

Pob's Great Search



Josh Fitzgerald and Danika Phillips
Cumnock Public School



Enviro-Stories Education Program

Enviro-Stories is a competition based education program for Primary Schools that was developed by PeeKdesigns.

www.envirostories.com.au



This program provides an education experience for kids through learning about the environment. The final product is a published story written about local issues, by local kids, for local kids and future generations.

In 2010, the Central West Catchment Management Authority, in conjunction with the Cotton Catchment Communities CRC, provided local kids with the opportunity to join in on this exciting and innovative competition.

Central West Catchment Management Authority

The Central West Catchment is committed to work with the community to conserve, improve and manage natural and cultural resources. The catchment is located in central western New South Wales, flanked by the Barwon and Darling Catchments to the north and west, Lachlan to the south and the Sydney/Shoalhaven Basin to the east.

www.cw.cma.nsw.gov.au

Cotton Catchment Communities CRC

The Cotton Catchment Communities CRC is an industry partnership leading research, education and commercialisation in the Australian cotton industry. The Cotton CRC aims to provide innovative knowledge to stimulate economic, social and environmental outcomes at farm, regional and national levels.

www.cottoncrc.org.au

Pob's Great Search

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The Central West Catchment Management Authority 2010 “Fur & Fins, Feet & Beaks...What can you find at your local creek?” Enviro-Stories Competition consists of the following books:

- Pob's Great Search
- Edwina's Rescue
- Caroline Saves the Day!
- Friends of Summer Hill Creek
- Who Rules the River?

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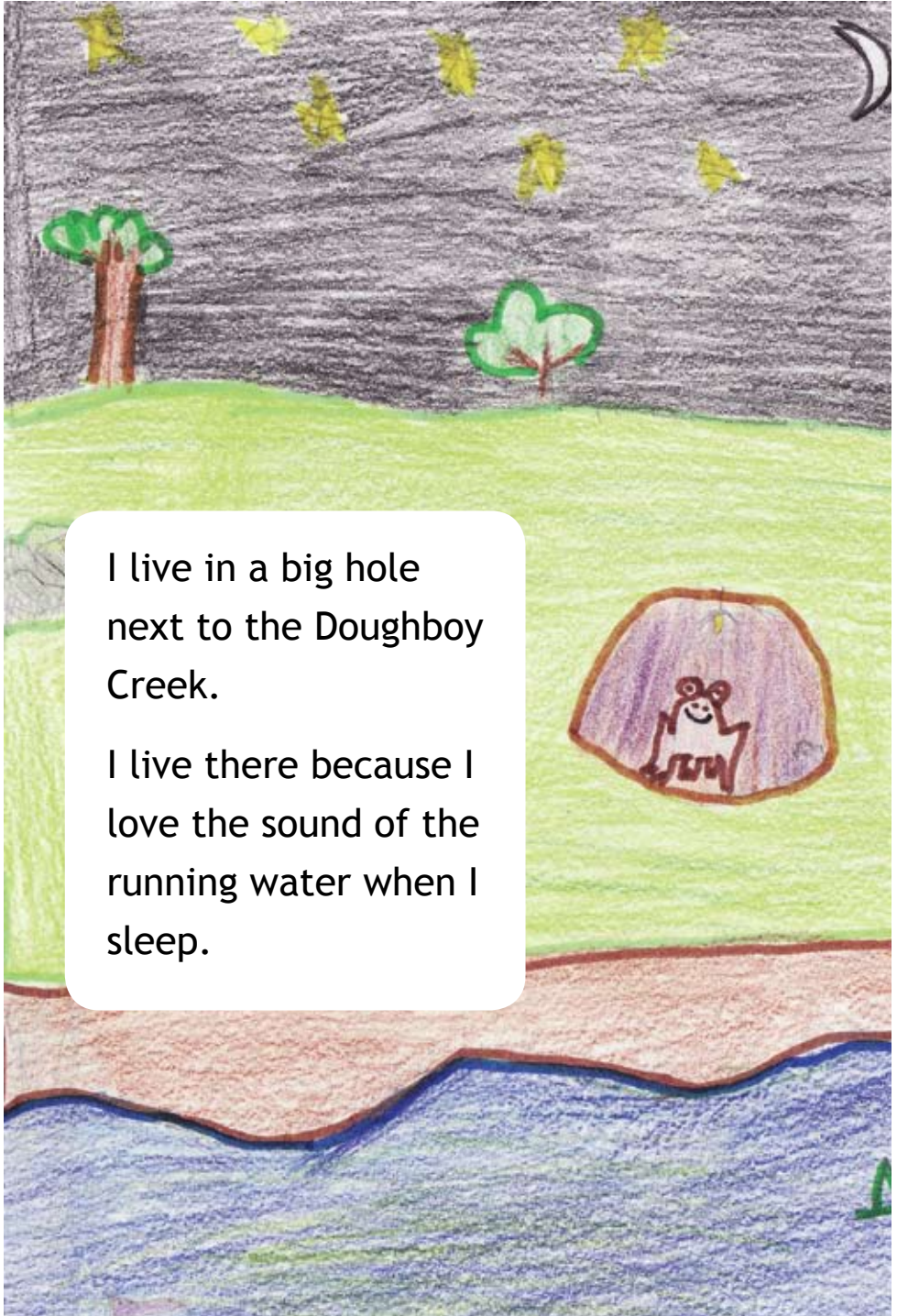
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Hello, my name is Pob and I am a
Pobblebonk Frog.

