

Discovery's Narrative

Their arrival was calm and smooth as they arrived in Brazil. The crew saw a pod of dolphins splashing and playing in the shallow waters of Brazil. Their journey was rough, stormy and dangerous and took what felt like months, which had left them exhausted, but that feeling had changed to excited crewmen. As they arrived in the hot midday sun, the men prepared to dock and disembark with Beagle.

As the crew arrived ashore, they were welcomed by the beauty of the island. All of the sights and sounds were luring the crew closer to the forest.

The fascinating fauna emitted sweet sounds from their core. They heard the gentle cries of birds and the burping croaks of frogs combined in harmony as they pushed on through the forest and into the dense jungle.

They were starting to feel anxious but continued to push on.

"wait!" said Fitz Roy.

"What is it Captn?" asked Darwin curiously.

"Look!" said Fitz Roy as he made a split between the bushes.

"magnificent!" stated Darwin as the creature lay still as a rock. It just sat still, motionless.

Darwin stated, "that's a green anaconda or should I say Eumeces murinus?"

It was green scaly and smooth to slither around. On observing its feeding in more detail, the crew noted that it had a



large body to help secure the food that it found

on which Darwin noticed looked like a large

lizard. It was decorated with yellow and

black spots like a leopard and had a large

green base. Why was this creature so

abnormally large? Darwin asked as it considered

a water bird and swam and it whole! Darwin questioned

if the creature could eat him, The men were

visibly shocked as the action that just happened

After a short while, with his notes in hand, he prepared to say farewell to this magnificent being. But a question still actively haunted him, why was this creature so big? Maybe it was because we ate so much or maybe the snake is just big, but that had to wait till later. Darwin started to head back to HMS Beagle to continue his exciting voyage of discovery.





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As a new day dawned, Darwin and his shipmates could barely make out the mouth of the hot, tropical Amazon River.

They could see the towering, magnificent jungle trees forming a dense canopy on an unfamiliar side of the world, this was, South America. As they travelled closer, the sea transformed into a tranquil, still and turquoise water, which was a stark contrast to the hellish Mid-Atlantic environment.

Days felt like weeks, the highest of barbed waves struck poor H.M.S. Beagle with great power - disrupting the crew's sleep. Now, they were extremely grateful to be able to start a new chapter in their story. As the men eagerly packed their ~~story~~ equipment, Darwin assembled his thoughts.

As the anchor plummeted into the lukewarm, shallow waters, Charles and his fellow journeymen scrambled to collect the science equipment and the specimen jars. The ladder fell, and they went down with it, they paddled through the bay and dinged onto a mangrove tree. Trees, greenery and mangroves were just a small amount of the ambush of sights, sounds and scents that dominated the air. Many of the plethora of sounds included bubbling waters and loud chirping from an undiscovered species. Another part of the plethora would

be the magnificent scents, like the sweet flora and fauna and the tropical fragrance of the river. Darwin - who was excitedly anxious for the unknown - set foot into the overgrown undergrowth, which was strenuous to traverse through.

Suddenly, FitzRoy whispered, "Darwin, look, a tropical frog!" Darwin responded with a whisper, "FitzRoy I in fact think it is a Poison Dart Frog!"

It's location, could be described as being near a thriving mangrove tree, allowing the frogs to

have an enjoyable home. In terms of the skin, the crew discovered, it covered itself in its own mucus to protect itself. The skin also was

ahot, almost burning red with ominous, pitch black spots acting like freckles around the body. As it was an amphibian, it had gills, but it didn't seem too fond of swimming. Other details they discovered upon observing include: it was poisonous to touch, it had webbed toes, long legs and smooth skin (due to the mucus it covers itself in).



A few hours had passed, and the voyagers found out that this was its feeding time. After observing this, they noted down the key facts about its diet. The notes were made up of: it ate

spiders, insects, small fish, worms, slugs and fruits and other frogs, they flick out their sticky tongues to catch their prey, and it always swallowed everything whole.

It had been a long, but arduous in the least, day, and it was getting dark. The crew decided to leave the Poison Dart Frog by, and say goodbye to this wonderful world. Going back to HMS Beagle, Darwin couldn't control his complexities of thought. Why does it have so many spots? Why wasn't it fond of the water? Was there something wrong with it? By the time the majestic shadow of HMS Beagle was in sight, he had settled himself. As they boarded the Beagle, one of Darwin's loyal crew mates showed him something, it was a complete document of the Poison Dart Frog! Darwin was overjoyed with this! And just like that, HMS Beagle was gone.





