

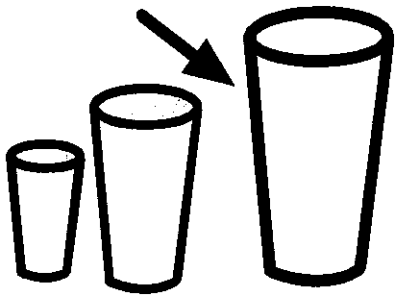
The Cay

by Theodore Taylor

Chapters by Repeated Story Line

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Chapter 1



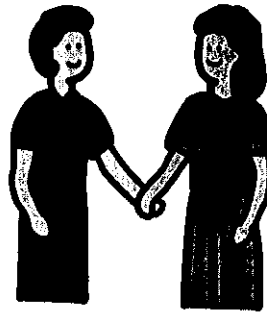
large



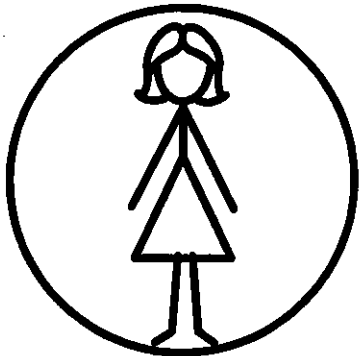
home



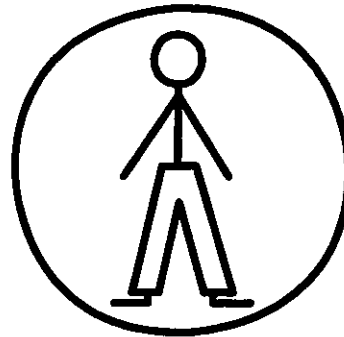
danger



friend



mother



father

Chapter 1

Like sharks, the German submarines came in the darkest part of the night. I was asleep upstairs in our small house on the island of Curacao



in Venezuela. The submarines had already blown up large oil tankers close



to my home. One submarine was coming closer to my home.



There was danger close to home!

The next day, it was hard to finish my breakfast. Many people in town had gone down to Fort Amsterdam. I also wanted to rush to Fort Amsterdam to shake my fist at an enemy U-boat with all the other people. I was not afraid, just excited. The world was at war. And



now war had come to my warm blue home in the Caribbean.



There was danger close to home!



My mother told me there was no school today because the enemy had

attacked our island. She said to stay near the house. But while she



was busy making sure we had enough food and water, I snuck away with



my 11 year old friend, Henrik. We went down to the old fort where we

used to play when we younger. Today, it looked like a real fort with real



soldiers and machine guns. Some men told us to go home. Instead, we

went to a bridge. Then, a soldier shouted at everyone to leave. We ran



home.



There was danger close to home!



I ran home to my mother. She was very unhappy because I went away

from the house. We listened to the bad news about the war on the



radio. She told me not to leave home again.



My father, Phillip Enright, came home tired from work. Mother said

not to ask him too many questions. I asked him if they would shoot at



us tonight. He said he did not know, but that Mother and I should not

sleep on the second floor.



There was danger close to home!



My mother did not like living here in Curacao. She missed her friends

in Virginia where we used to live. She wanted to go back to Virginia

where there was no smell of gas in the air, no one talked Dutch and



there were not as many black people around. But, father had to stay



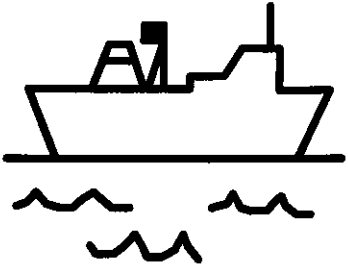
here to work. Sometimes mother and father did not talk to each other.

The war made it hard to live here.



There was danger close to home!

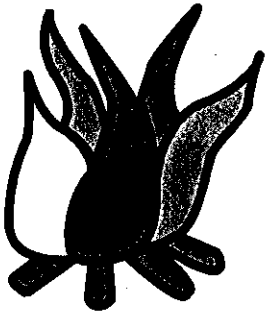
Chapter 2



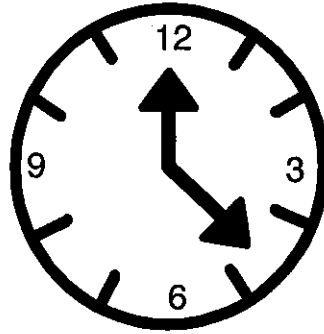
ship



airplane



fire



time

Chapter 2



We had just finished dinner. My mother was pulling the blackout



curtains shut so that no light could come into the house. My father went

outside to look at the house to see if any light was coming from the

windows. Then, he went back to work.

I went to the tool house. I got a hatchet to fight off the Germans if

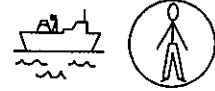
they came.



There was danger all the time.



When father came home, he and Mother began to talk in soft voices. She



said that she and I should sail to Norfolk, Virginia on a ship. Father said



that we should fly in an airplane. Mother was afraid to fly.

I thought about leaving the island. I thought about how much I loved

the island. I loved the old fort and the beautiful beaches. I would miss



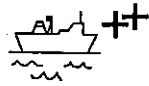
my friend, Henrik. I would miss my father. He had to stay for work. But,



mother and I were not safe here.



There was danger all the time.



