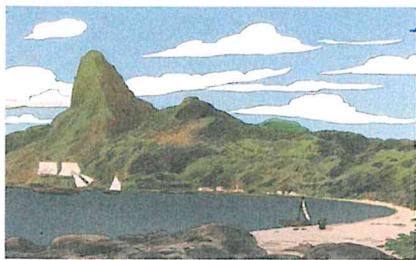


Discovery Narrative



It was early morning when the bold core of the sun rose and burned through the atmosphere. Friday carried out an idyllic situation. Their destination had been achieved; Brazil. In fact, Rio de Janeiro. The barked, harsh waves had drastically changed into soothing ripples. Their week voyage had tested their reserve. The crystal, shallow waters of the coast of Rio had been overflowed with vibrant coral reef. As Emma instructed to lower the ramp, the specimen glass jars were being hauled off the ship. Darwin's excitement could not be kept inside..

The seas coral glinted as the vibrant reef glared in the sun's rays. Lowering the ladder, sweet aromas circulated the vessel. Slowly, they hauled the mass of the glass jars off the ship. The abundant, fantasy of the jungly, rich core of Rio de Janeiro stood taking in the pide of the pebbly sandland. The sound of the croaking cockroaches echoed in the canopy. Little yelps of help came from deep in the jungle.

"Charles, above!" Emma frantically shouted. "What is it?"

Emma repeated. The magnificent creature, hunted its prey. It stared and glazed at Emma.

"Unbelievable, it's a Panther or would you prefer to be called Panthere Once!" Darien carmly said while looking into its eyes.

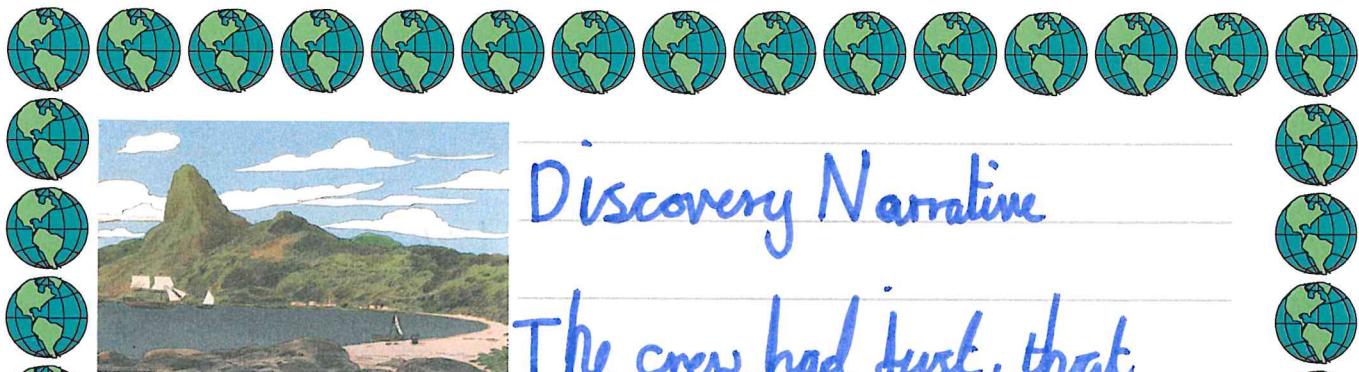
With exorbitant building Darien drew the menuring beast.

The spots took half his ink. While the protruding fans creabed clear, bubbly, gooy Saliva. Its claws scrotting the tree as bark tumbled off.

On closer inspection the yelps from before had turned into crying shrills from a helpless deer. The Panther's razor sharp claws dug into the flesh of the juicy meat. In minutes, the panther gobbled the marmel whole. With out a care in the world it recklessly, aggressively dragged the scalp right back to its den. After watching that Darien and Emma stood in awe.



Emma instantly started to sketch this camouflage creature. Later, with sketchbook in hand, Darien kept thinking about the situation. Why did it hunt? Why did it need to camouflage? He pondered about a myriad of different species. His voyage of discovery had just begun.



Discovery Narrative

The crew had just, that second sight of land, they couldn't hold in their excitement, they had arrived at the intended destination, Rio De Janeiro, Brazil, South America. They edged closer, through blue and green seas. Their journey took many weeks, to be precise, eight weeks and two days, which is 58 days of hard work. It had left them in exhaustion, but it was all worth it, especially after their arrival. They readied themselves and their equipment. They were ready. Ready for anything. They approached the harbour cautiously.

As they approached lowered the anchor, the three Sargos launched the thick bulky rope, onto the Pier. Darwin disembarked their vessel. This was Darwin's opportunity to identify, many never seen before species. He ventured forward curiously, as he roamed through thick greenery. Some of the scents and aromas

He noticed started to blend to make an extraordinary fragrance.

