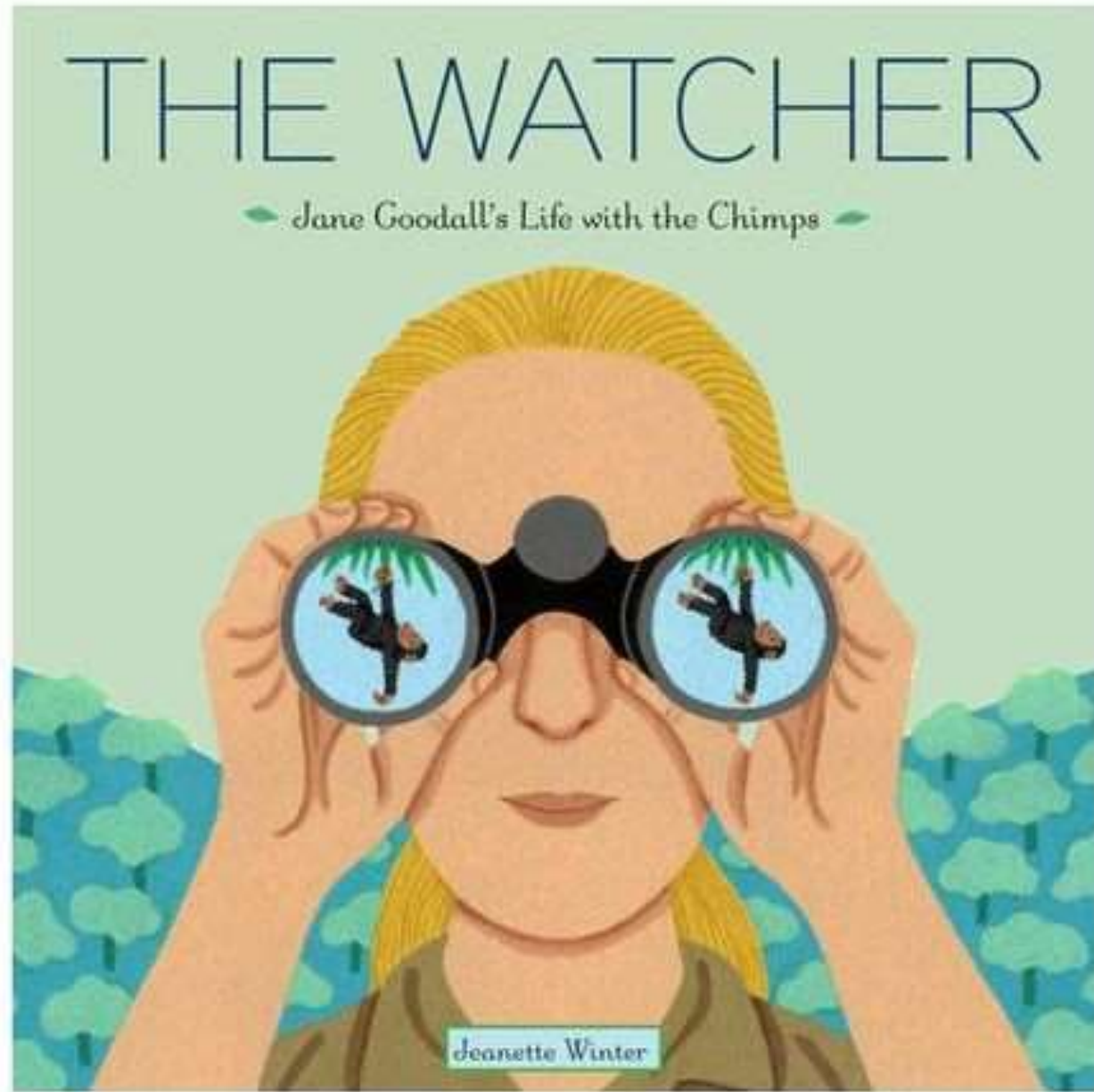
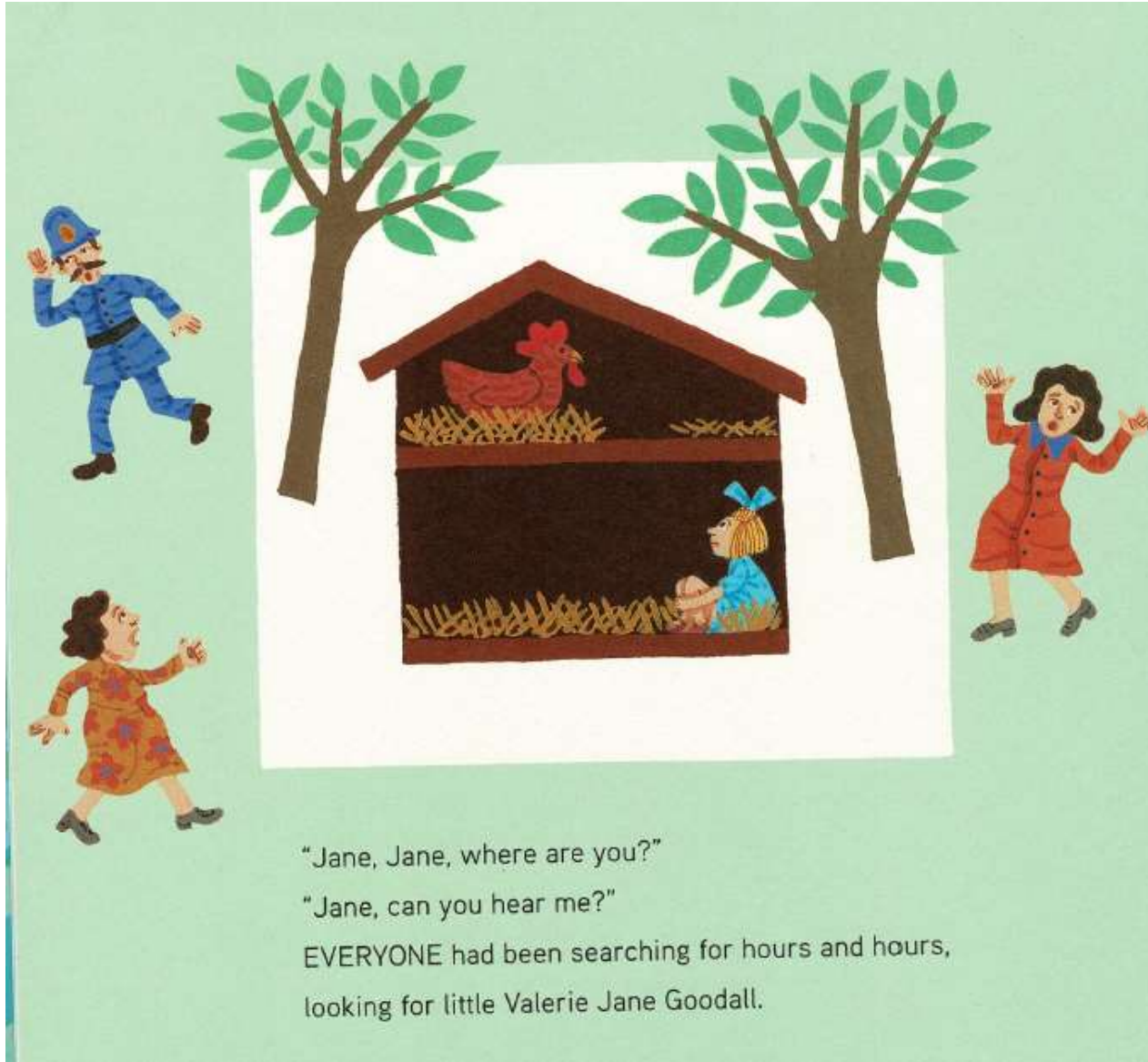


This is the book we are going to be reading this term.



It is based on a real person called Jane Goodall.





"Jane, Jane, where are you?"

"Jane, can you hear me?"

