

Directions Read the following memoir. Then answer the questions that follow.

In In the Shadow of Man, researcher Jane Goodall describes her experiences observing chimpanzees in Gombe, Tanzania.

from In the Shadow of Man
by Jane Goodall

- 1 Sometimes at the beginning of a storm a chimpanzee would shelter under an overhanging trunk or tangle of vegetation, but then, when the rain began to drip through, he usually emerged and just sat in the open, hunched and looking miserable. Small infants appeared to fare the best in a heavy storm. Quite often I saw old Flo, who of all the females was least afraid of me at that time, sitting hunched over two-year-old Fifi. At the end of a deluge Fifi would crawl from her mother's embrace looking completely dry. Flo's son Figan, about four years older than Fifi, often swung wildly through the tree on such occasions, dangling from one hand and kicking his legs, leaping from branch to branch, jumping up and down above Flo, until she was showered with debris and she hunched even lower to avoid the twigs that lashed her face. It was a good way of keeping his blood warm—rather like the wild rain display with which older males frequently greeted the start of heavy rain.
- 2 As the weeks went by I found that I could usually get closer to a group of chimpanzees when it was cold and wet than when the weather was dry. It was as though they were too fed up with the conditions to bother about me. One day I was moving silently through the dripping forest. Overhead the rain pattered onto the leaves and all around it dripped from leaf to leaf to the ground. The smell of rotten wood and wet vegetation was pungent; under my hands the tree trunks were cold and slippery and alive. I could feel the water trickling through my hair and running warmly into my neck. I was looking for a group of chimps I had heard before the rain began.
- 3 Unexpectedly, only a few yards ahead of me, I saw a black shape hunched up on the ground with its back to me. I hunched down onto the ground myself: the chimp hadn't seen me. For a few minutes there was silence save for the pattering of the rain, and then I heard a slight rustle and a soft *hoo* to my right. Slowly I turned my head, but saw nothing in the thick undergrowth. When I looked back, the black shape that had been in front of me had vanished. Then came a sound from above. I looked up and there saw a large male directly overhead: it was Goliath. He stared down at me with his lips tensed and very slightly shook a branch. I looked away, for a prolonged stare can be interpreted as a threat. I heard another rustle to my left, and when I looked I could just make out the black shape of a chimp behind a tangle of vines. Ahead I saw two eyes staring toward me and a large black hand gripping a hanging liana. Another soft *hoo*, this time from behind. I was surrounded.