

Paddington's  
Adventure  
in Brazil.  
(Rio de Janeiro)

by Mrs Broomfield's hub.

Paddington suddenly woke up in his small wooden lifeboat and rubbed his eyes sleepily. He could hear loud noises coming from far away in the distance, so he carefully lifted the cover on the boat and peeped out. Surprised, he saw crowds of people on the quayside so he decided to climb out of the lifeboat and go down onto the quay to see what was going on. Once he was on the quay he decided to follow the people who were all pushing each other along.



As he went round a corner he saw hundreds of people dressed up in bright and colourful costumes with feathers, diamonds and sparkling jewellery. A colourful parade was coming along the street towards him! Suddenly Paddington realised that he was being crushed into the crowd and being pushed along. He couldn't get out and people were pushing and crushing and barging him! All around him he could hear the beautiful people singing, bands playing, noisy Samba music as the floats pushed past him down the Sambodromo. The incredible smell of spicy food was making him hungry. After a while he pushed to the edge and walked away from the crowd.

Soon he realised, as he looked around while he was walking, that the streets were narrow, smelly and gloomy. He was in a maze of the favela and the houses had tin roofs and graffiti all over the walls.



He began to feel more and more anxious as the streets became really cramped and he stepped over lots of rubbish. Before long he became terrified and was relieved when he finally stepped out and smelled the fresh air!

While he stood there he noticed that he had stepped into a beautiful forest. He looked in front of him and thought he could see a juicy orange hanging on a branch, so he walked towards it.





Before long he was in the middle of thick bushes, plants and trees. The forest floor was dark, damp and slimy and Paddington had a shock as he realised that he must be in the Amazon Rainforest. Luckily he did not see any vicious predators but he still felt scared. When he came to a really long river he had a problem. He couldn't cross it! He needed to make a bridge! He used his sharp claws to break long strips of bamboo and put them together with vines to make his bridge. It was wobbly and he felt really frightened but luckily he got to the other side.



He was getting upset now because he knew he was getting completely lost. He felt really happy and excited when he looked up and noticed something he recognised. It was the statue of Christ the Redeemer, high up on a mountain! He'd spotted it when he'd got out of the lifeboat earlier that day and he knew it was by the harbour. So he pushed through the vegetation and went towards the statue.

At last Paddington made his way out of the steamy rainforest and climbed up the mountain to the statue. As he rested against the statue he spotted the ship in the harbour and he raced down the mountain and through

the crowded streets back to the ship. He crept quietly and carefully on board and silently slid into his lifeboat.

“I think I need some marmalade!” he said to himself.