GULLIVER'S TRAVELS

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My name is Lemuel Gulliver. To satisfy the story seekers, and reclaim my peace, I have decided to write about my fantastic travels.

A doctor by trade, I had a small estate with my wife, Mary Burton, and our two children, Johnny and Betty.

Well off, but not rich, I dedicated my life to my trade and family. But somewhere along the way, Betty and I lost our passion.

In an attempt to regain my passion, and tame the adventurous side of my spirit, I became a ship's doctor in the spring of 1699.

http://manhwalaon.com

Shipboard life was quite mundane. I feared my voyage would be boring, until a storm sank the ship!

Unable to reach a lifeboat, I swam for my life!

I awoke on an island to find myself tied to the ground, surrounded by tiny people. They were predominantly women, and shocked at my size.

I soon earned my freedom, and befriended the Liliputians, as they called themselves. I helped them as I could, but they were mainly interested in my large body.

This harem of women satisfied my adventurous side. I could have lived like a king! But I still missed my family, and it cost the Liliputians a lot to feed & house me.

So eventually, I built a raft and left my tiny lovers.

But this was not the end of my fantastic travels - rather the beginning!

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I sailed for days, until I found an island where I hoped to resupply. Instead, I found GIANTS!

I was found by a farmer's daughter, Glum, who was just entering womanhood. She took care of me. She was fascinated by tales of the outside world and my family.

I taught her the pleasures of womanhood, which she greatly enjoyed!

I performed in public to help Glum's family earn a few coins. But this led to me being discovered by the empress of Brobidnag.

She bought me outright, and hired Glum to be my caretaker.

But the empress used me as a toy, a miserable experience ....

Thankfully, loyal Glum helped me escape in a toy boat. While glad to get away from the giants, I'd miss the kind Glum.

http://...ie-zany.com

Soon, my toy boat ran aground.

But I was rescued by the floating isnland of Laputa.

The island was ruled by female intellectuals who spent all their time on mathematics and astrology. So they did not take the time to maintain their city or properly dress themselves.

To propagate their species, the husbands tried to get their wive's attention, but to no avail. Being of a heartier build, I offered my services.

Since the wives didn't even realize their husbands were adulterous, I accepted.

But even I couldn't capture their attention. Disillusioned, the husband offered me a basket ride to an island below, where many of them had second families.

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The land of Balnibarbi had a University completely funded by Laputa. Curious, I investigated.

The experiments were frankly ridiculous, with no benefit. Such as trying to extract sunlight from cucumbers. I did befriend one scientist, though. She was an odd woman, but polite.

She excitedly showed me her reproduction project. Instead of sex, she wanted to breed people like potatoes. I simply asked why?

She revealed that she'd never had sex, so to help her have an informed perspective, I offered my services.

I thought the experience would cure her of her madness.

Instead, it inspired her to try growing people like trees, instead of potatoes. But in thanks, she provided me the funds to reach the next island. Disappointing, but a step closer to my family.

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The neighboring island was Glubbdubdrib. While Balnibarbi used science, this place used amazing magic. Fantastical! They introduced me to their governor.



They were ruled by the most powerful sorceress, a necromancer. I was nervous at first, but she turned out to be kind and wise.



Her magic could summon the dead for about two days. She used this power to meet with the great people of the past, and seek their advice on her rule.



To demonstrate, she summoned roman emperors, scholars and generals, giants of history I really admired - as well as an Egyptian queen.



Afterwards, I told her my story. She didn't know where England was, but knew of lands that did know, and offered to facilitate my return to my family. I eagerly accepted.



Myhero.wordpress.com

On my way back to the known lands, we stopped by a place called Luggnagg to resupply. There, I learned of a people called Struldbruggs who were immortal.

I went to investigate, wondering why they'd make immortals live on the outskirts. The reason was they had eternal life - but NOT eternal youth.

