

Scientist Jackson Oz has discovered that, all around the world, animals have started attacking humans. Jackson and fellow scientist Chloe set out to warn scientists and politicians about the attacks, before it is too late.

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PATTERSON J.

Zoo

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	CEFR level	Story word count	Headwords
S	Pre-A1	400-600	350
1	A1	1,000-1,600	550
2	A1+	3,000-5,000	700
3	A2	7,000-10,000	1,000
4	A2+	11,000-14,000	1,200
5	B1	15,000-18,000	1,600
6	B1+	18,000-22,000	2,000
7	B2	22,000-26,000	2,500

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# JAMES PATTERSON & MICHAEL LEDWIDGE

# ZOO

SOMETHING VERY BAD IS HAPPENING OUT THERE ...



82-20



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## People and animals in the story



Jackson Oz



Natalie



Chloe  
Tousignant



Eli



Abraham  
Bindix



Attila the  
monkey



President  
Hardinson



Mike Leahy

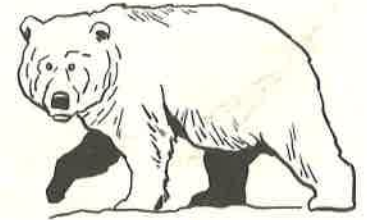


Dr. Harvey  
Saltonstall

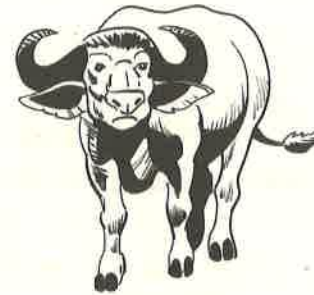
## New words



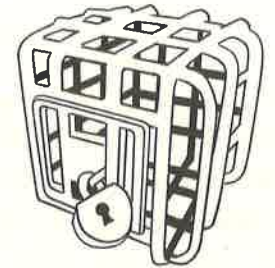
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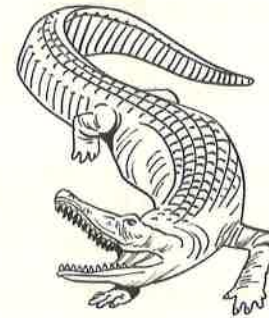
bear



buffalo



cage



crocodile



scientist

## Note about the story

James Patterson is an American writer. He has sold more than 385 million books. He wrote *Kiss the Girls* and *Along Came a Spider*, which became films.

James Patterson wrote *Zoo* in 2012. It is about a scientist called Jackson Oz who discovers that, all around the world, animals have started attacking humans. He calls this “Human-Animal Conflict” – or HAC. He starts to believe that HAC is **caused** by a change in **pheromones\***. Pheromones are chemicals made by all humans and animals. Oz believes the pheromones have changed because of pollution. Patterson is really writing about pollution in our world and how it can change our lives.

Jackson Oz lives in New York, but he often has to go to Washington D.C. He goes there to speak to scientists and politicians in important buildings, like the White House. He wants everyone to know about HAC because then it can be stopped.

## Before-reading questions

- 1 Look at the cover of the book. What do you think will happen in the story?
- 2 Which animals are wild and which animals live with people?
- 3 Look at the “People and animals in the story” on page 4. Choose four people, and write about them. Who are they, do you think, and what will happen to them?
- 4 Do you think that pollution is changing our world?

\*Definitions of words in **bold** can be found in the glossary on pages 77–80.

## CHAPTER ONE Mosa and Dominick

Griffith Park is a large piece of land in Los Angeles. It is home to two **golf courses**, the Botanical Gardens, and the Los Angeles Zoo. Ten years ago, the **government** stopped spending money on the zoo, and now it looks tired and dirty. It often smells, too. At the north side of the zoo is a large lion **cage**, which has water around it.

It is eight o'clock in the morning, and it is already very hot. The cage looks empty until Mosa, the zoo's **female** lion, suddenly runs across it. Then she lies down in the long grass. Next to her lies Dominick, the zoo's biggest **male** lion. He **shakes** his head and looks at Mosa. She touches his neck with her nose, then begins to clean her **paws**.

Lions usually make lots of different noises when they speak. But today Mosa and Dominick make no noise at all. This **behavior** is very strange.

Behind them the **gate** to the cage opens. The lions smell the man first, and then they hear him.

Then they both do something they have never done before. They stand, and their ears go forward. Dominick moves out of the grass and into the center of the cage. He is an enormous lion—nine feet long and four and a half feet tall. He begins moving slowly toward the man.

The man's name is Terrence Larson. He drops a large piece of meat on to the ground and steps away. He knows that he should wait behind the gate, but he has worked with the lions for a long time, and he **trusts** them. But where are the lions? Terrence turns and looks around for them. Mosa is usually waiting for him when he opens the gate. She always comes running when she smells her dinner.

Then he hears the sound of something hitting water.

A lion in the water? No! Lions hate water. Mosa fell in it once before, and, when they got her out two hours later, she was very wet and frightened.

Terrence quickly runs toward the sound. Then he stops and smiles when he **notices** a large ball on the water. How did the ball get there? But it doesn't matter—it's a ball, not a lion. Then Terrence turns, and the first thing he sees is Dominick. He is watching Terrence with his large eyes, and his tail is moving quickly from side to side.

“He looks like he's **hunting** me,” thinks Terrence. “But he's playing a game.” Dominick knows Terrence well, and he trusts him.



“Hey there, Dominick,” Terrence says, slowly. Then he suddenly hears something to his left. He turns, and, at the same time, Mosa **roars**. Then she jumps from the grass and falls on top of him. Her head hits his **chest** hard, and he falls back on to the ground. Then she puts her enormous paws on his shoulder and **bites** his face. She shakes his head from side to side, and his neck breaks.

Mosa and Dominick eat Terrence’s body, and then they turn and run toward the cage’s open gate. They start moving quickly along the road to the other side of the zoo. They jump its gate easily and run up a hill into some trees. When they get to the other side of the trees they see a golf course, and there is the strong smell of another **human**. This time it is a young man in a red shirt and black pants. He looks very surprised when he notices two lions on the golf course.

Dominick runs at the man and bites his neck. The man is dead in seconds. Then Dominick drops the man and quickly jumps away as a police car comes down the road by the golf course.

He and Mosa can smell humans in the car, too. The two lions turn and run back into the trees. At the top of the hill, Dominick stops and looks down at the city. He can smell humans everywhere now. The smell comes from the buildings, houses, and roads. The air is full of it. But Mosa and Dominick do not run away from the smell. They run toward it with their mouths open because they want **blood**.



## CHAPTER TWO

## The start of Human-Animal Conflict

My name is Jackson Oz, but everyone calls me Oz. Two years ago I was at Columbia University. I was a very good student of Environmental Biology, and I was doing a PhD. My life was great. But then I noticed something wrong, and I had to do something about it.

HAC—Human-Animal **Conflict**. For me, this was the most important topic for **scientists**. I believed that, around the world, animal behavior was changing. And that was not a good thing. In every country, from Romania to Colombia, animals were beginning to show very angry, and **violent**, behavior. But they were only showing it toward one other animal. That animal was humans—*you and me*.

