

Story starter!



It was another stiflingly humid day in the rainforest. The rain was a welcome and refreshing break from it. Dylan could hear a rumble of distant thunder: a sure sign that this was just the beginning of the storm. Holding a large leaf over himself, he sat comfortably on the tree stump. Raindrops drummed on the flat surface of the leaf like impatient fingertips, but Dylan didn't mind.

He stared into the forest, wondering when his companions would return...

Question time!



What kind of animal can you see in the photograph?

How is the animal similar/different to a human?

Who are Dylan's companions, and where have they gone?

Why does Dylan like it when it rains?

What do you think it's like to live in the rainforest?

How is the weather in a rainforest different to where you live?

How old do you think Dylan is?