Other frogs think I'm a Cane Toad,
because of my warty appearance.

I am called a Pobblebonk because that
is the sound that I make.



I live in a big hole
next to the Doughboy
Creek.

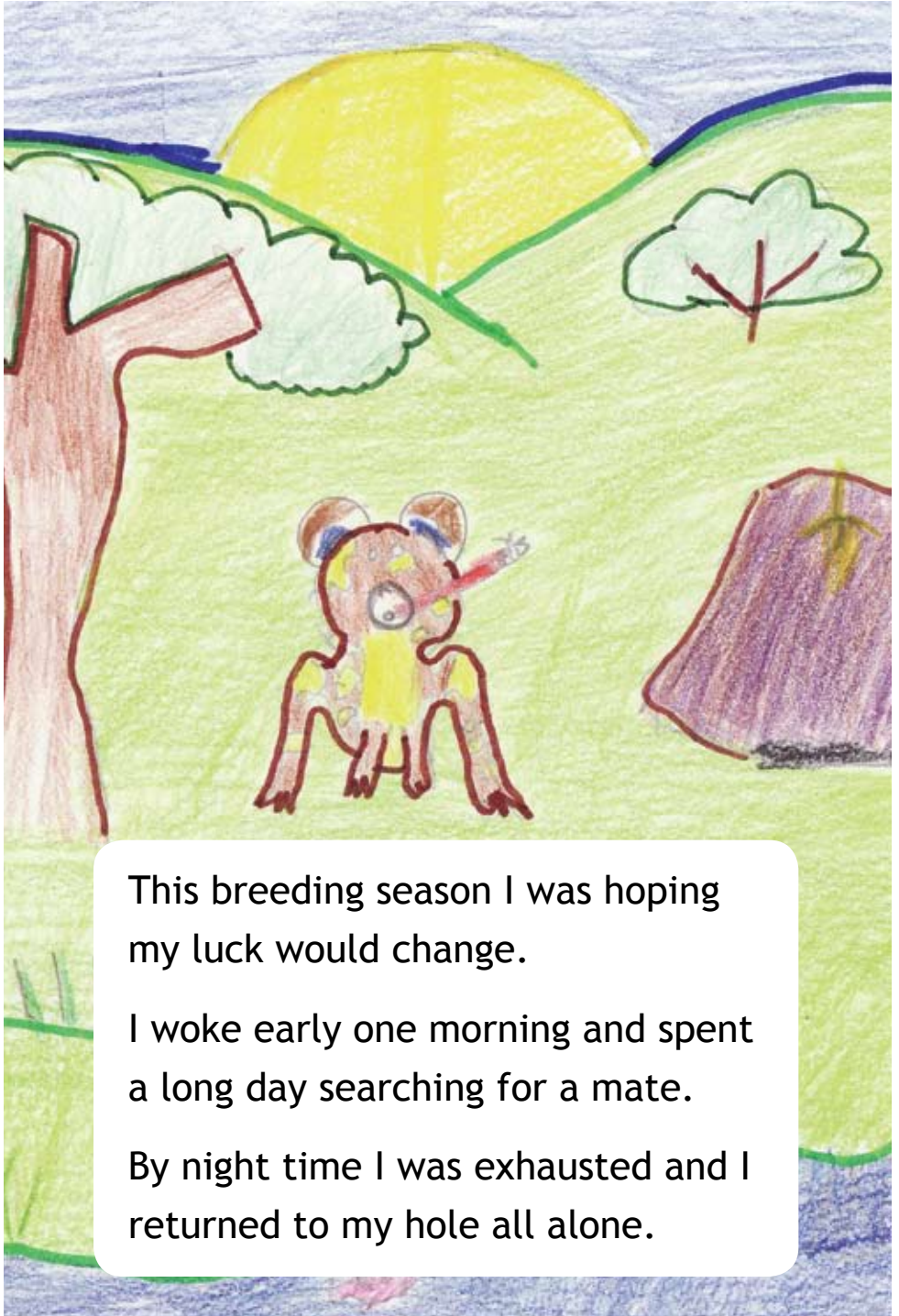
I live there because I
love the sound of the
running water when I
sleep.





