Lost and Found

Somewhere, north of Italy, there lived a boy. One cold, winter's day he found a penguin slumped at his door. The penguin looked sad and the boy was curious. He thought it might be lost and decided to help him find his way home.

First, the boy decided to row the penguin to the South Pole. They rowed and they rowed and they rowed for many days and nights telling stories all the way. A storm raged, waves were as big as mountains and they trembled with fear.

Eventually, they reached the South Pole. The penguin cautiously shuffled out of the boat, the boy said, "Goodbye" and floated away but the penguin looked sadder than ever. The boy thought… and thought… and thought; the penguin wasn't lost, he was lonely!

Without hesitation, he powered back to the South Pole as fast as he could. The boy searched but the penguin was nowhere to be seen.

Suddenly, the boy saw something in the water. He rushed closer and closer until he could see the penguin! They both felt delighted and gleefully sailed home together.