

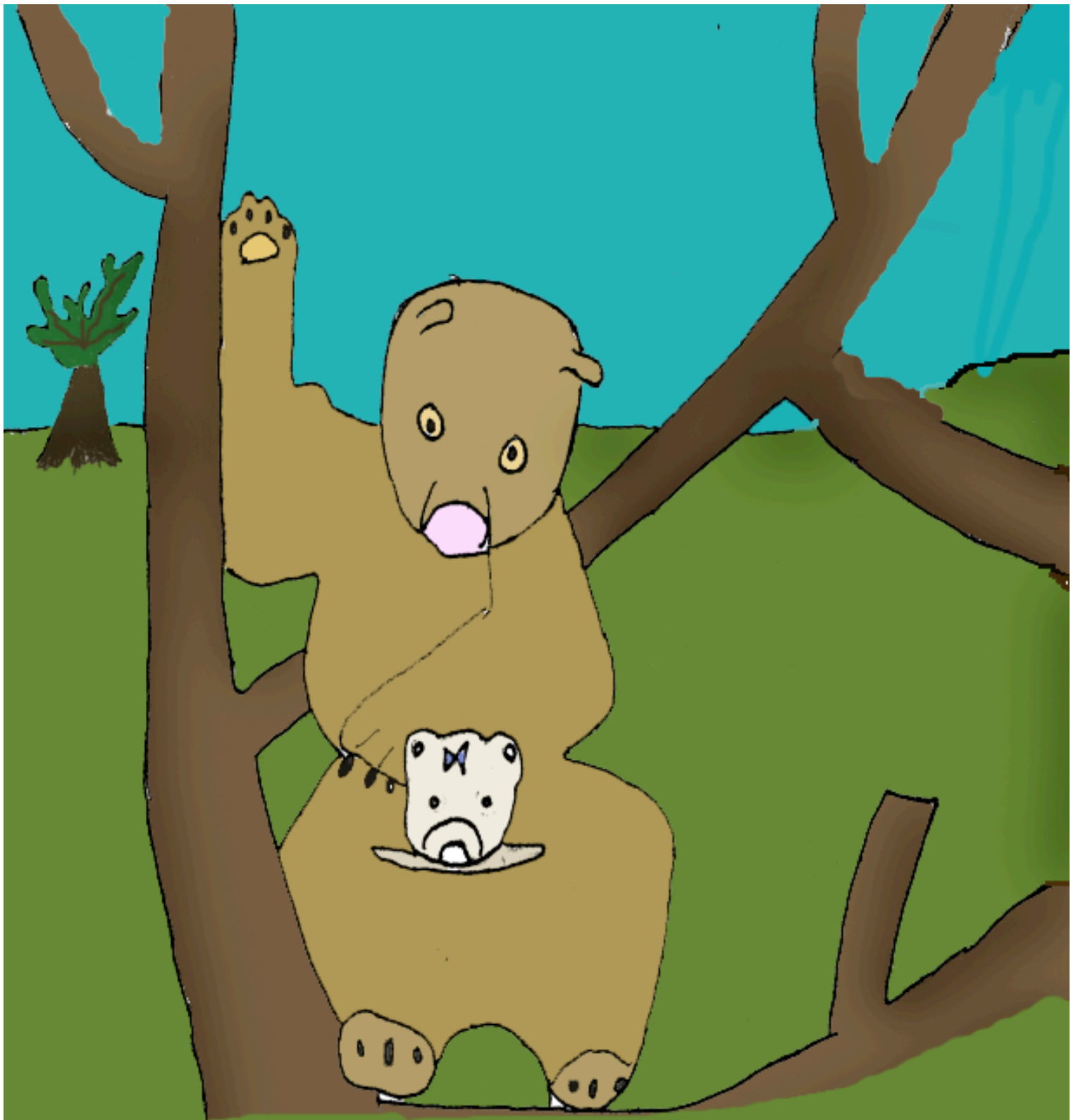


**STEP**

**BY**

**STEP**

**BY KIERRA  
ARSIGA**



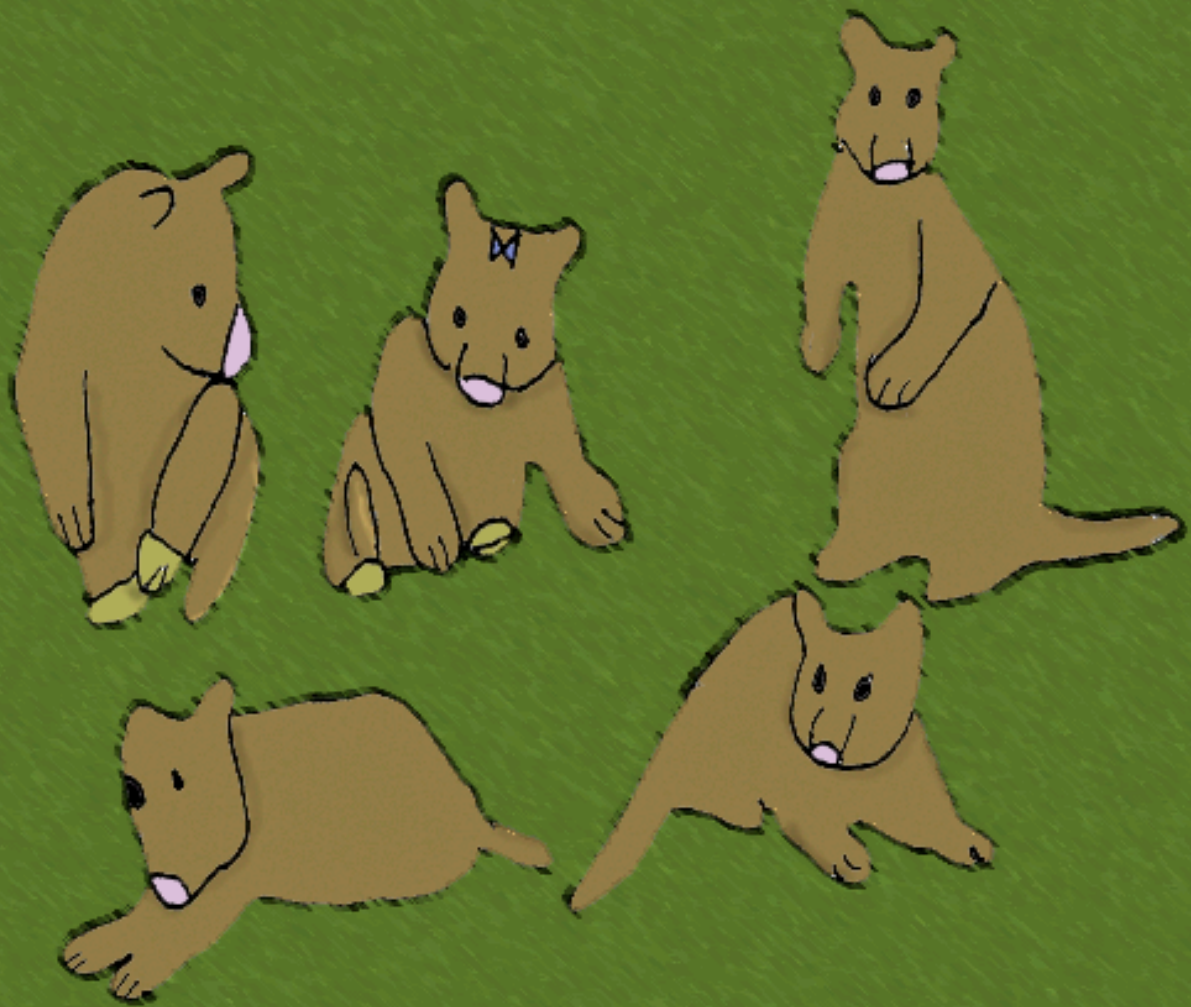
On the grounds of Papua New Guinea lived a new born Matschie's tree kangaroo. Her name was **Auhe**a.



