

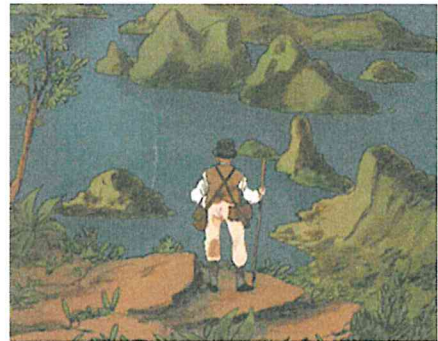


Discovery Narrative

The crew were relieved that by the time they arrived, the seas had calmed into a tranquil state of slowly pushing the boat onwards. They were however, even more so when the shores of Lima; Brazil were visible if they craned their necks from the side of the vessel. The journey experienced was nearly enough for the crew to dock at the nearest civilization and catch a boat back to England. The sea would be glassy and still and the crew would be out on the deck one moment and stormy and violent the next, and the crew would flee to their hammocks below. Elevated waves would strike the boat from all angles, smearing the deck with a white froth foaming like the top of a glass of beer. The crew were eager to try Brazilian fruits, as the rations on their plates grew smaller every day and the meals they did receive were so tasteless and dull. The crew grew weary and tired from lack of nutrients. They exuberantly reached the anchor and prepared to blow it, meanwhile Darwin

and FitzRoy gathered their materials and walked above deck. Darwin gasped and stopped in his tracks. It would be an amazing opportunity to gather specimens and he knew it!

He set about picking flowers, slitting them open and drawing the insides in his biggest, finest sketchbook made with black leather, containing creamy pages full of Darwin's greatest discoveries, the flowers next to the Great Galapagos Turtles. Running back to the boat to seize more jars and bottles, placing the flowers inside quickly but carefully. FitzRoy chuckled as he watched Darwin measure the stalks seriously but comically.



"It isn't funny!" yelled Darwin "I'm gathering important scientific knowledge!" while jotting down the figures he had just gathered.

"Sssshhh!" whispered Darwin, suddenly aware of the faint hissing noise coming from behind the tree. He stalked over and peered at the bottom of the trunk. He gasped and bent down, after a minute he stood up with a pearly egg in his hand, new and small.

"Just laid, Cornsnake, Pantherophis Guttatus!" he said, amazed. "A mean one too, six eggs, I have one, It nearly bit me, very protective, good mother." It slithered from the tree, upset at being disturbed. Like magic, Darwin pulled out a sketchbook. The snake was milky yellow, with an orange back pattern.

The men stayed and watched the cornsnake, and in time collected another two eggs. Darwin stared as it devoured a rat. He carefully wrote this down while the crew hid on board, so they did not watch the rat be eaten. Eventually the snake left and so did they, further into the jungle.



A week later Darwin and FitzRoy gathered their equipment and walked up the stairs to the boat. A jungle teeming with life was about to be left behind, but it didn't matter. Everything they had done in Linnia was about to be a memory. As the crew heaved up the anchor Darwin leaned over and watched as the islands became smaller and smaller.





Discovery Narrative

It was a calm night as the crew arrive Brazil. The Peace of the sea was smooth.

The crew heard the calm movement of the sea, that genned binnath and they had been Delighted to see land. the Subbinging vi-e and started to get that equipment on the ship. They disented the ladders onto the sandy beach. In front of them they ~~could~~ see the tree waving gently in the breeze. They could hear the cheeping of birds and cricking of insects.

"This is brilliant," said Darwin with excitement. Martin replied "Calm down Darwin," Darwin something is moving a object and he pick it up and saw a ant. It is a pavement Ants," said Darwin. Darwin was looking closely at the ant and they were taking food back to the Queen and they were scurrying and holding food in their formidable jaws.