



## Discovery Narrative

The arrival to South America (the Andes Mountains) was full of excitement as the calm wave pushed the boat gliding towards the sand bank. All of the crew members were setting up their equipment ready, Darwin was so excited, he could hardly get his equipment ready.

Darwin was more than ready to get off the ship, as the HMS Beagle sliced through the sandy bank. He clambered off the HMS Beagle and gazed at the sight of the intense flora spreading across the cold floor. Densely packed trees hovered over Darwin. Beyond the small forest, lush meadows beamed with wonderful bright fauna scattered throughout the fresh green grass. The smell of pine drifted towards Darwin's nose, the scents of lavender lingered around in a big cloud over the meadow. He could hear the sound of squeaking from little animals and chirping of little birds. A gentle breeze felt like a ghost flying through Darwin. And the brush of long grass tickled against his leg. "Look Captain what's that hiding behind a rock, rolling around in the dusty dirt." said Darwin.

It started to run around in circles, then it fell and rolled  
in the dirt, its fur was covered in dust and thick ashes.  
The chinchilla went behind a rock, scavaging for nuts  
and berries in the leaves and started to dig a hole.

by Archer





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The glare of the sun was beaming down on the crew. It was mid-day and the dense jungle was welcoming them. The sea was still; frozen almost, even in the tropical climate of Brazil. They had fought through weeks of choppy, turbulent waves, testing their limits, their resilience. The life-threatening journey had taken all they had left of their energy. The journey was formidable - after all the perils they had to face, they were exhausted.

The anchor was thrust into the bottom of the ocean. The crew hauled themselves off the ship. They had witnessed wondrous plants, wonderful, dense trees. They trekked on through the jungle - dared from the unfamiliar fragrances of the foreign landscape. Danger was uneasy and the tense feeling filled the air - every step was inevitable.

During this hike, Darwin stopped. He found the most magnificent creature he had seen.

"Wow-what a remarkable creature you are!" Darwin marvelled in excitement at it - the sloth. "The claws, the totally unique animal. What a wonder!" Darwin exclaimed. 7

The sloth was a distinct. The extensive, jagged claws were hanging miraculously off the branch of the tree. Both paws working together, as one plucked ~~the~~ its tongue expanded to a ridiculously long length and snatched each snack off its way.



Darwin could have stared at this fascinating creature for hours, even at such a slow, dreary animal. His zeal of amazement was unstoppable. The jungle became a new life to

He still had more to uncover. He was simply amazed.

Later, Darwin reluctantly decided to end his voyage, he made his way out of this overgrown planet. He met his crew at the boat. His intrigue almost got the better of him. He fought through oceans of absolute danger. His journey was a rollercoaster of menacing threats, but a journey of excitement.





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It was on an early Friday morning when Darwin caught sight of their destination; which was The Empire of Argentina. Their journey was rough. Their intended location was the Amazon Rainforest, where they hoped track down uncovered species of flora and fauna. As they docked, the sea was calm, unlike the journey they had just arrived from - which was packed with angry, barbed waves that bashed and threw around HMS Beagle around the sea. It had tested both their strength and power to their absolute limits. Thankful to be alive, they gathered their equipment as well as their thoughts.

Exited, they disembarked the ship, Darwin eager to explore, began to lug the back-breaking equipment. As they proceeded into the jungle, the crew felt a tingle in

their noses, the scents were unlike anything they'd ever smelt before. The dense rainforest seemed to go on forever, intrigued to discover more about this forest, they headed further into the open plains. After hiking for countless hours, Darwin heard a peculiar sound. "What was that?" asked Darwin with a puzzled look.

"Darwin! Up in the tree, look!" shouted FitzRoy. As Darwin edged closer, he asked,

"Hello pleased to meet you jaguar, or would you prefer to be called, *Panthera ~~onca~~ onca*?" With the awe of a child he quickly sketched some picture, and gathered his sketchbook in satchel.

"I wonder what other interesting ~~creatures~~ creatures I might find," exclaimed Darwin in intrigue.



Proceeding through the jungle, Darwin started to think to himself,

"What a fascinating creature, the rose like spots on its tan coloured fur, I just can't fully believe how it eats, the plain genius of just ~~can't~~ suffocating and eating blew me away.

So fascinated in the way it ate, Darwin eager to learn more, rapidly grabbed his sketchbook and headed back. When he arrived back to the jaguars habitat, he, in amazement, spotted the creature in its feeding. Darwin just managed to make out what animal the jaguar was feeding on - a capybara. The size of it was incredible, if it could catch something of that size it could easily catch a human. He assembled his equipment as well as his thoughts.





Later Darwin ~~is~~ reflected on all the creatures he'd catalogued, but ~~especially~~ ~~the~~ especially the jaguar. Why the need for such fur as decorated as he'd seen? Perhaps it was for camouflage. As he approached the Beagle, he wondered what else he might find. His journey had just begun.





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It was an early Thursday morning, when the crew eventually caught sight of Brazil, Rio de Janeiro, their intended destination to uncover all the life steaming within.

The seas were calm and gentle when they had arrived, no more than a small ripple every few minutes.

Giddy, Darwin gathered his equipment ready to disembark.

Splashing through the shallow waters, the crew delicately placed empty specimen jars soon to be compacted with life, on the shoreline, where the sea met the sand. Hearing rustling of a bush, Darwin and Captain FitzRoy edged closer, cautious of the creature responsible for the interruption.

"Do you hear that, Darwin?"

questioned FitzRoy.

"I believe I do, but no sound I have ever catalogued." replied Darwin.

There was another rustle in the branches and then a piercing, volcanic red eyes leapt out of hiding.

"Unbelievable..... a chimpanzee! Or would you prefer to be called Pan Troglodytes."

With notebook in hand, Darwin noted every feature of the animal's



unique body language. Made of a vibrant maroon brown, the chimp's fur coat tickled down it's face.

On closer inspection on it's feeding, Darwin sketched the rough outline of the chimp's mouth, with splodges of ripe fruit smeared everywhere.

The facts indicated that Monkeys can use their claws as cutlery.

Time swung by, as did the chimp.

Darwin pondered about what made the intelligent animal appear the way it did, why so big and immense?

Why not try and camouflage itself in it's surroundings instead of swinging from tree to tree, drawing attention to itself, these very thoughts returned as he continued his voyage of Discovery!