I am finding it hard to find a mate.

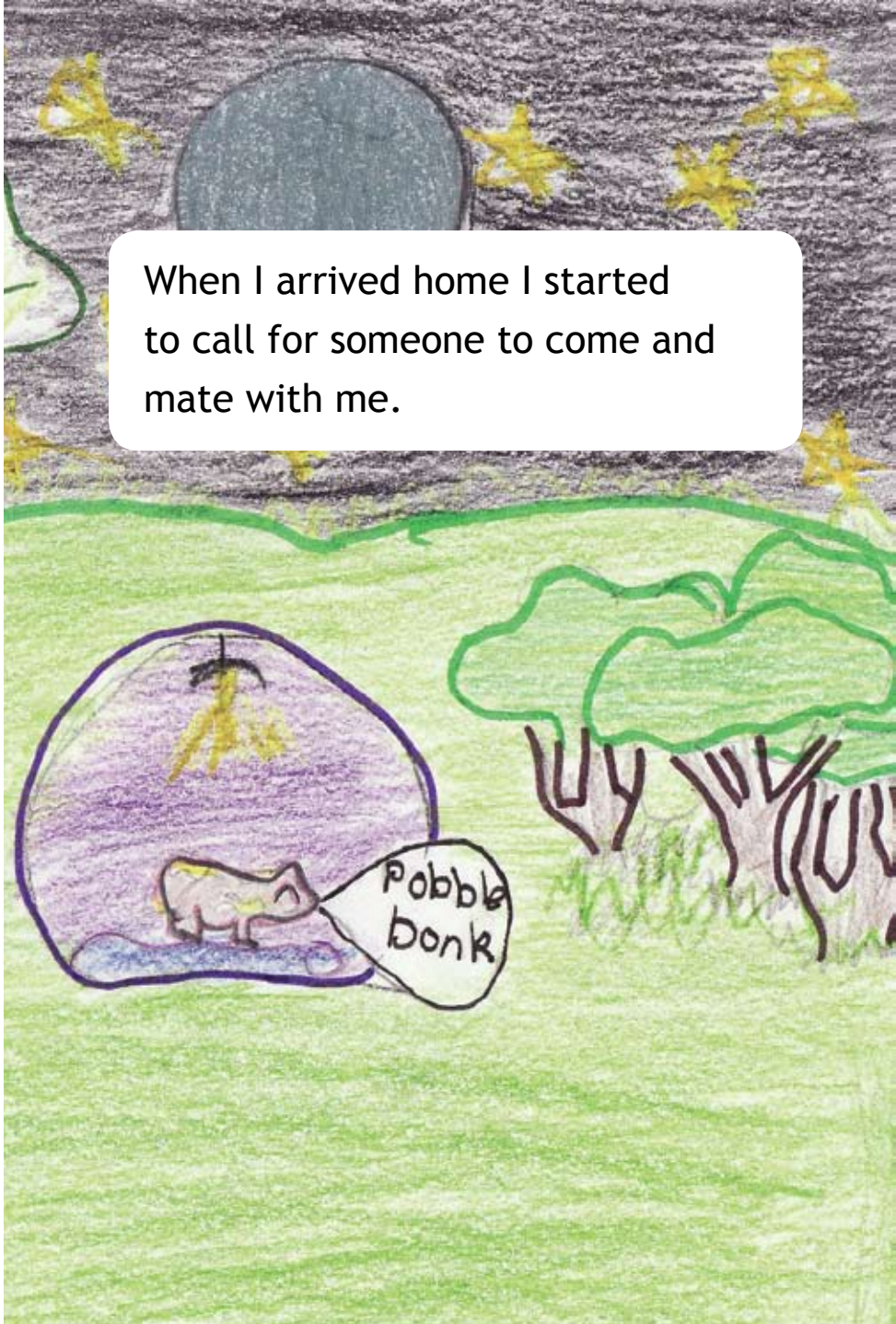
Every time I find a female frog, she runs away or already has another frog to mate with.



