

**THE WORLD
STILL
NEEDS JACOB!**
BY THOMAS TURNER



The World **STILL** Needs Jacob

Written & illustrated by

Thomas Turner

Aged 10

Published by Saronti Ltd

Facilitated by Clare Ford at the Switched On Academy

Acknowledgments:

Thank you to my mum for all her help and support.

Thank you to my dad for his design skills.

Thank you to Granny and Grandad for listening to my stories and encouraging me.

Thank you to Clare Ford, academic writing coach and mentor, for facilitating the Quest and her continued guidance and encouragement.

Thank you to the other Questers for all their support and encouragement.

Thank you very much to Mark Coleman, mindfulness teacher, wilderness guide and author, for his feedback and review of my first book and his encouragement and support of me continuing Jacob's journey, to engage my readers to protect the planet and species who live here.

Last but not least thank you to the rest of my family for putting up with my creativity and continued story telling, and for their continued encouragement.

CHAPTER ONE:

JACOB



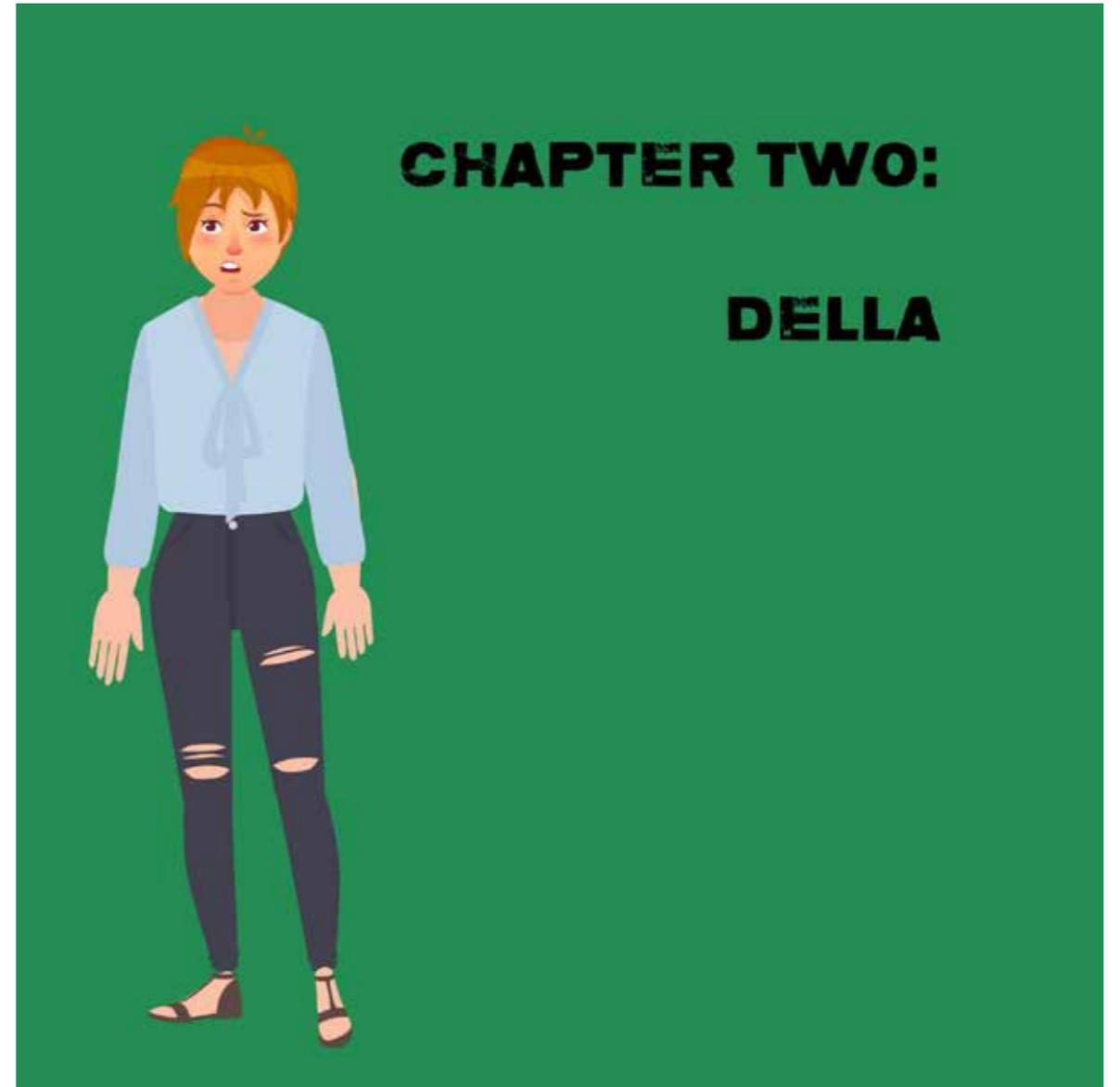
Waking with a start panting and sweating, Jacob had just had the most incredible dream...or was it in fact a nightmare?

