

# NEDRY

The sign said **ELECTIFIED FENCE 10,000 VOLTS DO NOT TOUCH**, but Dennis Nedry opened it with bare hand and unlocked the gate, swinging it wide. He went back to the jeep, drove through the gate, and then walked back to close it behind him.

Now he was inside the park itself, no more than a half mile from the east dock. He stepped on the accelerator and hunched forward over the steering wheel, peering through the rain-slashed windshield as he drove the jeep down the narrow road. He was driving fast – too fast – but he had to keep to his timetable. He was surrounded on all sides by black jungle, but soon he should be able to see the beach and the ocean off to his left.

The damned storm, he thought. It might screw up everything. Because if Dodgson's boat wasn't waiting for him at the east dock when Nedry got there, the whole plan would be ruined. Nedry couldn't wait very long, or he would be missed back at the control room. The whole idea behind the plan was that he could drive to the east dock, drop off the embryos, and be back in a few minutes, before anyone noticed. It was a good plan, a clever plan. Nedry'd worked on it carefully, refining every detail. This plan was going to make him a million and half dollars. [...] In short, Nedry had thought of everything.

Except this damned storm.

Something dashed<sup>1</sup> across the road, a white flash in his headlights. It looked like a large rat. It scurried<sup>2</sup> into the underbrush, dragging a fat tail.

[...]

Where was the damned dock?

It was a shock when he came round a corner and saw that the road terminated in a gray concrete barrier, six feet tall and streaked dark with rain. He looked back down the road. He'd obviously taken a wrong turn somewhere. He could retrace his steps, but that would take too long.

He'd better try and find out where the hell he was.

He got out of the jeep, feeling heavy raindrops spatter<sup>3</sup> his head. It was a tropical storm, raining so hard that it hurt. [...] The river! He was at the jungle river!

Damn, he thought. At the river *where*? The river ran for miles through the island. He looked at his watch again. Seven minutes gone. "You have a problem, Dennis," he said aloud.

As if in reply, there was a soft hooting cry of an owl in the forest. Nedry hardly noticed; he was worrying about his plan.

[...]

As he listened, he heard a crashing sound in the underbrush. Then silence. He waited, and heard it again. It sounded distinctively like something big, moving slowly through the jungle toward him. Something big. Something near. A big dinosaur.

*Get out of here!*

Nedry began to run. He made a lot of noise as he ran, but even so he could hear the animal crashing through the foliage. And hooting.

It was coming closer.

Stumbling<sup>4</sup> over tree roots in the darkness, clawing his way past dripping branches, he saw the jeep ahead. In a moment he'd be in the car and then he'll get the hell out of here. He scrambled<sup>5</sup> around the barrier and then he froze.

The animal was already there.

---

<sup>1</sup> **Dash** = aller / partir / traverser en courant.

<sup>2</sup> **Scurry** = détalier / se précipiter / fuir.

<sup>3</sup> **Spatter** = projeter des éclaboussures.

<sup>4</sup> **Stumble** = trébucher.

<sup>5</sup> **Scramble** = se précipiter / se ruer.

[...]

The dinosaur stared at him and then snapped its head in a single swift motion. Nedry felt something smack<sup>6</sup> wetly against his chest. He looked down and saw a dripping glob of foam on his rain-soaked shirt. He touched it curiously, not comprehending...

It was spit.

*The dinosaur had spit on him.*

It was creepy, he thought. He looked back at the dinosaur and saw the head snap again, and immediately felt another wet smack against his neck, just above the shirt collar. He wiped it away with his hand.

Jesus, it was disgusting. But the skin of his neck was already starting to tingle and burn. And his hand was tingling, too! It was almost like he had been touched with acid.

Nedry opened the door, glancing back at the dinosaur to make sure it wasn't going to attack, and felt a sudden, excruciating<sup>7</sup> pain in his eyes, stabbing like spikes into the back of his skull, and he squeezed his eyes shut and gasped<sup>8</sup> with the intensity of it and threw up his hand to cover his eyes and felt the slippery foam trickling down both sides of his nose.

Spit.

The dinosaur had spit in his eyes.

Even as he realized it, the pain overwhelmed<sup>9</sup> him, and he dropped to his knees, disoriented, wheezing<sup>10</sup>. He collapsed onto his side, his cheek pressed to the wet ground, his breath coming in thin whistles through the constant, ever-screaming pain that caused flashing spots of light to appear behind his tightly shut eyelids. [...] Slowly the realization came to him.

He was blind.

He couldn't see anything and the terror was extreme.

He stretched out his hands, waving them widely in the air to ward off the attack he knew was coming.

And then there was a new, searing pain, like a fiery knife in his belly, and Nedry stumbled, reaching blindly down to touch the ragged edge of his shirt, and then a thick, slippery mass that was surprisingly warm, and with horror he suddenly knew he was holding his own intestines in his hands. The dinosaur had torn him open.

Nedry fell to the ground and landed on something scaly<sup>11</sup> and cold, it was the animal's foot, and then there was new pain on both sides of his head. The pain grew worse, and as he was lifted to his feet he knew the dinosaur had his head in its jaws, and the horror of the realization was followed by a final wish, that it would all be ended soon.

---

<sup>6</sup> **Smack** = gifler / donner une gifle / donner une claque.

<sup>7</sup> **Excruciating** = atroce / insoutenable / insupportable (*pour une douleur ou pour un moment embarrassant en langage informel*)

<sup>8</sup> **Gasp** = avoir le souffle coupé par la surprise, la douleur, l'émotion / haleter.

<sup>9</sup> **Overwhelm** = accabler / écraser / submerger / engloutir / déborder. *Souvent pour une émotion.*

<sup>10</sup> **Wheeze** = avoir du mal à respirer / respirer bruyamment. (Idée d'une respiration sifflante).

<sup>11</sup> **Scaly** = couvert d'écailles.