

# CLIMATE

## - PART 2

### PSHE WORKSHEETS

- ▶ Polar Bear Road
- ▶ Picketing for Positive Change
- ▶ Colourful Character

### LESSON PLANS

- ▶ Literacy
- ▶ Science
- ▶ Ethics



Finally Berg, along with her black and white (and yellow) buddies settled in for a good rest. The winds quietened, the snow had become but a sprinkle of flakes and a soft blanket of mist had settled.

In the distance, Berg thought she heard a commotion, but brushed it off as her simply hearing things, and closed her eyes. She was allowed not a moment's peace before bursting through the mist, like a cork from a bottle came a lumbering, creaking, full-sailed ship helmed by none other than our dearest Oscar Amadeus and crewed by Abi, Mimic and the other Beasties.





Berg recognised some of the Beastie faces from her home world, but their abrupt arrival causing her rude awakening had caused her to freeze and shut her eyes as if it would hide her glacier sized self from the intruding not-so-pirate-like gang.

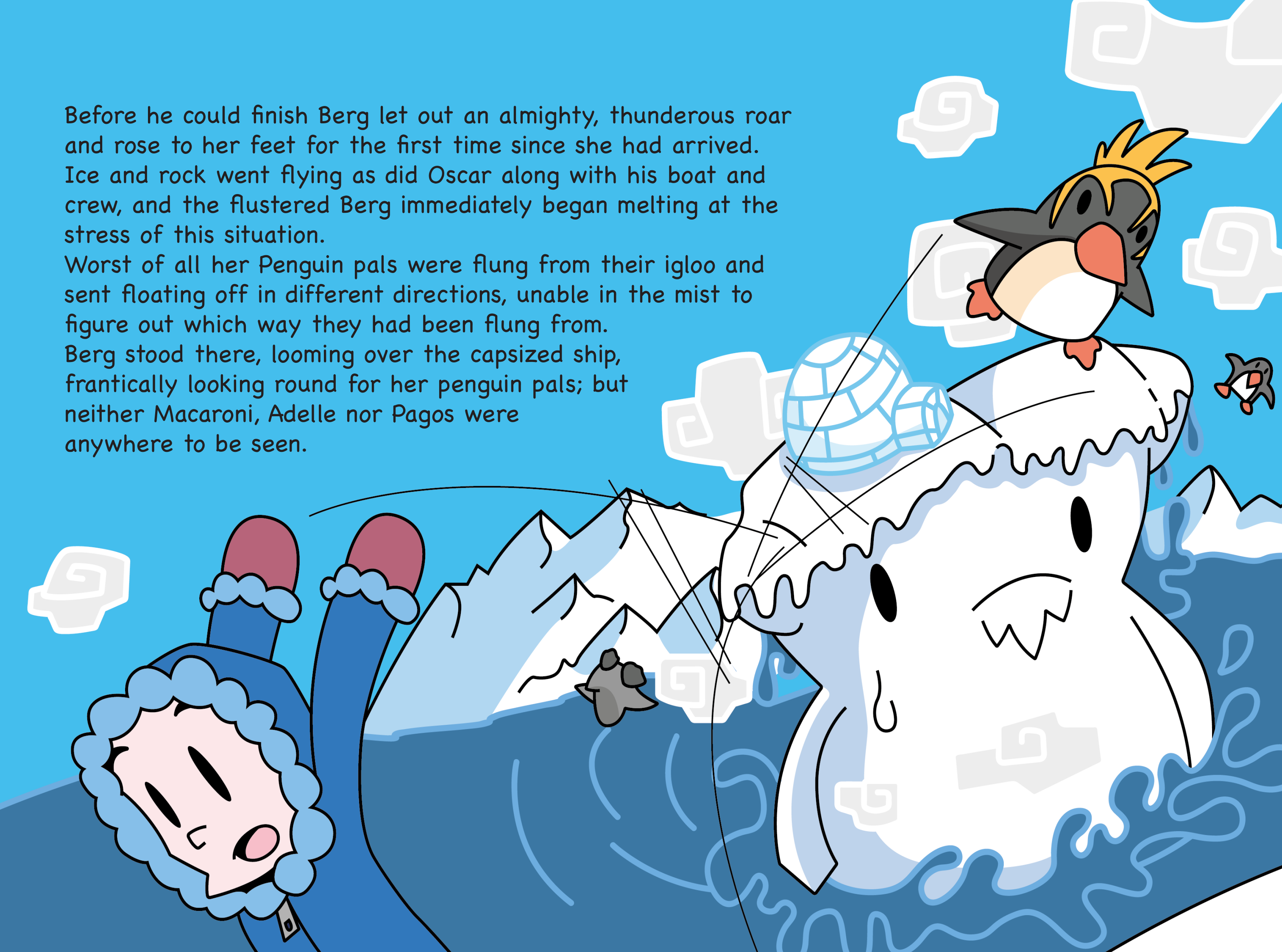
Low and behold it worked, Oscar didn't suspect a thing and hopped off the boat...

He made his way to the igloo on Berg's head with a spring in his step, none the wiser of the Beastie below...

He pulled out a flag displaying the Amadeus coat of arms, he jammed the flag pole as hard as he could into Berg's snow covered head, announcing: "I DECLARE THIS ISLAND, BEAS..."

Before he could finish Berg let out an almighty, thunderous roar and rose to her feet for the first time since she had arrived. Ice and rock went flying as did Oscar along with his boat and crew, and the flustered Berg immediately began melting at the stress of this situation.

Worst of all her Penguin pals were flung from their igloo and sent floating off in different directions, unable in the mist to figure out which way they had been flung from. Berg stood there, looming over the capsized ship, frantically looking round for her penguin pals; but neither Macaroni, Adelle nor Pagos were anywhere to be seen.





Oscar, rarely shocked by such events, was stunned and could not apologise enough. But the sorrys and forgive me's fell on deaf ears as all the ice queen wanted was her friends returned. Without hesitation, Oscar rallied his crew and set to work gathering the penguin trio who were to be found in various precarious positions in the surrounding snow.

We may be on a path to where we want to go, but that does not always mean that path will take us straight there, without some diversion. But when one adventure turns into two, so does the memories and chances to make new friends also.