Jacob was now 13 years old, still living an ordinary life, in his ordinary house with his ordinary family. But, he had been on the most incredible adventure, he had travelled across the world speaking to and witnessing first-hand the effects of our selfish ways and of climate change on the world's most endangered animals.

Returning from his adventure, Jacob had told his family of their selfish ways and encouraged them to make easy practical changes to their everyday lives. He had pledged to become a planet advocate and told the world how important our planet is and how important it is to protect our creatures, he told everyone of the dangers of their actions, in fact their non actions and how they must change their ways to make a difference, before it really is too late.

Jacob had dreamt the world hadn't listened and that the world was in crisis in so many ways!

Waking up, Jacob realised that unfortunately, it wasn't a dream it was true, the world hadn't listened and things were getting worse, that was what made it a nightmare; Jacob knew something had to be done but what?



Jacob had to find out why people had stopped listening and why people had stopped trying to be better.

He went to find Della.

Della was in her bedroom watching TV,

“What are you doing?” exclaimed Jacob.

“Er... watching TV!” replied Della sarcastically.

“But...” he spluttered, “The animals, the world, the endangered species,”

Jacob was panicking now, his dream really was a nightmare, even Della didn’t care anymore.

“All right, all right, calm down, calm down,” Della realised Jacob was really upset and needed her to pay attention.

Jacob told Della all about his nightmare and how worried he was that the world had stopped listening and stopped trying.

Della explained that a lot had happened recently in the world and everyone was worrying about themselves and their own futures.

Jacob listened carefully to what Della was saying, he couldn’t understand what was more important than our world, our animals,

“What about the animals?” he pleaded.

“You have to remind everyone,” said Della.

“But how do I do that?” questioned Jacob.

Suddenly, Jacob remembered the old green bottle from the rocky beach!

“The green bottle!” He exclaimed as he got up and ran out of the room.

“Yes, of course,” Della remembered as she too got up, “Wait for me!” she shouted as she followed him out of the room.

She didn’t forget to turn the TV off before she went though!

CHAPTER THREE:

THE GREEN BOTTLE



In his last incredible adventure, the green bottle was the catalyst that transported him around the world meeting all the animals.

Jacob hoped that if he found the bottle he could use it again to find what he needed to help the world remember.

But, where was it? Jacob hadn't seen it for ages.

He looked everywhere in his brown, messy wardrobe; under his dusty bed – he even checked his stinky bathroom.

“I wish I was more organised, tidy and looked after my things better,” he muttered to himself, but that was a challenge for another time, right now he had to find that bottle.

He searched the whole house but he still could not find it.

“I hope mum hasn't recycled it,” he said to Della.

Then Della came up with an excellent idea. “Go to the place where you found it,” she suggested.