For seven days, ships could not come in so we began to run out of



food and water. Then one day, my father let me get on a large ship

called the S.S. Empire Tern. It was filled with lots of gasoline for



airplanes. After it was full, it began to sail away. Then, we heard a



loud sound and turned to look at the S.S. Empire Tern. The entire ship



had blown up. Fire was all over the water. Black smoke was going

into the sky.



There was danger all the time.



Months went by. My mother still wanted to go home to Virginia. Father was



able to get us a ticket. One day, my mother told me this would be my

last day at school. I was so mad at her. I wanted to go and hide.



I told my father that I wanted to stay with him. He said that I must go



with my mother. I told my mother that I did not want to go. She began to



cry. She said that we did not love her. It was a hard time for my

family.



There was danger all the time.



Then, I packed my things. I told Henrik that we were going home to



visit my grandparents. Early Friday morning, we went to the ship. We



got on. Father said we would be safe. But, then he began looking at



the lifeboats and fire hoses. The ship's whistle blew three times. Father



kissed us and hugged us. He told me to take care of my mother.



Father looked worried.



There was danger all the time.



The ship began to sail away. Mother told me to look at the bridge.



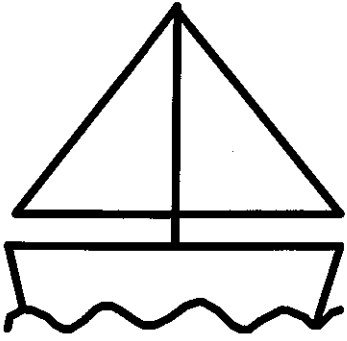
I did. I saw my father standing on the sea wall. I will never forget

him.

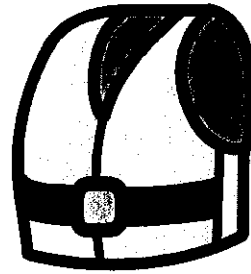


There was danger all the time.

Chapter 3



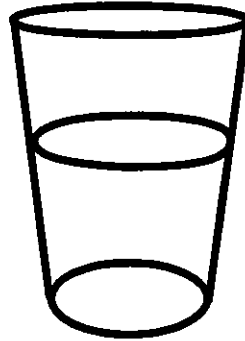
boat



life jacket



Timothy



drink

Chapter 3

We were hit by a bomb at about three o'clock in the morning on April 6,

1942 two days after we left Panama. I was thrown off the top of my



bunk. I crawled around on my hands and knees. The ship was being



bent and broken. There were loud sounds. My mother was very quiet and



she told me to get on my shoes, my sweater and life jacket. She told me



to remember everything that I learned about leaving the ship in a hurry.



There was danger in the water!

Another loud crash came. We were thrown against the door of our cabin.



We pushed it open and crawled out on the ship deck. The ship was



on fire. It was already starting to slide into the water. Heat from the



fire was all around us. A sailor took my mother's hand and helped



her into a life boat. Someone picked me up and lifted me into the



boat. Then the boat moved and we all fell in the water. I saw my



mother near me. Then something very hard hit my head.



There was danger in the water!

A long time later, I opened my eyes to see the sky above me. I was



on a raft and I could hear water slapping around me. My head hurt

very badly. Then I heard someone say, "How are you feeling?" I saw an

old man, a Black man sitting beside me. He was very large with gray



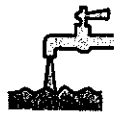
hair. I looked for my mother. I only saw this man and a big black and



gray cat. I asked where was my mother. He thought she was safe on



a raft or on a boat. My head hurt very much.



There was danger in the water!



The man's name was Timothy. I was alone with him and the cat



named Stew. I was very sad. Timothy told me to put my head

down and not look at the sun. I got very sick. I watched him make a

shelter to cover us from the hot sun. We had biscuits, some chocolate



and dry matches from the ship. Timothy said that maybe a ship



would find us. If I could tell my father, then he would send a ship

or airplane to get us.



There was danger in the water!



I told Timothy my name was Phillip Enright.

I asked him for a drink of



water but he only gave me a small drink. He said there was not much



water and we had to drink a little bit. I did not like that. I yelled at



Timothy that I must have water because I was very hot. I started to cry.



I did not like Timothy. He was a Black man.

My mother did not like

Black people either. I was scared and lonely.



There was danger in the water!



As it got darker, Timothy said that flying fish would start to jump. They



did. Timothy caught two of them as they flew on to the raft. He cut

them with his knife and gave me a piece of its raw meat. I



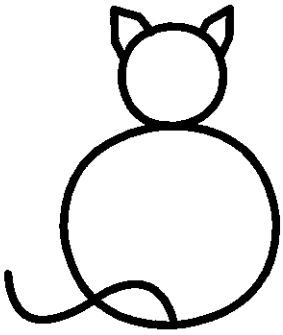
did not want to eat raw fish. I yelled at Timothy. I told him that

everything was his fault. I was scared and lonely.

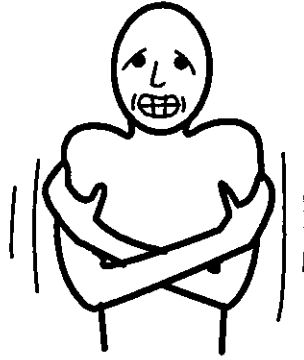


There was danger in the water!

