

Discovery Narrative.

It was about 10:30 pm on a late Friday night, they suddenly crashed against land. The crew were all sleeping, it was pitch black, so no one could see anything. As this foreign land appeared, they all realised what it was. It was their destination - Argentina! They were all relieved to see land, the crew pulled up the anchor up because it had come loose so they drifted off. Then the men put the anchor back down to secure the ship for the night. In the morning, they were checking all of their equipment as Captain Fitz Roy ordered them to do. They were ready!

Everyone was ready, as they clambered down the ladder towards the Sandy Shore. Darwin was thrilled. The myriad of new scents and smells amazed Darwin. He could see so many types of flora and fauna. He heard the swaying trees and the occasional squawk of a parrot.

Suddenly there was a rustle in the bushes.

"Some kind of bird... no creature Darwin?"

said FitzRoy. Darwin's face turned into a frown, now he was worried.

"We should probably go now," whispered

Darwin. As they edged closer, they saw the

magnificent creature!

"Marvellous!" exclaimed FitzRoy.

The animal was jealously

eating its prey.

"It's a cheetah!" FitzRoy

said with excitement.

"No silly, it's obviously a

Jaguar, or would you prefer

to be called panther Onca!" said Darwin!



Darwin's face turned back into a smile! Darwin though, why the need for spots? How does it catch its prey? Darwin had so many questions.

On viewing its eating in more detail, they were fascinated by this breathtaking creature.

Suddenly... another jaguar came, he wanted his prey. Darwin and FitzRoy stood back.

The invader decided to go away because the original was bigger and stronger than him.

Time flew by, the jaguar wandered off, Darwin packed up and started heading back.

After a short while, they were almost back at the ship; Darwin decided to stay back

for a while. He was amazed by this whole experience! He was thankful he had

another week here! Darwin wanted to stay here forever but he knew he couldn't.

Darwin had his last glance at the wilderness, before climbing up the ladder.





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Early on a bright Sunday morning, malnourished, they touched down on the foreign land of Brazil. They felt lucky, lucky to be alive. At times, on their journey the turbulent waves would vanish the HMS Beagle. After reflecting on their treacherous journey. They equipped themselves to resume their voyage of discovery.

Eagerly they pondered as they barge, what they saw next astounded them. The abundant trees assembled to form a glamorous canopy that was congested with animals. The sense of intrigue, got the better of Darwin as he paced towards the forest. When he set foot in this wonderland he felt a sense of opportunity, then a majestic creature approached him

"Pan Troglodytes" Screamed Darwin
Frightening the Creature.

"Darwin" said FitzRoy in an anxious
manner: "I, I saw a chimpanzee
it's body was coated with several
layers of devine fur and it's face
bare". Darwin exclaimed, in a
shocked manner. They
decided to venture
back-in to this
remarkable, geographical
speck of land. After a
while, of intense inspection, Darwin
caught a glimpse of what he thought
was the mythical creature. He
peered over the natural beauty,
and there it was stood in plain
sight. Immediately started to catalogue
this species, his list consisted of
omnivour, silky fur, communication
type (social expressions), diet, ripe
fruit, insects and bugs.



Later, he returned to his companion and re-entered the barge satisfied with his numerous discoveries. They eventually loaded their possessions and removed themselves from what felt like their residence.



Where were they going next? Well that was still a mystery....



Discovery Narrative

Finally, they arrived, Darwin raced to the ~~front~~ front of the line of the line of people to get onto the enclosed island of wonder. He was about to go on the island when he saw it. He crept onto the island. The animal rustled in the bushes, whilst it looked for more nuts to store in his mouth. The stripes on it were amazing the creature's ~~has~~ miniature hands cupped up the clean water. Charles added the creature to his sketchbook. In many years to come it was known as the Chipmunks.

"Why had the creature got white stripes?" Darwin wondered. His crewmates were more interested in the other animals. Darwin whispered to himself, "How did the animal store food in his cheeks?" Darwin proudly said, "The adventure must go on!"



Discovery Narrative

They had arrived at what is known as, the Amazon Rainforest.

The ship bobbed through the reef, that was inhabited with schools of fish and vibrant coral that decorated the sandy sea floor. Their journey was challenging, with several weeks spent boiling on the top deck, trying to navigate through vast oceans that could make sailors never return to land. Scorching climates had tested the crew's resilience and what the men could put up with. Grateful to have survived nature's wrath, the crew cheered when they arrived at the sandy shoreline. They joyfully hoisted the anchor, checked their supplies and prepared themselves for what the unforgivable Amazon had to offer.

Before the men had been fully engrossed in the rainforest, they had already started experiencing what the jungle had to offer. Vibrant flowers sprouted from the earth and made the forest pop with colour. Tall, clusters of trees, stood on the undergrowth like giants, towering over a kingdom.

The crew heard distant whistles and shrieks, squawks and growls that echoed through the rainforest, the jungle was wild and alive, they could hear creatures of all shapes and sizes. The men were ready. As they trekked through the forest, Darwin became more and more intrigued of what the forest could show him. He was prepared and so was Captain FitzRoy.

"Charles! Look!" gasped FitzRoy. Charles immediately turned his head and tried to grasp a peek at a new creature but the animal had ran away due to the commotion.



Even though the creature flew away, it perched on a branch, clear as day. It felt like an angel-sunlight enveloped the bird.

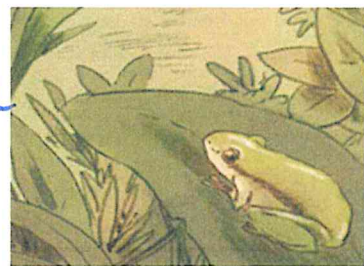
"Amazing!" Captain FitzRoy called.

"A beautiful parrot! Or would you prefer it to be called, *Psittaciformes*!" FitzRoy remarked.

The men awed at this creature it had red, silky feathers, that covered its body with a colourful back coated in blue, yellow and green feathers that descended down its spine. Its long, sharp talons

curved around the branch it was perched on.

With its wide wings, the winged wonder soared down to the forest floor having its talons in an almost attacking position. Even though it looked ready to strike, it did not, it surprisingly latched onto a pineapple and started tearing at the fruit's yellow flesh. It started grabbing small chunks from the pineapple and pecked at it, taking small bites every time it wanted to eat. After it finished its gritty feast, the parrot started croaking and squawking - maybe calling its flock of parrots? It had a white face with black spots and a curved beak - maybe designed for eating its tropical feasts? Darwin pondered for while about this marvellous creature but Darwin could not come to a conclusion of why this animal was such a vibrant array of colours.



But sadly, the men could not marvel at this creature all day as they came to the Amazon to make ground-breaking discoveries - not gaze at

parrot. So alas, the crew gathered their equipment and started beeking through the rainforest once again. As they ventured through the jungle, Darwin continued to ponder about the parrot, he was still curious about it and still wanted to know more. There was one question Charles wanted to know the most - why are these animals so colorful? He wondered about this for hours, but somehow came to the conclusion that these creatures must have adapted to the vibrant colours of the Amazon to camouflage. As he carried on his voyage, he was excited to see more mysterious animals like this one and wondered - are there more fascinating birds out there?