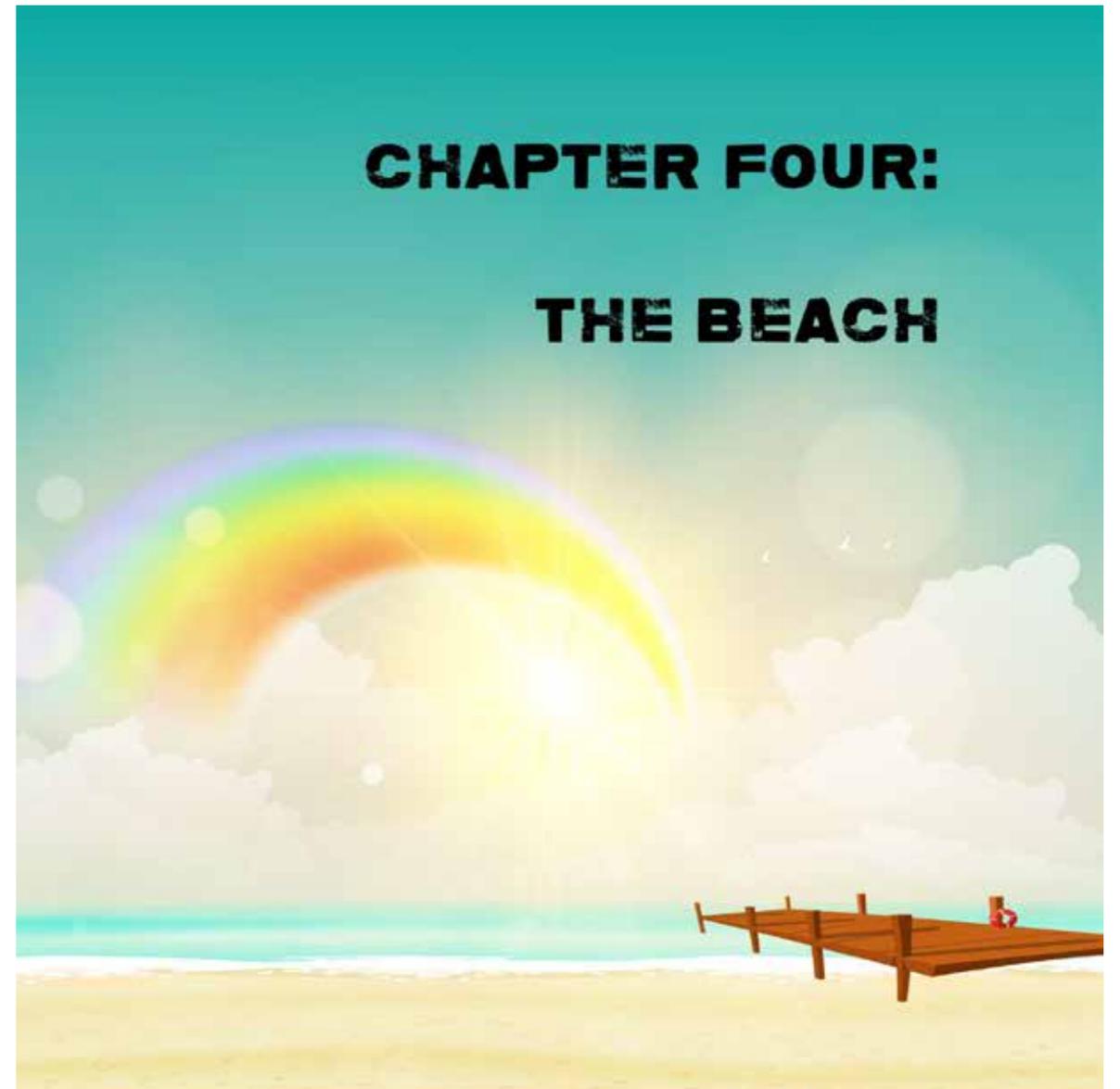
“I’m off to the beach!” declared Jacob.

He put on his wet shoes and ran rapidly to the beach...

Could Della be right?

Could the bottle magically go back to the beach?

“I’m coming too,” declared Della, “I’m not missing out on this...”



Jacob somehow knew the sun wouldn't be shining brightly down on him, this time, warming the sand, he had a feeling it was going to rain.

He was right, as he approached the beach it seemed cold and dark, the sand was wet and it was eerily quiet and gloomy.

