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Professor Pods, our scientist inventor, is looking for somewhere brand new to venture.

He invites his dear friend, Mrs Badger, along on the trip,

And together they clamber aboard the airship. Hatches closed, ignition fired, seat belts on, you know the score, Bursting into the sky, up, up, and away the Pod begins to soar.

"Look here, Mrs Badger, I can see a canopy of trees!" "Well, wasn't that flight a breeze?" When suddenly the Pod turns upside down and flip flops, And with that lands with a thud in a copse.

"Professor, look around us, this is no good,

I think we have landed in the middle of a wood." "Mrs Badger, I fear this time you are wrong, Listen to that, a chorus of birdsong, a throng!"

Our trusty Pod never fails to succeed, Our travellers have ended up in the Jungle, indeed. "I wonder if we'll see a tiger this time!" "My dear, that would be truly sublime."

Gearing up, our explorers begin to depart,

When just ahead through the trees they see something dart. "I think that was a monkey, did you see his tail?" "I think you're right, now look here – a trail"

WHY NOT TRY OUR OTHER EXCITING ADVENTURES?













SUB AQUA QUEST



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