

Chapter 1 : My Little Wild Life – City Mama with a Country Heart Surviving on Coffee and Faith

*My Life in the Wild: Penguin (Animal Planet) [Meredith Costain, Gary Hanna] on calendrierdelascience.com *FREE* shipping on qualifying offers. The leading media brand for all things animal, this is an exciting and innovative book program that continues to deliver engaging.*

My home is the African grasslands. I run as fast as the wind. Let me tell you my story. Copyrighted Material My brothers and I are born. I cannot see my mother yet but I can smell her. I snuggle into her warm tummy, drinking her milk. She licks my wriggly brother clean with her raspy tongue. My brothers and I are born. Each day I grow stronger and bigger. My teeth grow longer and sharper. Our mother moves us around from place to place to keep us safe. Copyrighted Material Each day I grow stronger and bigger. Copyrighted Material Our ears prick up as we hear a chirping sound. We run to greet her, then join in the feast. Every few days our mother leaves us to go hunting. We stay in our nest, cuddled together, our tummies rumbling with hunger. Copyrighted Material animals that Mom brings us, trapping them with our paws. Learning to hunt is fun! We play together every day, pouncing and jumping and tripping each other up. We box and wrestle and play tug-of-war. We follow our mother as she patiently stalks a herd of wildebeest, but we soon lose interest. Their noise alerts the animal our mother has chosen. Mom speeds after it, then falls back, exhausted. The wildebeest escapes – for now. Copyrighted Material I slink forward. Then, slowly, silently, I creep toward it again. I choose a small gazelle, away from its herd. The gazelle leaps in fright, then bounds away, zigzagging across the grassy plain. I twist and turn as I dash after it, trying my best not to trip or fall. Then I bring it down with a swipe of my paw. Copyrighted Material I pounce! My mother helps my brothers to chase them away. I drag the gazelle back to our den. Copyrighted Material Time passes. Our mother moves on to a new hunting ground, leaving us to look after ourselves. My brothers and I still practice our charging and pouncing. I am the fastest runner, and the best hunter! It is time for me to leave my brothers. I set out across the wide plains, looking for a hunting ground of my own. Copyrighted Material It is time for me to leave my brothers.

Chapter 2 : Oscar Wilde - Wikipedia

My Life in the Wild: Penguin by Phil Whitfield, ANIMAL PLANET The leading media brand for all things animal, this is an exciting and innovative book program that continues to deliver engaging, high-quality information about the animal kingdom.

This entailed a week of thought provoking lectures, endless videos of fluffy animals and of course hands on animal enrichment. Having spent quite a bit of money to attend this course I was slightly apprehensive about the week and whether it was worth the money. Lets just say I was defiantly not disappointed especially with the amount of coffee and biscuits. We started the week off, learning the lowdown of the job roles of zoo keepers, and the exceptions of zoos to provide good animal welfare with the 5 freedoms: Surprisingly, these 5 commandments of Zoos, originate from the cattle industry, which is not always accompanied with the thought of animal welfare. Social, cognitive, physical habitat, sensory and finally food presentation. These lectures, really got me thinking of things that I would have never thought of, from novel feeding ideas, like using ice cubes, to how you look after your prey items too, as quality food for your animals will come from good welfare of the prey animals unfortunately, often cute little chicks. Animal husbandry and learning not training was another interesting aspect of this course. Compared to and scared and angry tiger being shot at by the vet with a dart gun. The first case actually requires much less anesthetic to get the tiger to go under. Right enough about the lecture side. This was also very much a hand on course and right away we got into making swinging enrichmentâ€¦. Hoes pipe hammocks to be precised. Turns out all the zoo keepers were fighting over this masterpiece. We also learnt the vital skill of rope splicing, which is actually a lot hard than I originally thought. Think I should just stick to knitting but still a great skill I now have for my CVâ€¦! The street cat Tyrone defiantly enjoyed my rope splicing. Which was great as I bloody love goats!!! We came up with a lot of ideas, from walkies to zebra Fridays, but we got slightly more realistic and Team Goat got cracking on, once we had approval from the head keeper of course. Team Goat TG for short with the final masterpieces for the little beasts. From left to right: A goats dream I imagine. I think it is safe to say we accomplished our goal! Thank you to Mark and Chris for running this awesome course and to Newquay zoo for letting me loose with your pygmy goats.

