



On a warm Monday evening the crew caught sight of the vast island of Uruguay, at last. They could see land, it looked brighter than they remember, all they could think about was disembarking the boat. All that time they had spent at sea was gone, dolphins were swimming beside them as if they were guiding them to land. Their journey was over, but the land was still so far away. They didn't care about how far away land was, they just wanted to get off the HMS Beagle and explore this wonderful place. As they approached, the water was crystal clear with not one ripple in sight.

On setting foot upon this foreign land, Darwin a s breathed a sigh of relief to be off the boat that had carried them so far and survived the toughest of rolling waves. All the shipmates were helping Captain Mealy drag all the equipment onto land. Darwin hadn't expected to continue his voyage of discovery. Fauna and flora filled the

atmosphere with their sweet scents and beautiful leaves and petals. They could hear the rustle of leaves - from deep in the jungle. A sense of intrigue was filling Darwin along with some excitement.

"Oh my! What's that?" asked Captain Mealy with a sound of shock in her voice. She was pointing at two large, piercing black eyes high in a great big jungle tree.

"Wow just wow!" Darwin said edging closer to this discovery

"It's a great delight to meet you, oh leopard or do you like *Panthera pardus pardus* better?"

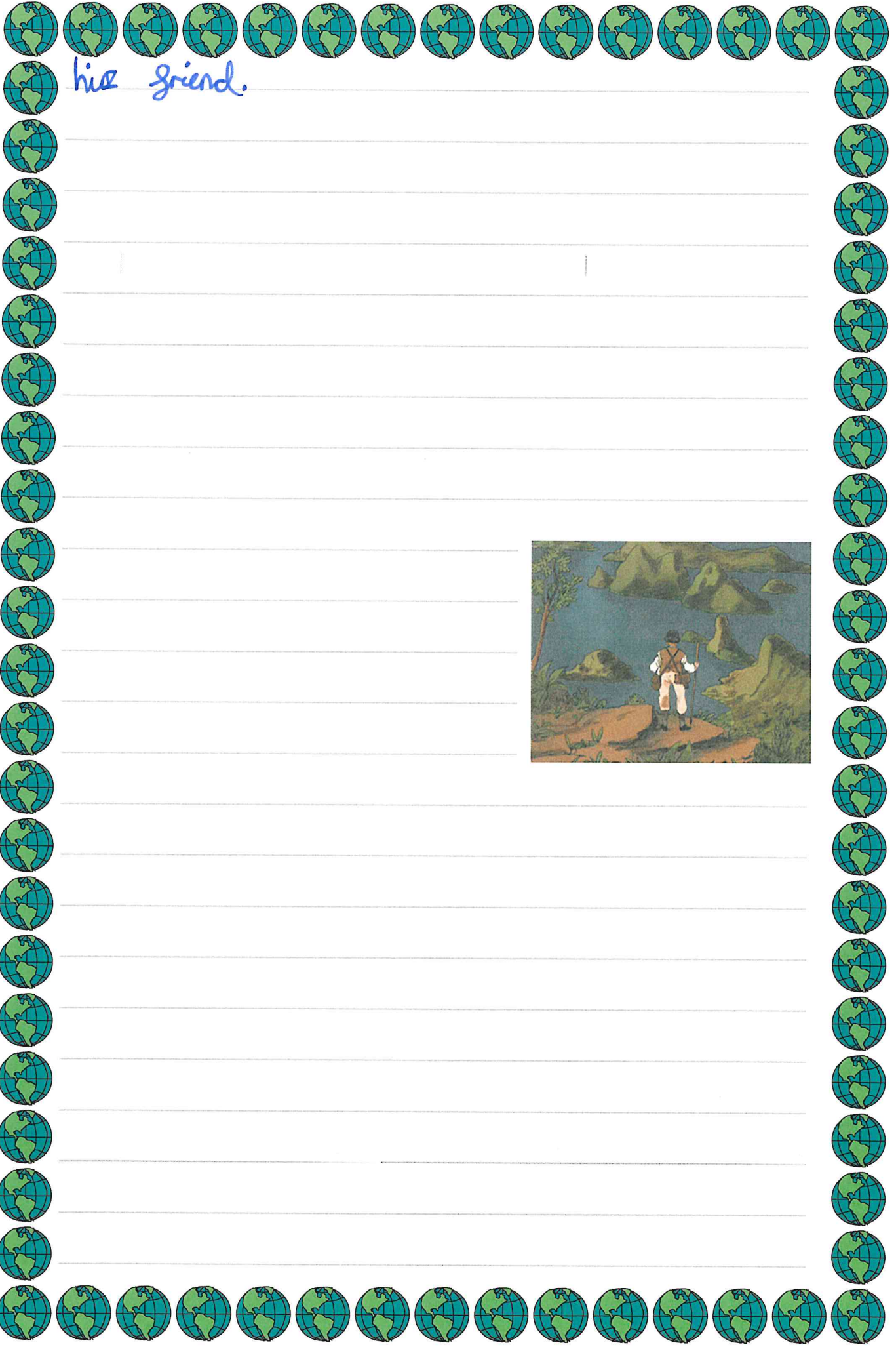


This marvellous creation of god continued to sit and stare at the two men, gazing into their soul with its piercing, black eyes unblinking as Darwin scribbled notes into his notepad. With a sudden start, the leopard awoke from its slumber, it was at that moment, Darwin realised that this beautiful creation was a cold blooded killer. The leopard

seemed not to have noticed them but Darwin noticed a deceased deer below its tree. Mealy and Darwin groze, hoping that it wouldn't notice them. To their great relief, it wandered into the forest. Darwin and Mealy followed it keeping a low profile. The leopard stopped at a nearby river, and plodded into the river. It pounced at something that Darwin couldn't quite see, when it finally lifted its great big head, they could see a fish slipping about in its mouth. It brought the fish onto to land, as it ate the leopard showed its pearly white teeth with sharp pointed tips.