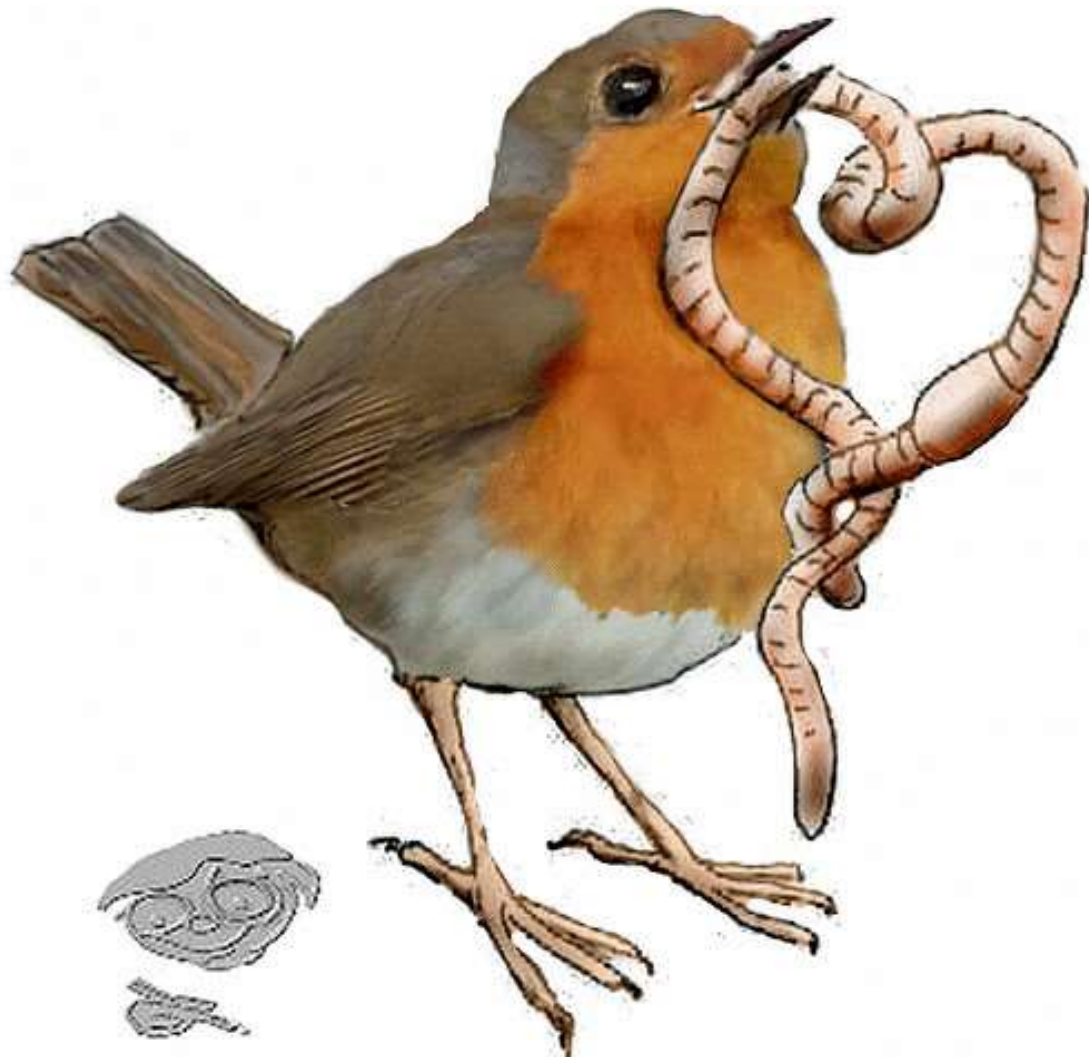
EVERYONE had been searching for hours and hours,
looking for little Valerie Jane Goodall.



Jane watched ALL the animals in her world,
big and small—
earthworms, insects, birds, cats, dogs, and horses.



Then, from the henhouse,
Jane came running to her mother, shouting—
“I know how an egg comes out!”
At five years old, Jane was already a watcher.



Jane quietly watched an English robin
at her window for days and weeks.
She saw him come close, closer,
then into her room to eat some crumbs off her bed.
When spring came, the robin even built a nest
in Jane's bookcase!



Perched high in her favorite beech tree,
Jane read about Dr. Dolittle talking to the animals,
and Tarzan living with the apes in Africa.
She wanted to go to Africa too,
and talk to the animals,
and live with the apes.



When Jane's school days were over,
she worked and saved
to buy a ticket to Kenya.
She hid her earnings under the parlor rug for safekeeping.



Crossing the ocean, Jane stayed on deck
and watched the waves, even when the cold wind blew.
She saw all the different blues and greens of the sea,
and fish that glowed through the dark water.

Different ways to travel

- Jane travelled by boat to Africa



- Can you think of any other types of transport you could travel by?





As Jane stepped onto dry land,
she closed her eyes in joy.

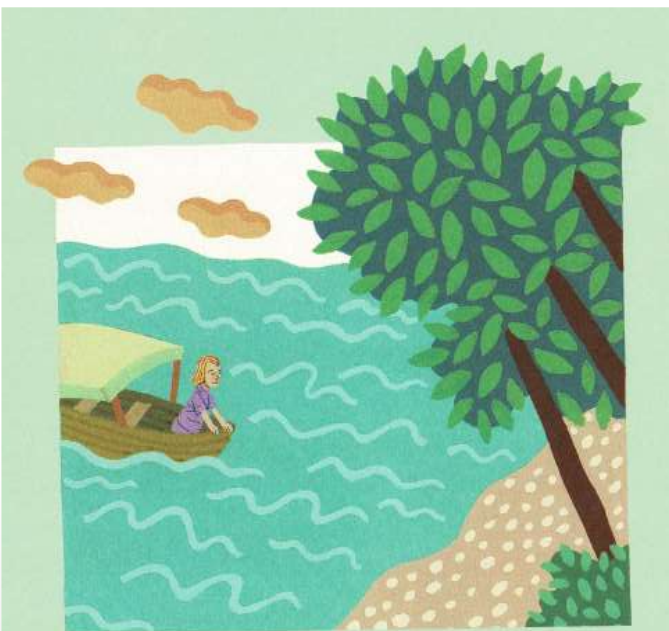
Jane looked for work with animals.



A famous scientist, Louis Leakey, was looking for someone to watch and study chimpanzees, to help us understand the animal most like us. Would Jane be interested? Yes, she would!



Chimpanzees



Jane traveled to the place in Tanzania where the chimps lived—Gombe.