Chapter 3 : My Life in the Wild: Penguin (Animal Planet) | eBay

The leading media brand for all things animal, this is an exciting and innovative book program that continues to deliver engaging, high-quality information about the animal kingdom. Launched in , Animal Planet today has a unique global reach. It is broadcast in more than 96 million US households.

My home is the African grasslands. I run as fast as the wind. Let me tell you my story. Copyrighted Material My brothers and I are born. I cannot see my mother yet but I can smell her. I snuggle into her warm tummy, drinking her milk. She licks my wriggly brother clean with her raspy tongue. My teeth grow longer and sharper. But there are other animals on the prowl, sniffing around, looking for dinner. Our mother moves us around from place to place to keep us safe. Copyrighted Material Cheetahs usually give birth to three to five cubs. First they make a nest for their cubs, in a quiet, hidden spot, such as tall grass. Cubs are blind when they are born. They begin crawling around the nest at four to ten days, when their eyes finally open. The mother cheetah moves her cubs for safety. The mother hides her cubs in long grass, under bushes, or among rocks while she goes off to hunt. Every few days she moves her cubs to a different place, so their scent does not build up and attract predators. Cheetahs make many different sounds. A mother calling her cubs gives a high-pitched, birdlike chirp, which can be heard from far away. Cheetahs also use this sound when greeting each other. They purr like a cat when content, bleat when in distress, and growl or hiss when attacking or defending themselves. Copyrighted Material Cubs prepare for life by playing. Cubs learn how to hunt for themselves through play. They practice pouncing, stalking, and ambushing each other, or small animals their mother brings them. Playing also helps them to grow stronger and move their bodies well. Cheetahs can run fast, but not for long. A cheetah can only sprint for about 30 seconds before it runs out of energy. If its prey can stay out of reach for that long, it may be able to escape. Cheetahs choose and stalk their prey. Cheetahs move almost silently when they are hunting. This allows them to get as close to their prey as they can before starting the chase. They look out for an animal that is small, weak, old, or separated from the herd, to increase their chances of catching it. Copyrighted Material continued The fastest animal on land is the cheetah. Cheetahs are built for speed, with lean bodies, flexible spines and hips, and large, strong hearts and lungs. Their short, blunt claws grip the ground as they run, like the spikes on a pair of running shoes. Having a long tail helps them to keep their balance during sharp turns. After hunting, cheetahs can be too exhausted to eat. Once they have caught their prey, cheetahs are often too tired to eat right away. Instead, they hide it in a safe place. If undisturbed by vultures, hyenas, or lions, cheetahs can spend the whole day eating. The mother cheetah moves on to start a new family. The mother leaves her cubs when they are about 18 months old, to start another family. The cubs stay together for about another six months, practicing their hunting skills. Copyrighted Material Male and female cheetahs live separately. When moving her cubs through long grass, the mother cheetah raises her tail. Its bright white tip acts as a marker to help the cubs keep her in sight. Meet the Cat Family Cheetahs are part of the cat family. Here are some other family members.

Chapter 4 : My Life in the Wild: Cheetah by Phil Whitfield

Ivan Tors, aside from his unusual and remarkable life, is able to make deep points in a simple, succinct way. This book should be a must read for any lover of animals and wildlife, and is also a great insight into some 'early days' memoirs of animal wrangling in television and movies. Any Bond buff.