"Oh I don't think I like this," spluttered Della, "I think, I might have changed my mind," she said, stopping just before the beach.

"Come on, it's ok," soothed Jacob, grabbing her arm, not quite sure where his bravery had come from.

"This is too important," he said defiantly.

As before, it started to rain heavily, but this time Jacob seemed to be expecting it.

The rain poured and poured like the skies were emptying buckets again.

Suddenly ...

A blinding flash of lightning filled the sky and the thunder rumbled, almost angrily across the empty beach.

Soaking wet from the rain and hail, Jacob and Della ran for shelter under the pier.

"I'm freezing," shivered Della.

"Me too," agreed Jacob, his teeth starting to chatter.

Suddenly, a glimmer of green light floated towards them, the rain still beating down hard on the beach and sea. In the water, the bottle was dancing - its emerald colour shining.

"The Green Bottle!" shouted Jacob, relieved.

Jacob grabbed the bottle out of the water and suddenly a bright multicoloured rainbow filled the sky and the sun tried to break through the clouds.

Holding the bottle, Jacob waited for something to happen.

There was no note this time – just an empty bottle; Jacob tried to picture the animals that needed his help.

“What’s supposed to happen?” questioned Della.

“You’ll see,” he replied.

“Take us anywhere please!” Jacob begged – but nothing happened, so he tried again and again.

It seemed like hours passed and still nothing happened.

It stopped raining, the rainbow disappeared and the sun shone through the clouds; he could hear people approaching loudly!

“It’s not working,” he said to Della despondently.

Agreeing, Della nodded.

Cold and discouraged, they decided to walk home.

As they walked through the park, nearly home, they started spinning.

“YES!” Jacob shouted as they teleported away!

CHAPTER FIVE:

TERRY



As quick as a flash, the spinning stopped, landing them in a soft pile of muddy leaves.

Quickly Jacob and Della sat up, their hands and faces covered in mud.

Jacob cleared his bright blue eyes and looked around – for some reason he remembered this place.

“I know this place, I have been here before,” he said to Della.

“I’m not sure I like it here,” Della replied nervously.

Then they heard footsteps from behind...

Della grabbed Jacob’s arm.

“It’s ok,” reassured Jacob, as he knew the stomps were from Terry the Triceratops.

“Hello Jacob, ” mumbled Terry, “ I didn’t think you were coming.”

“I tried to come sooner,” Jacob said, “This is my sister, Della”

“Hello,” whispered Della, still a little shocked to be standing in front of a talking dinosaur.

“Good afternoon, young lady,” replied Terry, who was very much a gentleman dinosaur; “I am so glad you have come too, Jacob is going to need your help.”

“The world has stopped listening,” Jacob pleaded to Terry.

“I know,” Terry replied sadly, “The animals really need help, we need to do something; you need to go on another journey”

“This time I only need you to go to one place in the world,” Terry explained, “That place is the Arctic, one of the most beautiful places on Earth and home to some of the most endangered species,” he continued.

Jacob asked Terry about the effects of climate change on the Arctic.

“The average temperature in the Arctic has already risen over three times the world's average, it is now warmer than any other continent on Earth,” Terry explained.

“What happens in the Arctic, will influence the rest of the planet, and if we don't do something soon, the whole world will suffer!” he continued.

Jacob took a breath, it was a huge responsibility, he was grateful to have Della with him.

“Jacob and Della,” said Terry seriously, “The changes in the Arctic, due to the climate crisis are having devastating effects on nature; animals like the Narwhals are at great risk from the declines in the thickness of the sea ice, the Arctic foxes are being taken over by the red foxes as they encroach into their territory, and the Muskox are running out of food!”

“They are beautiful animals,” Della exclaimed, “It's so sad, we need to go and help them Jacob!”

“Yes,” Jacob agreed, “It is important that we fight for these animals.”

“More importantly, don't let them end up like the dinosaurs!” growled Terry, “They're better animals than we ever were.”

“Well, I think you’re great,” replied Jacob.