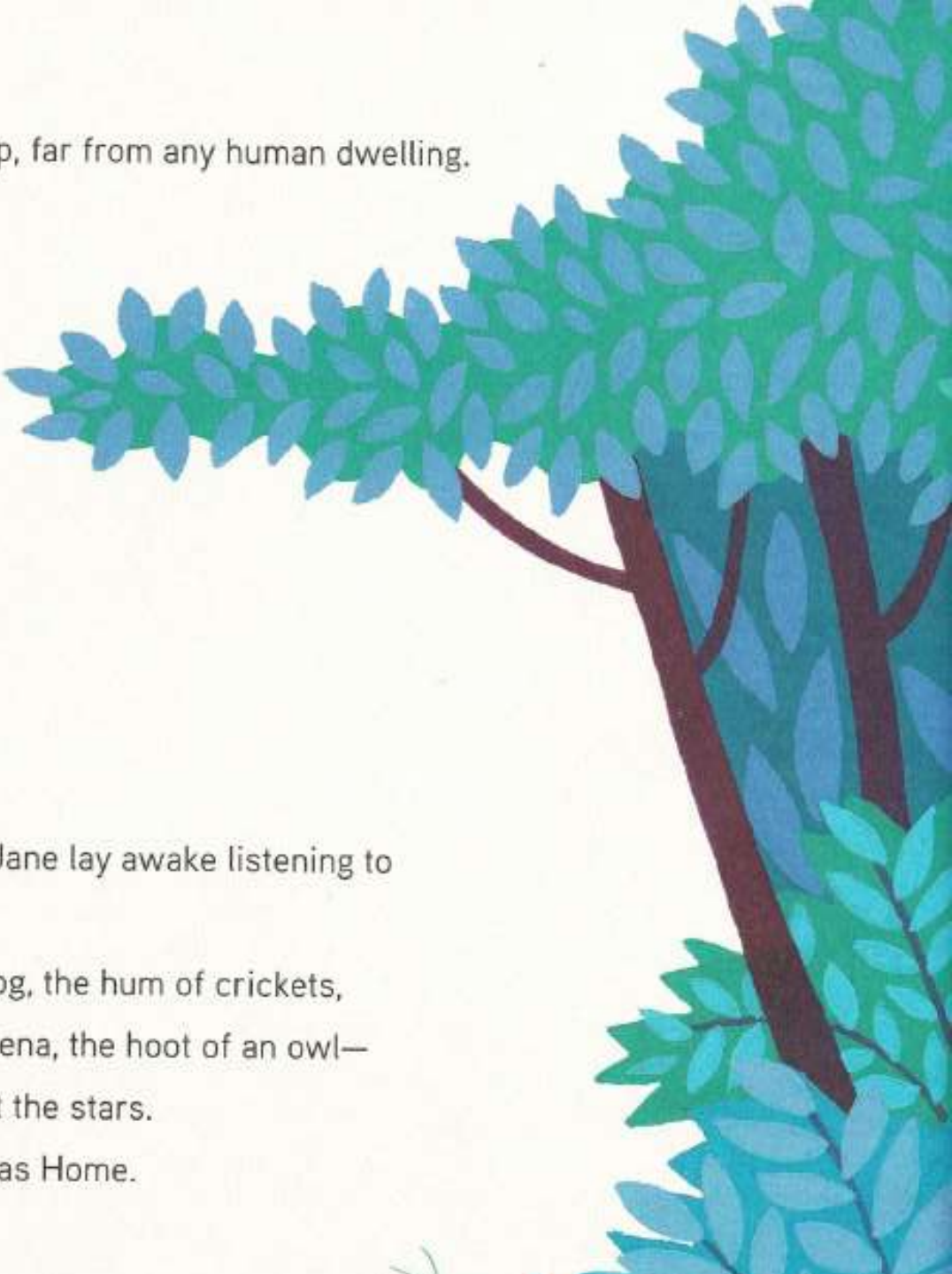
"I wanted to learn things that no one else knew, uncover secrets . . .," she wrote.



This is the flag of Tanzania





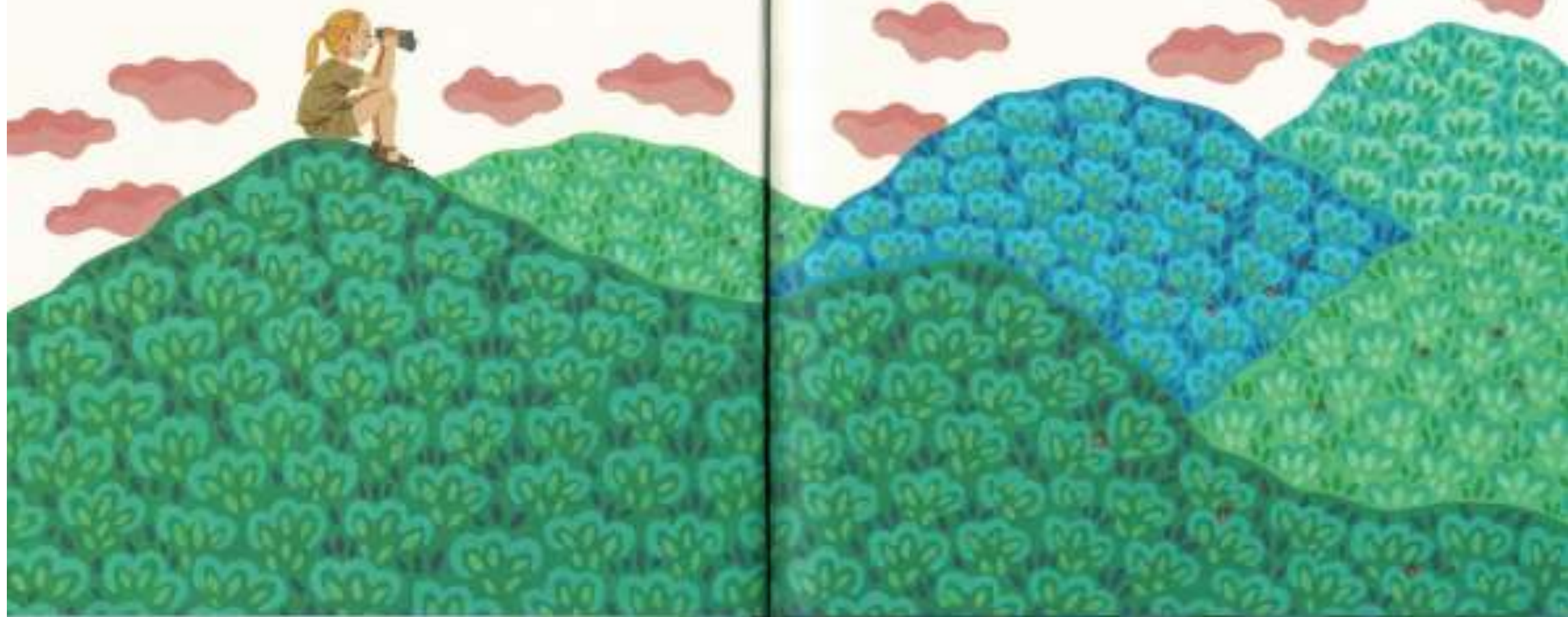


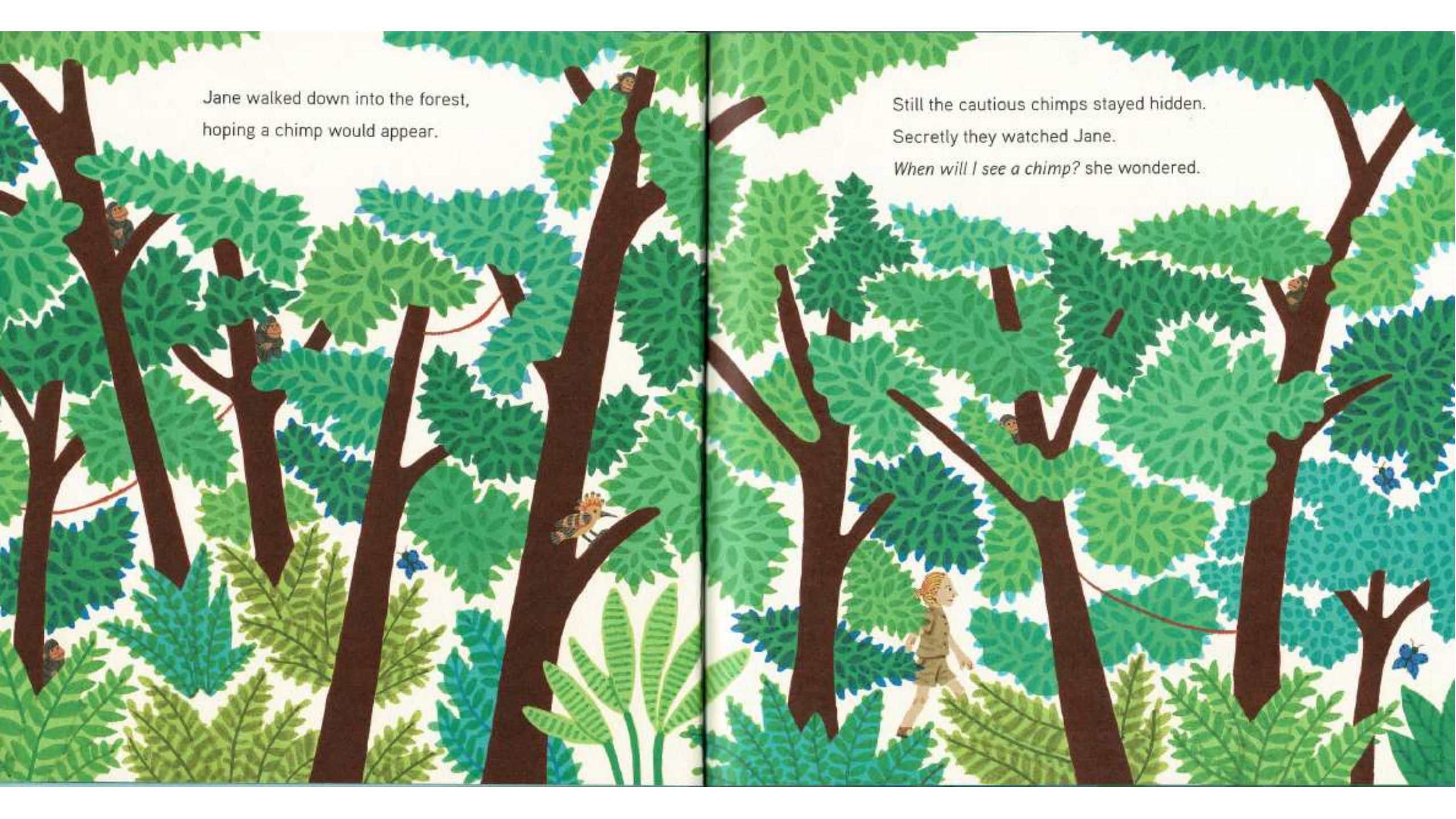
She set up camp, far from any human dwelling.