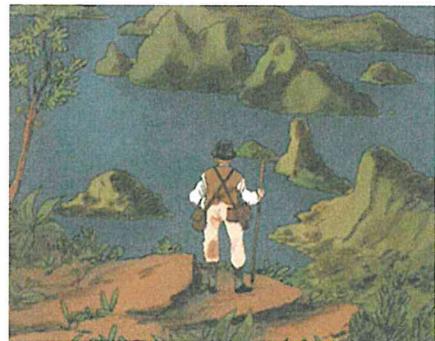
"Incredible. Captain are you seeing this?" an intrigued Darwin exclaimed.

"I jolly well am, unbelievable." Captain said, astonished. A smudge of yellow and green fluttered by, as Darwin started taking notes.

"A Parrot! Extraordinary the young scientist thought to himself.

"In fact a Philleformis."

Darwin said to himself. He really couldn't believe what he had just seen.

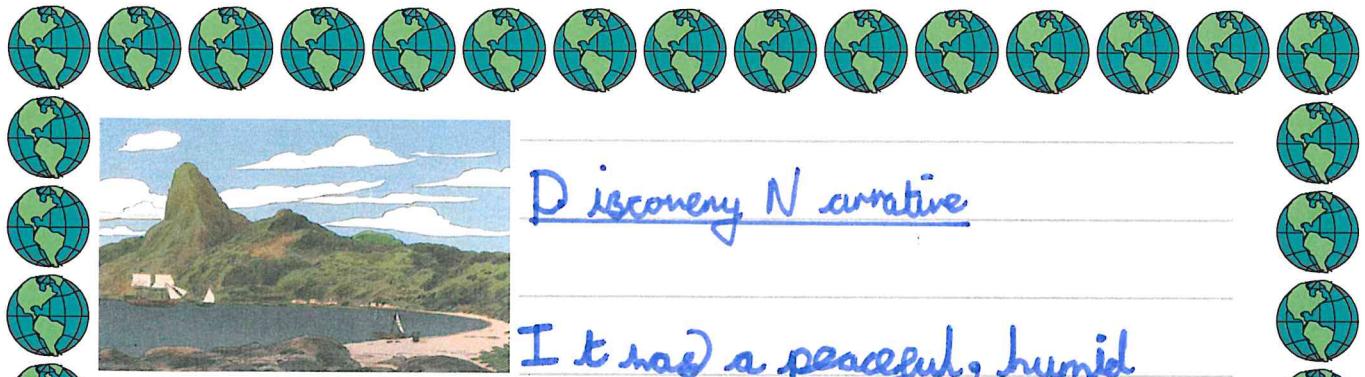


I had such an even level of flight, as it soared up into a pear line. It had eyes as black as bull's and a beak as bright as the sun. This vibrant macaw had caught sight of a kneeling mantis, on a single blade of grass. Just beneath it. It swooped down and stole with not even a second to react. The existence of this animal was truly unbelievable. As it spotted another animal. A male Parrot. It dined

down, ready to challenge for the mantis. Darwin assembled his notes and his mind. He noticed how efficiently they used their claws. But the mantis remained victorious.

Him and his crew started to wonder back to the ship. He boarded the Beagle, ready to move on and make many more discoveries.





Discovery Narrative

It was a peaceful, humid morning when the HMS Beagle sighted their pinpointed location: the Galapagos Islands. It was here where the crew desired to encounter and classify numerous new species and specimens. The waters, azure and calm, were teeming with life of many fish. The crew had witnessed foaming, angry waves and stormy, rough seas. This had tested their endurance and resolve. They were grateful to be nearing the end of a tormenting voyage. Darwin gathered his equipment and waited for Friday's order to disembark.

The beaches, strown with pebbles and spread with sand, were a welcoming sight due to landless travel. The crew were fascinated by the unusual scents that were traced back to the flora that swayed gently in the light breeze. Trees concealed many hidden wonders that were hiding in the dense undergrowth, waiting to be discovered. Darwin was overwhelmed by the thought of adventure. Then, with equipment in satchel, the unit of explorers ventured into the Fauna.

Further in, light pierced the canopy, illuminating the forest floor. A crunching in the bushes alerted FitzRoy.

"What was that?" he inquired. Then it emerged.

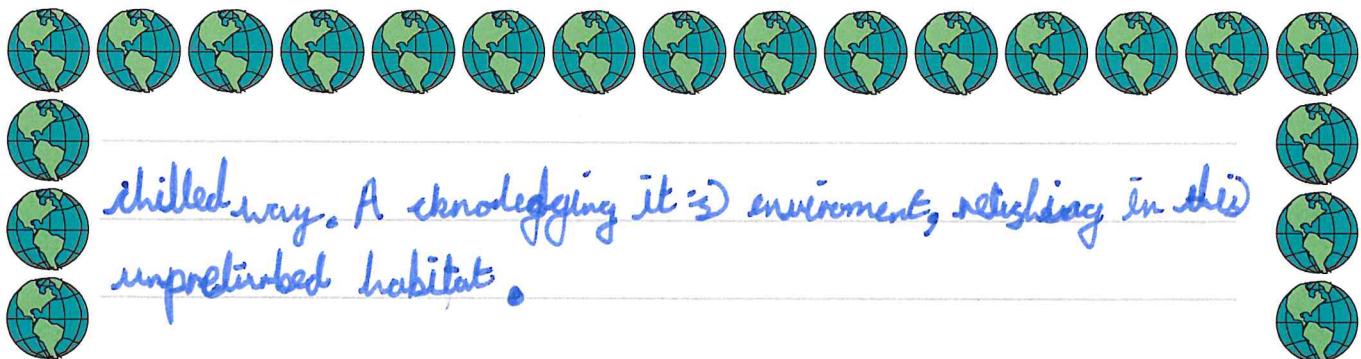
"Oh, incredible!" whispered Darwin. The sheer size was jaw-dropping, and the way it moved was like a king.