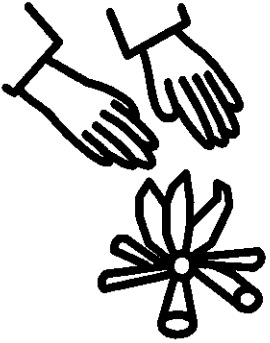
Chapter 4



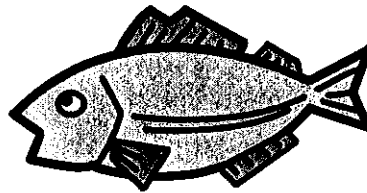
cat



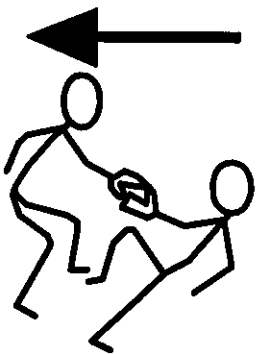
cold



warm



fish

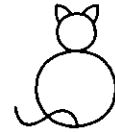


helped

Chapter 4



The sea was very dark. The weather was cold and damp. We put our



shirts and pants back on. Then the stars came out. Stew Cat rubbed

his back on the bottom of my feet and curled up there. I was glad



because he was warm. Timothy's cat kept me warm at night.



Timothy helped Phillip.



I did not know any Black people like Timothy. I asked Timothy about



his home.

He did not remember his



father

or his mother.



Timothy

did not know how old he was. I was surprised that he did not know



these things.

But Timothy did know how to stay alive on a

raft.



Timothy helped Phillip.



Soon it was very cold. My head still hurt. Timothy moved me



closer to his back so I could be warm. The raft moved across



the waters all night. When we woke up, my head still hurt. Timothy



gave me some water and two hard biscuits. He fed Stew Cat



some flying fish. Timothy gave me food and water.



Timothy helped Phillip.



My eyes were hazy. Timothy warned me not to look at the sun or



the water. Then, he tore of a piece of his shirt and dipped it into



the water. He put the cool cloth over my eyes. I went back to

sleep. The pain began to go away.



Timothy helped Phillip.



When I woke up, it was night. But, Timothy said it was 10:00 o'clock



in the morning. I could not see anything. I screamed to Timothy that I

was blind. He grabbed my face and turned it to the sun. Everything

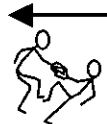


was still dark. Timothy was quiet. Then, he told me a story of a



man who had a crack on his head from a large stick. First, he

was blind, but then the crack went away and he could see.



Timothy helped Phillip.



I asked Timothy if he thought that I would be blind for a short



time, then see again. He said yes. Then, I cried for my mother



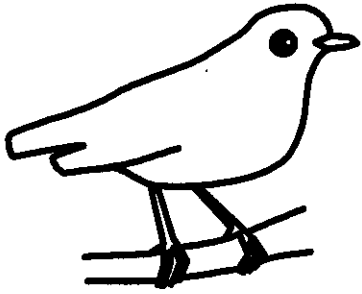
and father. I got mad, too. I was mad at my mother and Timothy

for all of these bad things. I was scared and upset.

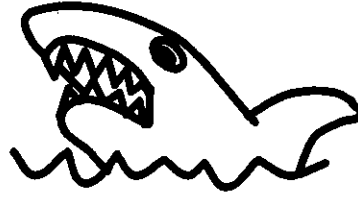


Timothy helped Phillip.

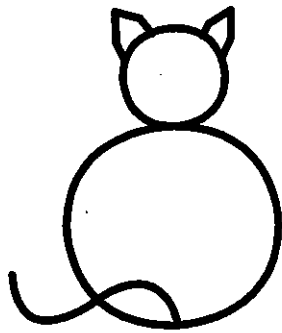
Chapter 5



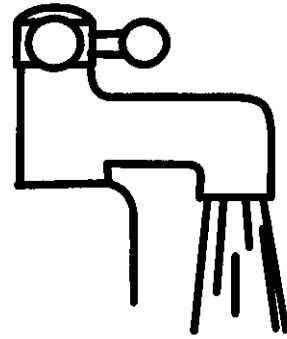
bird



shark

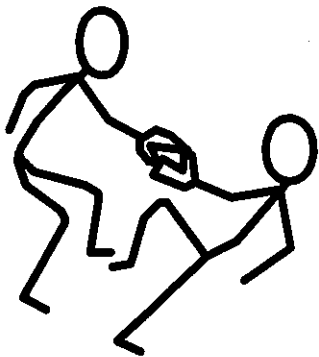


cat



water

Review :



help

Chapter 5



It was noon on the third day on the raft. Timothy heard a motor. I



listened closely. But, I could see nothing. I heard Timothy make a



torch from cloth. Then, I could smell the cloth burning. Timothy shouted



that there was a little blind boy, an old man and Stew Cat on the

raft.



Timothy and Phillip wanted to get help.

Then, the sound went away. We were alone again on the ocean.



Timothy said not to worry because we would be found. The raft was



very calm. I put my hand in the water. Timothy said to be careful



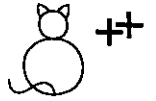
because sharks were in the water. I remember seeing sharks with



their sharp teeth. I was afraid of sharks in the water.



Timothy and Phillip wanted to get help.



