between Abu Batn and Zveri had become difficult.

relaxing *ri'læksɪŋ* (2 occurrences)

Português: relaxante

Simple English: Making you feel calm and rested.

Example: *The movie was entertaining and relaxing.*

Uses in this book:

1. They hope it will be entertaining and relaxing. [Back to B1](#)

2. They were experienced explorers who enjoyed resting and relaxing.

scared *skɛəd* (45 occurrences)

Português: com medo

Simple English: Feeling afraid or frightened.

Example: *The man felt scared and helpless when he thought about their serious situation.*

Uses in this book:

1. But he was not very scared because he knew lions could not reach him in the trees. [Back to B1](#)
2. Some of the things he promised might have scared the white men in the group if they could understand the language. [Back to B1](#)
3. The animals became angry and scared. [Back to B1](#)
4. But the large apes were scared. [Back to B1](#)
5. They were no longer scared or angry. [Back to B1](#)

scary *'skɛri* (5 occurrences)

Português: assustador

Simple English: Causing fear or fright.

Example: *A scary panther's cry came from the jungle.*

Uses in this book:

1. He believed it was full of large, scary animals that wanted to eat monkeys. [Back to B1](#)
2. They were shaking because of the loud, scary screams coming from the old ruins.
3. He added that he did not see anything very scary yet.
4. Seeing a lion growling at him was scary.
5. They could not forget the strange and scary things they had seen in this unusual place.

science 'saɪəns (1 occurrence)

Português: ciência

Simple English: The study of nature and facts about the world.

Example: *They joined the trip for a science study.*

Uses in this book:

1. Many others were hired workers, called porters, who joined the group for what was said to be a science trip. [Back to B1](#)

shaky 'ʃeɪki (1 occurrence)

Português: tremendo

Simple English: Unsteady or not strong.

Example: *She took a shaky step after feeling dizzy.*

Uses in this book:

1. She felt she had won, but the victory made her feel weak and shaky, like after a difficult fight. [Back to B1](#)

shout ʃaʊt (5 occurrences)

Português: gritar

Simple English: to say something very loudly

Example: *He did not shout after winning the game.*

Uses in this book:

1. Tarzan's shoulder was the only safe place where Nkima could shout at the world without fear. [Back to B1](#)
2. They quickly grabbed her and put something in her mouth so she could not shout.
3. Then, Tarzan heard a man shout "Stop!".
4. Zora did not shout; she closed her eyes and waited.
5. He would shout at other monkeys, especially those who were bigger and stronger than him.

shown *ʃoʊn* (5 occurrences)

Português: mostrado

Simple English: to make something visible or known

Example: *He had shown respect to the king.*

Uses in this book:

1. Their long friendship had shown Tarzan that the lion was loyal, but sometimes Tarzan had to stop the lion from using its strong, natural hunting instincts, which could be difficult and dangerous. [Back to B1](#)
2. Although this might have shown she was determined to defend herself, even to death, Raghunath Jafar only saw the woman he wanted. [Back to B1](#)
3. Tarzan felt his way to the wall La had shown him.
4. The outer room had not shown how large and grand this chamber was, even though it was old and partly ruined.
5. Her travels since leaving Opar had shown her how big the world was, and she understood that searching for Tarzan was useless.

sickened *'sɪkənd* (1 occurrence)

Português: enjoadou

Simple English: Felt very bad or disgusted.

Example: *The girl felt sickened but said nothing.*

Uses in this book:

1. The girl felt sickened but hid it from Jafar. [Back to B1](#)

sly *slaɪ* (1 occurrence)

Português: astuto

Simple English: clever in a secret or tricky way

Example: *He was clever, sly, and cruel.*

Uses in this book:

1. She did not see the happy, sly smile on the Hindu's face, nor did she hear him whisper again that it would not be necessary. [Back to B1](#)

softened 'sɒfnɪd (1 occurrence)

Português: amaciado

Simple English: made less hard or severe

Example: *The bush softened his fall.*

Uses in this book:

1. The lion's angry eyes softened. [Back to B1](#)

somehow 'sɒm,haʊ (1 occurrence)

Português: de alguma forma

Simple English: In a way that is not known or certain.