So I left Columbia University to learn more about HAC—and I wanted to **warn** other scientists about it, too. My information was frightening. In the last four years, animal attacks against humans have doubled. And it has been *all* animals, not just

wild ones. In Australia, attacks from dogs and cats were up by 20%. In Beijing, it was 34%. In England, more than 4,000 people went to hospital because of dog bites last year.

But why was this happening? I did not know. At first I just thought that it was a bit strange. My friends laughed at me, and I laughed, too, when I began to write about it in my **blog**, *Man Against Nature*.

But then I started to look more closely at the information, and I stopped laughing. I know it sounds impossible, but I believed that, across the world, animals were fighting humans. Only the humans could not see it.



I tried hard to tell people, but no one was listening. I spent all my money traveling to meet scientists and students. I wanted them to listen to my ideas, but they just laughed at me.

One morning I woke up shaking, and at first I thought that I was ill. But then I heard a truck on the road outside and knew that my New York apartment was shaking, not me. I live right next to a big, noisy road, but that's why my apartment is cheap.

I jumped out of bed, **got dressed**, and made myself some coffee. Then I went to my office, turned on my eight TVs, and waited. Suddenly many different animals began to fill the **screens**, and they were all **behaving** very badly.



I got some paper and wrote the date. Then I started to watch TV number 7.

“A man and his son are dead. The police believe that **bears** killed them when they were hunting near Lake Placid in New York. It is strange because the men had guns but didn't use them.”

I turned from TV 7 and started to watch TV 8. On it, an Indian man was speaking. “Elephants killed a man in Kerala yesterday,” he said. Then there was a film of an elephant. It was standing on a man. Then it threw the man in the air.

But the most important news came from the woman at the LA zoo on TV 3.

“Two lions killed a man and ran away from the zoo!” said the woman. “Then they killed a man on a golf course.”

I threw my pen on the floor. I was angry, angry, angry. “When will you people listen?” I shouted at the TVs. “Are you all sleeping?”

I sat in my chair for a few minutes, then I turned back to the paper.

The LA zoo report made me feel even more sure about my ideas. "The two lions were born at the zoo," said the woman on the TV.

"So why would they suddenly go crazy and start killing people?" I thought. It had to be HAC.

I got my phone and tried to speak to Sarah. She did not answer. I paid her to talk to the **media** for me and try to get them to listen about HAC. But she thought I was crazy, too. I thought about things for a few minutes. Suddenly I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was Attila, my house friend.

"Hey, Attila," I said. "Look at all these animal attacks. But even Sarah won't speak to me. Everyone is tired of me and HAC!"

"*Heeaagh! Heeaagh! Heeaagh!*" said Attila.

Attila is five years old and four feet tall, and he weighs 100 pounds. Oh yes, and he's a monkey.

### CHAPTER THREE

## A call from Botswana

Let me tell you about Attila. I had a job at a **research laboratory**. One evening I opened a door and saw Attila in a cage. He was the sweetest three-year-old monkey in the world. But he was not happy. His eyes were red, and water was coming from his nose. The scientists were putting strange things in his body, and now he was ill.

When I left the job at the laboratory, I took a key with me. A week after the job finished, I went back there in the middle of the night. When I drove away, Attila was lying in the back of my car under some pizza boxes.

In the first few weeks in my apartment, Attila was frightened and could not sleep. But he slowly started to trust me, and we have become friends. He's getting big now, and I will have to find him a new home soon. But at the moment he is living with me here in my apartment in New York City.



Attila and I looked at the TV screens in the office together. “*Heeaagh! Heeaagh! Heeaagh!*” he said again. I knew that he did not like the TVs, so I took his hand and led him to his room. For breakfast I gave him some fruit and meat.

In the next hour, I sent emails to work friends and scientists about the lion attack. I tried to **call** a man called Abraham Bindix. He lives in Botswana and knows a lot about lions. He always listened to me when I talked about HAC.

I was waiting for Abraham to call me back when I suddenly got a message on my phone:

Hey, where are you?

It was from my girlfriend, Natalie. She was waiting for me at her apartment.

Sorry, I'm coming now.

I typed quickly, then stood up and got my coat.

“I’m going out now,” I said to Attila. “But when I get back we’ll play some soccer, OK?” I put out my arms and he jumped into them. “*Heeaagh!*” he said. I got my bike and carried it down the stairs, then rode to Natalie’s apartment. She opened the door with an angry face. “Where have you been?” she said. “You said nine o’clock. You know I have my class at ten o’clock. It’s already nine thirty!”

Natalie was tall and beautiful, with green eyes and long red hair. She was studying at Columbia University and wanted to be a doctor.

Just at that moment a message arrived from Abraham.

IT'S NOT ONLY IN L.A. IT'S HAPPENING  
HERE, TOO!

“Oz, you were right,” he said when I called him. “The lions’ behavior here in Africa is very wrong, too. I’ve been in a village near Zimbabwe. The lions killed everyone and ate them.” Abraham sounded frightened. “You have to come here to Botswana, and bring a camera. You have to see this.”

“I’ll get the next plane there,” I said.

“What’s this about a plane?” said Natalie after I said goodbye to Abraham.

“I’m going to Botswana.”

“Are you crazy?” she cried. “You can’t get a phone **call** and then get on a plane to Botswana. You’ve got no money!”

“Will you look after Attila for me?” I asked.

“You want me to look after your monkey?” Natalie was really angry now. “You know that he frightens me. And I have classes.”

“Please, Natalie. You only have to go and see him

once a day and give him food. Please . . . I’ve waited a long time for this **chance**. I have to **film** real **evidence** of strange lion behavior in Africa. After the killing at the LA zoo, people might listen, and we might begin to understand.”

Natalie was quiet for a few seconds. Then she said, “I like you, Oz. I know that you’re very clever. But HAC is becoming a problem for us. I never see you now. When did you last take me to a restaurant? You came here to see me this morning, and suddenly you’re leaving for Africa.”



I looked at my girlfriend. I liked her because she was beautiful and she liked movies and computer games. I did not want to stop seeing her. "How about this?" I said. "I'll go to Africa. But if I make the video and people still don't believe me, then I'll come back here. I'll forget HAC and get a normal job, OK? Then we can be together more."

She was quiet for a moment. Then she smiled. "OK, OK, Tarzan. I'll watch Attila for you while you go and look for lions."

Back at the apartment, I took out Attila's large cage. He saw the cage and looked sad because he knew that I was going away. I gave him his lunch and put on his favorite movie. Then I went to get my bags. When I came back, I was surprised to find Attila in my office. He was throwing the TVs at the wall and making angry noises.

"Attila!" I shouted. "What are you doing? Stop it!" Attila turned, and for a second his eyes looked empty and strange. Then he suddenly dropped the TV and ran into a corner with his head down. "Bad Attila!" I shouted. "Bad boy!"

I put him in his cage and got ready for the journey. Then I went back and put my arms around him. "I have to go for a few days now," I said. "Natalie will look after you. Be good now."

An hour later I was at the airport with my camera around my neck and a bag on my shoulder. It was hot, and there were a lot of people there. I was waiting for my flight when I saw an email from Natalie on my phone. It said:

Oz, I've thought about everything, and I can't do this. I just did badly in an exam. I have to study harder and think about my work. I know that I shouldn't email this. We can talk when you get home. I'll look after Attila, but this is the last time.