That first night, Jane lay awake listening to
new sounds—
the croak of a frog, the hum of crickets,
the laugh of a hyena, the hoot of an owl—
and looking up at the stars.
She knew she was Home.

At dawn Jane walked into the forest.
Up high she found a peak to watch from.
Every day she climbed to the Peak to look for chimps.

But though she could hear their pant-hoot calls to one another,
she didn't see them.



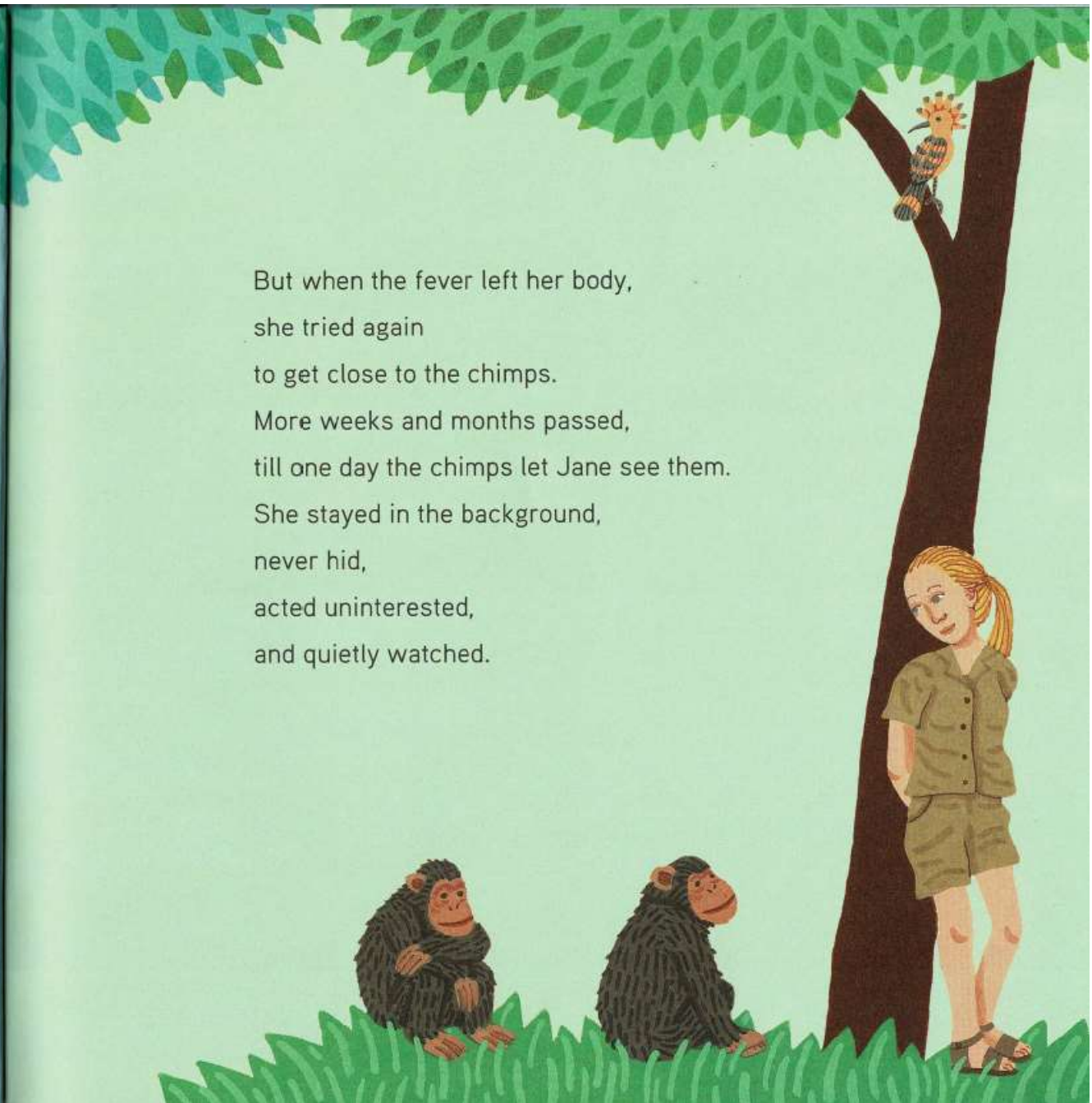


Jane walked down into the forest,
hoping a chimp would appear.

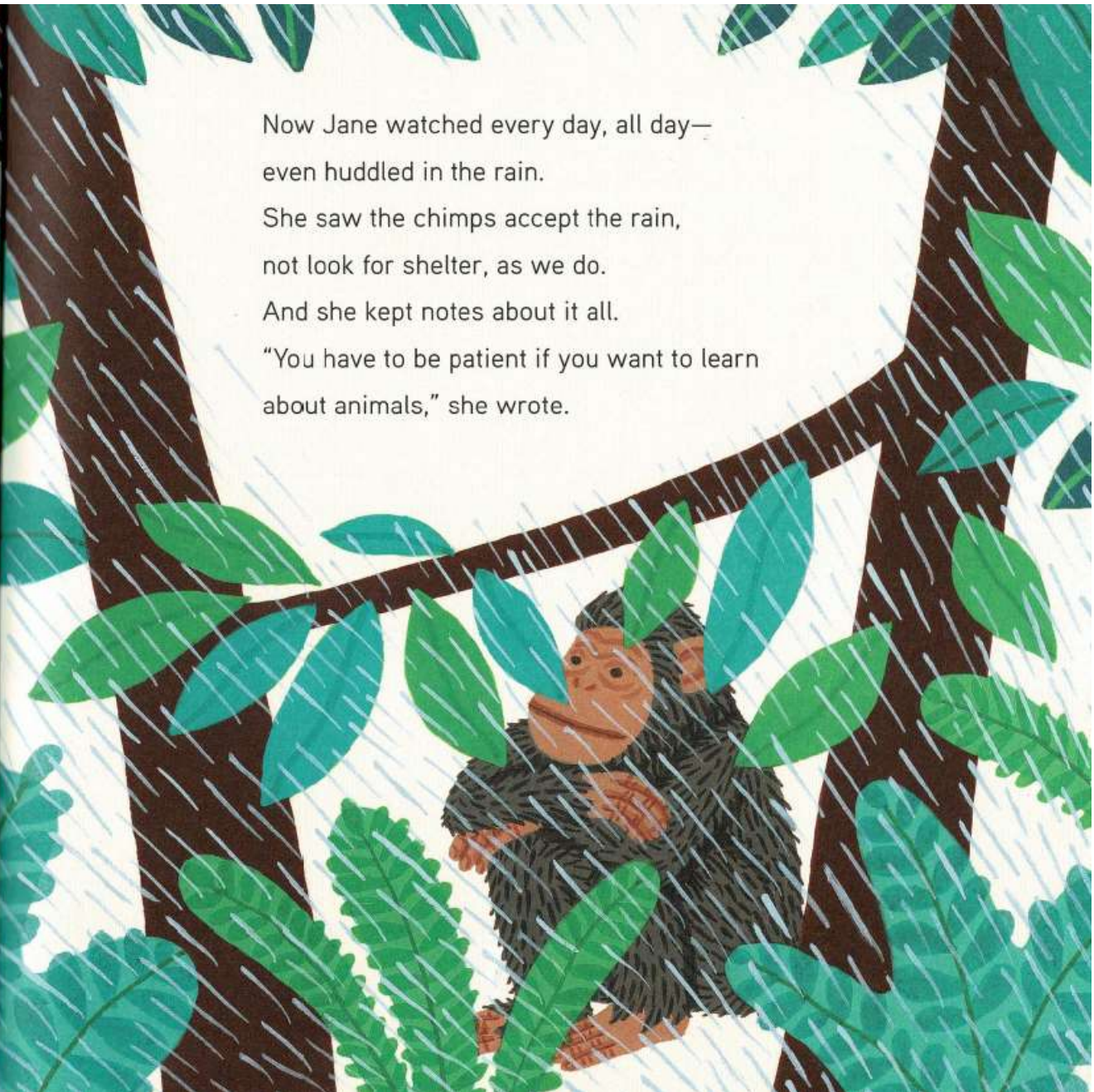
Still the cautious chimps stayed hidden.
Secretly they watched Jane.
When will I see a chimp? she wondered.



