Ted Simon UPITER'S TRAVELS Read by Rupert Degas

With an Introduction Written and Read by Ted Simon





The inspiration for Charley Boorman and Ewan McGregor's Long Way Round

On 6 October 1973 Ted Simon knew there was no going back. He loaded up his 500cc Triumph Tiger in the pouring rain and said goodbye to London. Over four years he rode 64,000 miles round the world. Breakdowns, revolutions, war, a spell in prison, and a Californian commune were all part of his experience, which was coloured variously by utter despair and unimaginable joy.

He was treated as a spy, a god, a welcome stranger and a curiosity. The extraordinary trip became a journey into his own soul, and for many others including the bikers Charley Boorman and Ewan McGregor – it is a pure inspiration.

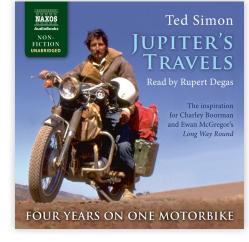
Rupert Degas, 'the most versatile of narrators' (The Times), captures all the thrills and spills of Simon's experience and the timeless charm of his writing.



Raised in London by a German mother and a Romanian father, Ted Simon found himself impelled by an insatiable desire to explore the world. It led him to abandon an early career in chemical engineering to go to Paris, where he fell into journalism. On 6 October 1973, at the age of 42, Ted set off on what became a four-year solo motorbike journey around the world, covering 64,000 miles through 45 countries. Ted's books about his journeys, Jupiter's Travels, Riding High and Dreaming of Jupiter, continue to serve as an inspiration to other travellers who seek to know the world, and their place in it, through personal adventure.



Rupert Degas has narrated over 150 audiobooks from authors such as Peter Carey, Haruki Murakami, Oscar Wilde, Arthur Conan Doyle, ren Shan, Mervyn Peake, Bram Stoker, Cormac McCarthy, Anthony owitz and many more. He has received particular critical acclaim for his formances of The Name of the Wind and The Wise Man's Fear by Patrick hfuss and for Skulduggery Pleasant by Derek Landy. He has won eight phones Awards and has been nominated for several Audies. He lives in ney, Australia.



