

Piece F: Diary

This morning, 4th April in the year of our Queen 1866, I proceeded to the African grasslands (Kenya) in search for new examples of fauna and flora. May I say, I was astonished to meet the chameleons, which have only been seen once before in 1632!

As the sun rose, I managed to keep calm whilst standing amongst the most deadliest species of plant on this grassland. Interestingly, the plant was named the Octarial Gun Plant because, when threatened, it shoots out poison darts. Following this, I was alarmed to witness the venomous plant instantly kill a defenceless creature ~~from~~ just one touch. The most shocking effect from this tragic death, was the permanent pain of the ~~st~~ animal.

As the day carried on, I proudly stood next to the rare chameleons (only seen once before in 1632) which were all dressed alike and beautiful. I cannot say how extraordinary it was, to watch them all change their bright colours on their scaled skin; wine-red, astral-blue, buttery yellow, emerald-green and so many more colours which I didn't know existed. My colleague, who inspired me to come on to join him on this journey and risk my life to find this animal

said, "This has been such an eye-popping journey and Lady Anner Hudson and ~~me~~ I feel very brave to have set out on this journey alone."

Once the sun had set, my colleague and I proceeded back to the schooner as a destructive tsunami hit the rocky shore. The ship moved back and forth in time with my rapid heart thumps, and I ~~was~~ thought for sure that I wouldn't survive! Luckily, within a few minutes a life guard, who was in a hot air balloon, somehow managed to pull down a ladder and rescue us to safety.

Here I am exhausted, safe and in a dry ship, which the life guard gave to us since the schooner sunk. Tomorrow, I hope will be as action-packed as ~~that~~ today's has been!