When the church was closed, the records were moved to the nearby St. She then asked Father Fox to baptise her sons. After a few weeks I baptized these two children, Lady Wilde herself being present on the occasion. Henry Wilson, born in , and Emily and Mary Wilde, born in and , respectively, of different maternity to Henry. Sir William acknowledged paternity of his illegitimate children and provided for their education, but they were reared by his relatives rather than by his wife or with his legitimate children. Isola died aged nine of meningitis. Trinity, one of the leading classical schools, placed him with scholars such as R. Mahaffy who inspired his interest in Greek literature. He presented a paper titled "Aesthetic Morality". Magdalen College, Oxford[edit] At Magdalen, he read Greats from to , and from there he applied to join the Oxford Union , but failed to be elected. Neither his father, who threatened to cut off his funds, nor Mahaffy thought much of the plan; but mostly Wilde, the supreme individualist, balked at the last minute from pledging himself to any formal creed. On the appointed day of his baptism, Father Bowden received a bunch of altar lilies instead. Wilde retained a lifelong interest in Catholic theology and liturgy. This attitude resulted in his being rusticated for one term, when he nonchalantly returned to college late from a trip to Greece with Prof. Pater gave Wilde his sense of almost flippant devotion to art, though it was John Ruskin who gave him a purpose for it. Ruskin admired beauty, but believed it must be allied with, and applied to, moral good. Sheppard of the Original Christy Minstrels made it famous and other performers sang it for decades afterwards. She became engaged to Bram Stoker and they married in He had been publishing lyrics and poems in magazines since entering Trinity College, especially in Kottabos and the Dublin University Magazine. In mid, at 27 years old, Poems collected, revised and expanded his poetic efforts. It was bound in a rich, enamel, parchment cover embossed with gilt blossom and printed on hand-made Dutch paper; Wilde presented many copies to the dignitaries and writers who received him over the next few years. The librarian, who had requested the book for the library, returned the presentation copy to Wilde with a note of apology. Wilde journeyed on the SS Arizona , arriving 2 January , and disembarking the following day. Higginson , a cleric and abolitionist, wrote in "Unmanly Manhood" of his general concern that Wilde, "whose only distinction is that he has written a thin volume of very mediocre verse", would improperly influence the behaviour of men and women. While there he met Robert Sherard , whom he entertained constantly. He reportedly entertained the other passengers with " Ave Imperatrix! She happened to be visiting Dublin in , when Wilde was lecturing at the Gaiety Theatre. The couple had two sons, Cyril and Vyvyan Wilde often liked to appear idle, though in fact he worked hard; by the late s he was a father, an editor, and a writer. He enjoyed reviewing and journalism; the form suited his style. He could organise and share his views on art, literature and life, yet in a format less tedious than lecturing. Buoyed up, his reviews were largely chatty and positive. When Charles Stewart Parnell was falsely accused of inciting murder Wilde wrote a series of astute columns defending him in the Daily Chronicle. Two pieces of fiction were usually included, one to be read to children, the other for the ladies themselves. Wilde worked hard to solicit good contributions from his wide artistic acquaintance, including those of Lady Wilde and his wife Constance, while his own "Literary and Other Notes" were themselves popular and amusing. Whilst Wilde the journalist supplied articles under the guidance of his editors, Wilde the editor is forced to learn to manipulate the literary marketplace on his own terms. Wilde published The Happy Prince and Other Tales in , and had been regularly writing fairy stories for magazines. The only evidence for this is two supposed puns within the sonnets themselves. Though containing nothing but "special pleading", it would not, he says "be possible to build an airier castle in Spain than this of the imaginary William Hughes" we continue listening nonetheless to be charmed by the telling. The Soul of Man under Socialism , The Decay of Lying , and The Critic as Artist Sheet music cover, s Wilde, having tired of journalism, had been busy setting out his aesthetic ideas more fully in a series of longer prose pieces which were published in the major

literary-intellectual journals of the day. In January , The Decay of Lying: Having always excelled as a wit and raconteur, he often composed by assembling phrases, bons mots and witticisms into a longer, cohesive work. There lies its immense value. For what it seeks is to disturb monotony of type, slavery of custom, tyranny of habit, and the reduction of man to the level of a machine. At the same time, he stressed that the government most amenable to artists was no government at all. Wilde envisioned a society where mechanisation has freed human effort from the burden of necessity, effort which can instead be expended on artistic creation. George Orwell summarised, "In effect, the world will be populated by artists, each striving after perfection in the way that seems best to him. Intentions packaged revisions of four essays: The Picture of Dorian Gray[edit] Main article: When Gray, who has a "face like ivory and rose leaves", sees his finished portrait, he breaks down. Distraught that his beauty will fade while the portrait stays beautiful, he inadvertently makes a Faustian bargain in which only the painted image grows old while he stays beautiful and young. For Wilde, the purpose of art would be to guide life as if beauty alone were its object.

The leading media brand for all things animal, this is an exciting and innovative book program that continues to deliver engaging, high-quality information about the animal kingdom.

