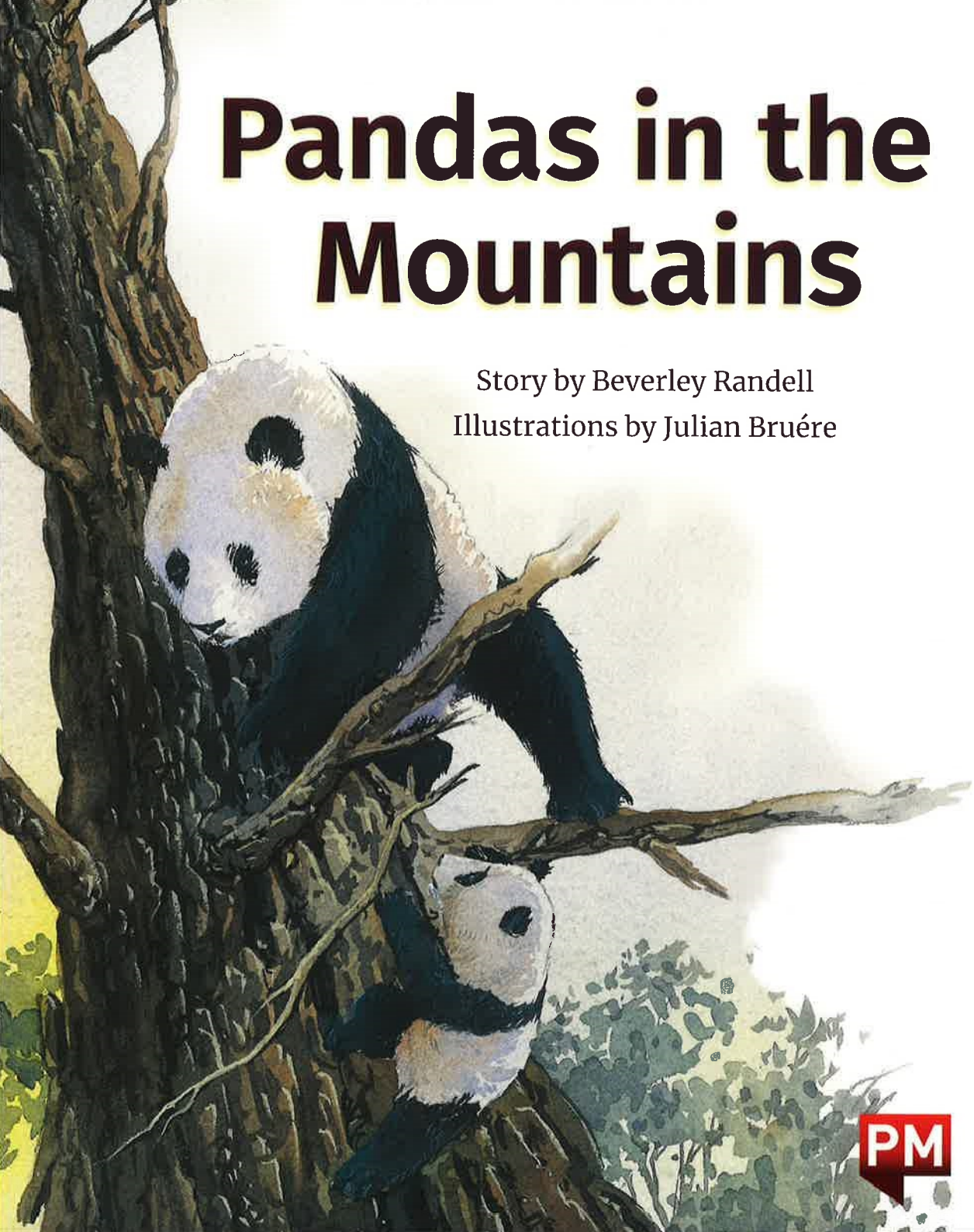


Pandas in the Mountains

Story by Beverley Randell
Illustrations by Julian Bruère



Pandas in the Mountains

Level 22

Running Words 735 Text Type Narrative

Curriculum Areas English (Literacy, Literature, Language); Technologies (Digital); Science (Biological Sciences)

Retelling to Encourage Critical Thinking About the Content

Ask each student to retell the story in their own words.

Record the retelling for further discussion and reflection.

Questions to Reinforce Meaning and Stimulate Discussion

Literal

- 1 How did Ping Ping move her baby from place to place?
- 2 What happened to Ping Ping when the dart hit her?
- 3 How did Lin Lin learn how to take care of himself?

Inferential

- 4 Why was the old hollow tree a suitable place for a den?
- 5 Why was the baby panda helpless?
- 6 On page 8, what does *he was too roly-poly to get hurt* mean?
- 7 Where was the roast meat Ping Ping could smell?
- 8 Why did Lin Lin run to his mother when she came down the mountainside?