## CHAPTER FOUR

### Lion attack!

Thirteen hours later, I was traveling on a plane from Johannesburg to Botswana. When we flew down, the land below us was green and brown. There were some new buildings next to the airport, but also some **huts**. Cows and other farm animals moved between the huts.

Abraham Bindix met me at the airport. He was a big man, and he wore a hat. It was good to see his smile. "Thank you for coming, my friend. I want to talk to you about the lions' behavior



here, but I have a problem," he said. "My younger brother has a **camp** near Namibia. People stay there to take pictures of elephants, **buffaloes** and other big animals. I tried to call him yesterday and today, and there's no answer."

"Then let's go and see if he's OK," I said.

Abraham flew us to his brother's camp on a very small plane. The journey took half an hour. When we **landed**, there were no big buildings or roads. There was just a lot of grass and trees, and five or six big huts.

"That's strange," said Abraham. "The people from the camp are usually waiting when a plane lands—they hear it coming. But there's no one here. And there are no animals."

We walked to the camp. There were clothes and bags in the huts, but no people. On the other side of the camp was a truck.

"Where are the other two trucks?" said Abraham. "And where is my little brother?"

We went back to the plane and got some guns. Then we drove the truck north through fields of long grass. **Finally** we saw some African men in another truck. Abraham shouted something to them in their language, and the men shouted back.

“What’s happened?” I asked.

“It’s worse than I thought,” replied Abraham. “Two groups went out with my brother the day before yesterday—twenty people. They have not come back. Also, those men saw some lions in the camp last night, and the lions were behaving very strangely. The men are going to get help.”

We **continued** north until we came to a river. There we saw some buffaloes standing together in a group.

“We are getting close,” said Abraham. “The lions hunt these buffaloes.”

I took my video camera from my bag and began filming. Next to the river was another truck like ours. We got out and slowly walked toward it.

Then Abraham saw something in the grass. It was a woman’s dress, and it had blood on it. There were lots of other clothes on the ground.

“Where are the bodies?” Abraham said.

We got back in the truck and continued slowly. A male lion suddenly appeared twenty yards to the east of us. Abraham stopped the truck and **lifted** the gun. Then a second male lion appeared. It stood quietly in the long grass and watched us.

The second lion roared and started running toward us. Abraham shot the lion, and it fell into the grass. I turned and saw lots more brown heads. They were in a circle around the truck—there were more than twenty male lions.

“All males?” said Abraham quietly. “Hunting in a group? This never happens.”

I kept filming as the lions began moving forward. Abraham quickly lifted the gun again. Suddenly a huge brown body jumped on him before he could **shoot**, and it pulled him from the truck.

Abraham's gun was still on his seat, so I took it and shot the lion in the head. Then I jumped out and lifted Abraham into the back of the truck.

I jumped in the driver's seat and started driving. I could hear the lion roaring, and I saw his paws on the glass in front of me. I turned the truck quickly to the left, and suddenly the lion flew into the air.

Then, suddenly, the truck hit a large rock, and Abraham and I were in the air, too. My body hit the water, and the truck fell on to its side. Abraham was on the grass. His head looked strange—maybe his neck was broken. I was sure that he was dead.

I looked up and saw lots more lions moving toward me. I walked slowly away from them into the river and swam to a large rock in the middle. I climbed it, then turned and watched. There were seven lions around Abraham's body, but one lion was still coming toward me. Lions usually hate water, but this one did not. It jumped in the river and began swimming.



I lifted the gun and shot it five, six, seven times. The lion went under the water. Then the other lions started pulling Abraham's body away from me, over the grass.

I sat and waited for a long time, but the lions did not come back. Then I started swimming. I had to get my camera from the truck and get back to the camp. I had no plan after that.

I found the video camera in the grass and watched it quickly. The roaring male lions filled the screen. I knew that Abraham's death was terrible, but finally I had real evidence of HAC!

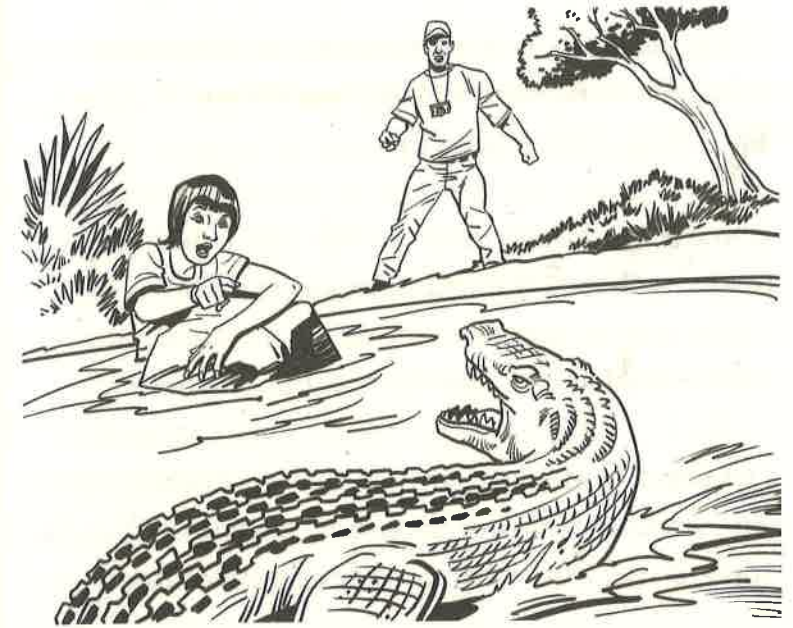
CHAPTER FIVE  
A woman in the river

I put the camera around my neck and started walking toward the camp. Suddenly I saw that the trees and the grass looked strange, and then I felt something moving up my leg. It was a big red ant. Then I understood. The trees and ground were **covered in ants!**

In the middle of the grass was a baby buffalo. It was dead, and the ants were eating its body. Suddenly I heard a **scream**. I ran back to the river and saw a woman in the middle. She was holding on to a large rock.

“Can you move?” I shouted. It was a stupid question.

She turned her head and saw me for the first time. Then she **screamed** again, loudly, and pointed to her right. Moving toward her in the water was a large, gray **crocodile**.



I lifted the gun and shot the crocodile, one, two, three times. The crocodile went under the water. Then I saw four more crocodiles in the water around the woman. I lifted the gun again, but when I shot nothing happened. The gun was empty.

I stood and thought for a minute. Then I had an idea. “I’ll be right back!” I shouted, and I took off my shirt and ran to the baby buffalo. I used the shirt to **wipe** the ants from its body, and then I pulled it across the grass to the river.

"Hey, dinner time!" I shouted, and I pushed the buffalo into the water. The crocodiles saw the meat and started swimming toward it.

Then I ran along next to the river and shouted to the woman. "Quick! Swim to me!"

She looked at me, and then at the crocodiles.

"Quickly, you must swim now!" I shouted again. She climbed slowly into the water and swam toward me. She wasn't a very good swimmer.

"Come on!" I shouted. Finally I pulled her out. "There are ants everywhere!" I said. "Run!"

I took her hand, and we ran and ran until we were away from the ants. Then we wiped them off of our bodies. We had hundreds of **bites** on our arms and legs.

I turned to the woman. She was small, with beautiful large brown eyes and short black hair. "You saved my life," she said, quietly, and her voice sounded French.

"I haven't saved it yet," I said. I took her hand again, and we walked quickly together back to the camp. It took an hour. When we got there, the sun was behind the trees, and it was evening.