I spent a long time rubbing Stew Cat's back. Timothy said that cats



were bad luck. But, I was glad that Stew Cat was here with us. I



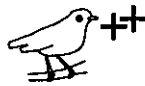
was glad that I got to see Timothy and Stew Cat before I was blind. Now,



Timothy had to be my eyes. I asked Timothy to tell me everything he saw



today. He saw blue water. He saw a turtle. He saw flying fish. He



saw birds. By watching the birds, he could tell if he was close to a

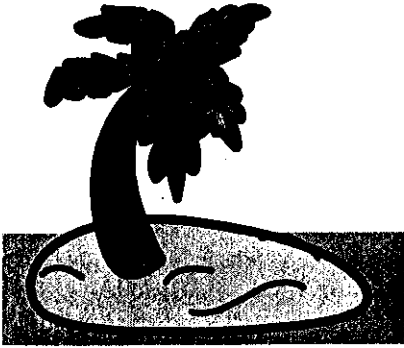


shore. Will I ever see a bird again?

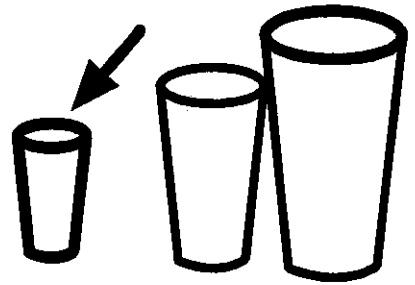


Timothy and Phillip wanted to get help.

Chapter 6



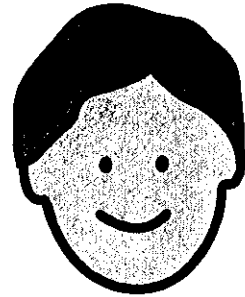
island



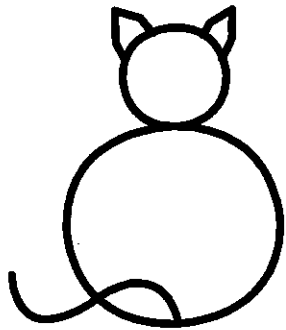
small



Timothy



Phillip



cat

Review:

Chapter 6

I could tell it was the early morning. The air was still cool. The



boards on the raft were still damp. Timothy shouted that he saw an



island. I jumped up so fast that I fell overboard. While swimming in



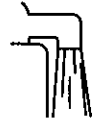
the water, I yelled for him. But, I felt something slap my leg.



Timothy roared that it was a shark.



Timothy and Phillip must get out of the water.



Timothy jumped into the water. He grabbed me and threw me back



onto the raft. Timothy was still in the water. I could hear him

fussing and splashing. He got back on the raft. He was breathing hard

and was angry with me. He warned me to always crawl on this raft.

Then, he asked me if I was all right.



Timothy and Phillip must get out of the water.



Timothy remembered seeing the island. I asked him if it



was large. Were there people on it? He said it was small with



no people. But, he said it was a pretty island. It had a white beach.

It had sea-grape bushes and palm trees. They would be safe from



sharks on the island.



Timothy and Phillip must get out of the water.



I told Timothy that I did not want to go on that island. I wanted him to



find a large island with people on it. Someone would call my father



to come get us. I knew my father would send ships and airplanes



after us. Timothy did not change his mind. We were going on that island



near the cays. Then, Timothy said we would get help from that

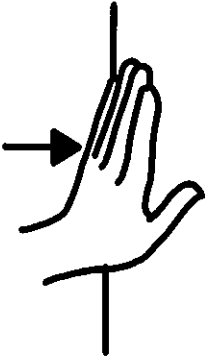


small island.

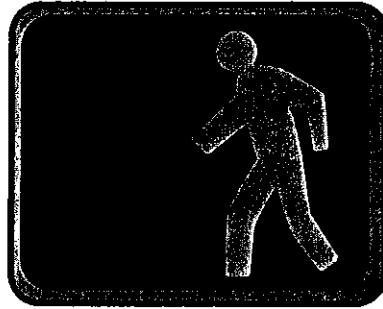


Timothy and Phillip must get out of the water.

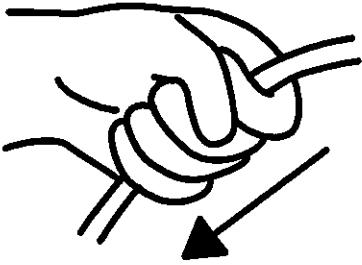
Chapter 7



push



walk



pulled



lobster

Chapter 7



A long time went by. Then, Timothy said that he was going to jump in



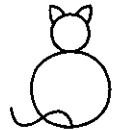
the water and push the raft to shore. I heard a splash and Timothy's



feet kicking the water. He yelled when his feet touched the bottom. I



listened for a happy "hello" but there were no sounds. Timothy put me



on his back to walk to the land. I said not to forget Stew Cat.



Timothy and Phillip found an island.



Timothy put me down on the island. The warm sand felt good on my feet.

I was glad we did not have to sleep on the raft another night. I reached down. The sand felt like powder.



Timothy said this was a beautiful cay. He led me to the shade to



sit down. He went to the water and found lobster. He pulled the raft up

closer. Then he sat down to catch his breath. I asked lots of



questions about where we were. I did not want to camp on the cay. Timothy

was not sure where we were.



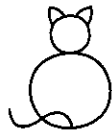
Timothy and Philip found an island.



