

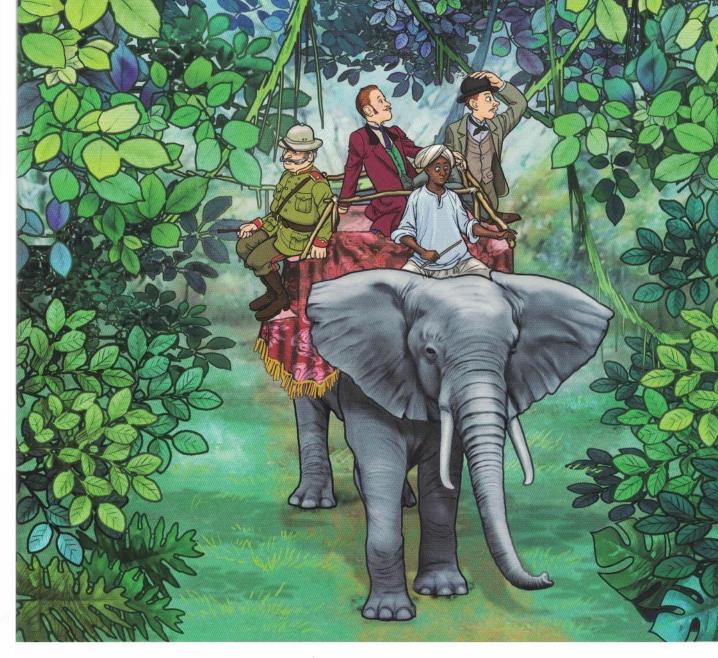
Sir Francis: The Great Indian Railway saves you a lot of time. You are very lucky, dear

Fogg.

Phileas: Why do you say that?

Sir Francis: Well, the train used to stop at the Western Ghats mountains and then we

used to cross by pony. Without this train, you would lose your bet!



The train stopped at a village, and all the other passengers got off. Only Phileas, Passepartout and Sir Francis stayed on the train.

Sir Francis: Excuse me, but our train tickets say from Bombay to Calcutta. This is not

Calcutta!

Conductor: Well... yes – but everybody knows that the railway isn't finished! This is the

last stop. You must find another way to go to Calcutta.

Phileas: Hmmm... Let's see! We can use that elephant over there. Excuse me, sir!

We need your elephant. Is 1,000 pounds enough?