



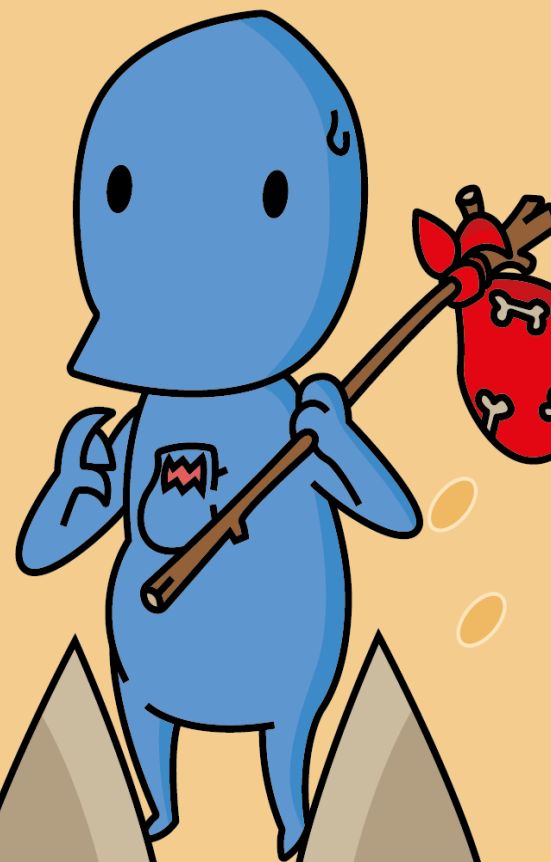
JURASSIC LARK 1

PSHE WORKSHEETS

- ▶ The benefits of Boredom
- ▶ Best-Laid Plans
- ▶ Happy Helping Hands

LESSON PLANS

- ▶ Literacy
- ▶ Physics
- ▶ Science



The Wellness Orbs that the Beasties were searching for gave off a calming energy that only they could feel, and which they used to track where the mysterious stones were hiding.

But it appeared that someone else was tracking them down as well. Who could it be? As far as they knew no one else apart from Oscar or the



Beasties knew about the Orbs or their purpose.