After, watching this unique creature till sundown the leopard climbed back up the tree and lay its weary head on its branch and slowly fell back into its slumber. Later that evening, the men started to pack up their equipment and Darwin said a quick goodbye to his new best friend, he ~~road~~ road back. Off they went, into the sunset. Darwin couldn't stop thinking about





his friend.





## Discovery / Narrative

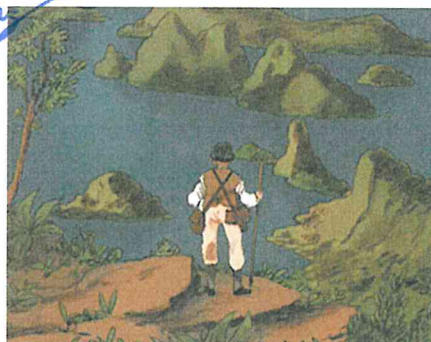
The ship had arrived off the coast of Chile. The crew caught sight of the destination; they steered the boat carefully towards land. The HMS Beagle sailed through the calm, rolling waves relaxing on the lovely, turquoise sea. As they were nearing land, there were figures standing, graciously welcoming the royal ship into the docks. After a long journey, the men were relieved to dock; they spent months enduring the worst of weather, and the force of nature. This journey tested their strength and how loyal and determined they were to reach land.

As they disembarked on the journey, the crew prepared for the equipment to the hut where they were to stay. The apparatus was certainly heavy, it took much the size of watermelons, since there was a multitude of luggage to carry. Darwin needed lots of equipment because it required it to study all the different specimens of animals. Outside, Charles could hear talking and singing. But he didn't feel like it so he decided to take a seat and read his notes on all the animals in this magnificent place. There was one animal that he wanted to find out particulars.

Later, he needed some fresh air so he went outside for a walk. The village was filled with delicate singing. But something he could smell was like a dream. Fresh fruit. On the route, he gathered the men and Darwin went to explore the jungle. As they entered <sup>the</sup> saw it, the magnificent leopard.

"Men, come quick, look the leopard or would <sup>you</sup> like to be called, the marvelous Painter - P. ardens."

Spotted along the lustrous, silky yellow body, the black spots glimmered as the sun seeped through the canopy of the trees. The first step for ~~climbing~~ this magnificent eat, Darwin drew the head with the huge, sharp teeth resting within its mouth.



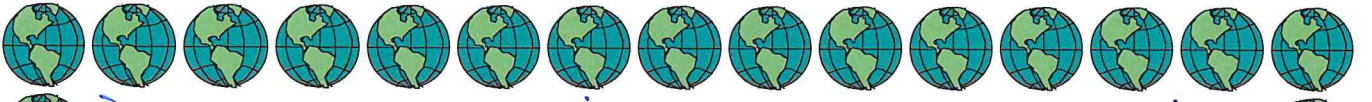
Darwin loved discovering different specimens, this one was his biggest. Next he needed to draw the the powerful legs helped by the giant <sup>paws</sup> feet.