Slowly and quietly, but making no attempt to hide, I moved toward the great apes until I was only thirty feet away. As I sat down, they watched me, staring rather hard, and a young female who had been lying on the ground climbed a little way up a tall fig tree. One of the males stood upright to watch more closely. He must have weighed a good pounds, and he was strong enough to snap with one hand a branch so tough that a man would be hard put to break it with two. Later I was to learn how it feels to be slammed on the head from behind by a large male chimpanzee, but fortunately for me he did not continue his attack. After a moment or two, the group stopped looking my way, recognizing me for the strange hairless primate they had grown accustomed to seeing amid the other mountain fauna. The six adults rested on the ground or stretched out along the branches of a wild fig. Nearby, four youngsters played quietly. I thought then, as I always think when I am face to face with mature chimpanzees in their native forests, of the striking difference between the wild apes and those in captivity. The chimpanzee imprisoned behind bars is bad tempered in maturity, morose, moody, and frequently rather obscene; in his freedom he is majestic even when excited and, for the most part, dignified and good natured. For about an hour I sat with the group. Then one of the males stood up, scratched thoughtfully, and moved off down the valley. The females and youngsters stared at me as they passed. The males scarcely glanced in my direction. In England, before I commenced my field study, I met one or two people who had seen chimpanzees in the wild. At first it seemed they were right, but gradually I was able to move nearer the chimpanzees, until at last I sat among them, enjoying a degree of acceptance that I had hardly dreamed possible. At this intimate range, I observed details of their lives never recorded before. I saw chimpanzees in the wild hunt and kill for meat. Though this had been suspected, nobody dreamed that a chimpanzee would attack an animal as large as a young bushbuck, until I saw an ape with his kill. Chimps Threatened by Civilization I cannot remember a time when I did not want to go to Africa to study animals. Therefore, after leaving school, I saved up the fare and went to Nairobi, Kenya. There I was fortunate in meeting and working for Dr. Leakey, then Curator of the Coryndon Museum. After a year, Dr. Leakey asked me if I would undertake a field study of chimpanzees. Although the chimpanzee has been known to science for nearly three centuries, and although, because of its striking resemblance to man, it has been used extensively as an experimental animal in medical and other fields, no attempts had been made to study this ape in its natural habitat until Dr. Nissen made his pioneer study in French Guinea. I found his report invaluable as I prepared my own program. Second, there is the hope that results of this research may help man in his search toward understanding himself. Knowledge of social traditions and culture of such an animal, studied under natural conditions, could throw new light on the growth and spread of early human cultures. Nineteen months after Dr. Leakey suggested the field study, I had received funds for a preliminary investigation from the Wilkie Foundation, Des Plaines, Illinois, which supports studies of man and other primates. I was ready to set out for a three-month visit to the Lake Tanganyika region. The authorities were unwilling to allow a single European girl to go off into the bush by herself, and so my mother accompanied me. Bumps and Dust for Miles From Nairobi it took us more than five days to reach the Gombe Stream Game Reserve in Tanganyika, a square-mile protected area set aside by the British where I would do my research. The Land-Rover was heavily overloaded, and most of the miles of earth roads were in terrible condition. Eventually, after innumerable delays, we reached Kigoma, a small European settlement overlooking Lake Tanganyika. Game Ranger David Anstey had arranged one of his semi-annual visits to the reserve to coincide with our arrival. As we traveled up the crystal-clear lake, I studied the terrain where I was to work. The mountains rise steeply from the narrow beach and are broken by innumerable valleys and gorges. The valleys are thickly forested, but the upper slopes become open woodland and many of the peaks and ridges are treeless. Most of the wild chimpanzees in Africa inhabit the dense rain forests of the Congo and west coast. The more open country of the Gombe Stream Reserve is ideal for field study, though the behavior of apes living there might not be the