"A pleasure to meet you, fellow Giant tortoise. Or would you like to be called chelonoidis niger complex?" Darwin said in awe.



The shell was a green colour and as smooth as a stone. The eyes had such a peaceful look, like a butterfly flapping its wings on a tepid afternoon. The tortoise seemed to survive on a diet of plants and leaves. As it opened its mouth, the naturalist noticed that the tortoise had no teeth, but a beak that looked a little jagged. This helped the creature to break down food before it was swallowed.

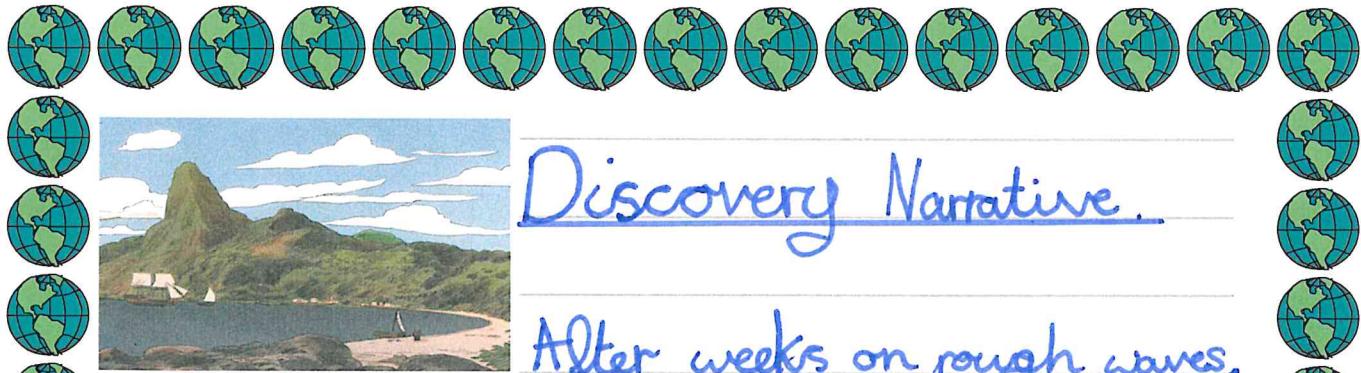
But why was this reptile so large? What was the need for such size in this peaceful environment? Time elapsed, unlike the tortoise, who seemed to take life in a



shilled way. Acknowledging it's environment, resting in this unperturbed habitat.

Subsequent from this moment, Darwin assembled his year and his own observations. What was the requirement for such an extensive size of reptile? Why not small like other lizards? He concluded that it required to be such a size for wanting to be respected. As going the voyage continued, and there was more room for more discovery.





Discovery Narrative.

After weeks on rough waves, the crew finally caught a glimpse of their pin-pointed location: Rio de Janeiro. The had intended to uncover many different specimens of animals, fauna and flora. As the boat reduced speed, the crew thought back to the violent, tempestuous waves they had experienced on their journey. Relieved to approach the tranquil, gentle waters of the Atlantic, the HMS Beagle slowly came to a halt.

Slowly, as the ladder was lowered, the crew gathered their equipment. Finally, when they had lugged their apparatus to the trees, the crew began to notice the pleasant sights and scents around them; beautiful fuchsias and roses, the mellow sounds of humming birds filled the air, comforting Darwin. Glancing in the distance, FitzRoy noticed something, "What is that?" he questioned.

"Marvellous. Just beautiful indeed!" Darwin responded in wonderment. They stared at the creature

for a short while, then Darwin realised that it was really a peacock! He had only seen these in books before. "Enchanted to finally meet you peacock or would you prefer to be called *Pavo Cristatus*?" Darwin exclaimed.

Whilst elegantly fanning his feathers, he potruded forward, *Pavo Cristatus*'s Jade green fan fluttered behind him.

Darwin edged closer, the peacock feasted on seeds from the abundant trees that looked like they where enclosing around him. His beady eyes gazed at this magnificent, azure creature.



After a short while, Darwin sketched this extraordinary bird to preserve memory of it. FitzRoy started to gather their equipment once again. Minutes passed, those minutes felt like seconds, FitzRoy was ready to head on, Darwin however wanted to stay forever.