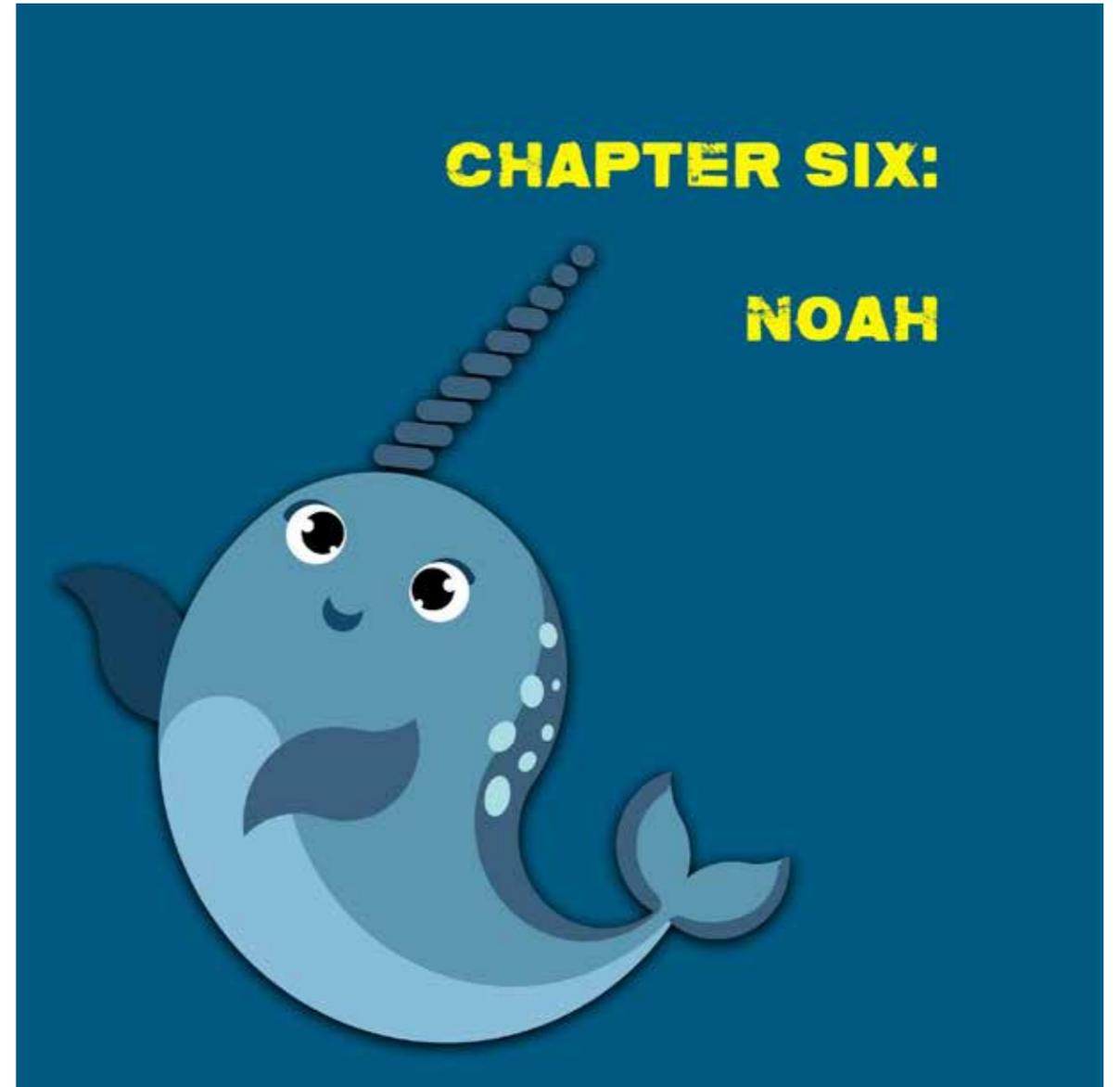
“Really that’s the nicest thing anyone has ever said to me.” said Terry happily, “You know that I mean we must save them, don’t let them become extinct!”

“Now,” he said in his gruff voice, “You better get going, and also take this leaf so you will remember me.”