This breeding season I was hoping my luck would change.

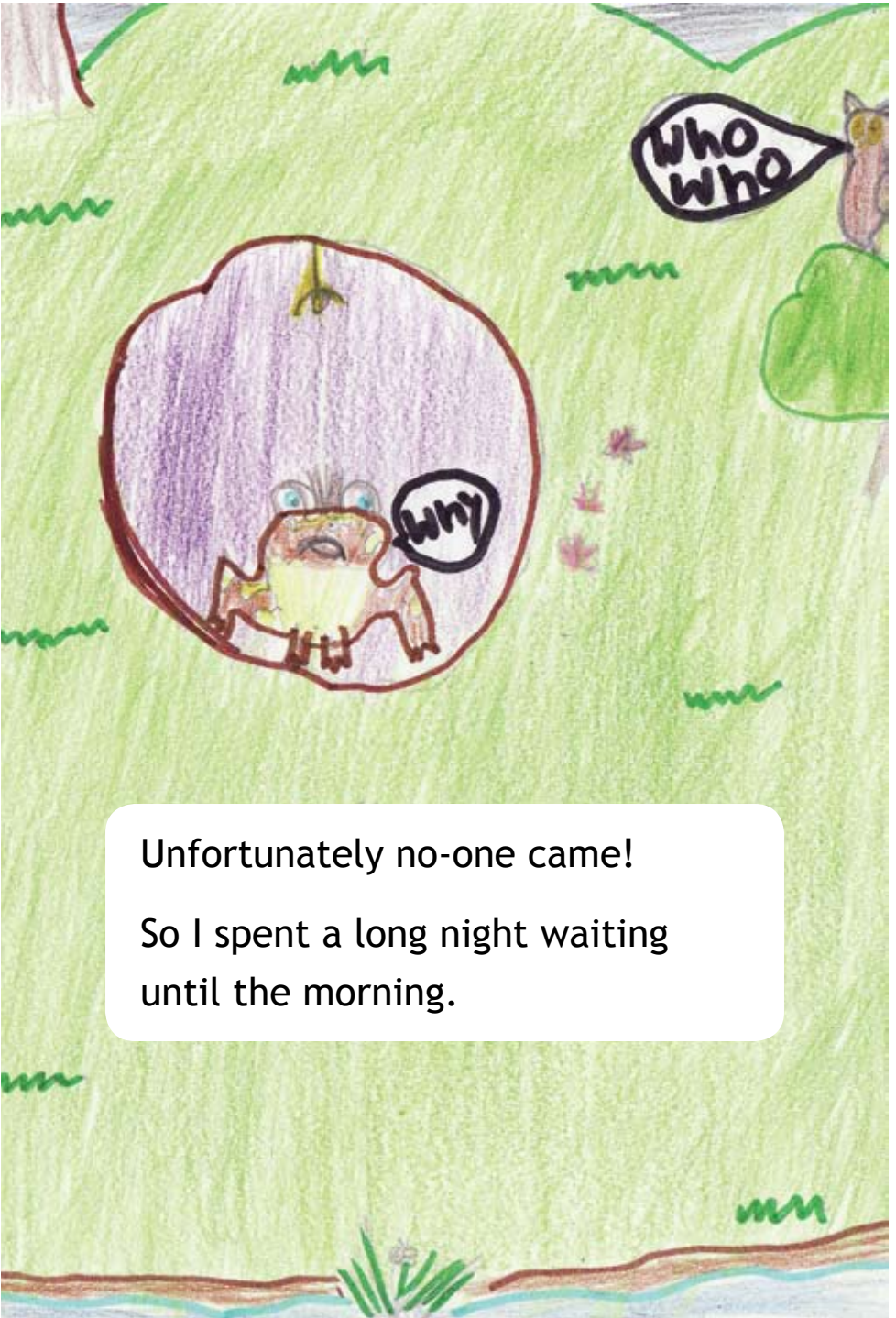
I woke early one morning and spent a long day searching for a mate.