Then Jane fell ill with malaria.
Lying in her tent, burning with fever,
she almost lost hope.



But when the fever left her body,
she tried again
to get close to the chimps.
More weeks and months passed,
till one day the chimps let Jane see them.
She stayed in the background,
never hid,
acted uninterested,
and quietly watched.



Now Jane watched every day, all day—
even huddled in the rain.

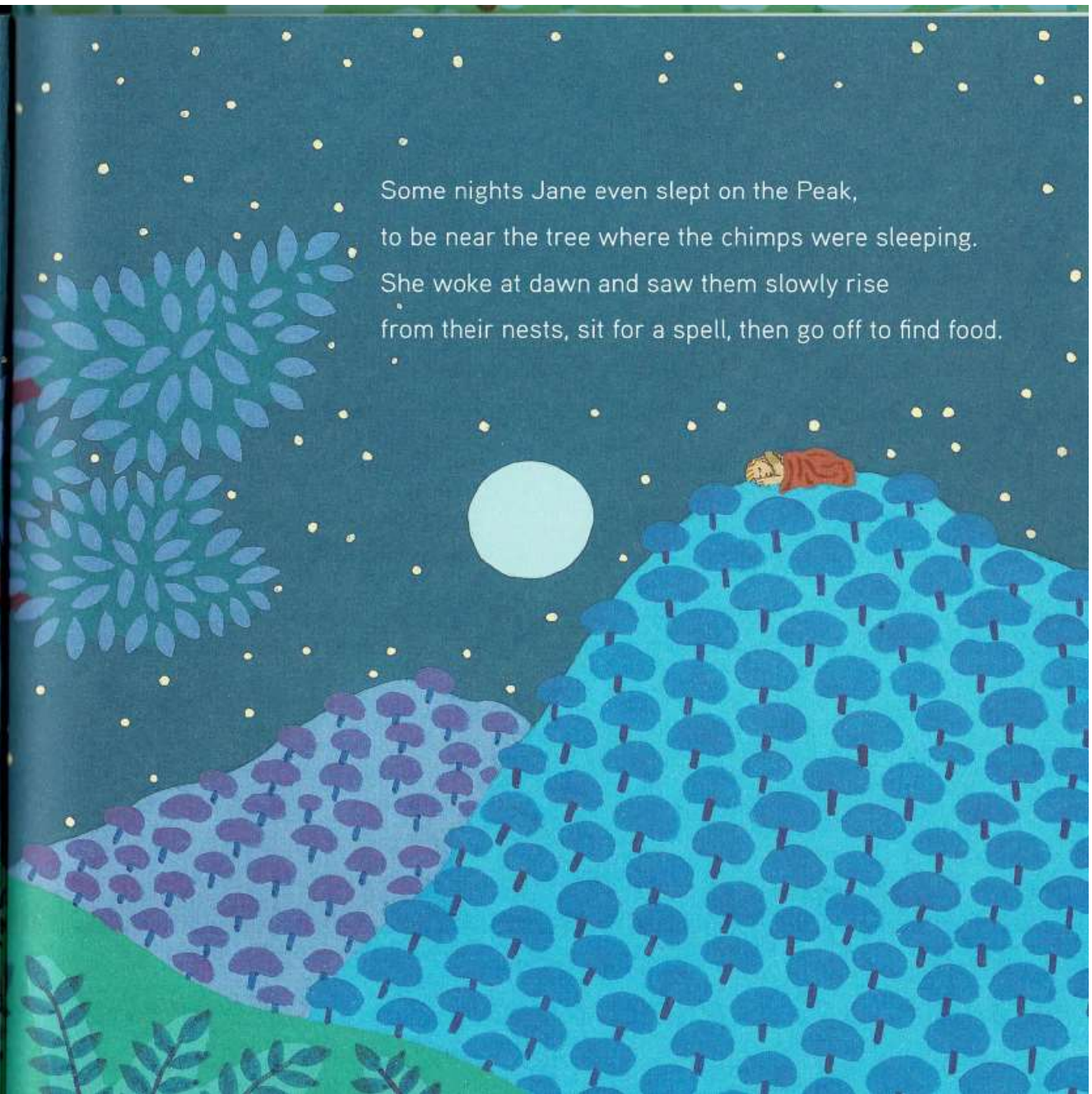
She saw the chimps accept the rain,
not look for shelter, as we do.

And she kept notes about it all.

“You have to be patient if you want to learn
about animals,” she wrote.



Some nights Jane even slept on the Peak,
to be near the tree where the chimps were sleeping.
She woke at dawn and saw them slowly rise
from their nests, sit for a spell, then go off to find food.



Jane named the chimps.

To her, each one was different—just like us.

A gray-bearded chimp was the first to approach Jane.

She named him David Greybeard.

“David Greybeard has—yes—
he has **TAKEN BANANAS FROM MY HAND.**
So gently. No snatching,” she wrote.