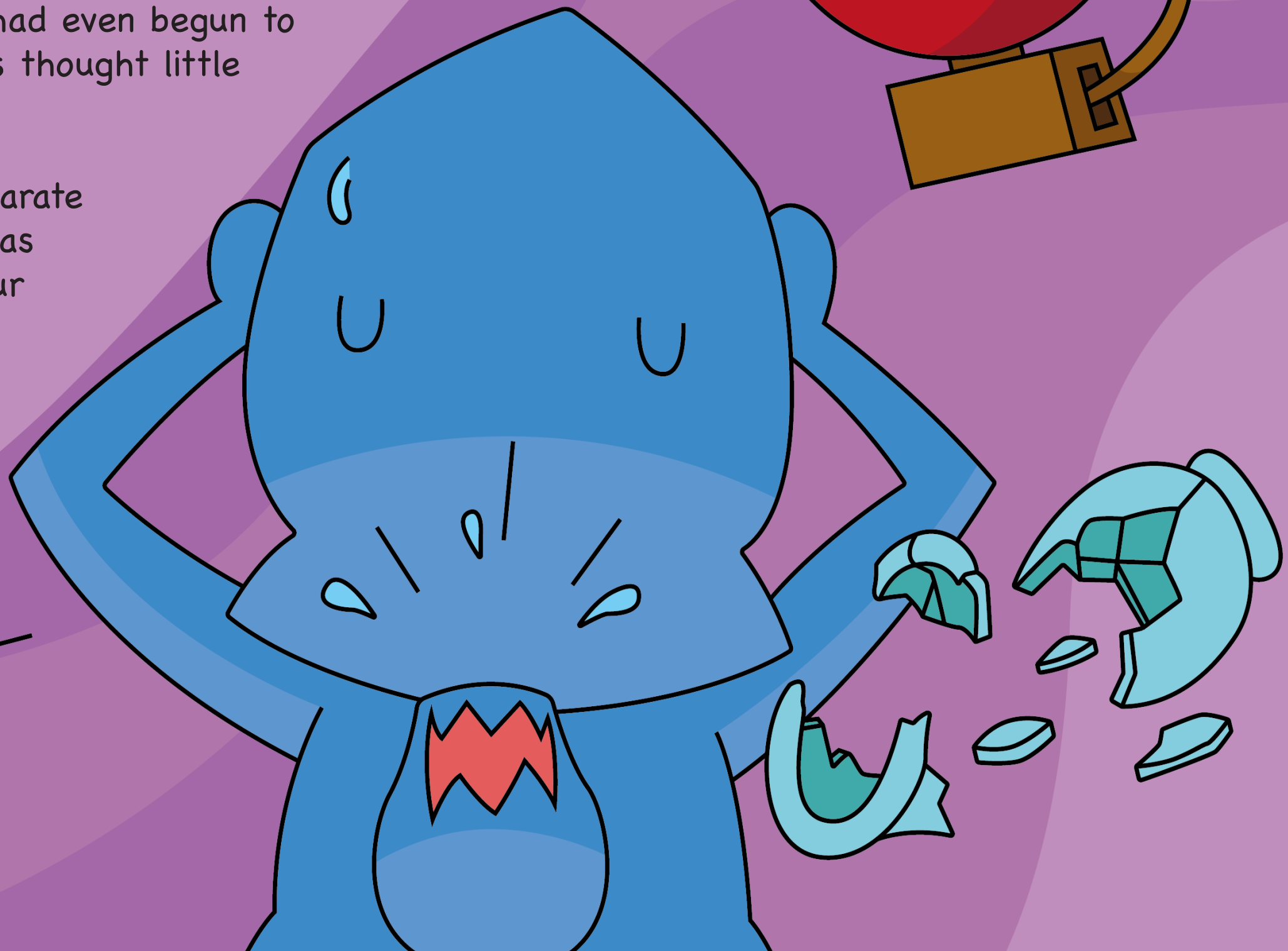
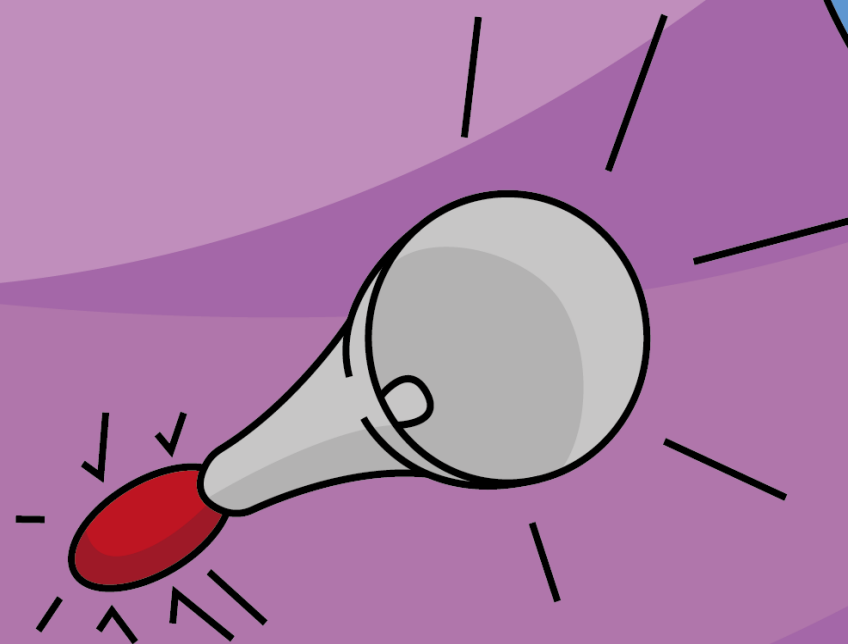
It was a mystery. For now at least. The search continued, this time leading them to the mountainous wonderland of Argentina.




Gemini was not one for sea life. The mean little mouth that sat on his chest was usually rather mean to him, but had been getting even meaner in recent days.


Maybe it was due to boredom, or the feeling of being cooped up on the ship. Whatever it was, that mean mouth gave poor Gemini such a hard time that he needed a break. He had even begun to think that the other Beasties thought little of him.

