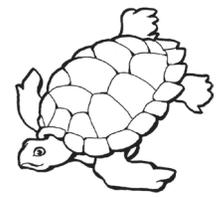


MIGRATION MATCH GAME



How much do you know about people and animals on the move? Draw lines connecting each description on the right with the correct migration on the left.

African Slave Trade

Monarch Butterflies

Golden Jellyfish

Hmong Refugees

Mongolian Nomads

Green Sea Turtles

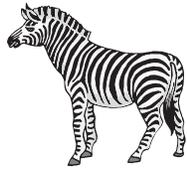
Canada Geese

Migrant Farm Workers

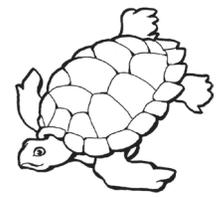
Serengeti Zebras

California Gold Rush

- My people left China and then Laos, fleeing trouble. Now many of us live in America. We are famous for telling our stories in embroidery on cloth.
- I travel over 1,000 miles across the savanna each year, looking for food and water.
- My community moves with the sheep from season to season, seeking warmth and food.
- I swim 2,000 miles from Brazil to Ascension Island, just to lay my eggs to hatch where I was born.
- I was not a willing traveler. I was kidnapped and taken far from my home to work for a man who claimed to own me.
- My family travels through the American Southwest and up the California coast each year to help harvest fruit and vegetable crops.
- I left the city and headed west to make my fortune in the 1850s.
- I gather with thousands of fellow travelers on trees to rest during my thousand mile journey south to a warmer winter home.
- My journey is a short one, but I make it every day, following the sun.
- My fellow travelers and I make impressive V-shaped formations and lots of noise as we make our way south in the fall and north in the spring.



MIGRATION MATCH GAME



Answer Key

African Slave Trade

Monarch Butterflies

Golden Jellyfish

Hmong Refugees

Mongolian Nomads

Green Sea Turtles

Canada Geese

Migrant Farm Workers

Serengeti Zebras

California Gold Rush

- My people left China and then Laos, fleeing trouble. Now many of us live in America. We are famous for telling our stories in embroidery on cloth.
- I travel over 1,000 miles across the savanna each year, looking for food and water.
- My community moves with the sheep from season to season, seeking warmth and food.
- I swim 2,000 miles from Brazil to Ascension Island, just to lay my eggs to hatch where I was born.
- I was not a willing traveler. I was kidnapped and taken far from my home to work for a man who claimed to own me.
- My family travels through the American Southwest and up the California coast each year to help harvest fruit and vegetable crops.
- I left the city and headed west to make my fortune in the 1850s.
- I gather with thousands of fellow travelers on trees to rest during my thousand mile journey south to a warmer winter home.
- My journey is a short one, but I make it every day, following the sun.
- My fellow travelers and I make impressive V-shaped formations and lots of noise as we make our way south in the fall and north in the spring.