Applied Knowledge

- 9 Why do vets want to track pandas or other animals in the wild?
- 10 Why is the survival of every panda cub important?

Links with Other PM Guided Reading Books

- | | | |
|----------|-----------|---------------------------|
| Level 22 | Narrative | <i>The Asteroid</i> |
| Level 21 | Narrative | <i>Lily's Big Animals</i> |
| Level 21 | Narrative | <i>Turtle Watch</i> |



Guided Reading Planner

Access Teacher's Notes and Student Activities online for over 1000 PM Level 1–30 books!

Visit: get.ga/pmgrplanner

Pandas in the Mountains

Story by Beverley Randell

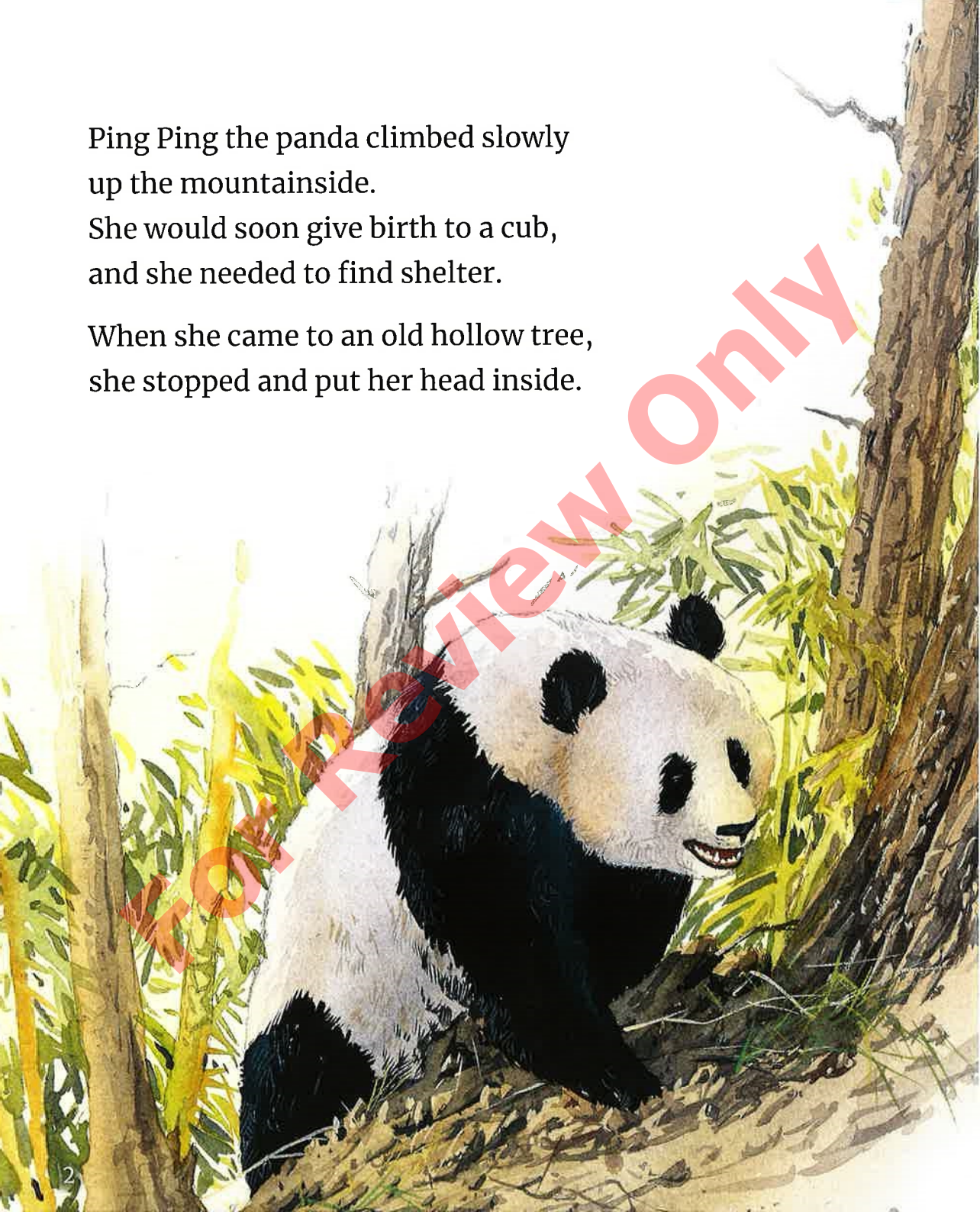
Illustrations by Julian Bruère

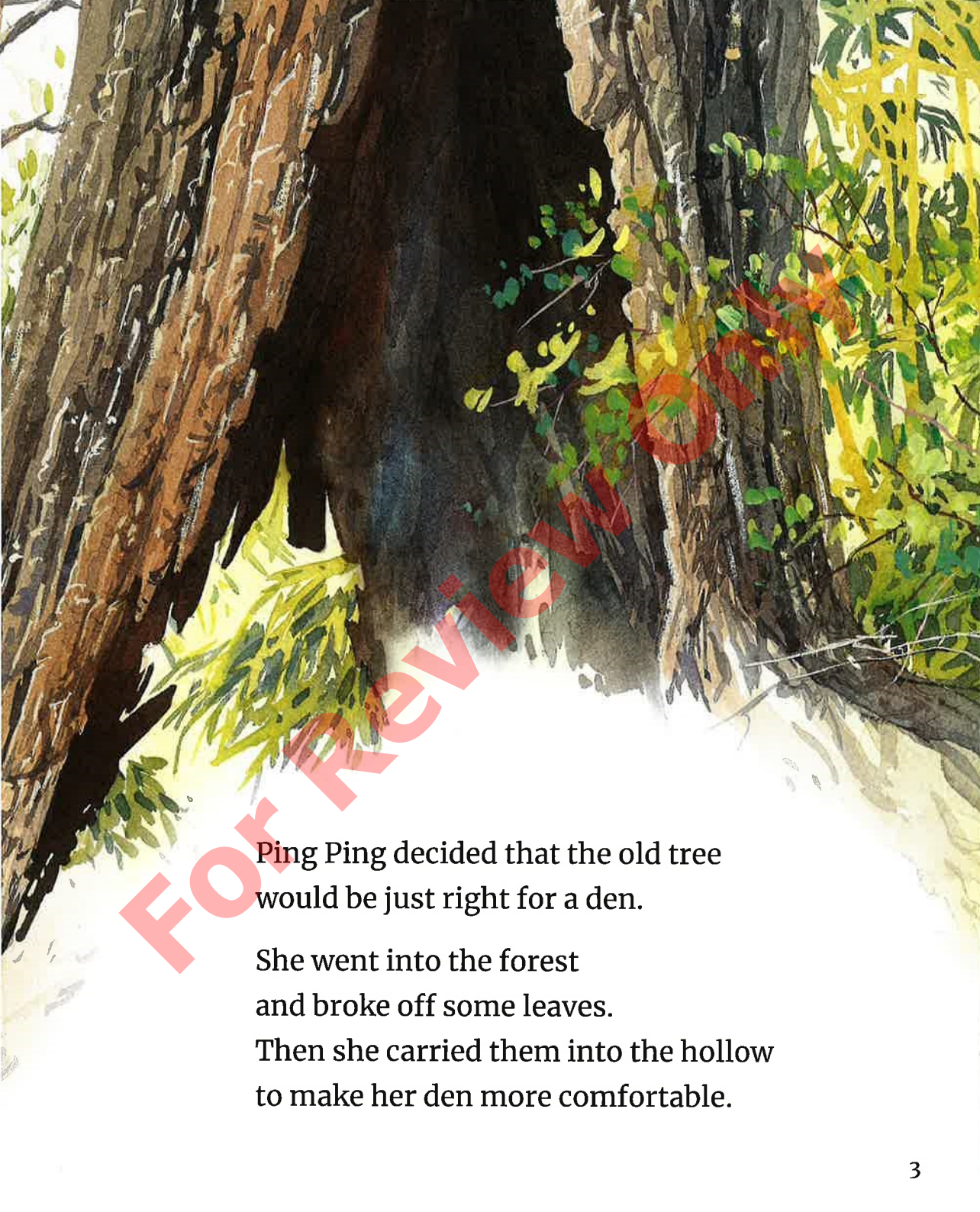


Ping Ping the panda climbed slowly
up the mountainside.

She would soon give birth to a cub,
and she needed to find shelter.

When she came to an old hollow tree,
she stopped and put her head inside.





Ping Ping decided that the old tree
would be just right for a den.

She went into the forest
and broke off some leaves.

Then she carried them into the hollow
to make her den more comfortable.

Soon it started to rain,
but Ping Ping kept warm and dry
inside the hollow tree.

That night, she gave birth
to a very tiny pink cub.
He was only the size of a mouse!

Ping Ping picked up her tiny baby
and fed him with her milk.

The baby had very little fur.
Ping Ping held him most of the time,
to keep him warm.
If she put him down, even for a moment,
he squealed very loudly indeed!

From now on,
Ping Ping would have to take care
of her helpless baby all the time.



When the baby was six weeks old,
he opened his eyes
and saw the bright world.
He was growing fast,
but he could not walk yet.
Ping Ping carried him in her mouth
or tucked him under her arm
wherever she went.

One day, Ping Ping put her baby down
while she ate some bamboo leaves.
Then she walked away
to drink at the stream.

Suddenly, she sensed danger!

A wild golden cat was prowling
in the bamboo.

It was hunting for rats ... or anything else
it could find.

Ping Ping chased the golden cat away
with an angry growl.