Timothy left me to look for a place to camp. Then Stew Cat

left me. I was alone and afraid. I crawled on the beach and hit my

head on a bush. Then, I felt something touch my leg. I yelled out.



But, it was Stew Cat. I was glad that Stew Cat came back. It



was hard not to see the island.



Timothy and Phillip found an island.



Then I heard a cracking sound. I called out for Timothy. When he came

back, I told him to never leave me again. He said he was only gone



for thirty minutes. He walked around the island and found a high

place for a lookout. We were both hungry. He got some biscuits,



chocolate and water from the raft.



I was glad that we were not in the water.



Timothy and Phillip found an island.



I knew that Timothy was worried. He told me that part of the island

was cut off from the sea. I asked how anyone could find us if we



were cut from the sea. He said he would make a fire. Then the



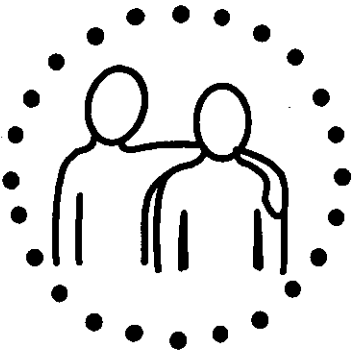
airplanes would see the smoke and the fire. The island would help

us get rescued.

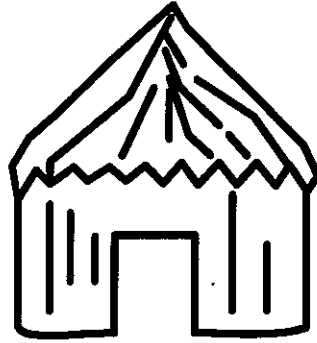


Timothy and Phillip found an island.

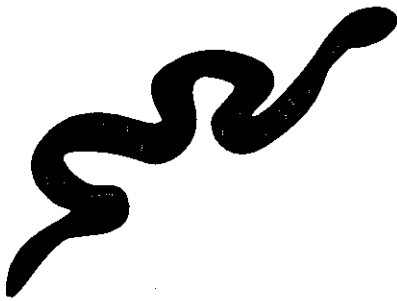
Chapter 8



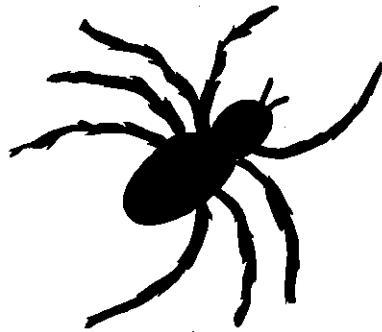
safe



hut



snakes



spiders

Chapter 8



During the afternoon, Timothy was working hard and did not say much. He



was making a hut of dried palm leaves. When he finished, he took



my hands so that I could feel the wood and the vines of the hut.

Tomorrow, he said we would make mats to sleep on. He was proud of



the hut.



Timothy and Stew



Cat



helped



Phillip.



Timothy went to the reef to get more lobster. He would not take me to



the reef because it was not safe. I was afraid something might happen



to him. I was alone again. I was scared of snakes and big spiders.

All of the sounds were scary to me. Then, I started crying. Next,



Stew Cat came up and rubbed my face. I held him close.



Timothy and Stew Cat helped Phillip.



Timothy came back. He was happy. Timothy found three lobsters. I

did not want to talk to him. He had left me for such a long time. I



turned away. He cooked the lobster over the fire. Then we went into



the hut to sleep. Timothy said that it was time to rest.



Timothy and Stew Cat helped Phillip.



In the morning, he made a fire pile on the beach. Then, he said that

we must say something in the sand with the rocks. We could say



"help". He gave me a stick to make lines in the sand that said



H-E-L-P. Then he placed the rocks in the sand to look just like my



letters. Timothy could not spell. But, he could make the big letters.



Timothy and Stew



Cat

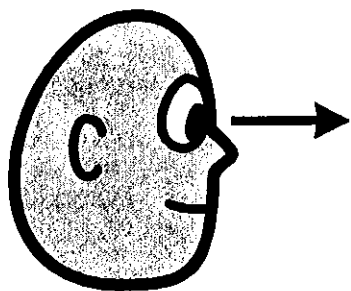


helped

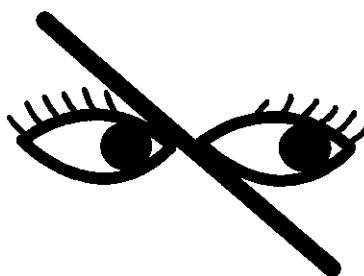


Phillip.

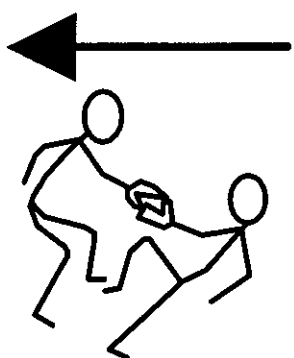
Chapter 9



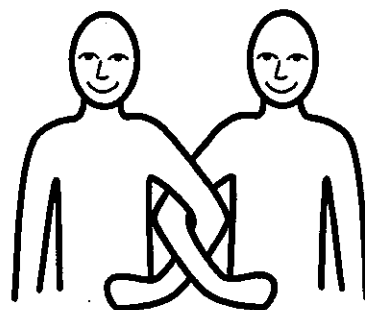
see



blind

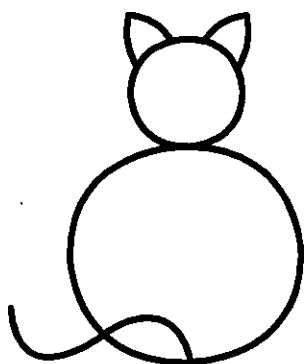


helped



friend

Review:



cat

Chapter 9



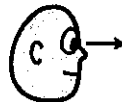
In the afternoon, Timothy said we'd make a rope. Then Timothy

began making a rope. The rope would stretch all the way down the hill



to the beach and the fire pile. The rope was to help me climb the

hill.



