



Phileas Fogg and Passepartout took the train to Calcutta at 8 p.m. on 20 October. From their window, Passepartout saw a jungle with tigers, elephants and snakes. But Phileas was not interested; he kept on talking with Sir Francis Cromarty.

**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?