

Lost and Found by Oliver Jeffers

Once there was a boy and one day he found a penguin at his door. The penguin looked unhappy and the boy thought it must be lost. He wanted to help the penguin but he didn't know how.

The next morning he discovered that penguins come from the South Pole. But how could he get there? He ran down to the harbour and asked a big ship to take them to the South Pole but his voice was much too small to be heard over the ship's horn.

The boy decided he and the penguin would row to the South Pole. The boy took his rowing boat out of the cupboard and they packed everything they would need. Together they pushed the boat out to sea.

They rowed south for many days and nights. The boy told stories all the way and the penguin listened to everything that the boy said. They floated through sunshine, thunderstorms and rainbows. Sometimes the waves were as big as mountains until they came to the freezing, icy white South Pole.

The boy was delighted but the penguin said nothing. Suddenly it looked sad again as the boy helped it out of the boat. The boy said goodbye and floated away. It felt strange to be on his own and the more he thought, the more he realised he was making a big mistake. The penguin wasn't lost. He was just lonely.

Quickly he turned the boat around and headed back to the South Pole. At last he was there again. But where was the penguin? The boy searched and searched. Finally he found the penguin! The boy and his friend went home together, talking of wonderful things all the way.