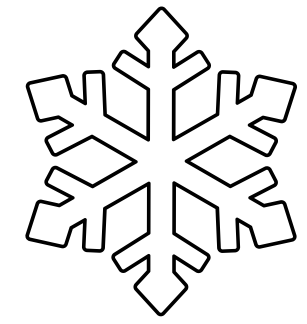
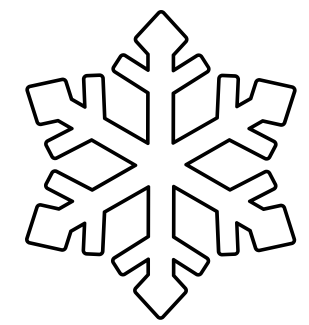
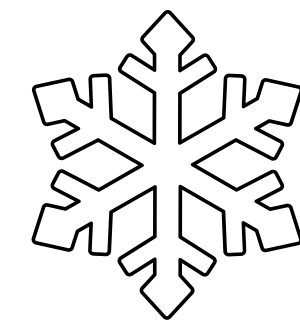




# Penny the Penguin



Penny was a penguin.

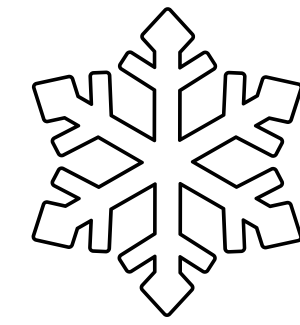
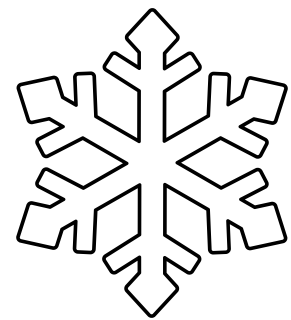


She lived on the ice.

The wind was cold. Snowflakes danced in the air.

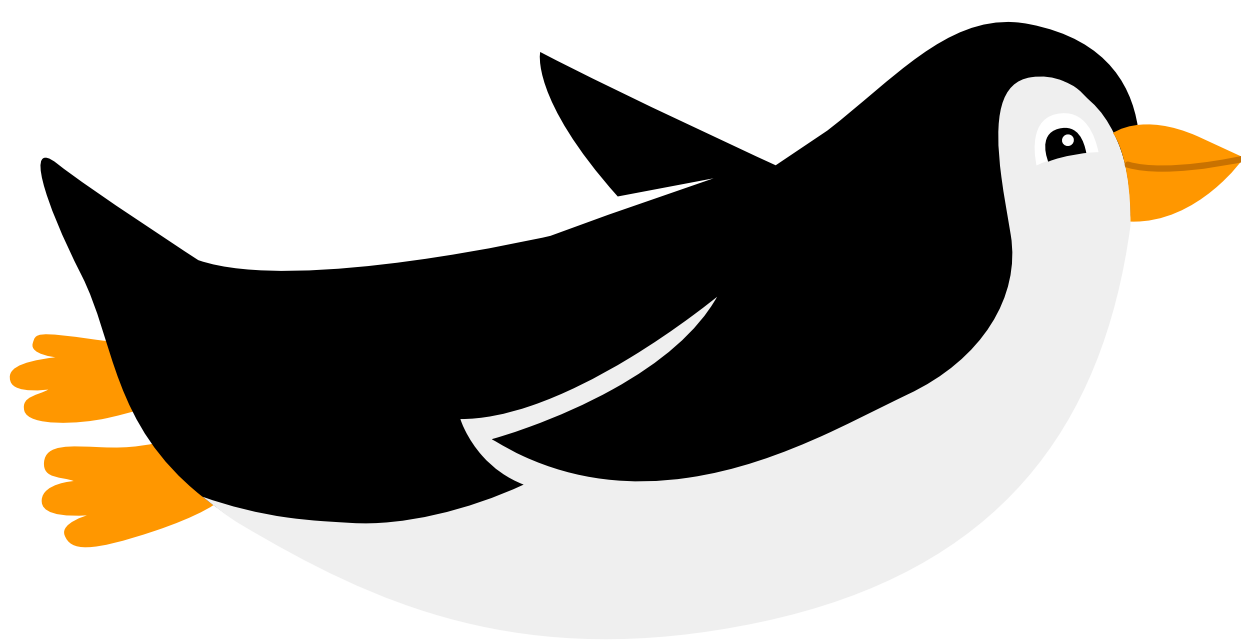
Penny walked with her feet close together.

Step. Step. Slide.

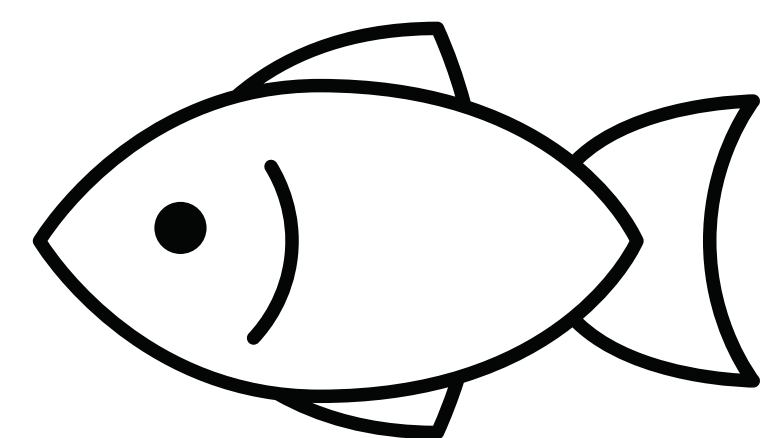


She flapped her wings for balance. Other penguins moved in a line. Penny followed them to the sea.

At the edge of the ice, she stopped. The water was dark and deep. One penguin jumped in—  
Splash! Then another.



Penny waited.



Then she jumped too.

The water was cold, but she was fast. She swam under the surface, turning and gliding.

She looked for fish. A silver flash—  
She caught one. After a while, she swam back to the ice. She climbed out, and shook her feathers dry.