Jacob looked at the warm, wet surroundings of the lush rainforest. He knew that soon all this warmth would be gone and they would be surrounded by cold ice covered in white snow, he started to shiver.

“Come on Della,” He said confidently, “Let’s go!”

He put the leaf in his bag, shook the bottle and just like that they were spinning again!



The spinning stopped as abruptly as it had started, plunging Jacob and Della into the depths of a cold, black lake.

Thankfully they could both swim, so they swam back to the glow of the morning sun; as they were still swimming towards the surface, a few ripples appeared beside them, and suddenly a big fish sort of thing jumped out of the water and shrieked with excitement. It had bluish grey skin and its head looked like a unicorn. Jacob realised they were swimming side by side with a young Narwhal.

“Hello,” said Jacob excitedly.

“Pardon?” said the Narwhal, “I can’t hear you!”

“Hello,” shouted Jacob, “I am Jacob and this is my sister Della, we have come to find out about how climate change is affecting you”

“Oh, I am Noah,” replied the Narwhal, “You are going to have to shout as I have trouble hearing.”

“Why can’t you hear?” shouted Della.

“The noisy ships who can travel here now, because of the melting ice, are causing us to lose our hearing.” replied Noah sadly.

Della looked at Jacob, “That’s so sad,” she said.

Jacob nodded, “It’s also due to the melting sea ice, that there are less of us,” continued Noah sadly, “The Orcas that hunt us can get to us easily, as there are less places for us to take shelter.”

“That’s even sadder,” exclaimed Della, this time out loud so that Noah could hear.

It looked like Noah was crying; Jacob could see how these unique creatures were called the unicorns of the sea.

“We are going to share your story, Noah,” said Jacob, “The world needs to hear about the effect it is having on you and your family.”

While they had been talking, a huge industrial tanker sailed into the corner of the lake; as it approached it became louder and a shoal of fish scuttled past them away from the ship. The noise seemed to wake Noah from his thoughts.

“Thank you,” simpered Noah, “Here take this.”

Noah pushed a beautiful spiralling tusk through the water to Jacob and Della.

“This was my mum’s tusk,” cried Noah, “She would have wanted you to have it, to help.”

“Thank you,” replied Jacob, “And thank you for sharing your story.”

“No problem,” answered Noah, starting to swim away, “Have you seen any fish?” he asked “I’m hungry.”

Della looked at Jacob, “Oh my,” she exclaimed, “What a sad story – I cannot believe the effect our actions are having!”

“I know,” agreed Jacob, “I think everyone should see this first hand.”

Jacob put the tusk in his bag and grabbed the bottle.

“We’re sorry,” shouted Jacob and Della as they started spinning away.



Darkness fell as Jacob and Della landed at the top of the mountain, so they decided to set up camp for the night and wait until morning to continue.

Jacob couldn't sleep because he kept hearing the howl of a fox, it even sounded as if it were crying; finally Jacob fell asleep as the sound remained in his head.

In the morning, Jacob woke with a start: a pure white Artic Fox was heading straight towards him! Silently, he nudged Della awake. The white Artic Fox stood out against the brown covering of leaves on the ground, and looked almost out of place.

"Is it going to eat us?" whimpered Della.

Jacob wasn't sure, would it pounce on them or wouldn't it? "I don't know," he replied honestly.

Suddenly a Red Fox pounced at the Artic Fox and the fox jumped back, then both foxes stood up on their hind legs, with heads back and mouths open. The Red Fox was twice the size of the Arctic Fox and towered over the poor white animal.

"Do something!" pleaded Della, "Their screams are deafening!"

Jacob got up, amazed by what had just happened and threw a stick at the Red Fox, finally the Red Fox leaped away into the mountains.

"Are you ok?" asked Jacob, his voice shaking; Della was still holding onto him trembling.

"Yes," replied Della, "Let's see what all that was about."

Bravely, Della and Jacob walked towards the beautiful, white Artic Fox.

"Erm, excuse me," said Jacob.

"Yes." replied the Arctic Fox, "Don't be scared of me."

