



**I'm Roald
Amundsen, and
this is my story**





When I was a child, my father told me a lot of stories about voyages and journeys



I want to be a sailor, but my mother wanted me to become a doctor, so I went to university



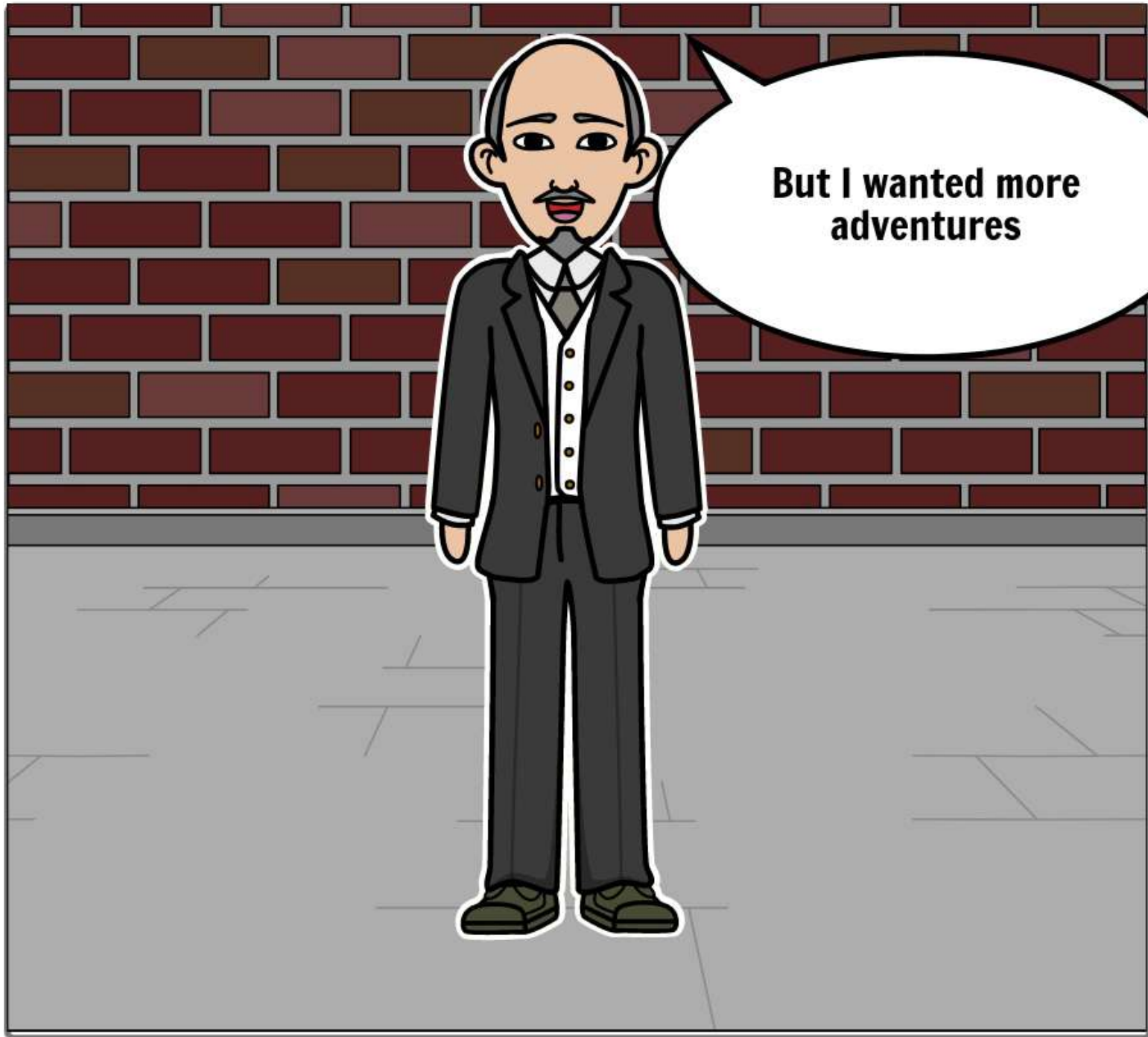
She died when I was 21, Then I left the university, and my brother Leon said to me:



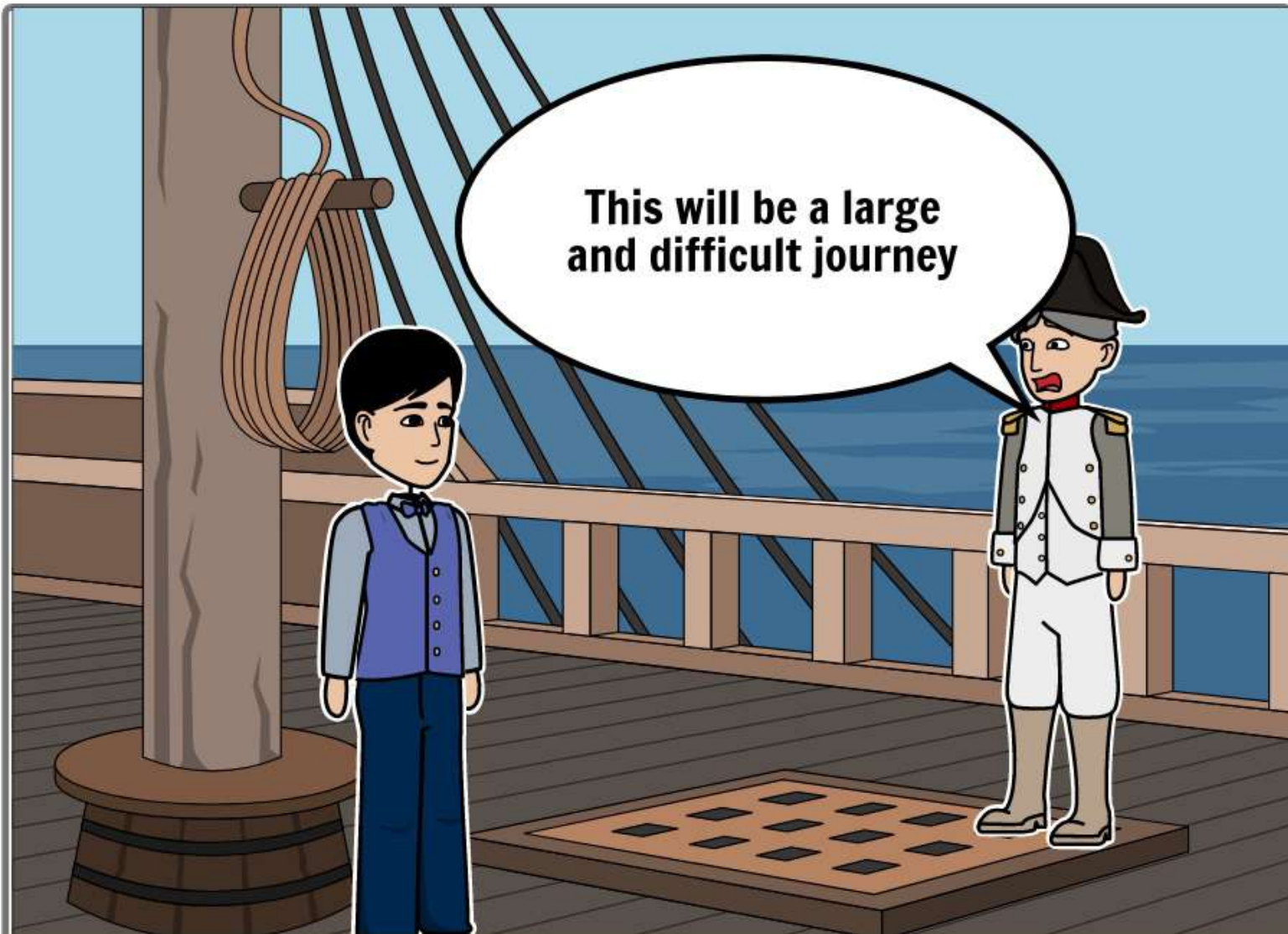


We crossed this mountains but we lost our way on a blizzard so we hid in mountain caves until the blizzard stoppes. Finally we continued with our way