Example: *Somehow, he found a way to solve the problem.*

Uses in this book:

1. She explained that Peter had left her boy and ten soldiers, but Jafar had somehow taken them all away from the camp. [Back to B1](#)

stare /stɛər/ (1 occurrence)

Português: olhar; encarar; fitar

Simple English: To look at someone or something without blinking for long.

Example: *The child couldn't help but stare at the magician's tricks.*

Uses in this book:

1. The danger was gone because the lion's steady, focused stare usually means trouble. [Back to B1](#)

steal sti:l (2 occurrences)

Português: roubar

Simple English: To take something without permission.

Example: *They planned to steal money from the bank.*

Uses in this book:

1. They were going to attack and steal from the treasure rooms in the mysterious city of Opar. [Back to B1](#)
2. Because he had tried to steal from Opar before, he decided not to tell her he knew about the city, guessing its women might be dangerous if angered.

storytelling 'stɔ:ri,tɛlɪŋ (1 occurrence)

Português: contar histórias

Simple English: The act of telling or writing stories.

Example: *She loves storytelling at night around the fire.*

Uses in this book:

1. In the book Tarzan the Invincible, Burroughs uses this storytelling method with three main groups of characters. [Back to B1](#)

switch /swɪtʃ/ (1 occurrence)

Português: interruptor; alternar; comutador

Simple English: To change completely from one thing to another.

Example: *I want to switch my phone plan to save some money each month.*

Uses in this book:

1. Then, he would switch between these different stories, similar to how scenes change in movies. [Back to B1](#)

tasty 'teɪsti (1 occurrence)

Português: saboroso

Simple English: Having a good flavor.

Example: *He wanted the tasty part of the animal.*

Uses in this book:

1. His mind was easily distracted by small things, like butterflies or tasty insects. [Back to B1](#)

team ti:m (1 occurrence)

Português: equipe

Simple English: A group of people who work together.

Example: *Our team won the game.*

Uses in this book:

1. The first group is a team of communist agents from different countries who want to start a rebellion in Africa. [Back to B1](#)

text *tɛkst* (3 occurrences)

Português: texto

Simple English: a written message or piece of writing

Example: *The text said someone was more wonderful than the warriors.*

Uses in this book:

1. This text is from Richard Lupoff, the editor of Xero, a magazine for fantasy fiction fans. [Back to B1](#)
2. The text wonders if she was a young woman watching her lover go on a dangerous mission with fear. [Back to B1](#)
3. The text asks if great world leaders are not often a little mad.

tidy *'taɪdi* (1 occurrence)

Português: arrumar

Simple English: To clean or organize.

Example: *They began to tidy their room.*

Uses in this book:

1. She was neat and tidy, as much as possible in their situation. [Back to B1](#)

tighter *'taɪtər* (2 occurrences)

Português: mais firme

Simple English: held more firmly or closely

Example: *The woman held her club tighter.*

Uses in this book:

1. However, he held her tighter and pulled her onto the bed. [Back to B1](#)
2. He held his rifle tighter but stayed to look at the impressive ruins.

traditional *trə'dɪʃənəl* (1 occurrence)

Português: tradicional

Simple English: followed old customs or ways

Example: *They used traditional weapons like spears.*

Uses in this book:

1. Inside an Arab tent, some white men in traditional clothing were drinking coffee. [Back to B1](#)

trip /trip/ (12 occurrences)

Português: viagem; desengate; tropeçar

Simple English: A journey.

Example: *We took a trip to Rome.*

Uses in this book:

1. He added that Kitembo already had his orders and that preparations for the trip to Opar had started days ago. [Back to B1](#)
2. Tarzan had gone on a trip in a dirigible, and no one had heard from him since. [Back to B1](#)
3. Many others were hired workers, called porters, who joined the group for what was said to be a science trip. [Back to B1](#)
4. He confirmed that the person was away on a short trip. [Back to B1](#)
5. She saw him put it in a forked stick and begin his long trip.

trips trips (1 occurrence)

Português: viagens

Simple English: Journeys to go somewhere.

