

**APPENDIX****PLOT OF *THE TIME MACHINE***

The plot of the novel begins with the Time Traveller explaining his theories about the fourth dimension to a group of friends and associates gathered at his home for a weekly dinner. Any real body must have extension in four directions: it must have length, breadth, thickness, and duration (2).

Most of the men present followed his explanations, agreed in theory to most of his observations, but quickly became skeptical when the Time Traveller turned into talking about the nature of time to the chance of moving within it. Their skeptical only increased when the Time Traveller offered to supply evidence to support his theories, brought a small model into the smoking room. Made of metal, ivory and quartz, the machine, as the Time Traveller explained was a replica of a full sized machine that he made in his laboratory, and on which he planned to explore time. With his guests watching, he demonstrated the use of the machine, pushing a lever, which caused the model to disappear, into the future. Most of the men became to anxious with the presentation, not quite sure what to think, but most come to believe that the Time Traveller had been playing a trick on

them, and easily gave his statement that he planned to explore time within the next week.

The following Thursday, another group of men gathered at the Time Traveller's house, and found that the host was not at home, but has left a note asking them to start without him. They did so, entertained themselves with guesses as to why the narrator was not present. The time traveller entered. Messy, dirty, and walked difficulty. After he returned washed and changed clothes, he told the story about. After dinner, the men gathered around him to hear his story. The Time Traveller told them that in the morning, his machine was finally finished, and he soon departed into the future.

He explained that at first he could only pay attention to the sensation of time traveling, which made him feel sick. Once he got back his full senses, he began to be able to observe more fully the speed in which he was traveling, as well as watching the world as time passed. He watched the quickly changing view and then decided to stop seeing what the future held. His stop was unexpected, throwing him from the machine into the grass. He found that he was in the same location in his laboratory, but in the year 802701.

He first encountered the Eloi, who approached him soon after his arrival, leading him into a large structure in which they ate and slept. The Time Traveller joined in a fruit feast with the Eloi, and explored the area

around the structure, observed and judges the nature of the future, which quickly shown to be incorrect. The time traveller gave further description of the Eloi, one of the two races he met on his trip to the future.

As night drew close to, the Time Traveller suddenly realized that his time machine had gone. Engulfed by the fear of losing contact with his own age and being left helpless in this strange new world, he flew into a desperate tear, a useless try to find his machine.

Soon the time traveller was panic and faded as he realized his machine was probably inside the huge stone near the spot where he had "landed". He crushed on the bronze doors without effect, but he was certain he had heard some voice from inside - a distinct little laugh. Calm, welcome sleep, finally overcame the adventurer, and he reasoned that in time he would succeed in breaking into the stone behemoth to get back his machine.

Another day passed. The Time Traveller came to realize that he had been wrong about the little beings. The Eloi had no machinery or appliances of any kind, yet they were clothed in pleasant fabric and their sandals were complex example of metalwork. Perhaps this was a truly advanced society.

Later, the Time Traveller rescued an Eloi woman from drowning. Her name was Weena. Weena could not bend her feeling to express her gratitude to the Time Traveller, by accompanying him while sleeping. This took great courage because the Eloi feared darkness and never left from their buildings after sunset. Moreover, the time traveller was wondering

with the fact that the Eloi afraid of the dark night even though they lived together in their own society.

On the fourth day of his adventure, the Traveller came across other earth creatures. These subterranean, ape-like vermin were called Morlocks. Having the need of courage, the Time Traveller suspiciously went down into their world to learn what he could about them. There he found the machines that he had not seen above the ground. The Morlocks were another race of man's descendants, no longer able to tolerate the sunlight surface of the planet. They were the enemies who had taken his time machine. By their smell and appearance, they were clearly carnivores.

Suddenly the Traveller understood why the Eloi feared darkness. They living in liked fatted calves, kept well and healthy, only fed and finally consumed when the Morlocks got hungry. Eloi society was not perfect after all.

A few days later, Weena and the Time Traveller set out to search for a weapon they could use to break into the base where the machine was hiding. Coming across an ancient museum, they collected matches, some camphor for candles, and most important of all, an iron mace. The sun was setting as they emerged from the museum. Though filled with a sense of fate, and having several miles of forest between them and safety, they returned for home in the shadowy darkness.

Morlocks continue approach the time traveller. The beasts were temporarily drove off each time the Time Traveller lighted a match. but finally, in an attempt to slow them down, he ignited a larger fire. In minutes, the entire forest was in flames. The Traveller was able to escape - but Weena was lost in the flames. Standing on a hill, he looked out over the burning wasteland and felt sad the loss of his loyal Eloi friend. When morning came, the Time Traveller began retracing his steps to the place where he had originally landed. On the way, he considered how brief the reign of human intellect had been. Our priceless, heroic, human existence had traded for a life of comfort and ease.

Now, as the voyager approached the stone relic, he found the door of the base open. There was his time machine inside the room. It was a clear trap, but the Morlocks had no idea how the device worked. The Traveller run to his machine and adjusted the lever, while fighting several Morlocks. Then he found himself surround by the same welcome grey light and tumult he had never observed. He had escaped from depressing future.

After his quick getaway, he found that he was actually traveling further into the future, having pulled the levers the wrong way in the confusion of his getaway. He described the changing space, as the sun stopped to set and began to grow red. He slowly stopped the time machine on an empty beach surrounded by glowing rocks. No waves disturbed the

sea, and the Time Traveller discovered that the air was much thinner in the future.

He found that bleakness filled the landscape, which only increased in the future. He continued into the future, a thousand years later, curious as to the earth's fate, where he observed the growing darkness of an eclipse beginning. Moreover, that there seemed to be no life moving except the most basic plant life. The air grew increasingly cold, and the Time Traveller became sick, barely made it onto the machine to leave the future and started back toward the present.