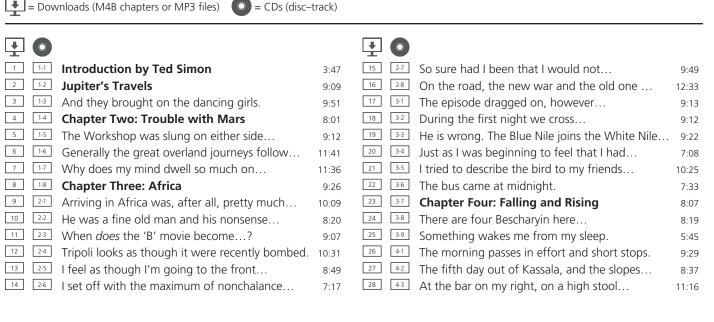
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| 29 | 4-4 | Next day I'm in Nairobi! Halfway through Africa. | 9:28 | 74 | 9-6 | The mountain got steeper | 7:28 |
| 30 | 4-5 | It is hot in Lodwar, excessively hot. | 5:52 | 75 | 9-7 | Bruno and Antoine found me there later | 7:56 |
| 31 | 4-6 | My people are a treacherous, conceited, idle | 7:24 | 76 | 9-8 | Bruno lost his passenger, Antoine, at Lima | 9:47 |
| 32 | 4-7 | I wanted to get to Mombasa and drink a beer. | 7:17 | 77 | 10-1 | We rode on to Paita, which surprised me | 8:55 |
| 33 | 4-8 | Beyond the low vegetation, where the land | 6:31 | 78 | 10-2 | From that beach the road led almost directly | 8:34 |
| 34 | 4-9 | Pius took me back to the BP station | 10:10 | 79 | 10-3 | We moved into one of the most beautiful | 8:01 |
| 35 | 5-1 | Pius was enlarging, meanwhile | 8:45 | 80 | 10-4 | It was March when Bruno took the bus. | 9:27 |
| 36 | 5-2 | Riding down the road to Mombasa | 9:06 | 81 | 10-5 | The important thing for Pete was to have | 6:14 |
| 37 | 5-3 | He showed no signs of any ordeals | 10:52 | 82 | 10-6 | Nicaragua has a volcano called Santiago. | 7:36 |
| 38 | 5-4 | The route swung back to the coast | 7:39 | 83 | 10-7 | By the time I got to Mexico City | 8:36 |
| 39 | 5-5 | Those who find romance in communications | 9:23 | 84 | 10-8 | Going to the United States | 10:37 |
| 40 | 5-6 | The engineers were informative about Tanzania. | 8:03 | 85 | 11-1 | The hotel was on the inland edge | 8:59 |
| 41 | 5-7 | If Africa has never belonged to the White Man | 8:28 | 86 | 11-2 | The sun of California is like white wine | 7:38 |
| 42 | 5-8 | What we have here, I see, is a White Tribe. | 6:56 | 87 | 11-3 | I learned that the ranch was a commune | 8:12 |
| 43 | 5-9 | The South African Immigration and Customs | 7:32 | 88 | 11-4 | There was no doubting Carol's energy. | 10:29 |
| 44 | 6-1 | I am now only 280 miles from Johannesburg | 9:30 | 89 | 11-5 | Chapter Six: Australia and Malaysia | 10:19 |
| 45 | 6-2 | The weather played tag with me | 11:25 | 90 | 11-6 | There were two others in the restaurant | 6:53 |
| 46 | 6-3 | I strip off my waterproofs and bundle them | 9:47 | 91 | 11-7 | Cars were still coming in over Lotus Creek | 8:01 |
| 47 | 6-4 | Among bright flowers and flights | 8:40 | 92 | 11-8 | Soon afterwards the first car came through | 7:42 |
| 48 | 6-5 | Next day, Amade the clerk and I returned | 7:29 | 93 | 12-1 | That night the rain drummed on the tin roof | 8:37 |
| 49 | 6-6 | The next day was clear and blue | 5:11 | 94 | 12-2 | The Coburg tram took me down | 7:48 |
| 50 | 6-7 | Chapter Five: America | 10:57 | 95 | 12-3 | And to make any resistance impossible | 11:49 |
| 51 | 6-8 | My passport kindled some interest. | 8:00 | 96 | 12-4 | The most natural way to leave Australia | 9:35 |
| 52 | 7-1 | In the morning, over an oily egg fried in garlic | 9:45 | 97 | 12-5 | Next door to the hotel was a shop | 9:00 |
| 53 | 7-2 | When I was finally ejected onto the pavement | 9:59 | 98 | 12-6 | The degeneration followed, it seemed | 6:49 |
| 54 | 7-3 | I took pictures of Dos Santos and his wife | 9:21 | 99 | 12-7 | Chapter Seven: India | 7:39 |
| 55 | 7-4 | I saw peasants coming from hand-made | 9:22 | 100 | 12-8 | With no religion of my own, I had always | 7:10 |
| 56 | 7-5 | The telex was tucked inside my working passport. | 9:51 | 101 | 13-1 | The blow fell that morning. A telegram arrived | 8:27 |
| 57 | 7-6 | Naturally such a government would watch | 8:43 | 102 | 13-2 | I'm not really thinking all this stuff now, though. | 9:54 |
| 58 | 7-7 | As lan left he tried to encourage me again | 7:39 | 103 | 13-3 | I'm riding awkwardly through a thicket | 8:09 |
| 59 | 7-8 | From then on a dramatic change came over | 6:03 | 104 | 13-4 | The ferry to Sri Lanka crosses | 9:04 |
| 60 | 7-9 | Dutifully Matthews toiled out | 6:16 | 105 | 13-5 | Back at the rest house, convinced at least | 7:23 |
| 61 | 8-1 | It also marked the beginning of a new phase | 7:38 | 106 | 13-6 | The southern hills were a great surprise | 9:02 |
| 62 | 8-2 | By Thursday morning, things had progressed | 8:44 | 107 | 13-7 | Heat, cold, pain, pleasure | 8:38 |
| 63 | 8-3 | The unnatural calm lasted until midday | 8:36 | 108 | 13-8 | On my way up the coast from Mangalore | 6:47 |
| 64 | 8-4 | The silence lasted only half an hour, if that. | 8:49 | 109 | 14-1 | In Khanpur (or Cawnpore as the British spelled) |) 7:56 |
| 65 | 8-5 | So they demonstrated their power to me | 9:38 | 110 | 14-2 | My suite had two rooms, both huge. | 7:54 |
| 66 | 8-6 | The priests had all been summoned | 9:00 | 111 | 14-3 | Ten miles beyond Gaya is Boddhgaya | 8:13 |
| 67 | 8-7 | The thing drifted past at walking pace | 9:16 | 112 | 14-4 | The route I had planned took me back | 7:47 |
| 68 | 8-8 | Looking over the bushes in front of the mock | 9:26 | 113 | 14-5 | I walked around the grounds, talked to some | 7:25 |
| 69 | 9-1 | The fire – it was really more like an oven | 8:05 | 114 | 14-6 | Chapter Eight: The Prophecy Fulfilled | 10:34 |
| 70 | 9-2 | Antoine usually did the shopping | 7:51 | 115 | 14-7 | It was an illusion, and I knew it. | 8:46 |
| 71 | 9-3 | But at night it was fine to share a meal | 8:07 | 116 | 14-8 | I put on more underclothes for the last | 7:58 |
| 72 | 9-4 | It was not my appetite for cold beer | 10:09 | 117 | 14-9 | During this bad, mad time, the wedding | 9:05 |
| 73 | 9-5 | The man with the spots asked me to wait | 9:08 | | | | |
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Total running time: 16:51:56 • 14 CDs

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