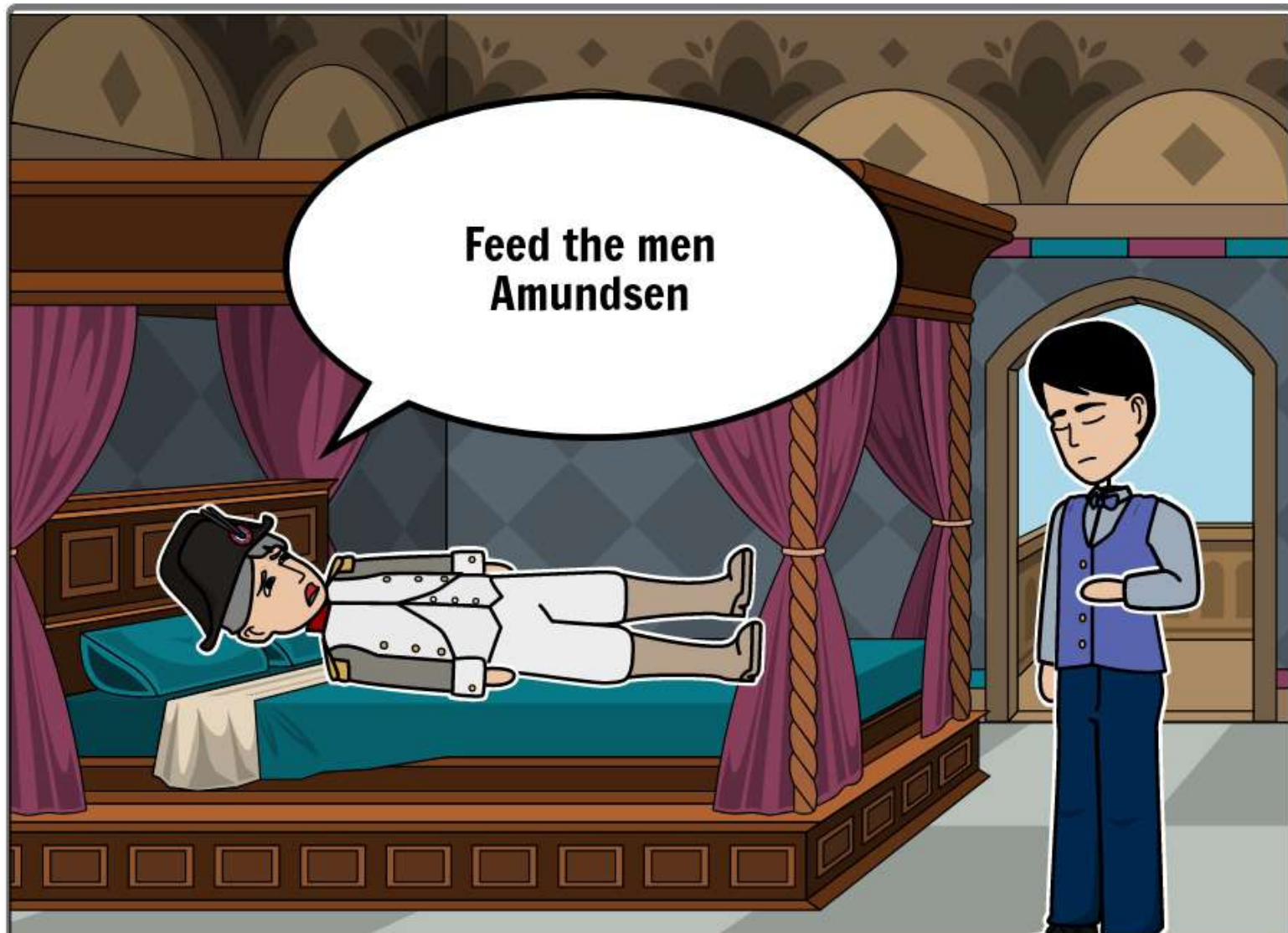




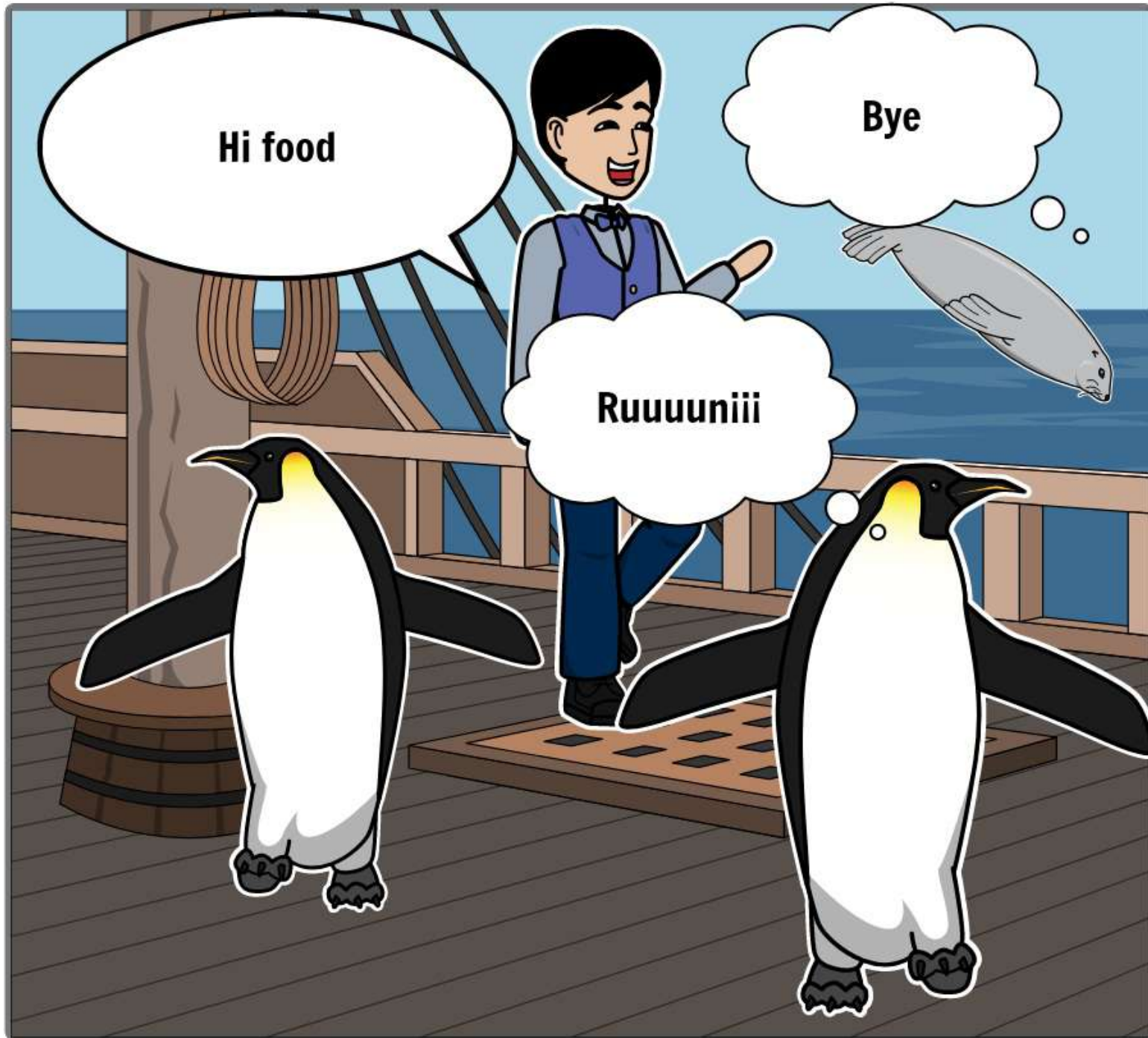
**But I wanted more
adventures**



I joined the Belgica, the Belgian Antarctic expedition with captain Adriane De Gerlache



The captain became ill, and I took control of the ship, I opened a way in the ice with dynamite