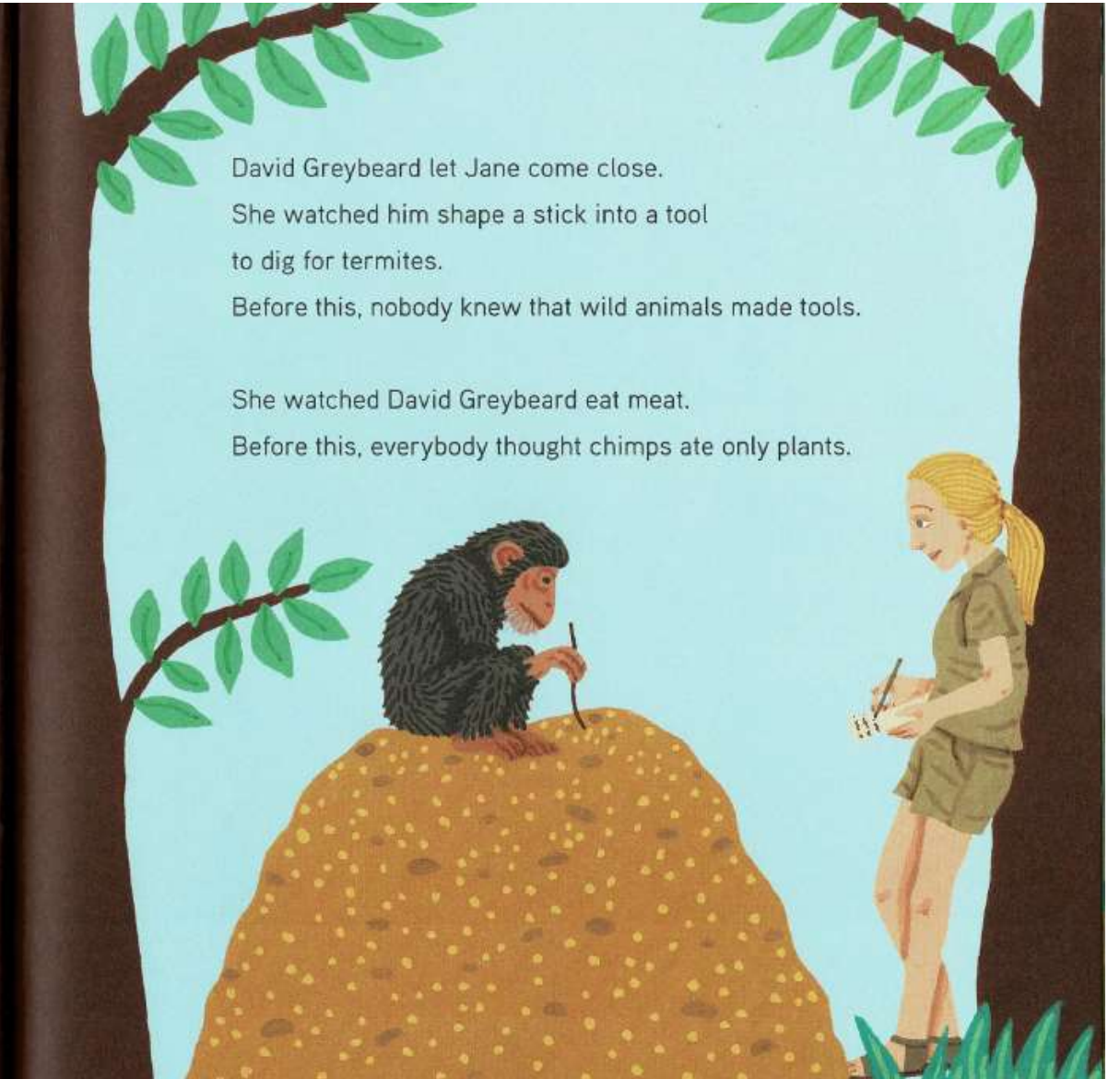
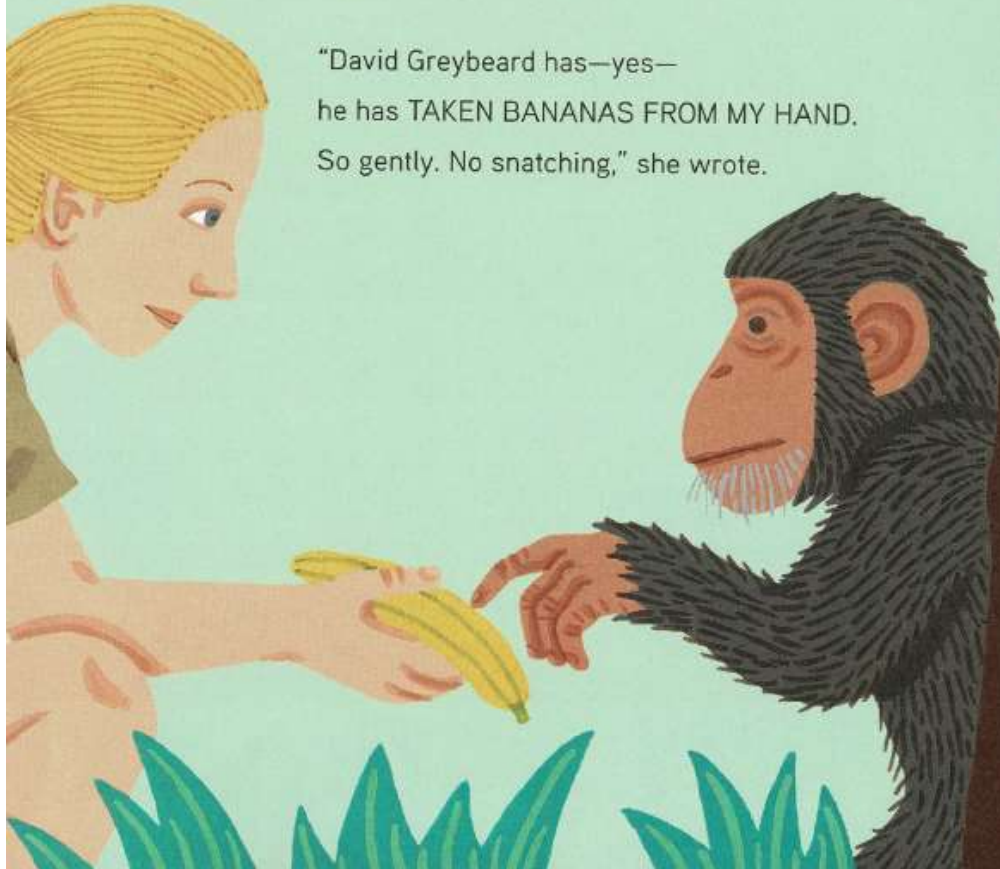
David Greybeard let Jane come close.

She watched him shape a stick into a tool
to dig for termites.

Before this, nobody knew that wild animals made tools.

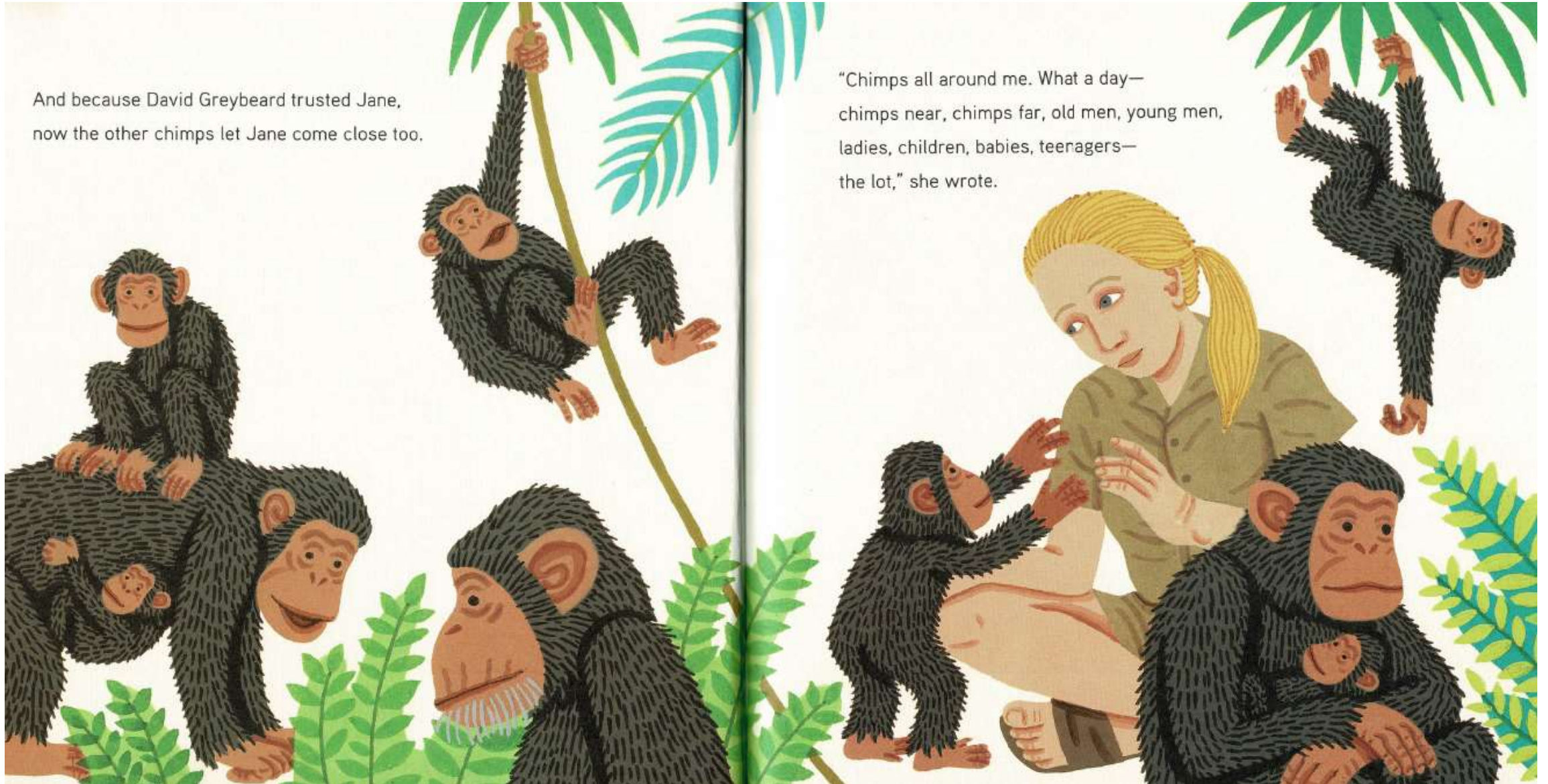
She watched David Greybeard eat meat.