We heard the sound of a small plane. We looked up, and then something fell from it. It was a note.

*Looking for a camp up the river. Back in 20 minutes.*

We went and sat in one of the empty huts, and I got us a drink of water.

"My name is Chloe Tousignant," the woman said. "I'm a scientist. I came here from the École Polytechnique in Paris. I was with two other people, and we were studying birds. The lions attacked us two days ago. I ran toward the river and climbed a tree. Then I heard your truck, so I climbed down—but then I saw the crocodiles. I jumped into the river and climbed on to the rock."

"I'm Jackson Oz," I said. And then I told her about Columbia University and HAC. I thought that she was going to laugh, but she listened hard.



Then she said, "I agree. Something very strange is happening. Bird numbers usually stay the same, but now they are growing every day. Could this be HAC, too?"

"I don't know," I said. "Maybe." I showed her the film of the lions.

"But that can't be right!" she said. "Male lions don't hunt in groups. People must see this, Oz."

"They will," I replied.

The next day Chloe and I were sitting together in a plane at Botswana airport. We were waiting to take off. "Listen," I said. "I have a crazy idea.

She turned and smiled. "What idea?" she said.

"Would you like to come with me to the United States of America?"

I thought that she was going to laugh, but she didn't, and I could see that she was thinking hard. Then she said, "Why do you want me to come?"

“Well, because you’re from the École Polytechnique—it’s a great university, so people will listen to you. Also, you’ve seen the same things as me.”

She was quiet for a few seconds.

“Listen,” I said. “Like I said, it’s a crazy idea . . .”

“OK,” she said, and then the plane started to move. “You’re right. HAC is happening. Of course I must help you. But you must do something for me.”

“What’s that?”

“Please hold my hand. I hate flying.”



## Chloe comes to New York

We had to wait in Johannesburg for our flight to the USA. There, I called lots of scientists and told them about my film. Then the plane took off, and Chloe and I talked for hours. We talked about HAC, but we also talked about our lives. I told her about Attila. “It’s great that you saved him,” she said. I loved her when she said that!

As soon as the plane landed in Washington, D.C., I turned on my phone. There were hundreds of emails and nineteen voice messages. Everyone wanted to talk to me about HAC, even **Senator** Nate Gardner from New York. He asked me to talk about HAC at a big **meeting** that afternoon.

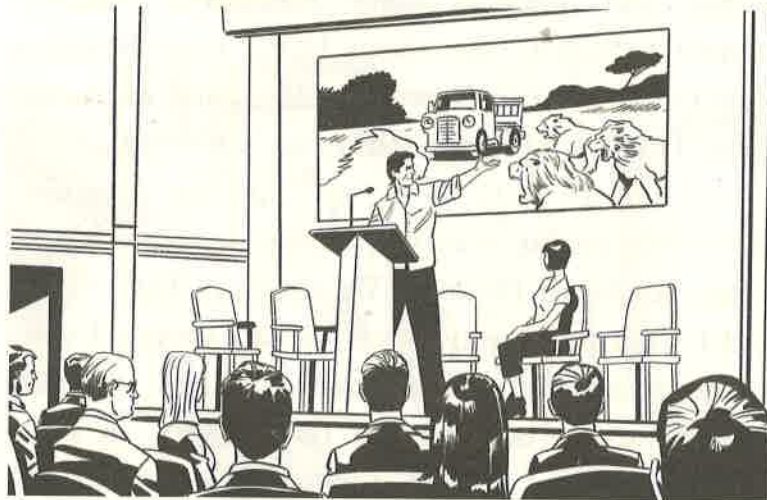
My first meeting was with some scientist friends at the Rockford Hotel in Washington, D.C. Chloe and I went there and asked for two rooms. I went to mine and changed my clothes. Then I quickly called Natalie, but she did not answer, so I left a message. “Hi,” I said. “I’m in Washington, D.C.”

I saw your email, and I'd like to talk about things. I'll be back in New York tomorrow. I hope that you and Attila are OK."

Then Chloe and I went down to the **lobby**. A small group of scientists was waiting for us there.

I introduced Chloe to them. "These are very clever people, and they believe in HAC," I said to her, quietly. "It's great that you're here."

We all went to a meeting room, and they sat down. I stood in front of a microphone, and everyone went quiet. "Thank you for coming," I said.



"Now I want to show you something."

I stepped back and let the group watch the video. When the male lions' heads appeared in the grass, everyone started speaking loudly and excitedly.

"OK, everyone," I shouted when the film was finished. "I had a phone call earlier, and I have to go to a meeting with Senator Gardner this afternoon. So we now have evidence of HAC in lions. But why is this happening?"

We talked about lots of different ideas. Could it be something in the air? Did it travel from body to body? Or is it a change in the **environment**?

I wrote down each idea and felt happy. These people were excited and interested in my ideas. Then an email came in. The senator could not meet me that day, but he could see me tomorrow morning.

The meeting continued for another two hours. More important scientists kept coming. Everyone wanted to see the film of the lion attack.

When the meeting was finished, Chloe and I went upstairs to her hotel room to talk about tomorrow's meeting with the senator. Then Chloe sat back in her chair. "This is good, Oz," she said. "The scientists are already interested. Now we're going to tell the world about HAC."

We had dinner in her room, but she was strangely quiet while we ate. "What's wrong?" I asked.

"Back in Africa I thought that I was going to die, but you saved my life," she said, slowly. "And now I'm here in America with you. Something very important is happening, and I'm part of it."

"Do you think that you're dreaming all this?" I said. "Do you want me to wake you up?"

She smiled. "No, I want you to kiss me."

I moved forward, and we kissed for the first time. But then I thought about Natalie, and I pulled away.

"What's wrong?" she asked.



"I'm sorry. I . . . think I have a girlfriend, but I'm not sure."

"You're not sure?"

"It's difficult to explain. I should go to my room."

She lifted her glass and smiled. "No, you shouldn't. You're here now, so please stay. We can just sleep."

I went and had a shower. When I got back, she was in the bed and already sleeping. I sat down on a chair in the corner and watched her. Soon I was asleep, too.

CHAPTER SEVEN  
**Where is Natalie?**

The next morning, the weather was bright and sunny. We walked out the hotel and saw that people were going to work like it was a normal day. Chloe and I felt surprised. Didn't they know that, across the world, animals were going crazy?

We took a taxi to Senator Gardner's office. I was happy to notice some media trucks outside, and people with cameras were standing at the top of the steps by the front door. Now we had a chance to warn people. Some of the scientists from last night's meeting were there, too. "Go and tell them, Oz," one man shouted. "You can do this!"

Chloe and I walked into the building. There were lots of media people and government workers inside. Other people were standing in groups and looking bored. We walked to the front desk, and I told the man my name. He checked his papers, then lifted his head. "Sorry, there's no Jackson Oz here," he said.

"I'm here to meet Senator Gardner," I replied. "Please can you call his office for me?"

The man lifted the phone and spoke to someone. After a few seconds, he put it down and looked at me strangely.

"Sorry, my friend, but the senator has no meeting with you," he said. "Now please leave the building."

When we were back on the street, I took out my cell phone and called the senator's office. "This is Jackson Oz," I said to the woman who answered. "I have a meeting with the senator this morning, but there's been a mistake. They won't let me in the building."

