

MIKE
BARFIELD

THE WORLD'S

LAST

MAMMOTH

FRANZISKA
HÖLLBACHER

AND OTHER
MISSING
MARVELS

COVER NOT
FINAL



INTRODUCTION

Hello!
Are you lost?

Well, don't panic! You've
actually found yourself in a
really great place right now!

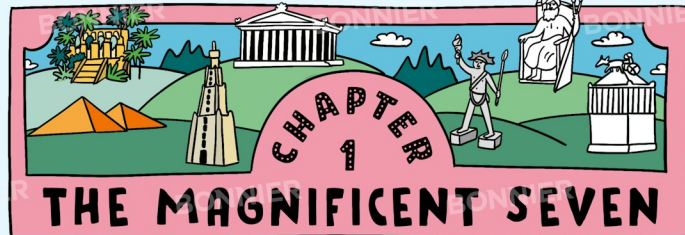
YOU
ARE
HERE



You're poised to enter the fun- and
fact-packed pages of **The World's Last
Mammoth and other Missing Marvels!**

This book is all about lost and long-gone
things: absent animals, bygone buildings,
missing monarchs, past palaces, and more.
You'll find them all in here – and many
of their modern versions too!

So, get ready for a magical
mystery tour through
missing history. It's a
mammoth journey but –
be warned! – you may find
yourself getting lost in
laughter along the way!



THE MAGNIFICENT SEVEN

The Seven Wonders of the Ancient World were mighty monuments dating back to times of togas and sandals. Only one has survived until today. In this opening chapter, we revisit the missing six and the reveal the one remaining wonder. But first, four famous world wonders the ancient Greeks and Romans rather rudely overlooked!

MOST FAMOUS STONES



Stonehenge on Salisbury Plain in the UK was built over four thousand years ago as a huge calendar, but you couldn't hang it on your wall!

WONDER WALL



At 21,196 km, China's Great Wall is the world's longest. It can be seen from a low space orbit, but only if you know exactly where to look!

WORLD'S LARGEST MONOLITH

Uluru, in almost the very centre of Australia, is a single huge sandstone rock about 3km long and wide that is sacred to the local indigenous people.



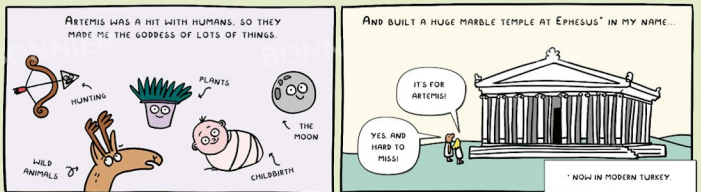
WORLD'S BIGGEST PYRAMID



Not in Egypt but in Mexico, the Great Pyramid of Cholula was built by the ancient Aztec people using bricks made of air-dried mud!



TEMPLE OF ARTEMIS



PAST AND PRESENT HOLY AMAZING!



WAT A SIZE!

Angkor Wat in Cambodia, Southeast Asia, is the world's biggest religious monument. Built as a Hindu temple in 1150 CE, it became a Buddhist site soon afterwards. 90 football pitches in size, it was lost to nature before being rediscovered in the 1860s.

HOLE STOREY

The Pantheon in Rome was built by Emperor Hadrian in 126 CE. Celebrating many different Roman gods, its 24 metre wide roof is the largest unsupported concrete dome in the world, and has stood for over 1900 years, despite a huge hole at the top that lets in rain!

HIGHER SPIRE

The Sagrada Familia in Barcelona, Spain is the world's largest unfinished church. Its main architect Antoni Gaudi died in 1926, and when his unusual design is finally completed, perhaps by 2034, it should have the world's tallest spire, at 172.5 metres tall.

TURKISH DELIGHT

The Hagia Sophia in Istanbul, Turkey, was the world's largest cathedral for nearly 1000 years after its completion in 537 CE. Now a mosque, legend had it that columns from the Temple of Artemis were used to build it, but none have been found.

MISSING PERSONS

ALEXANDER THE GREAT

Hi! I'm Alexander the Great.

I was born in 356 BCE, son of ancient Greek king Philip II of Macedonia. However, my mum Queen Olympia claimed thunder god Zeus was actually my dad. No wonder I was destined for greatness!



My dad had me schooled by the top boffin of the time, the philosopher Aristotle. He taught me about medicine, philosophy, art and poetry, but what I was really good at was fighting. You don't get called 'Great' for no reason!

Aged 10, I impressed my dad by taming a wild horse which I afterwards rode during my many military campaigns. I called him Bucephalus and years later, when he died, I named a city in what is now India in his honour!

I became king aged 20, when my dad was murdered by his own bodyguard! I'd helped him win lots of battles by then, and I set out to conquer as many lands as possible. In fact, in 20 battles over 12 years, I never lost one. I was truly Great!



My empire ending up stretching from Greece to northern India, as I attacked towns and cities, killing the men and making slaves of the women and children. Oh, and I usually stole their treasures and sent them home too. It was great being Great!

In 323 BCE, I was in Babylon with king Nebuchadnezzar II (see page XX) when I became suddenly ill and died. I was only 32! My body was placed in a gold coffin and honey added to preserve it. I never lost a battle, but still came to a sticky end!

My remains ended up in a temple in Alexandria, Egypt – a city I built and named after myself. Many famous people paid a visit, including Queen Cleopatra, but no one in your time has yet discovered where it stood. That's not Great, is it?!