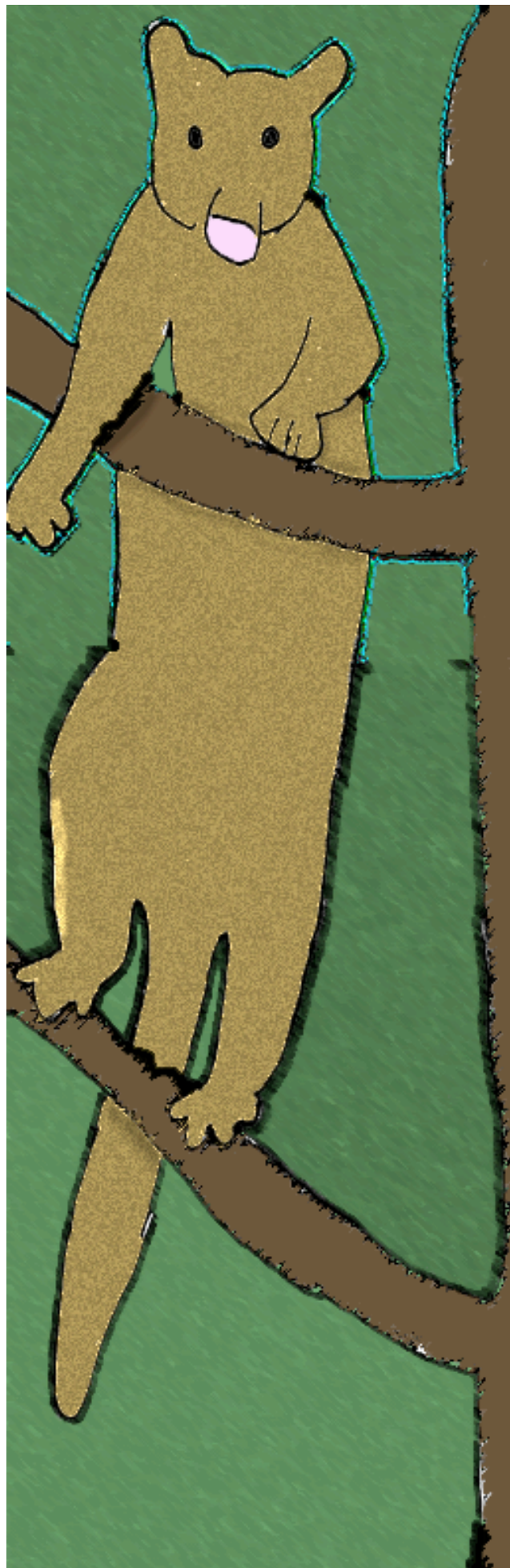
As Auhea got older she moved into the stage of school, alphabets, and everything else a young girl would be learning. Auhea and her mother visited the pre-school right up from their treehouse. When they got there Auhea saw children climbing trees, "I will never learn to do that! Cries Auhea. "Don't worry sweetie." Her mother comforts.



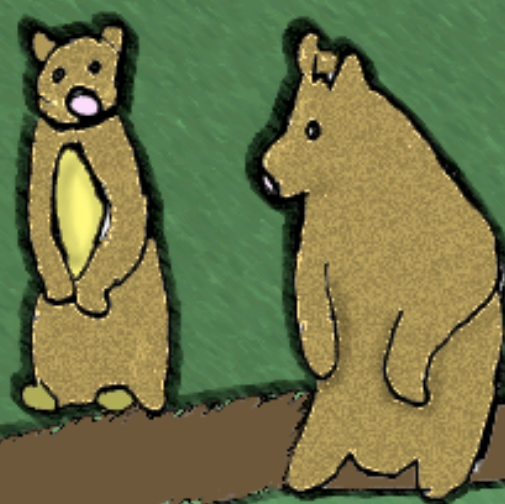
Days had passed and it was the **BIG** day that Auhea would go to school.

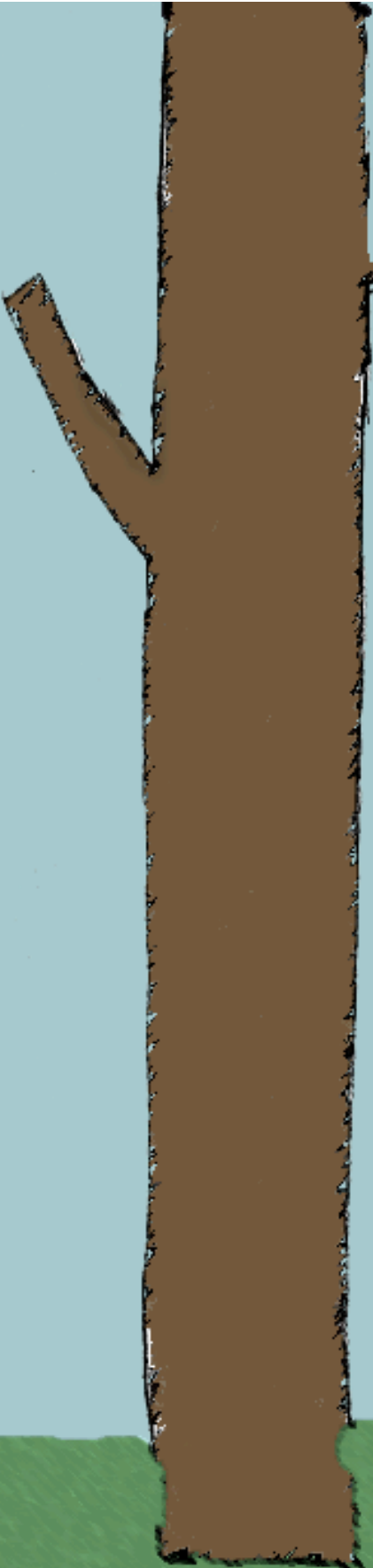


Auhea had a hard time letting go of her mother, but she soon found a group of girls. The school bell rang and they were off to their classes.



