

Lost and Found

Once there was a boy called Samuel who had just moved house leaving all his old school friends behind.

One day, he discovered a penguin at his door. The penguin looked sad and Samuel thought it must be lost so he decided to help the penguin find its way home. He asked all his neighbours and even contacted the Police but unfortunately no one was missing a penguin.

The next morning, he discovered that penguins come from the South Pole. Without warning, Samuel and the penguin ran down to the harbour and began to row. They rowed South for many days and nights with the boy telling stories all the way. The penguin listened to everything that the boy said. They floated through good weather and bad, when the waves were as big as mountains, until they came to the South Pole. The boy was delighted but the penguin said nothing.

Without hesitation, Samuel said, "Goodbye," and floated away but the penguin looked sadder than ever. Suddenly he realised that the penguin wasn't lost, he was just lonely. Quickly, he turned back. He searched and searched and searched for the penguin but could not find him.

Sadly, Samuel set off for home but then he saw something in the water ahead of him. Closer and closer he got, until he could see...the penguin. Together they rowed all the way back to his tiny terraced house and became best friends. They were never lonely again!