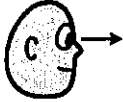
Timothy helped Phillip see things differently.



Then, Timothy said I must begin to work. My hands were tired from



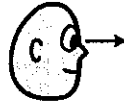
pulling vines to make rope. I did not want to work. I told Timothy that



I could not see to work. He said that my hands were not blind.


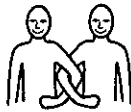





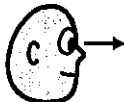
He said that the best matmaker in Frenchtown was blind.



Timothy helped Phillip see things differently.

He told me to go over and under with my hands to make a mat. I got very mad at him. I did not want to make mats. I screamed ugly words at him. He slapped my face hard. I started to cry. Then, I sat down again. I thought about the rope. It was not for him. It was for me.

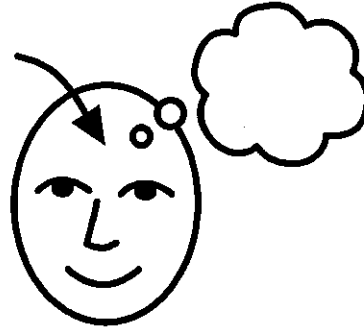
I began to change. Then, I asked  Timothy to be my  friend.

 Timothy  helped  Phillip  see things differently.

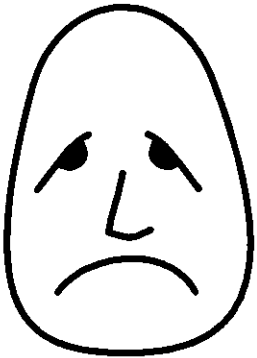
Chapter 10-11



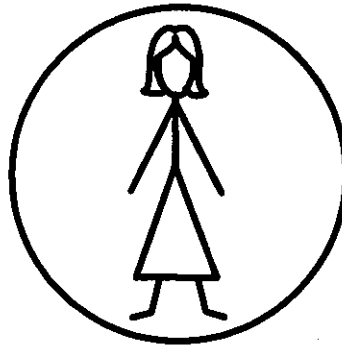
rain



learn

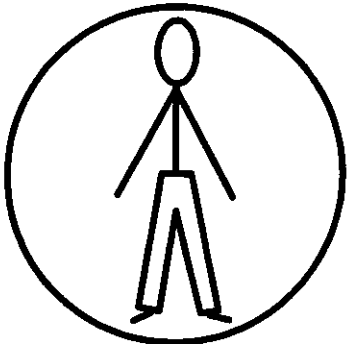


sad



mother

Review:



father

Chapter 10-11



On the seventh night, it rained . The rain sounded like bullets



hitting the hut. Timothy caught lots of rain in the barrel. We stayed out



in the cool rain. We let the rain fall into our mouths. Stew Cat was



balled up in a corner. He did not like the rain. I liked it. It was



something I could feel. I did not have to see it. I wanted it to rain all



night. When the rain stopped, we talked.



Timothy and Phillip learn about each other.



Timothy asked about my mother and father. As I talked, I became sad.



When Timothy was a little boy, he did not go to school. He had to work



on a fishing boat. The only fun he had was at carnival time. He

would dress up and dance around.



Timothy and Phillip learn about each other.

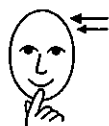
I asked him why there were different colors of skin; white,



black, brown and red. He said that fish and flowers were in different

colors, too. But, under our skin, we were all the same. Then we went

to sleep.



Timothy and Phillip learn about each other.



In the morning, we ate fish. But, high above us, there were



coconuts. Coconuts were good to eat. Timothy said that if were fifty

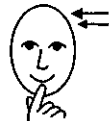
years old, he could climb the tree and cut down the coconuts. But,



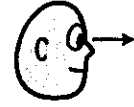
now he was too old. Timothy said I was getting strong and maybe I

could climb up and get the coconuts one day. I was afraid to climb up

the tree.



Timothy and Phillip learn about each other.

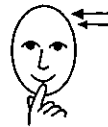


I asked Timothy when he thought I would see again. He

said soon. Then, he said we had lots of work to do. He did not want



to talk about my eyes.



Timothy and Phillip learn about each other.



Then, Timothy made a cane for me. I could feel around on the



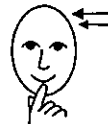
island. Sometimes I fell down. The island was shaped like a turtle.



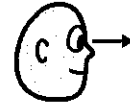
Timothy said that sharks were on one side of the island. He said that



I should not go on that side of the island.



Timothy and Phillip learn about each other.



Timothy was afraid of things that he could not see. He



thought that Stew Cat made bad things happen. One morning, he



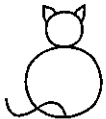
left me for a long time. I looked for him and Stew Cat. I thought



that he had hurt Stew Cat. But, he had not. When Timothy came



back, Stew Cat was with him. After this, he was no longer afraid of



Stew Cat. Timothy said things would get better now. But, they got

worse.