Unfortunately he couldn't separate himself from his mouth, just as we sometimes cannot from our thoughts. But we can take them somewhere nice in the hope it may help them improve.



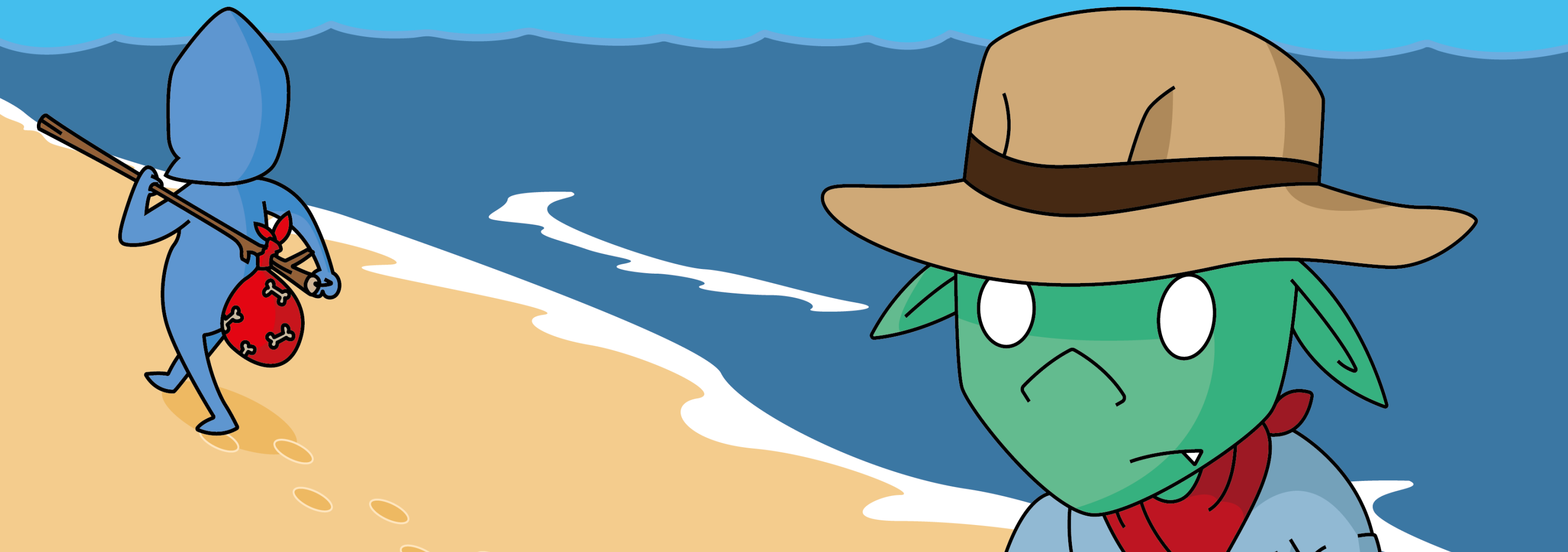


Oscar had docked the ship off the coast of Chile, but Gemini had his sights set on Argentina. Something was drawing him there. He didn't know what it was but at this point he didn't really care as long as it got him off the ship.



So he packed up some sandwiches that the Fever Folk had made (they made the best sandwiches) and set off.

Mimic, who had just gotten over his recent underwater escapade spotted Gemini wandering aimlessly into the distance. With a deep sigh of despair he hopped off the ship and went after him.



It had been a long time since Gemini had walked any kind of distance, let alone the long kind. So he was regretting not having got some training in first. Ambition is great, but without planning it can be risky business.