"Yes, Mr. Oz, I tried to call you," she replied. "I'm afraid the meeting is full. You can't come."

"That's not OK!" I shouted.

"We spoke to some other scientists," the woman said. "We thought you were a PhD student from Columbia University, but you're not. You're just

a **blogger**. You write a blog full of strange ideas about animals. I'm sorry. At first we thought that you knew interesting things about the lion attacks at LA zoo, but now the senator isn't interested."

I felt very angry when I heard this. Somehow I had to get people to listen to me.

I looked at the media people, and suddenly I had an idea. I ran up to the top of the steps and took a woman's microphone. "Excuse me!" I shouted. "I have something important to tell you."

"Oz?" called Chloe in a worried voice.

"My name is Jackson Oz, and I am a scientist," I shouted. "This morning, I came here for a meeting with Senator Gardner, but now he doesn't want to talk to me. A terrible thing is happening in the world. Three days ago, in Botswana, more than one hundred people were killed by lions. These animal attacks are happening in every country . . ."

Suddenly I could hear many feet in the lobby. Then a group of policemen appeared. "Get down from

there, now!" shouted one of the men. Then he pushed a gun against my chest and shot me with **electricity**. It sent a terrible pain through my arms and legs. Then four policemen were on top of me, and I felt them pull my arms behind my back.

"Get off him!" screamed Chloe, and she ran toward the policemen. Some of my scientist friends were with her, and soon they were all lying on the floor, too.



"If you go to Senator Gardner's office again you will go to prison," the police said to us the next morning. "Now please go home."

Chloe and I caught a taxi back to the hotel, and then we caught a train to New York. I needed to get home and check that Attila was OK.

While we were on the train, I tried to call Natalie for a second time, but again she did not answer. This was very strange. Was she really angry with me?

It was about 9 p.m. when we got out the taxi outside of my apartment building. It was raining, and next to us two men shouted at each other. The streets were very dirty. Chloe looked around her and said, "This looks like a very poor street."

"It is," I replied.

We pulled our bags up the stairs to the fifth floor, and I put the key in the door. I heard a strange noise. It was coming from inside the apartment, and at the same time I noticed a bad smell. I opened the door and moved in front of Chloe.

"Attila?" I called.

There was something big and dark in the hall. It came toward us fast and hit me in the chest. Behind me, Chloe screamed. It was Attila! He was running in circles.

"Attila, what's wrong with you?" I shouted. "How did you get out of your cage?"

I moved toward him and put on the light. The fridge door was open, and cupboard doors were on the floor. There were food and clothes everywhere, and he was using the apartment as a toilet.

Suddenly Attila ran toward me again. He put his head down and bit my leg. "Attila!" I screamed. Then I picked up my bag and hit him on the head with it. "*Heeaagh! Heeaagh! Heeaagh!*" he screamed, and then he turned and ran past Chloe, through the apartment's open door.

Slowly, we walked around the apartment. Everything was broken. But Attila wasn't a wild

monkey, so why was he behaving like this? Was it because I left him to go to Botswana?

I was walking past the door of the smaller bedroom when I smelled something very bad. I was frightened to turn on the light—but I did turn it on. Then I stood still.

“What is it, Oz?” said Chloe behind me.

There was a woman’s body in the corner, and there was blood on the walls. It was Natalie, and she was dead.



CHAPTER EIGHT  
**HAC comes to America**

In the next five years, I worked with the scientists at Columbia University to study HAC. At the same time, the number of animal attacks around the world grew and grew. I wrote a book about HAC, and it sold well. We looked at hundreds of animals' dead bodies, and we found that their brains were heavier than normal. It was evidence that something was changing animals' behavior and their bodies, and now the government was finally interested.

Good things happened in those five years, too. Chloe and I got married, and we had a little boy, called Eli. He is three years old and very clever.

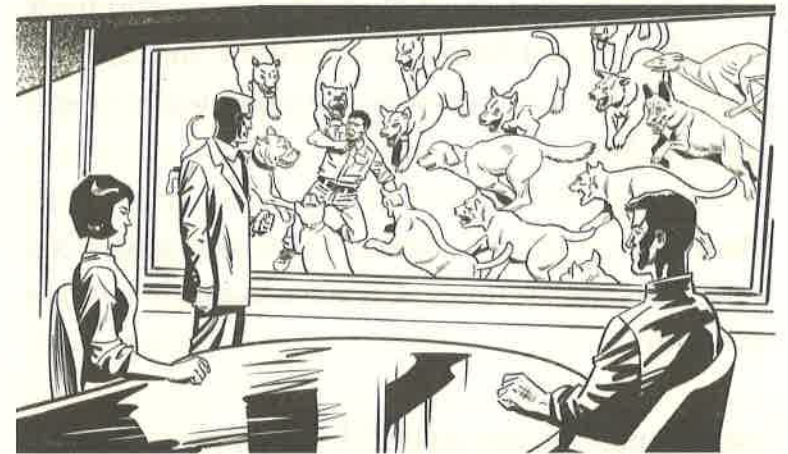
One morning, I got a call from the **President's** office. She wanted to talk to me that day. A car came for me and Chloe. But it did not take us to the White House. It took us to a strange, dark building on a small street in New York. "I don't understand," I said to Chloe. "There's no one here."

Then, suddenly, there was the sound of a **helicopter**, and a few minutes later we were in it. The helicopter flew above Washington and landed at the White House. Then a man came and took us to a large room with lots of chairs.

"My name is Mike Leahy. I work for the President," he said. "The President can't be here now, but she wants me to talk to you because it's happening."

"What's happening?" I asked.

"HAC has come to America," he replied. Then he sat down in front of a TV screen and showed us videos of dog attacks around the country.



The film was taken from a helicopter. Chloe and I watched thousands of “family dogs”. They were running around in wild groups and attacking people in their gardens and on the streets.

There were more meetings with people from the government that afternoon. Then a large man in black clothes came in, and I knew that he was very important. He watched the same film and said, “We need to start killing these animals. I’ve spoken to the President, and she agrees.”

I wanted to shout at him, “HAC is a problem in the environment—killing them won’t stop it!”

But I replied, slowly, “This is not a war, and these animals are not soldiers. We need to find the cause of the problem. And we must warn people about HAC.”

“And make everyone afraid?” the man said. “No, if we start killing them now we will finish HAC in a month.”

I stood up. “We are going,” I said, angrily. “If you

have any more questions, you have my telephone number.”

The next morning I was in New York. I got a taxi to a meeting with my scientist friends. I was happy to see people going to work, and cars on the streets. Life in New York was still normal.

Then, suddenly, I saw a dog. It was moving along the east side of Third Avenue, and, while I was watching, it began to run between the cars. It was going somewhere, and that interested me.

“Stop the taxi, please,” I said, and I quickly gave the driver some money. Then I got out the taxi and started following the dog down the street. I came to a corner, and for a second I could not see it. Then it appeared on a street to my left. I ran across the road and followed it down street after street, past the library and other buildings. Finally, it came to an old apartment building with stairs that went down to some doors. It quickly went down them.

I quickly ran down the stairs and pushed against

the large doors at the bottom. They opened easily. I was sure the dog had pushed through them, too.