Before this, everybody thought chimps ate only plants.

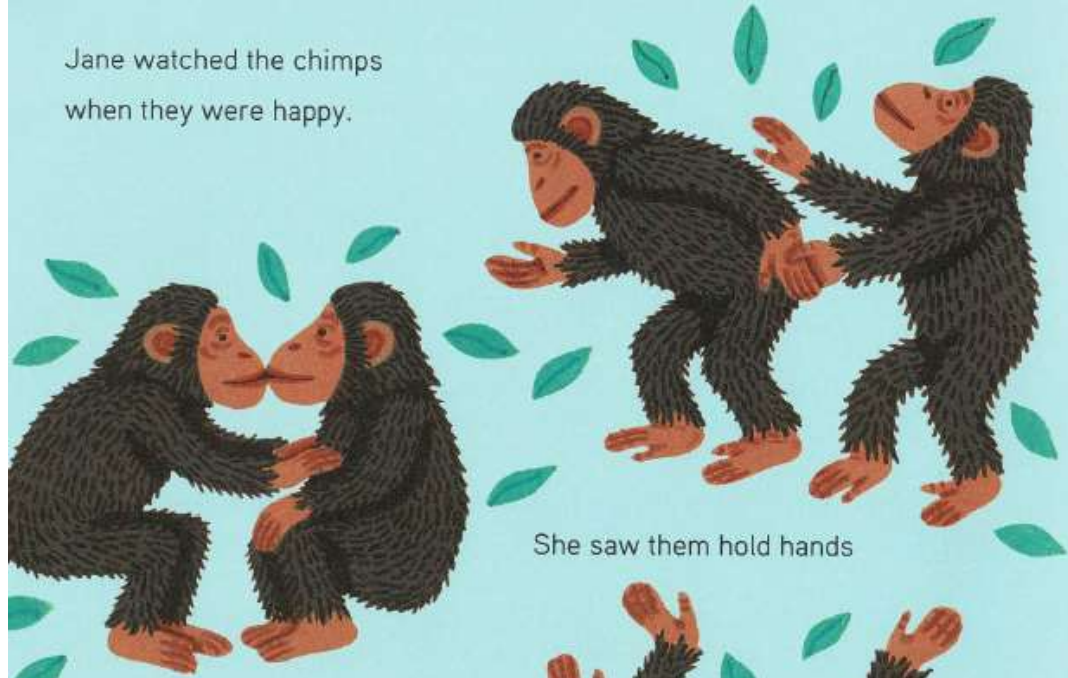


And because David Greybeard trusted Jane,
now the other chimps let Jane come close too.

"Chimps all around me. What a day—
chimps near, chimps far, old men, young men,
ladies, children, babies, teenagers—
the lot," she wrote.



Jane watched the chimps
when they were happy.

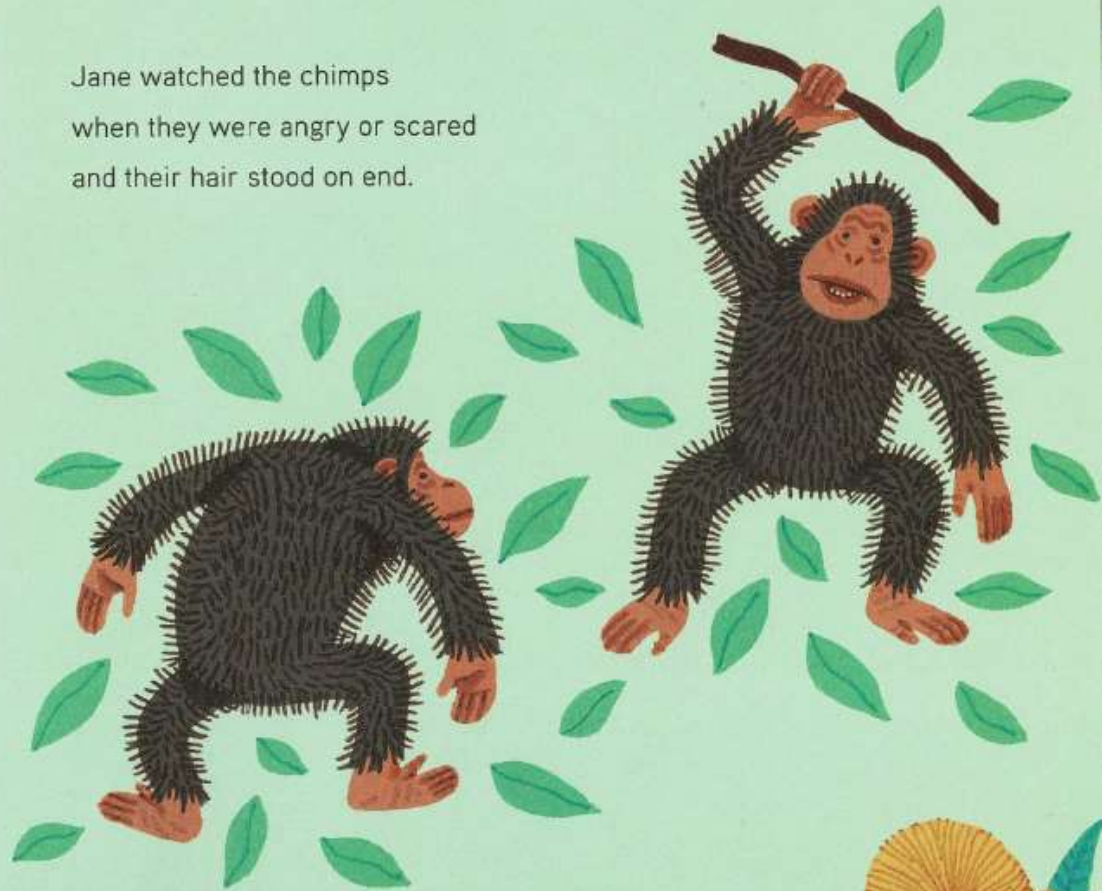


She saw them hold hands

and hug and kiss
and laugh—
just like us.