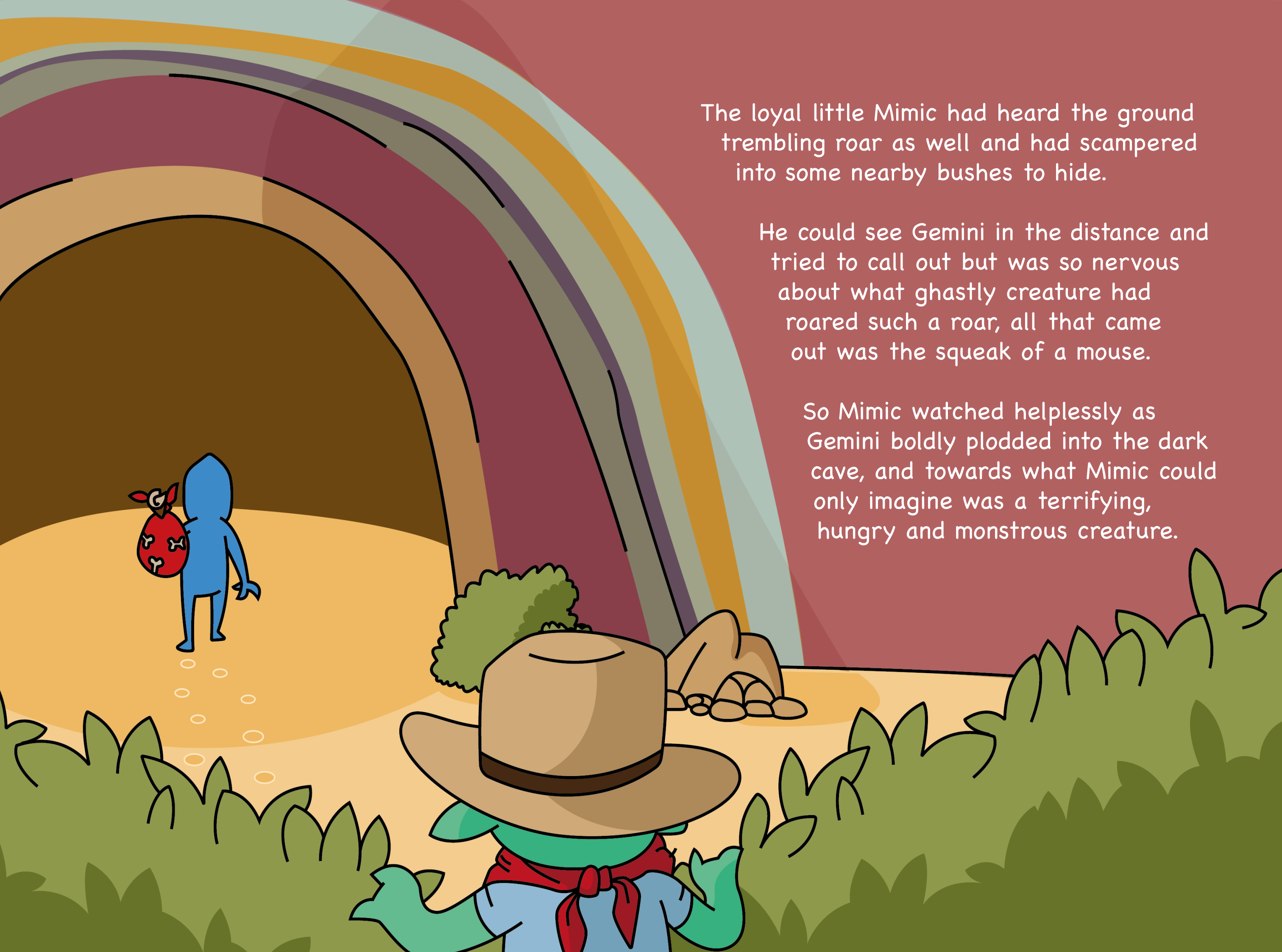
He found himself at the mouth of a very big, very dark cave. Gemini thought it looked rather peaceful, so he stepped inside to rest.

His mean mouth had been moaning most of the way, and as it opened once more to no doubt let off another tirade of negativity, a humongous ROAR erupted from deep inside the cave.

This made Gemini jump, but it also completely silenced his mean mouth... For the first time, in some time.

This made Gemini more happier than he was scared about the noise, so he decided to investigate further.





The loyal little Mimic had heard the ground trembling roar as well and had scampered into some nearby bushes to hide.

He could see Gemini in the distance and tried to call out but was so nervous about what ghastly creature had roared such a roar, all that came out was the squeak of a mouse.

So Mimic watched helplessly as Gemini boldly plodded into the dark cave, and towards what Mimic could only imagine was a terrifying, hungry and monstrous creature.