



Discovery Narrative

Early on a Sunday morning, a crew caught view on an island. They arrived to a bright sunrise, with a calm, peaceful sea gently rocking the dark wooden boat. The gentlemen on the ship were shattered and exhausted, but relieved and thankful that they could catch a glimpse of hard ground. Their journey had been hard and ^{tough} ~~tough~~; they had witnessed sharp, tall, rough waves in the most extreme, dangerous conditions. Once they had lowered the anchor and doored up, the crew gathered their equipments and started walking to the edge of the deck to disembark.

After walking swiftly off the ship, they could really appreciate the true beauty of the land ahead of them. The tropical, jungle environment was drawing them in, luring them into the humid, green flora, engulfing the tall damp trees. Their noses were plugged with a sweet fragrance that was looming the surrounding forest. Their bodies were jilled with an incredible feeling, a sense of excitement that ran up the back of the men's spines. All of a sudden, a loud call echoed through the jungle. Soon after, Captain Roy located the animal and yelled, "What is that?"

"Oh my gosh!" said Richard in wonderment.

It was clear he was in shock of seeing the magnificent creature.

He was amazed at the fact it hadn't spooked at such close range of humans. He could not believe his eyes! In a dream, as he thought he exclaimed,

"It's a parrot or as I like to call it *Paltaciformes*! It is wonderful!"

The bird was perched just above their heads, where it was easily noticed.

It had lovely, vibrant colours on its feathers covering most of its body.

The colours consisted of red, blue, green and yellow. It had a gleaming,

metallic, black beak and dark eyes, piercing through the soul of anyone

who looked at it but in a good way and it would fill your with

joy. It gracefully started to fly away

but only after Richard and Roy had taken

a screenshot in their heads.



Thankfully, the extraordinary creature

revisited them, and was circling around them, searching for a scrumptious

meal. Eventually the bird managed to scavenge for a selection

of fruits and berries and started scratching and gnawing at them.

Richard was stunned at the pure beauty of the animal. He noticed,

how its beak was perfectly placed, just right for the type of

the bird. Captain Roy too marvelled at the pointed, jagged claws

that were ripping through the fruits. Many hours later, they gathered

their equipment and supplies but more importantly - they assembled

their thoughts.

After returning to the ship, Richard really could understand, vividly how wonderful the animal he saw was. Down in the depths of the boat, Richard began asking himself questions such as,

"Why was the bird so bright?" and "Was that real?"

He started to note down what he had seen, eager to see more.

The next thing he knew though he was sailing the oceans on the HMS Beagle.





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On arriving with relief, the sky was dark and the sea was dark and choppy. As they approached the dock Darwin paced, rapidly, up and down the deck. The boat stodied, the wooden port bashed and smashed. It was being bullied by the rough waves. The HMS Beagle had travelled the highest of rolling waves on this Journey. Some days the crew could sunbathe across the deck in the vivid sun and others it would be so stormy that Darwin could not even venture onto the top deck. They had reached Brazil, Rio de Janeiro was the Beagle's destination. This was part two of Darwin's five part expedition.

As they lugged all the equipment, they disembarked of the ship, Darwin and the crew cheered at the vision of land. Charles could not believe how many animals he would encounter on this island. Fascinated, Darwin could not give an explanation about all the flora and fauna in this beauty of a place. He could hear birds tweeting and grass rustling.

On seeing a large forest, Darwin equipped himself, ready to explore. As they paced further into the forest, FitzRoy shouted, "Darwin, above look!" as a black blur swung from vine to vine.

"Marvellous! Truly Marvellous!" Darwin exclaimed.

The men marvelled at this creature for many minutes, before eventually Charles spoke, "Amazing a chimpanzee, or would you prefer to be called: Pan troglodytes?"

FitzRoy was amazed by how Darwin knew the scientific name off by heart.