same as that of apes in the dense forests. He told me of an African who decided to climb an oil-palm tree to cut down some nuts for cooking oil. A chimpanzee was high in the tree, feeding on the nuts, but the African failed to notice the animal until he had climbed well up the trunk. The ape, intent on feeding, only then saw the African, started rapidly down, and as he passed the man, hit out at him, slashing away half his cheek and one eye as he did so. The motor launch went back to Kigoma, with orders to return for David a few days later. We found ourselves on the beach, surrounded by untidy-looking crates and bundles, together with the small boat and its outboard motor which would be our only link with civilization. Our permanent party numbered four: Despair Marks First Field Studies As we set up camp that first day, we found the heat almost intolerable, but the big tent was soon pitched and everything bundled inside. Indeed, we were equipped with only the barest essentials, and I think even Dominic was secretly shocked. During the first two months of my field studies, I often despaired. Each dawn I set out alone, following the little streams as I explored the valleys one by one, forcing my way through the dense undergrowth or scrambling up the steep slopes. Sometimes I saw a group of chimpanzees feeding in a tree, but seldom managed to get close before the shy apes moved away. Frequently I heard their noisy calling, but usually they had moved off before I could catch up with them. Disheartened, I trudged wearily back to camp each dusk. But those early days, however frustrating, initiated me into the ways of mountain life. The forests no longer seemed hostile after I learned to creep along pig trails instead of forcing my way through the undergrowth. The slopes were no longer a nightmare when I had discovered the baboon trails where I could pull myself up the steepest parts by roots worn smooth by constant use. I became acquainted with other animals: One morning, while walking along the lake shore, I was approached by an excited fisherman who showed me a tree into which a bull buffalo had chased him the night before. Mostly, however, the small herds are wary and hard to approach. Once I did have to climb a tree, when I met two crotchety old bulls along a narrow track. My climb to safety was speeded by memory of Dr. I am more frightened of the buffalo than of any other creature in Africa. Many months later I saw one. He passed only a few yards away in the long grass, and I felt slightly apprehensive. But when he winded me he turned silently away. One-girl Camp Set Up Near Chimps I never attempted to hide, and gradually the animals became used to the strange pale-skinned primate that had invaded their territory. After about six months, most of the chimpanzees would sit and look at me calmly at distances of yards. At first they fled if they saw me within yards. From the peak I could locate a group and then try to get closer. I had a tin trunk carried up there, with blanket, electric torch, a couple of tins of baked beans, coffee, and a kettle. When the chimps slept close by, I stayed up in the mountains near them. So, gradually, I began to learn the basic behavior patterns of the chimpanzees, and after six months I was able to pick out and name some individuals. When I saw Mike lazing in the sun, for example, or Count Dracula ambling past, it was like meeting a friend. People often ask me how I choose such names for individual chimpanzees. Maggs, Spray, and Mr. Strange as it may sound, some chimpanzees remind me of friends or acquaintances in some gesture or manner and are named accordingly. One chimpanzee had a pale, flesh-colored face instead of the dark color common in adults. My mother had to return to England, but by then I was accepted by the authorities and so was allowed to stay on at the reserve. He took over the little boat and the monthly trip to Kigoma for stores and mail. The trial period was over, and I could settle down to building a closer contact with the apes. Chimpanzees are nomadic within their territory, and they follow no fixed circuit. They have no regular sleeping trees. The chimpanzees during much of the year move about in small groups of three to six animals. Such a group, I discovered from observation, may consist of adult males and females, of females and juveniles, of males only, or of a mixture of sexes and ages. During the day two or three small groups may join and move about together for a few hours or a few days. In certain seasons, mainly when some kind of favorite fruit is plentiful, I have often seen as many as 25 chimpanzees together. What makes the social pattern so complicated is that the small groups are not stable. When two groups which have joined temporarily separate again, there has frequently been an exchange of individuals. Males often leave the group they are with to move about alone, subsequently joining another group or another lone male. This casual, free-and-easy grouping makes it harder to recognize individuals, yet it is essential to do so before one can even begin to understand the social pattern. From my mountaintop perch, I observed how chimpanzees go to bed. Treetops Provide Springy Mattresses The construction of a nest, I

found, is simple and takes only a couple of minutes. After choosing a suitable foundation, such as a horizontal fork with several branches growing out, the chimpanzee stands on this and bends down a number of branches from each side so that the leafy ends rest across the foundation. He holds them in place with his feet. Finally he bends in all the little leafy twigs that project around the nest, and the bed is ready. But the chimpanzee likes his comfort, and often, after lying down for a moment, he sits up and reaches out for a handful of leafy twigs which he pops under his head or some other part of his body.

Chapter 6 : My Life in the Wild: Cheetah by Kingfisher - Macmillan - Issuu

A Life In The Wild Sponsors. Contact Me. Please use this form if you have questions about recipes from On The Fire or would like to send me a note. First Name. Email.

Chapter 7 : The Wild Life () - Rotten Tomatoes

My life has always been on the wild side, not because what we consider wild but because I am always a mess. I live off of coffee, sleep deprivation, wine, and most of all my faith. I am a mother to three wild things and a wife to a red neck man.

Chapter 8 : My Life in the Wild by Ivan Tors

WILD - All My Life Subscribe for more indie and alternative music daily! calendrierdelascience.com IndieAir Facebook: calendrierdelascience.com S.

Chapter 9 : A Life In the Wild - Homesteading and Nature in Maine

Evocative narrative weaves a story around the life cycle of a young animal as it grows into an adult. The leading media brand for all things animal, this is an exciting and innovative book program that continues to deliver engaging, high-quality information about the animal kingdom.