At first it was dark. Then I found the light and turned it on. I was standing in a room. At its end were more stairs. I went down them and heard some strange noises. I walked slowly toward them, and suddenly I was in a very large room with



hundreds of dogs in it. They were behaving very strangely. Some of them were on top of others—they were **mating** in a huge group! They were behaving more like **insects** than dogs.

On the right side of the room, lots of female dogs lay with their puppies. Some of the dogs looked thin and ill.

I remembered something. Once in Costa Rica, I saw an ant circle. It was a strange thing. Hundreds of ants were in a big circle going **round** and round until they died. Ants follow the smell of **pheromones**.

And then I thought, “Could the **cause** of HAC be pheromones?”

CHAPTER NINE  
**Oz meets the President**

I ran home and told Chloe about my idea. Then I had a quick shower and started to call a lot of important people. I asked people to come to a meeting that afternoon. Soon, Chloe, Eli, and I were in a government car with a soldier in the front. As we drove through Manhattan, we saw more soldiers. People were leaving the city. There were no cars on the roads now, only soldiers in trucks and buses.

This morning, people were happily walking to work, and everything was fine. "Who has told these people to do this, and why didn't someone in the government tell me about it?" I thought.

Finally we came to a large government building. We walked into its huge lobby, and more soldiers checked our bags and clothes. Then they took us to a very expensive apartment. "Please rest now," the soldier said. "The meeting is at four o'clock."

We left Eli with the other scientists' children, and

then we went down to the meeting. But as soon as I walked in and saw all the people, I felt angry. A huge, angry man called Dr. Harvey Saltonstall was there. He worked at Harvard University, and he did not think that HAC was happening. He thought that I was just another blogger.

Soon I was standing in front of a microphone and talking to the most intelligent people in the country. First I told them about the dogs that I saw mating. "Before I saw the dogs, I thought HAC traveled from one animal's body to another animal's body," I said. "But now I think that pheromones are causing HAC. I believe a new pheromone has come into the environment."

"Did we really come here to listen to *this* strange idea?" said Harvey Saltonstall. "A new pheromone in the environment? If this pheromone is causing this change in other animals' behavior, then why isn't our behavior changing, too?"

I didn't like Harvey, but it was a good question. Then Chloe saved me. "What about **pollution**?" she said.



“What about it?” he replied.

“Pollution in the environment can **cause** changes in animals,” she said. “At a factory in Japan, pollution caused changes in some animals.”

“**Hydrocarbons!**” I shouted, suddenly. “They are everywhere. Pheromones come from hydrocarbons. I think that pollution is changing the hydrocarbons, and this is changing pheromones.”

“But why is this happening now?” asked Saltonstall.

I tried to think of an answer. Then one of the other female scientists said, “Excuse me, Mr. Oz, but when did you first notice this change in behavior?”

“Around 1996,” I replied. “But the attacks suddenly got much worse after 2000, and every year there are more.”

“People started using cell phones in 1996,” the woman said. “And, after 2000, millions more people started to use them.”

“Could cell phones be changing hydrocarbons?” I asked, quickly. “And could the new hydrocarbons be causing changes in the animals?”

“I am very interested in Mr. Oz’s idea,” said a male scientist. “Maybe we have found the cause of our problem.”

People were suddenly talking excitedly and agreeing. I could see that Harvey Saltonstall was

angry. "But I asked a question!" he shouted. "Why is this causing changes in animals and not people?"

But this time I had the answer. "Our noses are different to animals' noses," I replied. "Animals have a special **organ** at the bottom of their noses. People had this organ many years ago, too, but it's gone now. Because of this organ, animals **sense** pheromones differently to us."

The female scientist smiled. "Well done, Mr. Oz!" she said. "Now we can finally understand HAC."

"Yes," I replied. "But, sadly, this brings us to our next question. How do we stop it?"

That night I dreamed about the ants in Costa Rica. They were in a circle again, and they were going round and round. Then suddenly a loud noise woke me. It was my cell phone.

"Mr. Oz, I'm sorry that it's so early," said a male voice, "but you must come to Washington now."

The President is having a meeting, and she wants you to come to it. Yesterday, the family's dog killed her daughter. Please be in the lobby in twenty minutes, and we will take you there."

I quickly got out of bed and got dressed feeling angry. Her daughter was dead—of course the President wanted to talk to me *now*.

I woke Chloe and said goodbye. Twenty minutes later, a government worker and some soldiers met me in the lobby. While we were driving to the airport I could see hundreds of dogs and other animals on the streets, and they were attacking people!

Then a helicopter flew me to Washington, D.C., and I was taken to another government building. I walked into a room with a large screen. There were lots of scientists there, and many presidents and other important people were watching the same screen from their own countries. "The president of China is watching," said the man.

A few minutes later, I saw the face of President Hardinson on the screen—the president of the



United States. “Mr. Oz, please tell me about HAC,” she said, and her voice was not kind. I wasn’t really surprised—a dog killed her daughter yesterday.

I stepped forward. “Hello, President Hardinson,” I said. “For the last ten years, I’ve studied HAC – or Human-Animal Conflict. Animal attacks are happening more and more often, and we think that this is because of pheromones.” And I continued to talk about my ideas until the President suddenly said, “So what can we do?”

I was quiet for a moment. Then I said, “We have to stop making pollution in the environment. So we must stop driving, we must stop using cell phones, and we must stop using electricity for two weeks.”

## CHAPTER TEN

### Can Oz save the world?

While I was talking to President Hardinson, Chloe was with Eli in our government apartment in New York. Later she told me that she did not move after I left. She sat watching the door with frightened eyes and listened to the shooting of guns in the streets below.

Then she suddenly heard a sound in the hall outside. There was something behind the door, and it was not human.

Chloe stood up quickly and lifted Eli from the floor. “What’s wrong, Mommy?” he said.

She went to the corner of the room and turned off the light. Suddenly there was another noise. It came from her right. She turned quietly and looked toward the windows. Outside the windows were three monkeys. They were climbing the side of the building. Suddenly they hit the windows hard, and the glass broke.



The monkeys jumped over the broken glass. Then the big male stepped forward into the apartment. It was Attila, but he was thin and hungry now, and his eyes were crazy.

The three monkeys could smell Chloe. They were hungry, and they all wanted to eat her, but Attila wanted her the most. He moved toward her, but suddenly Chloe saw his head turn toward the bedroom. Was a different smell coming from the apartment, a smell he knew? Chloe watched him. "Is he remembering Oz?" she thought.

Attila stopped. Then he took one monkey, and then the other, and pushed them back through the broken window. "Heeaagh!" he screamed. "Heeaagh! Heeaagh!"

Later that day, the other scientists and I watched the President on the TV screens. We were in the lobby now with coffee. After she finished speaking, the people in the lobby looked worried.

"So we can't drive or turn on the lights," said one man. "Is that the great plan?"

I drank the coffee and looked into the bottom of my cup. These were just ideas. Was I wrong? And could people really stop using their cell phones and driving their cars? Could they?

But twelve hours after the President's talk, the cities and towns became dark. Every plane, car, and factory in the United States stopped moving, and people stopped talking on their cell phones.

And suddenly all over the world, in Paris, in Beirut,

in Iowa City, animals were leaving the cities. I was still in Washington and could not return to New York, but, in our apartment, Chloe and Eli went and stood on the roof. Together they looked at the empty streets. "Listen, Mommy," Eli said.