By night time I was exhausted and I returned to my hole all alone.

A child's drawing on a textured grey background. At the top center is a dark grey oval representing a cave entrance. The sky is filled with yellow star-like shapes. Below the cave is a green wavy line representing a horizon or a path. In the foreground, there is a large purple oval containing a pig-like animal. A speech bubble next to the pig says "Pobble donk". To the right of the pig are several stylized trees with brown trunks and green foliage. The ground is a light green color.

When I arrived home I started
to call for someone to come and
mate with me.

Pobble
donk



Unfortunately no-one came!
So I spent a long night waiting
until the morning.



The next day I decided to go for a walk. I hopped further away from my home than I had ever been before.

On my way I struck trouble as a bird started to swoop me.





When the bird got closer, he thought I was a cane toad.

He squawked and flew away, because he thought I was poisonous.

“Silly bird!” I was lucky he didn’t know that Pobblebonk frogs are not poisonous.



After escaping from the bird, I continued my search for a mate.

I passed a beautiful young female pobblebonk.

I whispered “Hello,” but thought such a pretty frog would already have a mate.





I had wandered so far from my creek that I started to see strange huge buildings and moving objects.

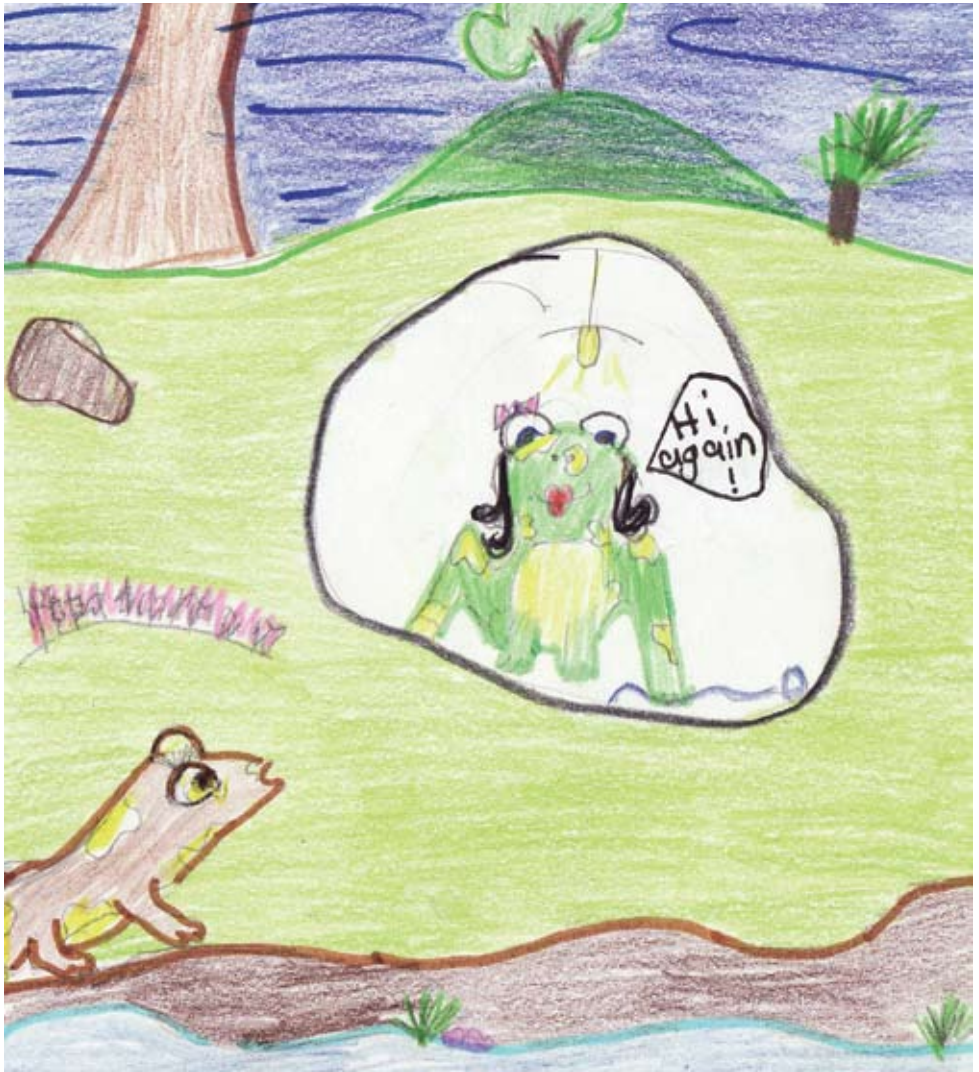
I realised I was lost. I got scared and hopped back towards the river.