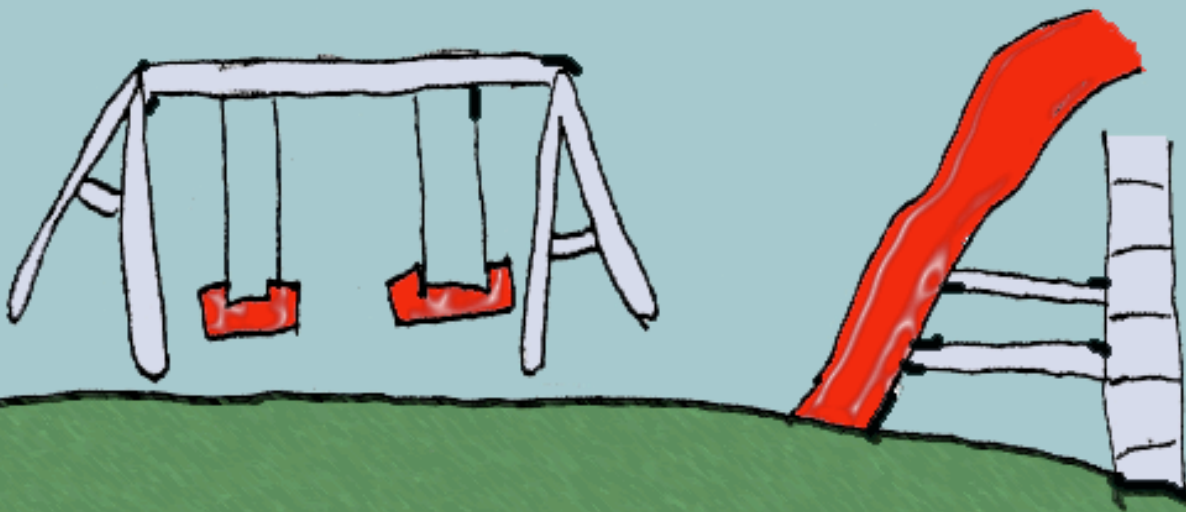
When all the students were settled, their teacher began the class. "Hello everyone, I am Mrs. Hind. I will be your teacher for the rest of the year! Before we start, I just wanted to let you all know what we will be learning this year. *Climbing trees!*" Mrs. Hind explained.