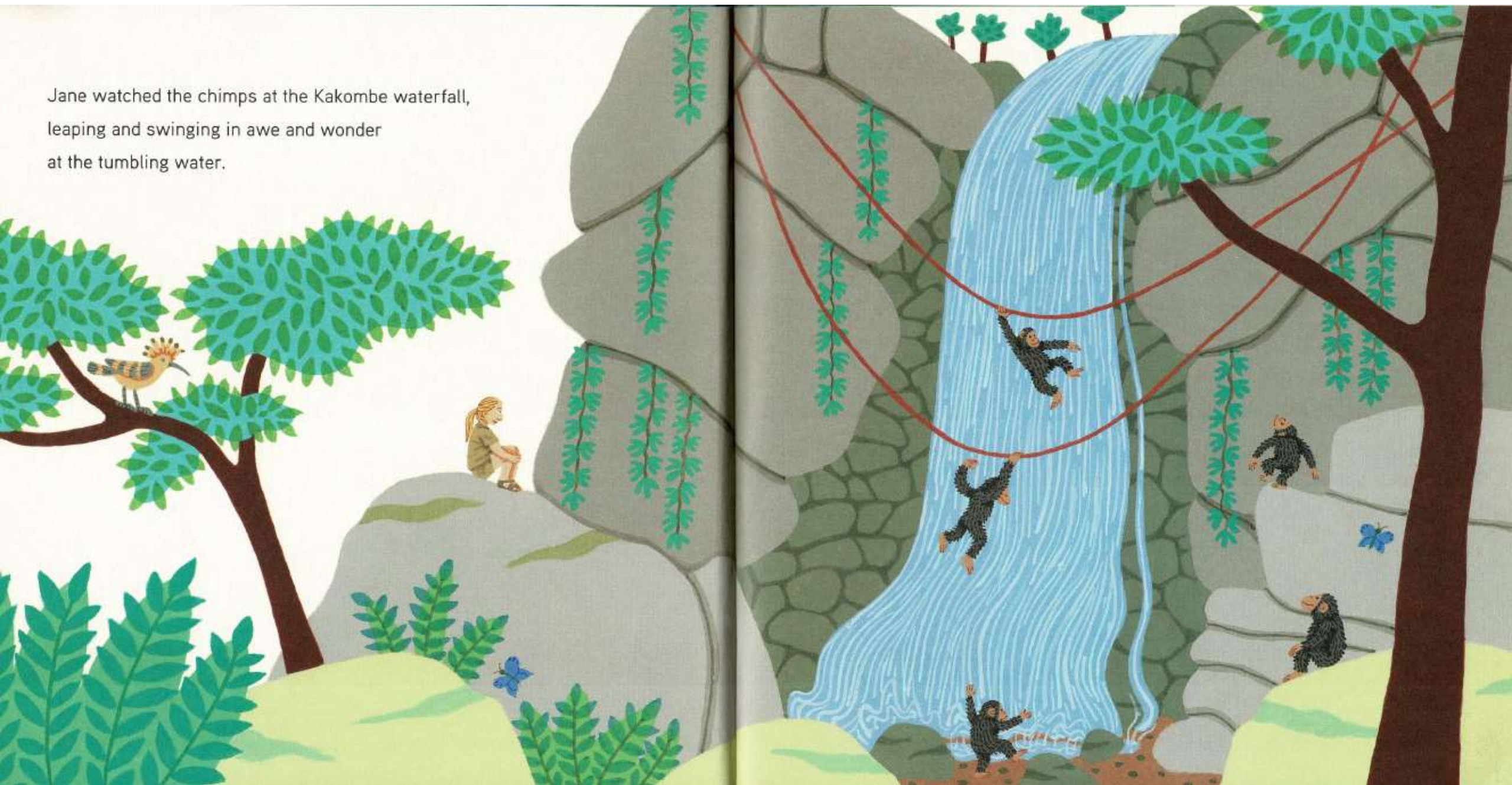
Jane watched the chimps
when they were angry or scared
and their hair stood on end.



She saw them swagger and throw tantrums,
and kept out of the way.



Jane watched the chimps at the Kakombe waterfall, leaping and swinging in awe and wonder at the tumbling water.



At night, after a supper of beans and tomatoes
and onions,
Jane listened to Mozart and Bach
as she wrote up her notes from the day.
Years of notes were piled high everywhere.
Jane needed help.
And so assistants came to watch and write.



One day Jane sadly left Gombe.

All across Africa, forests were being cut down,
and the chimps were losing their home.
Poachers were shooting grown chimps
and kidnapping their babies to sell to laboratories,
to the circus, and as pets.

Jane's beloved chimpanzees were in danger
of becoming extinct.
They needed Jane to speak for them.



Jane hated to leave her friends,
but she knew she must.
She traveled to big cities and small towns
the world over,
month after month, year after year,
asking for help to save the chimps and the forests.

Jane returned to the forests of Gombe
whenever she could.
She climbed up to the Peak,
calling "Hello!" to the streams and hills and trees,
David Greybeard at her side.

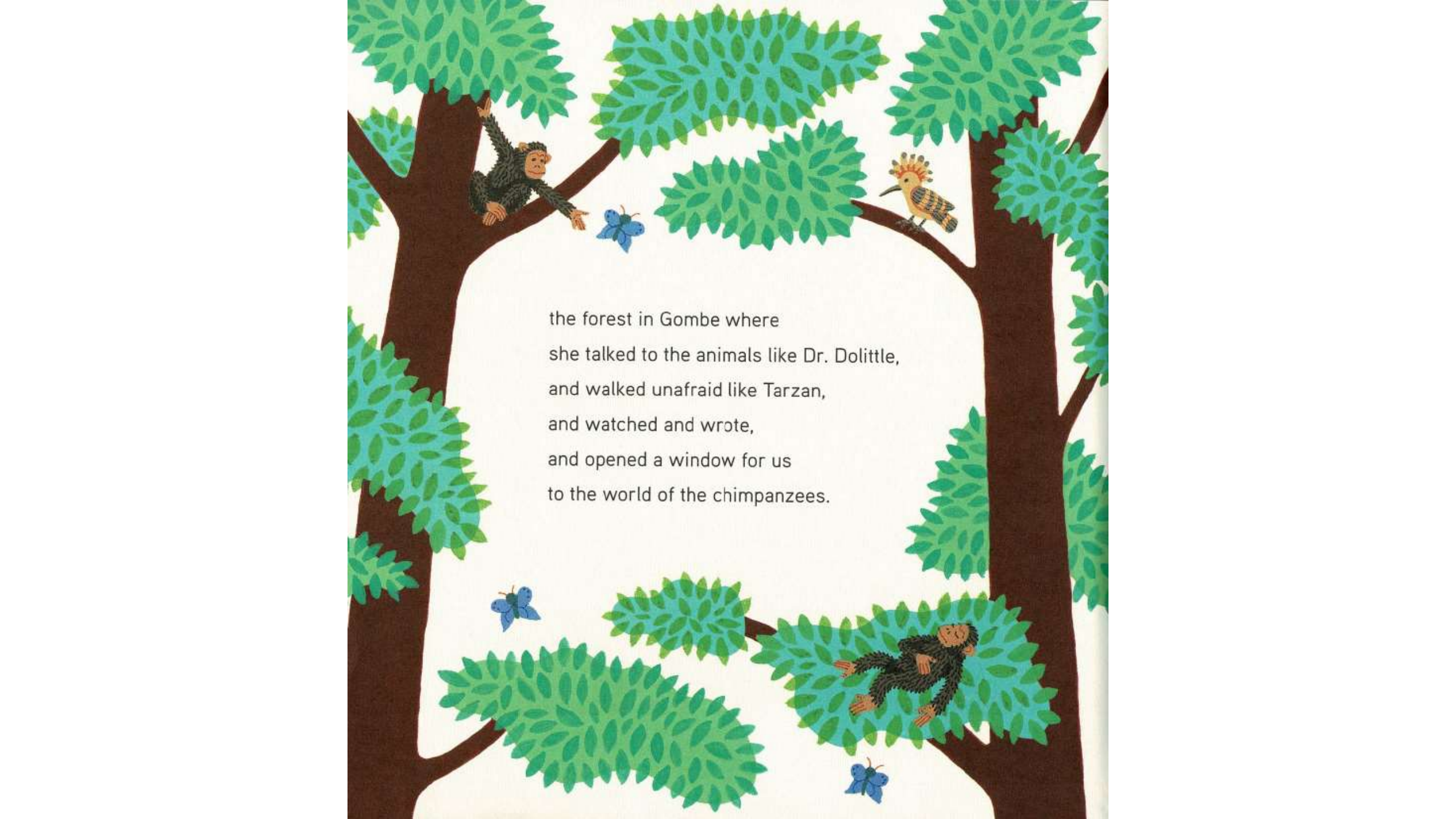




Jane watched, and listened again
to the pant-hoot calls of her friends.

And when she went back to civilization
to speak out for the chimps,
Jane carried with her the peace of the forest—



The illustration depicts a lush forest scene. Two large, dark brown tree trunks frame the central text. The trees are covered in vibrant green leaves. A monkey is perched on a branch on the left, and a colorful bird with a crest is on a branch on the right. Several blue butterflies are scattered throughout the scene, some near the monkey and others near the bird. The background is a plain, light color, making the forest elements stand out.

the forest in Gombe where
she talked to the animals like Dr. Dolittle,
and walked unafraid like Tarzan,
and watched and wrote,
and opened a window for us
to the world of the chimpanzees.



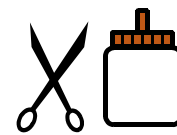
Chimpanzee nests



- These chimpanzees have all made nests in the trees in the rainforest.
- They are made of twigs, leaves and other materials from the trees that the Chimps collect and put together with their hands!



- 1) Paint your box brown and leave it to dry.
- 2) Paint the leaves green and the branches brown. Leave to dry.



- 3) Cut out and stick the leaves and branches all over your box.