

The wind rose, and the waves chopped angrily at unseen barriers. Our little boat confronted the gale fearlessly; with sails spread and ropes taut, she seems to sit upon the wind. Now she swirled in the billows, now she sprang upward on a gigantic wave, only to be driven down with angry howl and hiss. Down came the mainsail. Tacking and jibbing, we wrestled with opposing winds that drove us from side to side with impetuous fury. Our hearts beat fast, and our hands trembled with excitement, not fear; for we had the hearts of Vikings, and we knew that our skipper was master of the situation.

風起了，海浪生氣地拍擊隱藏的波障。我們的小船毫無畏懼地與風浪對抗，展平了帆，拉緊了索，她好比乘風一般。一會兒在駭浪間打轉，一會兒又高高騎在驚濤之上，一會兒又被拍打下來，生氣地厶厶作響。主帆降下。無情的風浪把我們打得左旋右轉，我們也左迎右衝地和它搏鬥。我們的心跳加速，我們的手顫抖，由於刺激，而非害怕，因為我們有威金水手的心，我們的艇長是風浪駕駛的高手。