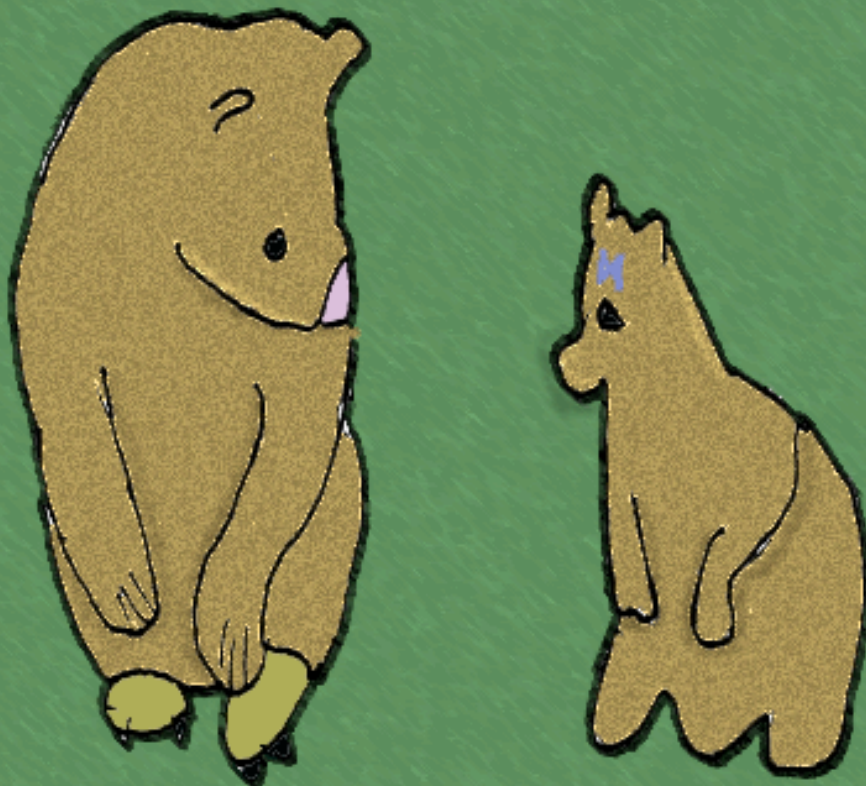


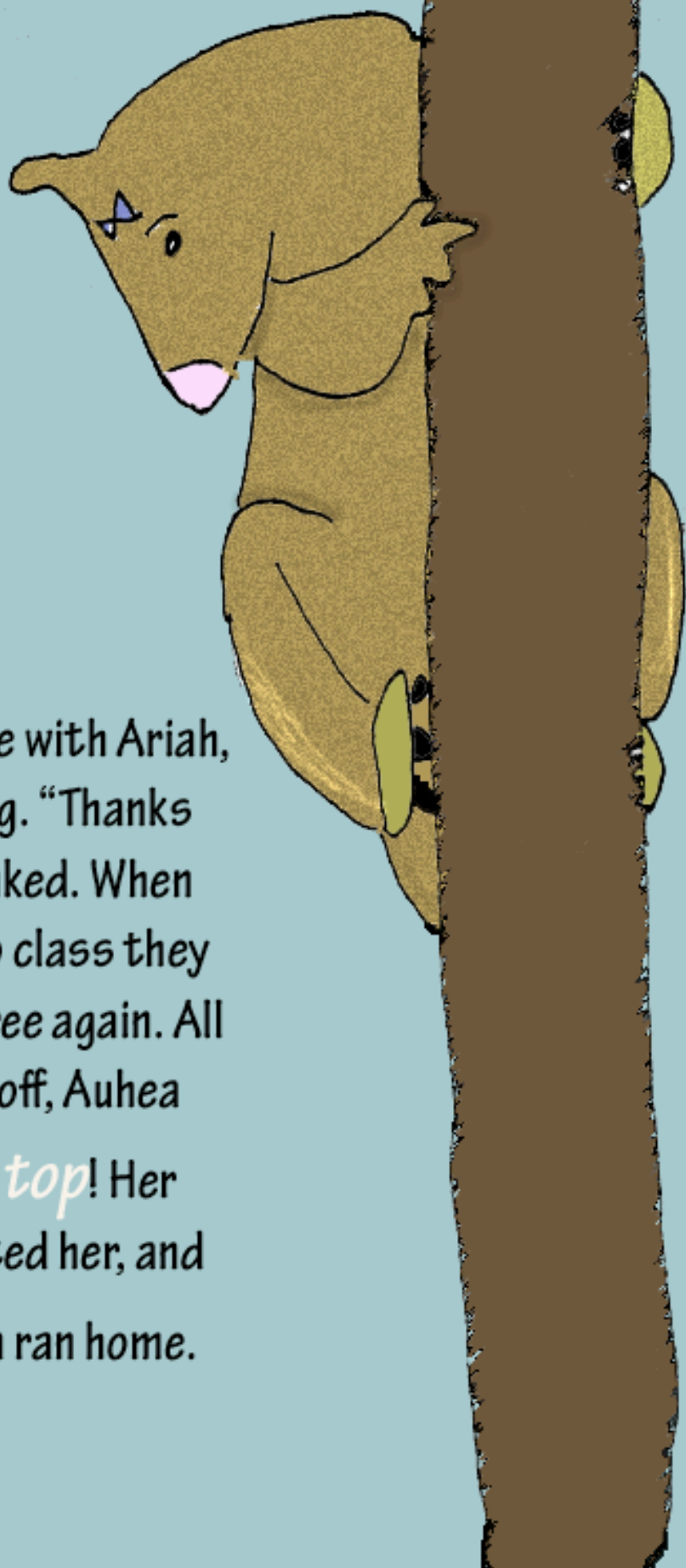
Each student had a turn to try  
and climb a tree. All of the  
students used their padded  
feet, long nails, and grip to climb  
as high as they could go. When it  
was Auhea's turn, she couldn't  
do it.





