

There was no return of the mutineers — not so much as another shot out of the woods. They had 'got their rations for the day,' as the captain put it, and we had the place to ourselves, and a quiet time to overhaul the wounded and get dinner. Squire and I cooked outside in spite of the danger, and even outside we could hardly tell what we were at, for horror of the loud groans that reached us from the doctor's patients.

Out of the eight men who had fallen in the action, only three still breathed — that one of the pirates who had been shot at the loophole, Hunter, and Captain Smollett; and of these, the first two were as good as dead; the mutineer, indeed, died under the doctor's knife, and Hunter, do what we could, never recovered consciousness in this world. He lingered all day, breathing loudly like the old buccaneer at home in his apoplectic fit; but the bones of his chest had been crushed by the blow and his skull fractured in falling, and some time in the following night, without sign or sound, he went to his Maker.

R. L. Stevenson

	الإلفاظ والعبارة
My sea adventure	مغامرتي البحرية
Mutineers	المتردون
To overhaul the wounded	ادراك الجرحى
The groans of the patients	تأوه المرضى
The pirate, the buccaneer	القرصان
He did not recover consciousness in this world	لم يعد الى رشده في هذا العالم
He lingered all day	بقي على قيد الحياة طوال اليوم
His skull was fractured	تحطمت جمجمته
He went to his Maker	عاد الى بارئه