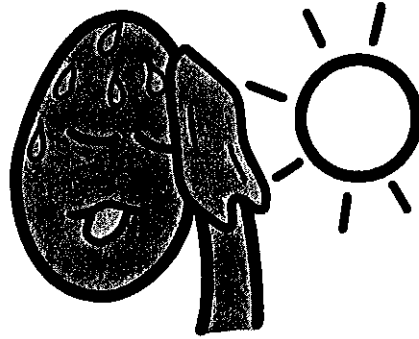


Timothy and Phillip learn about each other.

Chapter 12



fever



hot

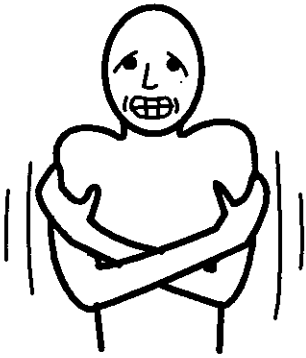


medicine



warm

Review:



cold

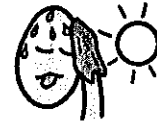
Chapter 12



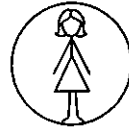
One morning in May, I woke up and heard Timothy breathing very



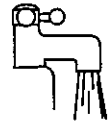
loudly. When I asked him if he was alright, he said the words: fever



and malaria. When I touched his forehead, it was very hot.



When I would get a fever, my mother always gave me



medicine But, there were no medicine on the cay. I gave him water.

Then, he fell back on the mat.



Phillip helped Timothy.



I dipped a piece of my shirt in water.

I put it on his



forehead. Then, he began to shiver in the warm air. His fever made



him shiver. Timothy's forehead was still very hot. Timothy needed

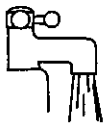


medicine.



About ten o'clock, Timothy was talking in his sleep. He tried to get up.

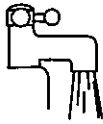
I told him to lie down again. Then he jumped up very hard and ran down



to the water. I yelled for him to come back.



Phillip helped Timothy.



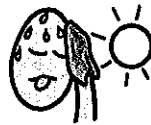
I went into water up to my knees. Then, I fell over his body. I had



to lift him up out of the water. He was very heavy. I put my hands



under his chin and pulled him out of the water. He could not move. I



put leaves on him to keep the hot sun off. He drank more water.



Then, he went back to sleep. I wished that I had medicine to give him.



Phillip helped Timothy.

When he woke up, he was very weak. He did not know that he



had run down the hill into the water. I told him that he scared me.



I helped him to his feet.



The fever



made Timothy weak. He was



never very strong after his fever.



Phillip

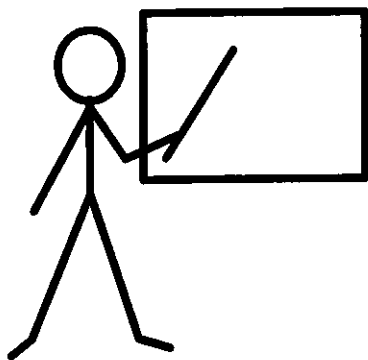


helped



Timothy.

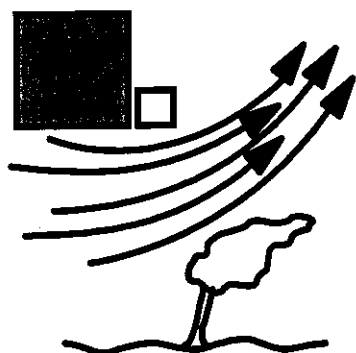
Chapter 13-14-15



teacher.



storm



hurricane



wind

Chapters 13, 14, 15



One day in late May, Timothy asked me a question. Would I



know what to do if he woke up sick again? He said I would need to



help myself. So, he was my fishing teacher. There was a fishing hole that



was deep. He showed me how to put my fishing line in and pull out



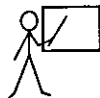
the fish. Everyday after that, I did all of the fishing. One day, I told



Timothy that I was ready to climb the palm tree now for coconuts. I went

up about ten feet and froze. Then, I climbed up again. This time I twisted

two coconuts loose. I was proud!



Timothy is a good teacher.



Timothy found scallops not too far off the shore. Then we heard a



wave crashing in the sea. Timothy told me that a very bad storm was



coming. He said that the noise of the wave was a sign of the storm.



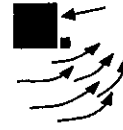
Timothy called the storm a tempest. Tempest is another name for hurricane.



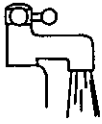
He was sniffing the air just like he could smell the hurricane coming.



Timothy is a good teacher.



Timothy started to fix our camp for the hurricane. He tied our



water barrel to a tree. He took everything off the raft. We ate a huge



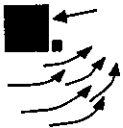
meal. We had cups of coconut milk. He said the fish would not



return for many days after the bad storm. He cleaned his knife.



Then, we were ready for the storm. Timothy showed me how to get ready



for a hurricane.



Timothy is a good teacher.



