

On this circle the old man could see the fish's eye and the two grey sucking fish that swam around him. Sometimes they attached themselves to him. Sometimes they darted off. Sometimes they would swim easily in his shadow. They were each over three feet long and when they swam fast they lashed their whole bodies like eels.

The old man was sweating now but from something else besides the sun. On each calm placid turn the fish made he was gaining line and he was sure that in two turns more he would have a chance to get the harpoon in.

But I must get him close, close, close, he thought. I mustn't try for the head. I must get the heart.

'Be calm and strong, old man,' he said.

On the next circle the fish's back was out but he was a little too far from the boat. On the next circle he was still too far away but he was higher out of water and the old man was sure that by gaining some more line he could have him alongside.

E. Hemingway

الألفاظ والعبارات :

Sucking fish, remora

اللشك: سمك في أعلى رأسه
قرص يستطيع بواسطته أن
يلتصق بالأقراش والسلاحف
والسفن الخ

To dart off

يندفع مبتعداً كالسهم

Eel

الحريث (نوع من السمك)

Harpoon

رمح لصيد الأسماك الكبيرة

He could have him alongside

يستطيع أن يكون معه جنباً
إلى جنب