"I don't hear anything, Eli," she replied.

"I know," he said. "Someone has turned New York off!"

Chloe smiled, and then she put her arms around our son. The streets were still and quiet, and the world was not ending.

There were more meetings in Washington. It was difficult to see without the lights, so we sat outside in the gardens.

Outside the White House gates, everything was quiet. There were no animals. It was the strangest thing. You could hear the wind.

People were coming in and out of their houses. They were not frightened. Washington was as quiet as a village. People were happy, but how were they going to feel after two weeks of no electricity? How were they going to feel after two weeks of no hot showers? Trucks could not bring food to the cities. How long until they got hungry?

Later that day, Mike Leahy, the President's man, came to see me. "Look at this," he said, and he gave me a newspaper. "Last Thursday there were thousands of animal attacks in the United States. Yesterday there were three. Dogs are going back to their homes. You have done a good thing, and you're going to be very famous, Oz. So we want to do something nice for you. We are going to take you home to your wife and son."

"Home?" I said. "Is that possible?"

"Of course," he said. "A government car is coming for you."

I thought about Chloe and Eli. I thought about holding my son and wife in my arms. Then I

stopped. What was I doing? What was I thinking? I could not go home. Not now.

“No,” I said. “I’d love to see my family, but it’s too soon. There can’t be any travel now. We can’t have any electricity for two weeks. You know this.”

“One car journey will be OK,” he said.

“No!” I said. “No one must travel now, or *everyone* will start traveling again.”

“OK, OK,” said Leahy.

But slowly and quietly, people in the government *did* start traveling and using electricity and cell phones again. And then, of course, the people saw this, and then they did the same.

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**THULE AIRPORT  
QAANAQ, GREENLAND**

I am writing this in a room under the ground. It is November, and everything is dark and cold. My son is here with me. There

are other scientists here, but some have killed themselves. But there are not many animals. It is too cold for them here.

In the United States, violent groups of people walk around the streets. They fight the animals, and they fight other people. The soldiers cannot stop them.

Often, in the many boring hours in this room, I go to sleep and dream about that circle of ants in Costa Rica. Thousands and thousands of ants going round and round in circles, each ant following the ant in front until they all die together.



## During-reading questions

Write the answers to these questions in your notebook.

### CHAPTER ONE

- 1 Why is the lions' behavior strange?
- 2 Why is Terrence Larson in the cage?
- 3 Why does Dominick look like he's hunting?
- 4 Who do the lions kill next?

### CHAPTER TWO

- 1 What is HAC and why does Oz believe in it?
- 2 What does Oz call his blog?
- 3 What reports does Oz watch on his TVs?
- 4 What is Attila?

### CHAPTER THREE

- 1 Who is Abraham Bindix?
- 2 Why is Natalie angry with Oz?
- 3 Why is Oz going to Botswana?
- 4 What does Natalie mean when she writes, "I've thought about everything and I just can't do this." z

### CHAPTER FOUR

- 1 What is Abraham's problem?
- 2 What do Oz and Abraham see when they find the other truck?
- 3 Why does Oz want his camera?

### CHAPTER FIVE

- 1 What are on the trees and the ground?
- 2 How does Oz help the woman?
- 3 Why is Chloe in Botswana?

### CHAPTER SIX

- 1 Why is Oz having this meeting? Who is at the meeting?
- 2 Why does Oz stop kissing Chloe?

### CHAPTER SEVEN

- 1 Who is waiting outside the Senator's office?
- 2 Why does the woman think that Oz is crazy?
- 3 Why do the police stop Oz?
- 4 What does Oz discover back at his apartment?

### CHAPTER EIGHT

- 1 Why does Mike Leahy want to meet Oz?
- 2 Why does the dog interest Oz?
- 3 What idea does Oz suddenly have?

### CHAPTER NINE

- 1 Why doesn't Dr. Harvey Saltonstall believe Oz?
- 2 How does Chloe save Oz?
- 3 Why are cell phones important?
- 4 Why does the President want to meet Oz?
- 5 How does Oz think they can stop HAC?

### CHAPTER TEN

- 1 What happens to Chloe after Oz leaves?
- 2 Why does Attila stop the other monkeys, do you think?
- 3 What happens after the President's talk?
- 4 Why won't Oz go home?
- 5 Why are Oz and Eli in Greenland at the end of the story?

## After-reading questions

- 1 What do people think about Oz's ideas at the beginning of the story? What do they think about them at the end? Why do they change?
- 2 Why does Natalie finish with Oz?
- 3 Look at your answers to the "Before-reading questions". Were you right?
- 4 Oz talks about the circle of ants. Why is this important in the story?
- 5 At the end of the story, Oz is with Eli but he doesn't talk about Chloe. Why is this, do you think?
- 6 What happens to Attila in the story?
- 7 Could Zoo become a true story, do you think?

## Exercises

### CHAPTER ONE

#### 1 Complete these sentences in your notebook.

- 1 Griffith Park is home to *the Los Angeles Zoo*.
- 2 Mosa is a ..... lion.
- 3 Dominick is a ..... lion.
- 4 Terrence is giving ..... to the lions.
- 5 Today Mosa and Dominick make no .....
- 6 Lions hate .....
- 7 Mosa jumps on Terrence, and his neck .....
- 8 The lions run toward the city, and they want .....

### CHAPTERS TWO AND THREE

#### 2 Write the correct names in your notebook.

Jackson Oz	Man Against Nature	Natalie
Abraham Bindix	HAC	Attila

- 1 He was a student at Columbia University. *Jackson Oz*
- 2 Means Human-Animal Conflict .....
- 3 The name of Oz's blog .....
- 4 The name of Oz's monkey .....
- 5 Lives in Botswana .....
- 6 Oz's girlfriend .....

### CHAPTER THREE

#### 3 Write the past tense of these irregular verbs in your notebook.

- |                                |         |
|--------------------------------|---------|
| 1 tell ..... <i>told</i> ..... | 5 lead  |
| 2 see                          | 6 stand |
| 3 put                          | 7 leave |
| 4 lie                          | 8 throw |

## CHAPTER FOUR

### 4 Match the words to the definitions in your notebook.

Example: 1 → e

- |             |  |
|-------------|--|
| 1 hut       | a These are big animals. They look a bit like cows.              |
| 2 camp      | b To make something go higher.                                   |
| 3 buffaloes | c When you can see something.                                    |
| 4 land      | d Planes do this when they go down.                              |
| 5 continue  | e These are small buildings. They are not usually made of stone. |
| 6 film      | f Where people live when they are not in buildings.              |
| 7 appear    | g You do this with a video camera.                               |
| 8 lift      | h When you don't stop doing something.                           |

## CHAPTER FIVE

### 5 Put the sentences in the correct order in your notebook.

- ..... He sees a woman holding on to a large rock.
- ..... He shoots a crocodile.
- ..... Oz walks toward the camp.
- ..... They run to the camp and see a small plane.
- ..... He sees ants eating a dead baby buffalo.
- ..... The woman swims to him.
- ..... He gets the baby buffalo and pushes it in the water.
- ..... They run away from the ants.

## CHAPTER SIX

### 6 Write questions for these answers in your notebook.

- What did Oz do in Johannesburg?*  
He called lots of scientists.

