1) I dragged my watch from its fob. It was not going, …..and then burst into tears as I flung it far away into the ocean » 441

2)The usual grounds are a great way lower down to the southward. There fish can be got at all hours without much risk, and therefore these places are preferred. The choice spots over here among the rocks, however, not only yield the finest variety, but in far greater abundance, so that we often got in a single day what the more timid of the craft could not scrape in a week. In fact, we made it a matter of desperate speculation – the risk of life standing instead of labor, and courage answering for capital. 438

3)The Moskoe-ström whirlpool was about a quarter of a mile dead ahead –but no more like the everyday Moskoe-ström than the whirl as you now see it is like a mill-race 442

4) At the same moment the roaring noise of the water was completely drowned in a kind of shrill shriek—such a sound as you might imagine given out by the waste-pipes of many thousand steam vessels, letting off their steam all together. We were now in the belt of surf that always surrounds the whirl 442

5)As the old man spoke, I became aware of a gradually increasing sound, like the moaning of an immense herd of buffaloes on an American prairie  434

6)...whose interior , as far as the eye could fathom it, was a smooth shining and jet-black wall of water… and sending to the wind an appalling voice, half-shriek half roar, such as not even the mighty cataract of Niagara ever lifts up in its agony to heaven. 435

7) Howling and shrieking 433 Lashed into ungovernable fury  434
Here the vast bed of the waters, seamed and scarred into a thousand conflicting channels, burst and suddenly into a phrensied convulsion -heaving , boiling , hissing – gyrating in gigantic and innumerable vortices 434

8) the belt of surf, the whirl, the amazing velocity 442

9) the boat made a sharp half turn to larboard and then shot off in its new direction  442

10) « whose perfectly smooth sides might have been mistaken for ebony » 444, « the wild waste of liquid ebony » 445

11) We had NOW reached the summit…. For some minutes…. Not long ago said he at length I could have guided….the youngest of my sons… ; about three years past that never happened before….. such that no man ever survived…..the six hours of deadly terror which I then endured have broken me up…. A very old man but I am not . It took less than a single day….432

12) « You must get over these fancies » said the guide « for I have brought you here that you might have the best possible view of the whole scene of that event I mentioned—and to tell you the whole story with the spot right under your eye »,432-33
13) «We are now» he continued in that particularizing manner which distinguished him—we are now close upon the Norwegian coast. …. Now raise yourself up a little higher…

14) «We had now been about ten minutes upon the top of Helseggen to which we had ascended from the interior of Lofoden…

15) “You have had a good look at the whirl now” said the old man, “and if you creep round this crag…”

16) These are the true names of the places—but why it has been thought necessary to name them at all is more than either you or I can understand.

17) «To the right and left, as far as the eye could reach, there lay outstretched…» «five or six miles out at sea, there was visible» «the appearance of the ocean had something…» In a few minutes more, there came over the scene another radical alteration.

18) “I will tell you a story that will convince you that I ought to know something of the Moskoe-ström”.

19) It is now within a few days of three years since what I am going to tell you occurred. It was on the 10th day of July—

The three of us had crossed over about two o’clock pm… that day were more plenty than we had ever known. It was just seven by my watch when we weighed and started for home.

All at once….something that had never happened to us before.

….. In the meantime the breeze that had headed us off….. This state of things, however, did not last long enough…. In less than a minute….—in less than two…

Such a hurricane as then blew… The oldest seaman in Norway….. the lightest feather of a thing that ever sat upon water…..for I never had an opportunity of ascertaining.

20) For some moment we were completely deluged, and all this time… Presently…. I was NOW trying to get rid of the stupor that had come over me…. For I had made sure…

No one ever will know…

With the wind that NOWdrove us on…. You perceive that we always went a long way up … but NOW we were driving right upon the pool «…we shall get there just about the slack…» but in the next moment I cursed myself…

By this time the first fury of the tempest had spent itself…. A singular change had come over the heavens…. that I never before knew her to wear.

I NOW made one or two attempts to speak.

21) this hope arose partly from memory …. I called to mind…. But then I distinctly recollected… NOW I could not account for this difference except by supposing….
22) As it is myself who NOW tells you this tale—as you see that I did escape—and as you are already in possession of the mode in which this escape was effected and must therefore anticipate what I have further to say…447