

KLASICI SRPSKO-ENGLJSKI • CLASSICS SERBIAN-ENGLISH

Ostrvo s blagom Treasure Island

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Robert Louis Stevenson

Ilustracije / Illustrations:
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LIKOVİ / CHARACTERS

Kapetan / Captain



Bil Bouns je stari pirat sa groznim ožiljkom. Stalno peva: „Petnaest mornara na kovčegu mrtvaca, jo-ho-ho i boca ruma!“

Bill Bones is an old buccaneer with a sinister scar. He always sings: "Fifteen men on the dead man's chest. Yo-ho-ho and a bottle of rum!"

Džim Hokins / Jim Hawkins



Mlad, smeo, pametan i hrabar. Pouzdan kao prijatelj. Živi za pustolovine, a da nije bilo njegove odvažnosti, ova se priča nikad i ne bi zbila.

Young, daring, ingenious and brave. A trusted friend to his friends. He lives for adventure, and without his boldness this story would have never taken place.

Doktor Livzi / Doctor Livesey

Izvanredan doktor i veran prijatelj Džimove porodice. Inteligentan i vešt pregovarač. Njegova najveća vrlina je odanost.



A great medical professional and faithful friend to Jim's family. An intelligent and able negotiator. Loyalty is his most valued virtue.

Treloni / Trelawney

Prijatelj doktora Livzija i porodice Džona Hokinsa. Pravi čovek od akcije i sjajan organizator.



Friend to Doctor Livesey and Jim Hawkins' family. A true man of action and a great organizer.

Smolet / Smollet



Kapetan broda *Hispaniola*. Oštrouman, ozbiljan i pomalo krut, ali pravi čovek na moru. Pokazao je veliku hrabrost u borbi protiv neprijatelja.

Captain of the ship the *Hispaniola*. Shrewd, serious and a bit strict, but a good man to have on the high sea. He showed great courage in battle when facing the enemy.

Džon Silver / John Silver



Predusretljiv, pažljiv i ciničan, on je kuvar na *Hispanioli*. Uvek uz sebe ima svog papagaja (Kapetana *Flinta*), drvenu nogu, kao i neutaživu žeđ za zlatom.

Helpful, attentive and cynical, he is the cook on the *Hispaniola*. Always accompanied by his parrot (Captain Flint), his wooden leg and his unquenchable thirst for gold.

Pirati / Pirates

Oni ističu crnu zastavu sa lobanjom i ukrštenim kostima. Nasilni po prirodi, izdaće svakoga da se domognu blaga.



They fly the Jolly Roger, the black flag with the skull and crossbones.

Violent by nature, they would betray anyone in their way for a treasure.

Ben Gan / Ben Gunn

Odeven u jareću kožu i zapušten. Tek na kraju priče otkrivamo značaj njegovog lika.



Dressed in goat skin and shabby-looking, we discover the importance of this character at the

end of the story.

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Tajanstveni kovčeg The Mysterious Chest

Ispričaću vam šta se zbilo na tajanstvenom Ostrvu s blagom. Sve je počelo pre mnogo godina kad je jedan stari pirat sa groznim ožiljkom na licu došao u gostionicu moga oca. Nosio je sa sobom ogroman kovčeg koji je dovuкао do vrata.

„Hej, mali!“, povikao je. „Pomozi kapetanu. Noge mi više ne drže ovako teško breme!“

Pomogao sam mu da unese teški kovčeg u gostionicu. Stari mornar mi u znak zahvalnosti dade jedan srebrnjak i zatraži mi da mu donesem bocu ruma da ugasi žeđ. Ispio ju je u jednom cugu.

I'll tell you what happened on the mysterious Treasure Island. It all began years ago when an old buccaneer with a sinister scar across his face arrived at my father's inn. He carried with him an enormous chest which he dragged up to the door.

“Hey, boy!” he shouted, “Help the captain. My legs can no longer bear such a heavy load!”

I helped him to carry the heavy chest into the inn. Grateful, the old sailor gave me a silver coin and asked me for a bottle of rum to quench his thirst. He finished it in a single gulp.

„Ostaću ovde nekoliko dana“,
kazao je mom ocu. „Trebaju mi
samo rum i jaja sa slaninom.“

Potom mi je dobio
četiri-pet zlatnika i dodao:
„Kaži mi kad se to potroši.“

“I’ll be staying a few days,”
he told my father. “I only need
rum, bacon and eggs.”

And he added, as he tossed
me four or five gold pieces,
“Tell me when that’s been
used up.”



Taj stari morski vuk imao je običaj da šeta duž litica. Izgarao sam od želje da saznam zašto sate i sate zuri kroz durbin. Jednog popodneva zatekao sam ga u zalivu.

„Javi mi“, kazao je, „budeš li video jednog visokog krutog čoveka s drvenom nogom. Dobro ću ti za to platiti.“

Od tada me je taj sakati čovek s drvenom nogom progonio u snovima.

That old sea dog used to walk along the cliffs. I was dying to know what he was doing spending so many hours gazing through his telescope. One afternoon I found him at the bay.

“Warn me,” he said, “if you ever see a tall, straight-laced fellow with a wooden leg. I’ll pay you well for it.”

From then, that mutilated man with his wooden leg haunted all my dreams.