- It was with some scientist friends at the Rockford Hotel in Washington, D.C.
- He showed them the video of the lions.
- Because he thought about Natalie.
- Because she wanted him to stay.
- He slept on a chair in the corner.

## CHAPTER EIGHT

### 7 Write the correct answers in your notebook.

- In the next five years, the number of animal attacks ***grew and grew*** / **got smaller**.
- It was evidence that something **changed** / **did not change** animals' behavior.
- The man in the black clothes wanted to start **attacking people** / **killing animals**.
- Suddenly Oz saw a dog. It was going **nowhere** / **somewhere**, and that interested him.
- The room was full of dogs. They were behaving **strangely** / **normally**.
- They were behaving more like **insects** / **humans** than dogs.

## CHAPTER NINE

### 8 Who is thinking this, do you think? Write the correct name in your notebook.

Oz	Dr. Harvey Saltonstall	Chloe
Eli	a woman scientist	the President

- "Why are they leaving? Why didn't someone tell me about it?" ..... Oz...

- 2 "How exciting. I have lots of children to play with!"
- 3 "I do not believe this blogger."
- 4 "Maybe pollution has caused it."
- 5 "People started using cell phones then."
- 6 "Oh no! A dog has killed my daughter!"

## CHAPTER TEN

### 9 Choose the correct verb form, past simple or present perfect.

- 1 While I **talked** / *was talking* to President Hardinson, Chloe was with Eli in our government apartment in New York.
- 2 Outside the windows were three monkeys. They **climbed** / **were climbing** the side of the building.
- 3 And suddenly all over the world, in Paris, in Beirut, in Iowa City, animals **left** / **were leaving** the cities.
- 4 In our apartment, Chloe and Eli went and **stood** / **were standing** on the roof.

### Project work

- 1 Imagine you are Oz. Write a diary of your time in Botswana.
- 2 Write a newspaper report, or act out a TV report, about the lions at the Los Angeles Zoo.
- 3 James Patterson wrote *Zoo* in 2012. Look online, and answer the questions below.
  - Where was James Patterson born?
  - What other books did James Patterson write?
  - Are there any famous films or books by James Patterson?

An answer key for all questions and exercises can be found at [www.penguinreaders.co.uk](http://www.penguinreaders.co.uk)

## Glossary

### ants (n.)

very small *insects*. *Ants* live in big groups.

### bear (n.)

a big, strong wild animal with thick dark hair on its body

### behavior (n.); behave (v.)

what a person or animal does; how a person or animal does things

### bite (v. and n.)

to cut something with your teeth. A *bite* is the cut on your body after a person or animal *bites* you.

### blog (n.); blogger (n.)

when someone writes their ideas on the internet for people to read. A *blogger* writes *blogs*.

### blood (n.)

*Blood* goes around your body and comes out if you cut your body. *Blood* is red.

### buffalo (n.)

a large animal like a cow. A *buffalo* has long horns (= two hard things that grow from the top of the head of some animals).

### cage (n.)

a place with bars (= long, thin pieces of metal or wood) on all sides. People put animals in *cages*. Then the animals cannot move to another place.

### call (v. and n.)

You *call* someone with a phone. You make a phone *call*.

### camp (n.)

You make a *camp* because you want to eat and sleep, and you are not in a house,

### cause (v. and n.)

to make something happen. Something happens because of a *cause*.

### chance (n.)

when you can do something, or change something

### chest (n.)

the part of your body above your stomach and between your shoulders (= where your arms meet your body)

### conflict (n.)

when people or animals attack other people or animals

**continue** (v.)  
to not stop doing something, or  
to start doing something again  
after stopping it

**cover** (v.)  
If something is *covered* in  
something, it has that thing all  
over it.

**crocodile** (n.)  
a dangerous animal with strong  
teeth and a long nose. *Crocodiles*  
swim in rivers in hot, wet parts  
of the world.

**electricity** (n.)  
*Electricity* makes machines work.  
It can make heat and light.

**environment** (n.);  
**environmental** (adj.)  
land, air and water in the world.  
People, animals and plants live  
in different *environments*.

**evidence** (n.)  
You show *evidence* to people  
because you want them to  
believe that something is true.

**female** (adj.)  
a sex. A person, animal or plant  
can be *female*.

**film** (v.)  
to take moving pictures with  
a camera

**finally** (adv.)  
after a long time

**gate** (n.)  
a part of a wall outside. It opens  
and closes like a door.

**get dressed** (v.)  
to put clothes on your body

**golf course** (n.)  
an area of land for playing golf  
(= a game. Players try to hit a  
small ball into holes by using a  
long, thin piece of metal.)

**government** (n.)  
a group of important people.  
They say what must happen in  
a country.

**helicopter** (n.)  
A *helicopter* is like a small plane  
with long, thin metal parts on  
top of it. They turn very fast to  
make it fly into the air.

**human** (n.)  
a man, woman or child (not  
an animal)

**hunt** (v.)  
to kill wild animals or fish,  
usually for food

**hut** (n.)  
a small building with one room.  
A *hut* is usually made of wood.

**hydrocarbons** (n.)  
a mix of hydrogen (= a gas) and  
carbon (= something in all living  
things). *Hydrocarbons* are in oil  
and petrol.

**insect** (n.)  
a very small animal with six  
legs. *Insects* are usually smaller  
than a finger.

**land** (v.)  
to arrive on the ground after a  
journey in a plane or *helicopter*

**lift** (v.)  
to move someone or something  
up

**lobby** (n.)  
a room at the front of a hotel

**male** (adj.)  
a sex. A person, animal or plant  
can be *male*.

**mate** (v.)  
When animals *mate*, they have  
babies.

**media** (n.)  
television, radio and newspapers

**meeting** (n.)  
when a group of people come  
together because they want to  
talk about something

**notice** (v.)  
to see something or someone

**organ** (n.)  
a part inside an animal or  
person's body

**paw** (n.)  
the foot of an animal like a cat,  
dog or lion

**pheromones** (n.)  
An animal makes *pheromones*.  
When the same animal smells  
these, they can *mate* or do  
other things.

**pollution** (n.)  
when air, rivers or the ground  
are dirty and dangerous for  
animals or people

**president** (n.)  
the most important person in  
the *government* of countries  
without a king or queen

**research laboratory** (n.)

*Scientists* study things in a careful way in a *research laboratory*.

**roar** (v.)

If a lion *roars*, it makes a loud, deep sound.

**round** (adv.)

moving in a circle

**scientist** (n.)

A *scientist* studies or works in science.

**scream** (n. and v.)

If you *scream*, you make a loud, high noise with your voice.

A *scream* is the noise you make when you are frightened.

**screen** (n.)

the flat, square part of a television or computer. You see pictures or words there.

**senator** (n.)

an important person in *government* in the United States of America

**sense** (v.)

to feel something and know that it is there

**shake** (v.)

to move quickly from side to side or up and down. If you *shake* your head, you move your head from side to side because you want to say "no".

**shoot** (v.)

to use a gun because you want to hurt or kill someone

**trust** (v.)

to know that a person or animal is good and will not hurt you

**violent** (adj.)

If a person or animal is *violent*, they are very strong and hurt other people or animals.

**warn** (v.)

to tell someone about dangerous or bad things because you do not want these things to hurt them

**wipe** (v.)

to make something clean or dry by putting something on top of it and moving it across



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