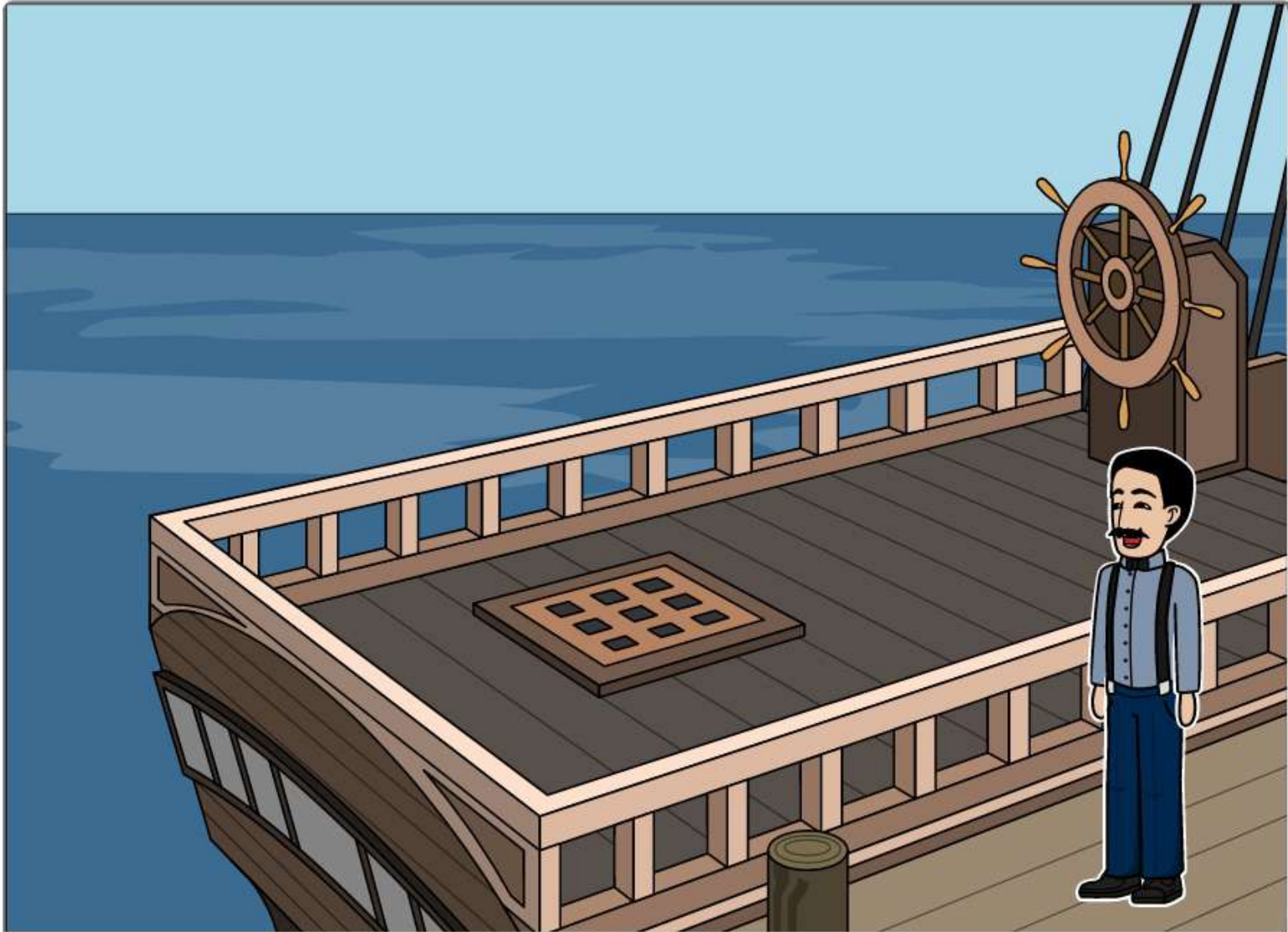


It took us a month to move 12km but we finally escaped





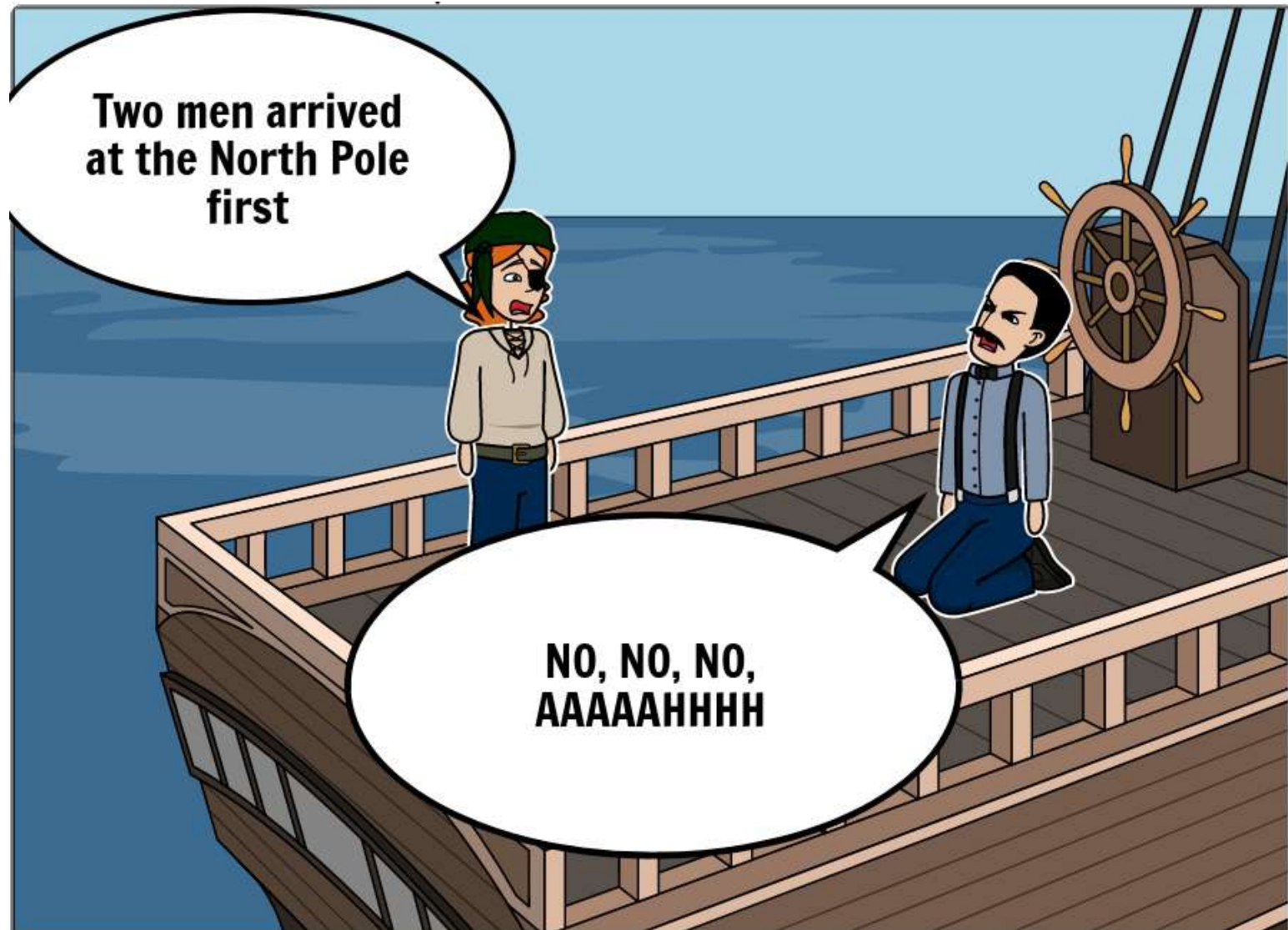
**And we finally
survived the journey**



When I was 31, I became the captain of the Gjoa



And I learnt to survive with the Nestlik natives



**Two men arrived
at the North Pole
first**

**NO, NO, NO,
AAAAAHHHH**

Then I recived very bad news