"We have been sent to hear your story and how climate change is affecting you," explained Jacob, "I'm Jacob and this is my sister Della and we are very concerned about the effects of climate change on you endangered animals."

"Hello, how lovely to meet you, I'm Faye," the fox replied, sitting down.

Jacob and Della sat down on the rough ground too, "Where is all the snow?" asked Della.

“Oh, it’s melted,” replied Faye “It means I can’t camouflage into the white of the snow anymore.”

“Is that why you were attacked?” asked Jacob.

“Sort of,” replied Faye, “Let me explain, us Arctic Foxes live here in a land described as a Tundra – it means it is cold and windy with hardly any rain and we have no trees, the Red Foxes live towards the south where the trees grow.”

Jacob and Della listened carefully as Faye described how climate change meant that the trees were growing further North and the Red Foxes had followed them into the Arctic Foxes’ territory. As the Red Foxes are twice the size of the Arctic foxes, they were taking all their food and dens, meaning the Arctic foxes were either starving to death, being killed or chased away.

“Is that why you were attacked?” asked Jacob

“Yes,” responded Faye, “You see my den is just over there, with my litter inside, he wanted my den and probably to eat my babies.”

“Oh my,” whimpered Della, almost crying, “That’s awful, Jacob, do something”

“You are,” responded Faye, “You want to fight for our world, you want to make a difference!”

“We do,” said Della, “That is why we are here, isn’t it Jacob?”

“Yes,” replied Jacob.

Faye took Jacob and Della into her den to meet her litter and told them all about her family and the challenges of climate change. When it was time to go, Faye gave Jacob a fang to take with him to help him in his quest.

“Thank you, and we’re sorry,” said Jacob and Della as they took the fang from Faye.

“Good luck,” said Faye, genuinely hoping that they could make a difference.

As the bottle started to make them spin again, Jacob and Della could see Faye comforting her litter.

CHAPTER EIGHT:

MIKE



As they landed on the vast cold, stony ridge, Jacob and Della spoke about how important their quest was and how much these animals needed them to make a difference.

“I wonder who we are going to meet next?” thought Jacob – he didn’t want to admit he didn’t remember what Terry had said.

“What is the next animal?” asked Della.

Just as Jacob was trying to remember, a loud thud sounded just behind them. Turning around, they came face to face, or should I say face to nose with a huge woolly creature; Jacob and Della stepped back as he snarled at them, steam coming out of his nose.

“Hello,” he said gruffly.

“What are you?” asked Della.

“What am I?” said the creature indignantly, “I am *Mike the Muskox.*”

“Oh!” replied Della.

“Erm... well hello, very nice to meet you,” replied Jacob, stepping forward before Mike was offended, “I’m Jacob and this is my sister Della.”

“Mmm,” snorted Mike, “Well I’m hungry”

Della suddenly realised that she also felt very hungry, “Have some food then,” she suggested irritably.

Mike started to cry, “I’m sorry,” he cried, “I don’t mean to be so angry, I am just so hungry and I can’t find any food.”

“Oh, how can we help?” asked Della, feeling rather bad about making Mike cry.

Mike went on to explain how Muskox use their noses to dig through the snow to find their food, but they are finding it harder and harder to dig as the ground is often ice not snow.

“Why is the snow now ice?” Jacob asked inquisitively, “Is it to do with climate change?”

Mike told Jacob that he was exactly right, as it is now warmer weather, when the rain falls it is freezing into a hard layer of ice instead of snow.

Mike continued his story by telling Jacob and Della that their calves are getting too cold in the rain and freezing to death.

Della was now feeling very sorry for Mike and all the other animals, close to tears, she told Mike how much she and Jacob cared and how important it was to them to be planet advocates and make a difference.

Mike was very grateful and allowed Della to warm herself up in his thick shaggy coat, while Jacob tried to find Mike some moss to eat.

Bringing back a pile of moss to Mike, Jacob apologised.

“We are sorry,” he said, “We will try and make a difference.”

Using his nose, Mike pushed a MuskoX horn towards Della and Jacob, saying,

“I believe you need to take this with you.”