The body was the easiest but it wasn't easy. The second Darwin finished, the predator pounced on prey, he turned around with blood in its mouth <sup>gown</sup> the delicious Chimpanzee. After he turned around Darwin thought,

"Will it eat me?"

It ran off. A few seconds later, Darwin and his crew moved in,

"Why didn't it eat the remains Darwin?" asked FitzRoy.



The carcass of the animal was left to rot from time

something made him think.

"It had two massive teeth. But why?" No time to think, they had to pack up, ready for the next intriguing voyage.





## Discovery Narrative.

It was early on a sunny, bright Wednesday morning when the queue of twenty muscle men were about to get off the ship. Just then, they remembered to gather all their equipment for entering the foreign land Colombia. Their journey was angry, rough and had to get over high waves to get there. Fortunately, when they got there it was calm. They were glad to see land because they had travelled for days and had lost count. It was exhausting for them.

Finally, they had gathered all their stuff that they needed to enter the foreign land. Dusty air was surrounded by mountains, echoed through the sandy shoreline. A multitude of smells, unusual smells rushed up his nose. Fitzroy his companion, was waiting for the rest to get off the boat. Darwin just heard something - this was not his comfort zone. Suddenly, the naturalist began to reach for his notebook - which was old and rugged. So Darwin stepped tentatively closer. "What was that?" questioned Martens, staring at something crouching on the rock.



"Wonderfull!" enthusiastically said Darwin. The men gazed at the marvellous creature in wonder of what it could be. Like a king owning it's space proudly on his throne.

"I am thrilled to meet you, oh Tarantula Spider. Or would you prefer to be called Theraphosidae." Darwin said with wonderment.

With excitement building, Darwin sketched the eight-legged wonder to preserve his memory of it. The legs took up half its body length, made of grey and black. They observed its thorax, whitest gleaming in wonderment.

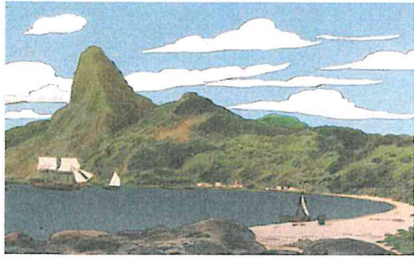


On observing its feeding in more detail, Darwin noticed there was a little spider. Suddenly it bit the creature, dangerously paralyzing it and then eating its poor thing. Its eyes, piercing, beady and black - but why so bright? The men marvelled at this creature and its habitat. Eventually, they assembled their equipment, their drawing, and more.

importantly - Darwin assembled his thoughts.

Later with sketchbook with catbird, Darwin wondered and pondered about what made the unfathomable specimen appear the way it did. Again, these complexities of thought of the spider returned as he continued his voyage of discovery. He couldn't wait for the next four days.





## Discovery Narrative

It was a warm and sunny day when the crew finally caught a glimpse of their destination: Brazil. This was the place, where they wanted to explore all kinds of new species. When the boat docked, they noticed the sea, it was smooth and clear like a diamond. The journey was rough and dangerous, that felt like months, those very seas took all of their endurance and things only witnessed in nightmares. They gathered all their supplies and got ready to disembark the boat.

In the shallow and clear waters, the ladder was dropped onto the sandy exterior of the island. The crew heaved heavy equipment onto the sand. The scent of the new flora and fauna was

unbelievable, sounds of majestic creatures edged the crew further. Densely packed trees surrounded the island like a wall. Darwin cautiously stepped through plants he had never seen before. "What's that?" questioned Martians, staring at something that was perched on a branch. "Unbelievable!" Shouted Darwin, it was like a queen sitting on her throne. The brightness of the creature was breath-taking, it was a parrot or would it rather be called "psittaciformes".



With excitement building, Darwin sketched a detailed diagram of it in his notebook. The creature had a white silky face with large, black, beady eyes. Vibrant colours of the feathers made them feel like they were in a dream. On

observing feeding in more detail they noticed the creature ate fruit from tall trees, berries from the bushes and seeds from the plants. They decided to look at the creature close up, they noticed sharp claws that were used to perch on hard branches. The colorful feathers made it look like it had a tail.

Later, Darwin paced up and down, thinking about his day. Darwin asked himself, "why did this creature not blend in?" This unfathomable creature made him think harder.

"Darwin", should maintains. They have to carry on. He continued his voyage of discovery.