I couldn't see anything as it was dark and raining.

I had to follow my froggy instincts to find my home.

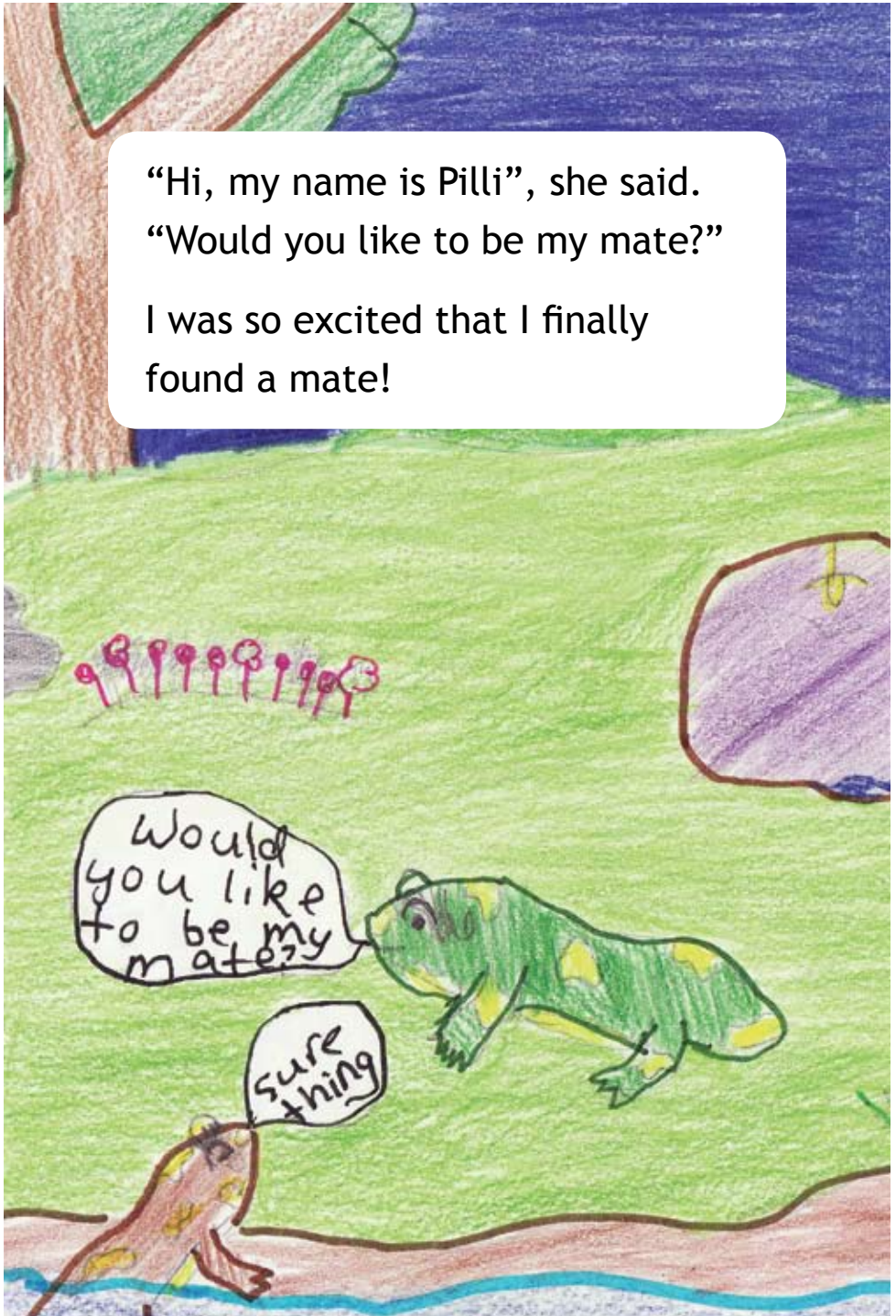


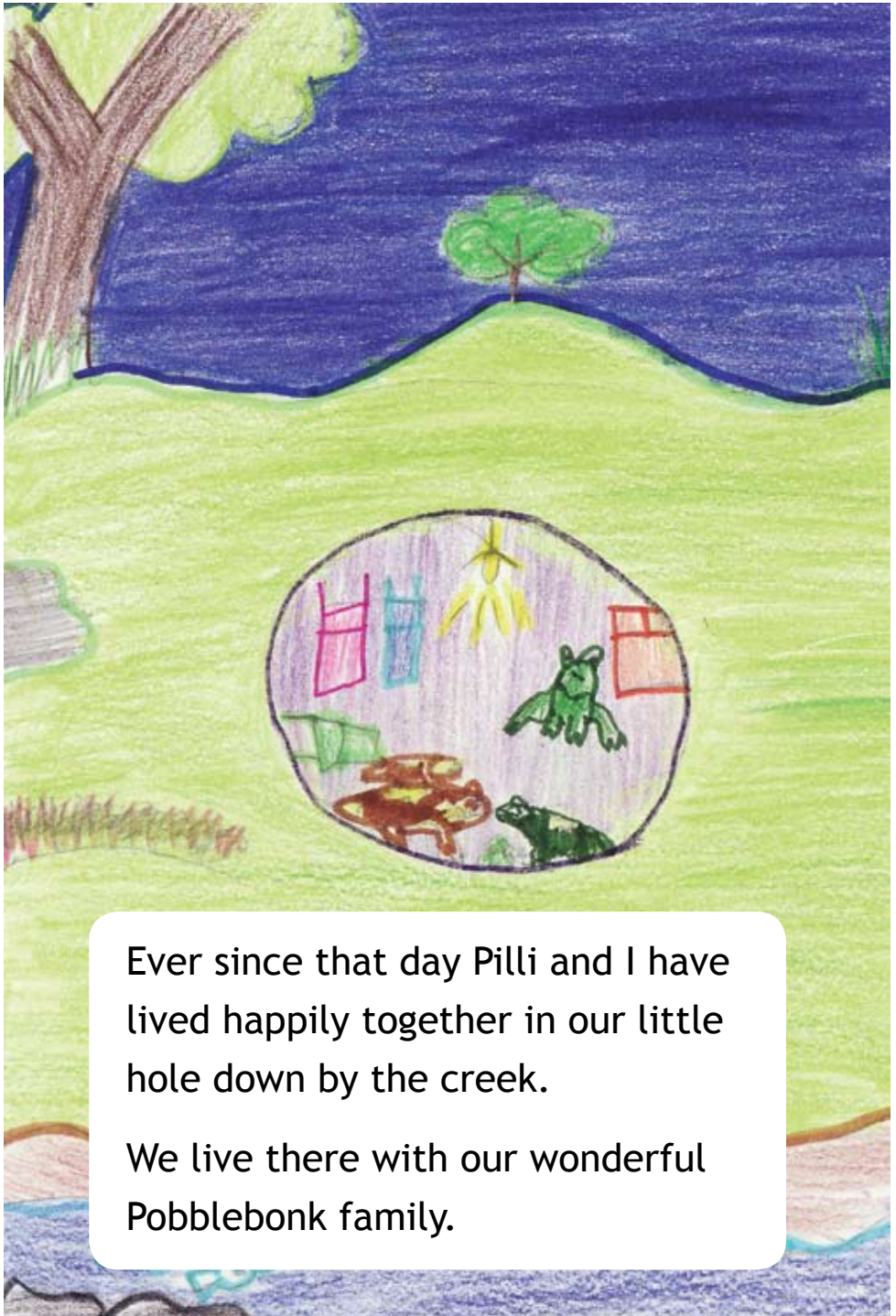
When I finally found my way home there was a massive surprise waiting.

I was surprised to find the dazzling female Pobblebonk, which I had seen earlier, waiting for me at my hole.

“Hi, my name is Pilli”, she said.
“Would you like to be my mate?”

I was so excited that I finally
found a mate!





Ever since that day Pili and I have lived happily together in our little hole down by the creek.

We live there with our wonderful Pobblebonk family.



Josh Fitzgerald and Danika Phillips
Cumnock Public School, Grade 4-6 2010



Central West
catchment
management authority



Cotton Catchment Communities CRC



environmental & educational designs & publications



CARING
FOR
OUR
COUNTRY