Example: *They went on several trips last summer.*

Uses in this book:

1. She explained that if Kitembo was correct, there would be enough gold for many trips. [Back to B1](#)

truly /'tru:li/ (4 occurrences)

Português: verdadeiramente; realmente; sinceramente

Simple English: In a sincere and genuine manner; with heartfelt honesty.

Example: *She truly believes that everyone deserves a second chance.*

Uses in this book:

1. Many fans still question if that particular story was truly written by Burroughs. [Back to B1](#)
2. He looked up and asked if she truly meant that.
3. She also told him that if he truly loved her, the man who saved her life deserved better from him than a shameful death.
4. She said he was one of the Reds who was actually yellow, meaning he was not truly loyal to his group.

turban 'tɜrbən (1 occurrence)

Português: turban

Simple English: A cloth wrapped around the head, often worn in some cultures.

Example: *The man wore a turban on his head.*

Uses in this book:

1. A man from India, wearing a turban, sat on the ground near a tent. [Back to B1](#)

unfairness ʌn'feərnəs (2 occurrences)

Português: injustiça

Simple English: When something is not fair or equal.

Example: *The players complained about the unfairness of the game.*

Uses in this book:

1. Nkima was sad about the unfairness of life. [Back to B1](#)
2. The cruelty and unfairness of the jungle made him very angry.

unique ju'nik (1 occurrence)

Português: único

Simple English: one of a kind

Example: *This city is unique in the world.*

Uses in this book:

1. This gave each series a unique feeling, not just in its setting and characters, but also in how the story was built and written. [Back to B1](#)

unsure ʌn'ʃʊə (3 occurrences)

Português: incerto

Simple English: Not sure or confident about something

Example: *I was unsure about which road to take.*

Uses in this book:

1. She was unsure how the warriors would react to a relationship between her and Jafar. [Back to B1](#)
2. People were unsure where the shot came from, but Colt saw smoke rising from the jungle near the camp. [Back to B1](#)

3. The black men were not the only ones who felt unsure.

untidy *ʌnˈtaɪdi* (1 occurrence)

Português: desorganizado

Simple English: not clean or neat

Example: *His room was untidy with clothes on the floor.*

Uses in this book:

1. He thought she would be a rough, untidy older woman. [Back to B1](#)

untrustworthy *ʌnˈtrʌstwɜːrði* (2 occurrences)

Português: não confiável

Simple English: Not able to be trusted.

Example: *He is untrustworthy and often lies.*

Uses in this book:

1. Kitembo, who was a chief, was seen as wild, cruel, and untrustworthy. [Back to B1](#)
2. She then explained that Abu Batn had been untrustworthy and had captured her.

unwanted *ʌnˈwɒntɪd* (1 occurrence)

Português: indesejado

Simple English: not wanted or liked

Example: *She gave an unwanted smile during the meeting.*

Uses in this book:

1. She made a small, quick, and unwanted smile on her face, but the others did not notice. [Back to B1](#)

unwilling *ʌnˈwɪlɪŋ* (2 occurrences)

Português: relutante

Simple English: Not wanting to do something

Example: *She was unwilling to leave the party early.*

Uses in this book:

1. They seemed unwilling to risk their lives for the goals or anger of Zveri or Kitembo. [Back to B1](#)

2. They were unwilling to go into Opar.

worldwide *'wɜːld, waɪd* (1 occurrence)

Português: mundial

Simple English: happening or existing everywhere in the world

Example: *The company sells products worldwide.*

Uses in this book:

1. He said their personal dislikes were not important compared to the interests of workers worldwide. [Back to B1](#)

worthwhile *'wɜːθ, waɪl* (1 occurrence)

Português: que vale a pena

Simple English: important enough to spend time or effort

Example: *The movie was long but worthwhile.*

Uses in this book:

1. This made waiting worthwhile. [Back to B1](#)

writer *'raɪtər* (1 occurrence)

Português: escritor

Simple English: A person who writes books or articles.

Example: *The writer finished his new novel last month.*

Uses in this book:

1. The writer states that he is not a historian and believes fiction writers should avoid topics like politics and religion. [Back to B1](#)