“Yes, thank you.” replied Jacob.

Della gave Mike a huge hug goodbye and thanked him too, then they both grabbed the bottle and went spinning off one last time.



Suddenly, they landed on the cold stone steps of Buckingham Palace.

Jacob and Della had got passed being upset, they were angry now, they had to do something and were on a mission to share their story.

“What do you suppose we are doing here?” asked Jacob

“This is where the King lives,” replied Della, “That is why we are here, we have to tell the King.”

“They won’t let us in there,” started Jacob.

“Shhh!” gestured Della “Follow me.”

They crept quietly past the guards and into Buckingham palace; slowly they roamed the corridors looking for the King and they eventually found him in the library reading a book.

“Your Majesty, your Majesty,” they both chorused together, running into the library.

“You startled me!” the King exclaimed, jumping up.

“We are sorry your Majesty,” the children said, “It’s just we have something we really need to tell you, it’s about climate change!”

The King’s eyes opened wide and he sat down, “Tell me more,” he ordered.

Jacob and Della went on to tell the King all about their adventure and about Jacob’s previous adventure. They told him all about the Narwhal, the Arctic Fox and the Muskox, all about how climate change was affecting them, their habitats, their feeding and breeding.

The King listened carefully, “Oh dear, dear” he replied, “I can see you feel passionately about these issues and that is fantastic, I am very pleased that you have shared your story with me.”

Jacob and Della showed the King the treasures the animals had shared with them.

“Climate change,” the King went on, “Is the greatest threat to our future, especially in the Arctic; if global warming isn’t settled, the effects on nature around the planet will be dire. However, ,” he continued, “We can fix it, and having people like you who want to fight for our world will make a difference.”

“You, Jacob and Della, and your friends are the planet advocates, you are the trusted hands, who must take up the fight about these important issues facing our planet and the species within it,” the King continued, “But know this, I care passionately about the environment and about our planet’s future and I will stand with you all the way.”

Jacob and Della’s journey was shared with the world and people listened.

The world and the people in it, started to talk about climate change and what they could do to make a difference.

The politicians and governments started to take action, listening to Jacob, Della and their friends, to save our planet.



I think it's your turn to help! How would you like to be a planet advocate?

The most important thing you can do right now is to join the national conversation to get climate change on the government's agenda. You can do this by writing to your local member of parliament or even the prime minister.

Want to know what else you can do?

Look at this list and choose something you can do today to help our environment:

1. Make your garden wildlife friendly, build a bee hotel, a log pile or a pond.
2. Before you throw something away, check to see if it can be used for anything else.
3. Mend things or give to charity.
4. Use reusable bottles.
5. Use reusable bags.
6. Take rubbish home with you.
7. Become a green eater.
8. Have a vegetarian night.
9. Buy sustainable food.
10. Turn off lights.
11. Switch off at the wall, not just standby.

12. Hang things outside to dry.
13. Cycle, walk or use public transport.
14. Have showers not baths.
15. Turn off taps when brushing teeth.
16. Reducing.
17. Reusing.
18. Recycling.
19. STOP throwing stuff on the floor like plastic cups, egg boxes and plastic wrap.
20. Tell others to copy you and challenge climate change.

Let's work together for a better future for our planet and our animals!

We hope that you and your family and friends enjoy the book that you have created.

This project was co-ordinated and facilitated by Clare Ford, Founder of SwitchedON! the global online academy which is re-defining education beyond academic success.

Find out more at: www.switchedonglobal.com and register for your next exciting course.

Publish your book at www.saronti.com/switchedon

**Need another copy of this book?
Go to www.saronti.com/switchedon
Your book reference is Sar2746**

Do you like to write stories?

Ever fancied publishing one of them?

It's easy with Saronti.

Get in touch to find out more about
our publishing packages for young authors.

www.saronti.com

saronti



SWITCHED ON!

An ordinary 13 year old boy sets of on his second adventure to stop climate change. Can he find the right stories to remind the world about the endangered species. This time Jacob heads to the Arctic with a little extra help!