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They arrived! They were welcomed by the sun's treacherous rays and turquoise blue seas. Darwin was ecstatic, after weeks and months lost to landless travel, they had arrived. Darwin danced around nearly rocking the specimen jars down. Two men with muscles the size of watermelons ran out onto deck. They lifted up the huge anchor and seamlessly threw it into the watery depths of the ocean.

They docked the boat and headed for the town. As Captain Fitzroy consulted with the locals, Darwin was drawn to the bakery where the pungent aroma of freshly baked bread layed. With machete in hand and gallons of water being held on his back, he set off to the dense jungle. As he stepped in, he was bonbared

with beautiful fragrances from the multitude of flora and fauna. Shreiks and shrills filled the air. Out of the distance, in a opening through the trees was an Aztec Temple. As he closed in on the amazing architecture, he saw something. Situated on a mossy podium was a creature of some sort.

"Woooo!" Darwin said as his eyes widened

"Didn't expect to see you here - Panthera Pardus."

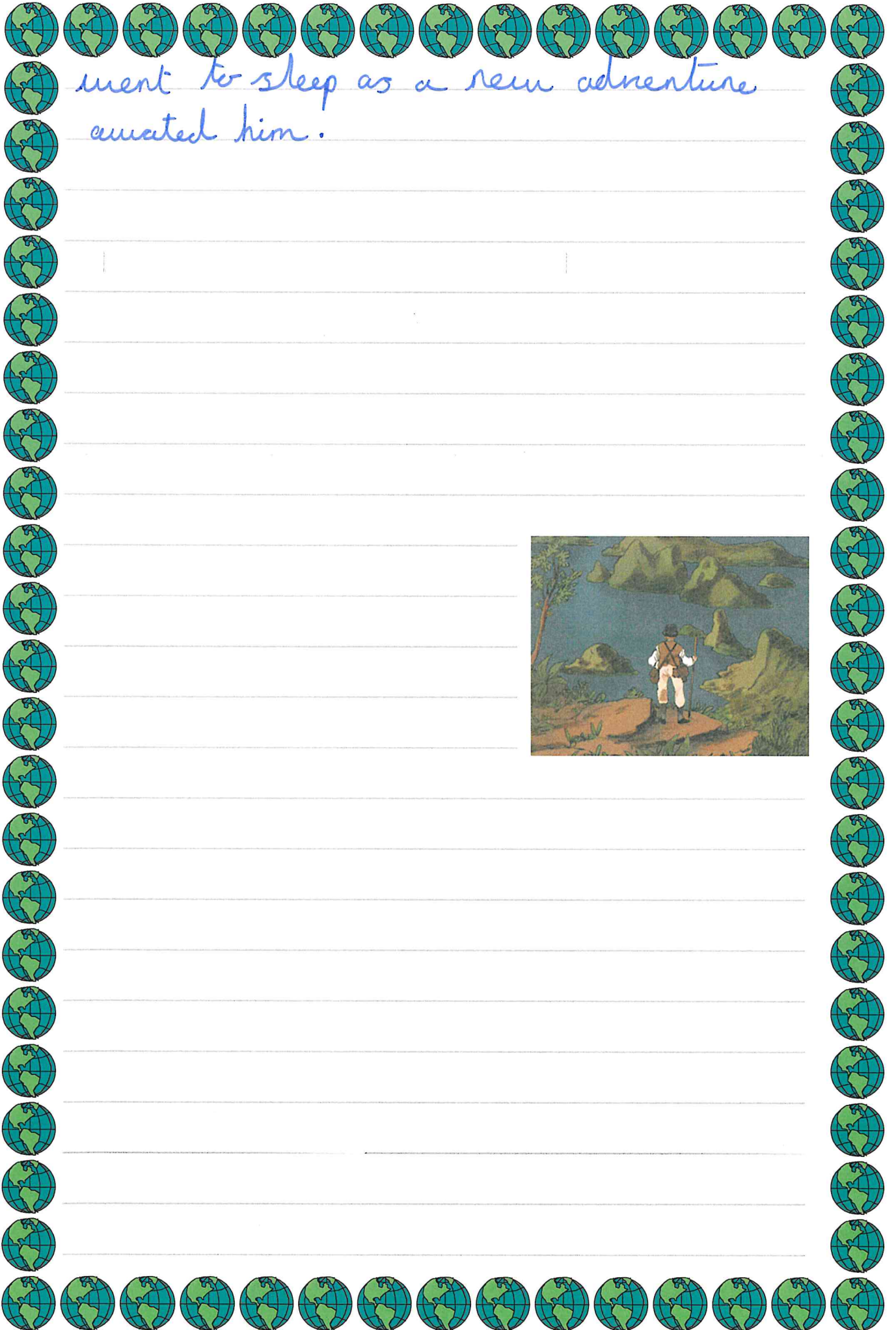


The glossy, black spotted animal amazed Charles. He grabbed his sketch book to preserve his memory of this gurned wonder. First he drew its head. Darwin couldn't see much of it as the creature hid its features on the some what "soft" moss. The vibrations of the leopard's purrs shook the ground making Darwin's sketch wobble. At this point, he was drawing the animals tail which he found quite

hard as the animal's tail was moving vigorously. Suddenly the creature awoke, Darwin ran to a near by bush. His sketch had to be put to halt. A beautiful Gazelle had ran out of the bushes as if it wanted to be killed. The leopard pounced. Getting its sharp teeth and claws ready, he dug them in the tough coat of the Gazelle, it cried out but nothing came but a horrible death. Darwin could do nothing but look away as the beast tore the hopeless animals flesh off to the bone, leaving the carcass to the maggots to rot it away out of existence.



Charles packed up ready to go as he didn't want to see the poor, magnificent creature of nature lay there motionless. The sun set and the moon arose. As he was walking down the path to the town he had so many questions to ask but so little answers. He put them aside and



went to sleep as a new adventure
awaited him.



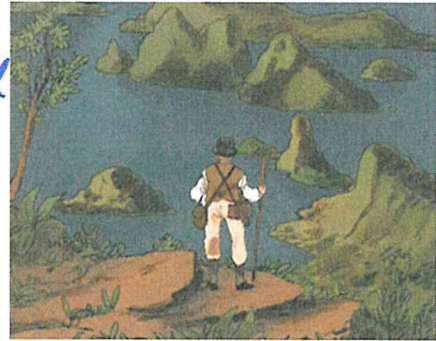


Discovery Narrative.