As time passed, FitzRoy went back to the boat and asked the crew to come and look at what Darwin had found - whilst Charles stayed in the forest and started to sketch the chimp. Its whole body was hairy and Darwin pondered. When FitzRoy came back to Darwin, he asked him, "How did this creature evolve into humans, we are not that hairy?"

The rest of the crew were confused too as they agreed with Captain FitzRoy.

On observing its feeding in more detail, Charles noted the chimp's hands were very large and were used to swing on vines. It appeared to live off small insects and fruit from the abundant trees. The scientist (Charles) noticed its eyes large and brows were raging as it could not reach a coconut in the nearest tree. Darwin watched as it snapped a twig from a small tree and poked it into an ants' nest nearby. As it watched the nest, minutes later out came the twig, with many juicy ants crawling on it, gone. It licked all of the ants off the stick with its pink, long tongue.



Later, with sketchbook in satchel, Charles pondered about what made this ungoddorable creature. Why did it appear the way it did? Why the need for such big feet and hands? How had this creature learned to use tools such as twigs and rocks to hunt its prey? They headed back to the ship to carry on the next part of their voyage.



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It was a late Sunday dark night and the HMs Beagle caught sight of its destination Brazil. They had such a rough sailing over the deep ocean. Darwin felt sea sick so many times (at least) twice a day. Charles was grateful had finally found land. He jumped off the ship and kissed the floor.

As they finally arrived on the island, Darwin listened to the sweet sound of bushes swishing, trees glimmering and flowers around the tree. The crew saw a magical land filled with joy around. Everyone was excited about what they're going to see. But they felt extremely anxious about if they found anybody getting hurt in this lovely place.

"What is that majestic animal?" queried Martins, staring at something lurking above him.

"Remarkable! It's a leopard, wow!" Darwin shouted.

"What do the spots on it mean?" questioned Martins.

"They're actually called rosettes." Darwin.

"Really Darwin, I never knew that."

"And they have really strong legs." But what they didn't know was they're nocturnal.

The leopard had big, sharp teeth. It was awake in a tree, why did it have animals in the tree? It was in the middle of eating its lunch. It ~~was~~ ^{ate} a diet eating bugs, fish, Antelope, Monkeys and rodents. But where did it get all from? Maybe it got bugs from the ground. Monkeys from the trees the magnificent leopard was in. Where were the antelope I couldn't see any anywhere.

Darwin was strolling towards the H.M.S Beagle, thinking what he will put in this diary when he got hollow geck. Darwin said two more weeks. He never wanted to leave. He would love to live here.





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It was midnight when Darwin and his crew arrived at their destination: Brazil. Looking towards the shoreline, Darwin saw that it was a calm sea with no wind. The trees were as still as a statue. The journey was not easy, but it was worth it for Darwin, he had to go through waves as big as a mountain and as sharp as a sword. His men were exhausted, they all were excited to see land and set up to explore the land for creatures, food and water. They grabbed every last bit of equipment on the ship.

Darwin and his men hopped off the ship following a luxurious smell. They ^{could not resist} the aroma. It was like smelling the sweetest honey in the world. They followed the smell and when the group saw a plant they had never seen before. That is where the smell was from - the plant was super colorful. Suddenly, they all saw the biggest tree on the island and it dropped giant fruit and it landed on one of the men's heads.

"What was that?" asked Darwin with a puzzled look on his face. FitzRoy answered some type of creature. Darwin said "It looks like a cockroach in distress." Looking up the trunk of the tree, Darwin was in shock. It was Red and Brown - it was the rarest cockroach alive! He was blown away. After hours of waiting, finally the cockroach came down. Darwin was relieved Darwin chased after the creature and it finally stopped in a bush. He saw the cockroach was eating a giant's fruit. Darwin saw that it was struggling. Darwin helped it. Darwin started to pack up and was getting the ship ready.



Just before noon he finished packing the ship, and was ready to set off. They all set off - Darwin and the crew. Then Darwin started to think back to when he saw the cockroach. What was it doing? What was it trying to do? Where is its proper habitat?