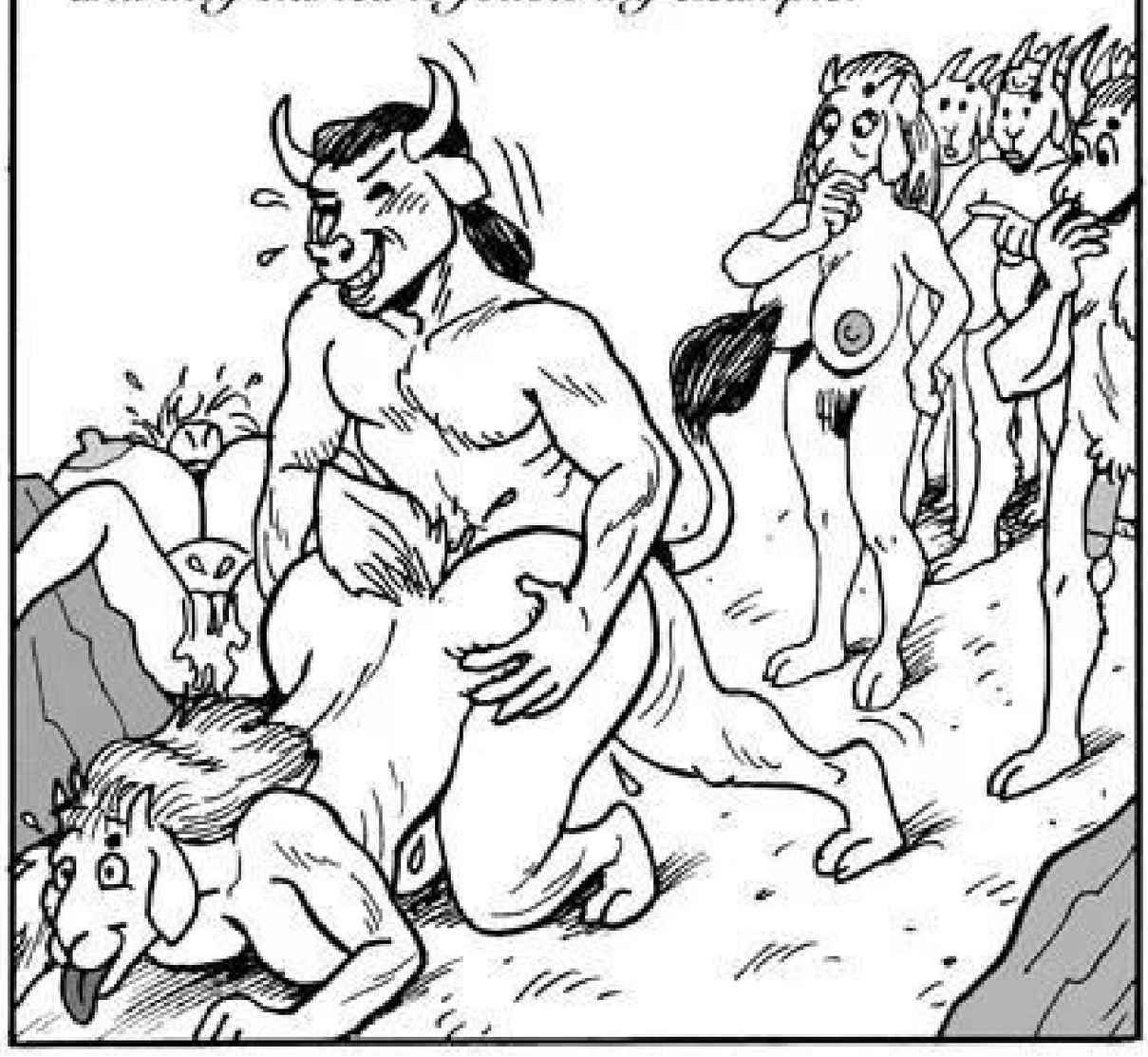
They explained that after they turned 80, they were considered dead, and no longer taken care of. So they just miserably sat around, waiting for the end that never came.



I belived the elderly still had much to share. So I made an effort to show them they were still useful.



A few demonstrations caught the others' interest, and they started to follow my example.



I would have stayed longer, but I had to get back to my ship, if I wanted to return to my family...



I had heard of Japan, but it was so different from Europe, that it was the strangest place I had been so far.

The men didn't like me, but the women found me exotic.

First I met the Geishas.

They in turn introduced me to the Empress and Emperor.

They introduced me to the Shrine Maidens.

The Empress assured me she would get her husband to take me home.

I trusted her - but I shouldn't have trusted the Emperor.

On the Emperor's orders, I was tossed overboard.

I was able to swim to land, where I passed out from exhaustion.

I was taken in by a beautiful mistress who found me interesting because of my similarity to a beast of burden they used.

When I awoke, I found I was on an island ruled by horses called Houyhnhnms.

The Houyhnhnms culture was based on reason.

Seeing how peaceful their country was, I fully dedicated myself to them. Especially to my Mistress.

But then the men demanded I be exiled. They claimed my uncultured presence had brought envy and pride to the island.

My mistress bought me time to build a canoe. She aided me greatly throughout this trying time.

But eventually, I had to leave. Not wanting to return to Europe, I was ready to die at sea.

But then I was rescued by Portugese sailors. Their captain's compassion convinced me to return to my home.

fr.mentalalex.com

Having been so long away from home, and still being used to the Houyhnhnms-

When I saw my wife again, I fainted at her touch.

In time, I was able to love my family again. I learned that fifteen years had passed - it was now 1714.

I had a few trinkets from my journeys that proved the truth of my travels. They sold for a fortune.

Now wealthy, my family was content, and my passion for Mary was reignited.

Still, I missed the Houyhnhnms, so I hired exclusively horses as servants. I spent many hours a day with them.

I eventually showed my whole family the joy of horses.

On the whole, I still don't like people, but the seekers after my story would not stop.

So I wrote this tale to satisfy the curious. And end with a plea to leave me and my family alone.

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