The crew of HMS Beagle, began to dock into a foresty grassland on the edge of Brazil, South America. Their journey was calm, they baked on the warm seas and oceans their sweat dripping from their foreheads. The HMS Beagle rocked slowly and the days of the journey had been forgotten. Tired and exhausted, the crew had the location set to a forest plain in Brazil for Darwin to explore and collect new species. Then, they packed them into jars. Their only guide was maps. A spark in the crew's stomach grew when land was in sight. The men dropped the anchor, grabbed the equipment and began to disembark. They were ready to explore this foreign land.

Darwin and Captain FitzRoy began to look around the sandy shore, whilst the

rest of the crew set up camp. The forest they had entered was amazing, tall grass up to Darwin's knees was all around, trees the size of giants stood proudly in the dense forest. A morning, sweet smells were all around, the scent radiated through the air. Flora and fauna was all around birds, frogs, and insects chirped and made other peculiar sounds. They heard rustling all around something was close. The young naturalist, ran towards the rustling



With such speed, he stumbled. Charles and Fitzroy got a clearing and saw three termite mounds.

"What is that?" Fitzroy asked trying to think.

"Hm, I have seen these animals before. Ah yes the giant Anteater or Vermilingua."

Darwin remarked proudly. "The anteaters appeared to be resting on the female appeared to have a baby on its back, and the father

ate from the seeding grounds.

The female appeared to rest with the child, the male and female both had a long black line and a long large bushy tail.

"The tongue looks 60 cm long." Darwin said with joy. The claws looked to be used for digging. Darwin pondered about why it didn't climb, why it couldn't climb?

On observing these gentle giants in more detail, they appeared to be shy creatures and rested throughout the day. Perhaps they were nocturnal. The ant-eaters had extremely



small eyes and very little few predators. It was the size of a full grown Jaguar. Feeding mainly on ants and termites from the many termite mounds around their habitat. The giants had extremely large claws, used for digging.

Darwin sketched this beast in his notebook with joy and excitement. Charles pondered about this creature. After viewing this ungodly animal, Darwin and Fitzroy began to order the crew to pack up and prepare HMS Beagle. Darwin pondered about the beautiful creatures and their wonderful habitat. Why was the child on the mother's back, not in a pouch like other species he had catalogued. He still pondered about this as his voyage of exploration and discovery continued. Next stop the Galapagos Islands.