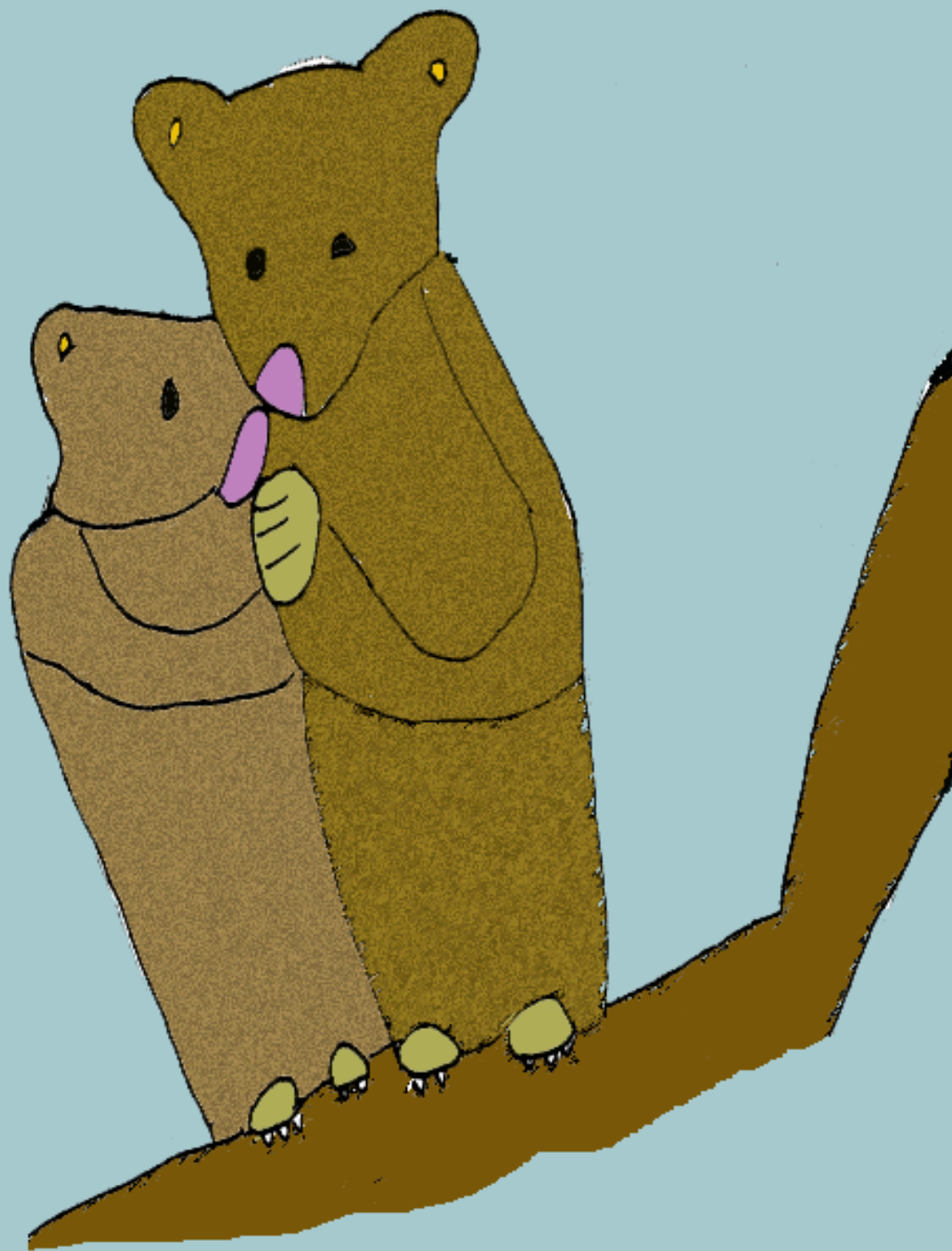
At recess, Auhea met a girl named Aria. "I can teach you how to climb," said Aria. "You can?" Auhea asked. "Sure, follow me," Aria continued.





After all the practice with Ariaiah, the school bell rang. “Thanks Ariaiah,” Auhea thanked. When Auhea went back to class they climbed the same tree again. All the practice paid off, Auhea made it up to the *top*! Her teacher congratulated her, and after school Auhea ran home.

*"I learned how to climb!"* Yelled Auhea. "Practice makes perfect!" Replied her mother. "Now to celebrate let's go out for a fruit bar!"



“Ok, to start you will need to understand the process of climbing, we tree kangaroos have fore-arms that are full of muscles to help our climbing, also long nails to dig into the tree trunks. Our paw pads help us grip.” Stated Ariaah. “Let’s practice,” she continued.