At the end of the day, it was very hot. Timothy said it that it would not



be long now. Then, the rains came down hard on our hut. The wind



blew hard. We could hear the sea crashing in the wind. Timothy told me



to put my head down. The sea was beginning to reach the hilltop. Timothy

put my arms through the ropes tied to the tree. He stood behind me.



Then, he tied ropes on his arms. I could feel the water crash into us and

try to suck us away from the tree. He told me to hang on to the tree.



Timothy is a good teacher.



Then, it got very quiet. We were in the eye of the storm. It



was calm. Timothy was holding his head. He sounded like he was



hurt. Then, the wind blew hard again. Timothy pressed me to



the tree again. It was worse this time. A large wave hit us.



After that, I do not know what happened.



Timothy is a good teacher.



When I woke up, the wind was calm. Timothy was very weak. I



took our arms out of the ropes. Timothy fell down. He asked me if I

were alright. Then, he said that this was a bad, bad tempest. He said

that we should rest now. We both went to sleep.



Timothy is a good teacher.



Later on, he did not wake up. Timothy's back had been cut by the



wind and the sand. His legs and back were bleeding. When I



called his name, he did not answer me. Then, I knew that Old Timothy



was dead. I was very sad. I held Stew Cat very tightly. I cried for a

long time.

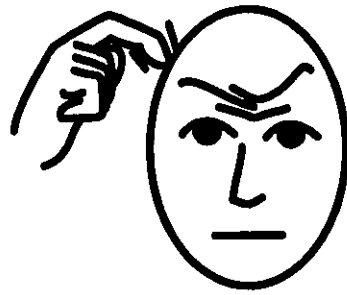


Timothy was a good teacher.

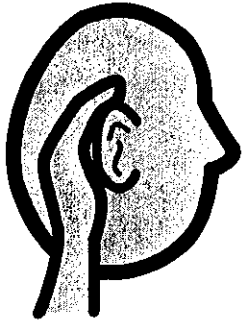
Chapter 16-17-18-19



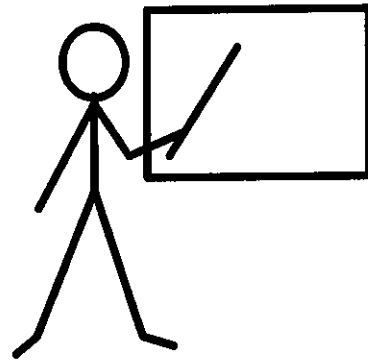
food



remembers



listen



taught

Chapters 16 - 19



In the afternoon, I dug a grave for Timothy. Why did he leave me here



by myself? With his back to the storm, he helped me to live. I asked

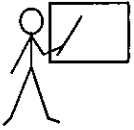
God to take care of him. He was good to me.



Phillip remembers Timothy.



I went to build a new hut. I found sticks and palm leaves. Timothy



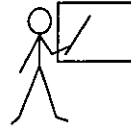
taught me to move around the island by myself. I needed to fish



for food soon.



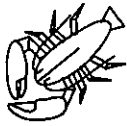
I also needed to build another fire and make a mat to sleep on. I



needed to listen for airplanes. Timothy taught me how to help myself.



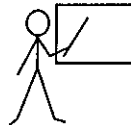
Phillip remembers Timothy.



I wanted lobster to eat. I went to the fishing hole. I jumped into it.

But, something bit my arm. It was long and smooth. I jerked my arm

away, then I swam to the top. My arm was bleeding. I never went



back into the hole again. Timothy taught me to find many foods.



Phillip remembers Timothy.



I kept listening for sounds from the sky. One morning, I heard an

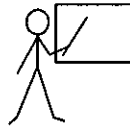


airplane. I ran down the hill to light a fire. I yelled to the sky that



I was down here. But, the plane was gone. I was sad again. Maybe

I would live here for a long time. I thought about making a better



fire next time. Timothy taught me to make a fire with dark

smoke.



Phillip remembers Timothy.



One day, I heard another airplane. I ran to make a fire with dark

smoke. I was sure the dark smoke was going up into the sky. I



could smell it. I heard the airplane come close. But, then it went



away. I wanted Timothy and I was sad again.



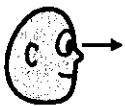
Phillip remembers Timothy.

Then one day I heard bells and an engine. Bells and an engine were

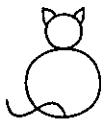


signs of a ship close by! I was so happy. I ran down to the

beach and yelled that I was here. A man yelled back that he could



see me. He asked if there was anyone else. I told him about



Stew Cat. I told him to carry Stew Cat and go back to get



Timothy's knife in the tree.



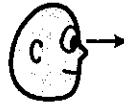
Phillip remembers Timothy.



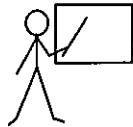
When we got on the ship I told him my name was Phillip Enright.



My father worked for Royal Dutch Shell. They called my father. The



doctor checked to see if I was well. He said that I was strong. I



said that Timothy taught me how to help myself.



Phillip remembers Timothy.



My parents flew from home. My mother kept crying and saying that she



was so sorry. I told them all about Timothy and the cay. But, they



did not believe me. I went to New York to have an operation on my eyes.



Then, I could see again. I wore glasses after that. When we

went back home, I spent more time talking to the Black people. They



reminded me off Timothy. One day, I will go back to our cay. I will walk

by the palm trees. I will stand by his grave. I will say that this is our



cay, Timothy.



Phillip remembers Timothy.



THE END