

When Geronimo woke up early next morning, his dad was gone. Nervously, he glanced around and noticed something else which was peculiar. Half the penguin colony was missing too. He shuffled over to the Emperor emperor penguin.

“Excuse me,” Geronimo said, “Where is everybody? Where’s my dad? Have they gone fishing?”

“No, Geronimo, they haven’t. Your father is with the others at skyscraper cliff. He is waiting for you.”

As fast as his little legs could go, Geronimo waddled in the direction of the tallest cliff in Antarctica. When he arrived, excitement filled his entire body.

There, at the very top, was a plane. It was made out of all sorts of different materials, such as metal, wood and plastic.

“W-wh-what? H-ho-how? W-wh-where?” The baby penguin could hardly speak. He approached the throng of birds and there, stood right in the middle, was his father.

“Ready to fly son?”

“YESSSSSSSSSS!” He replied.

The two penguins clambered aboard and strapped themselves in. Three....two.....one.....take off! The rest of the colony used their mighty wings to push it down the snowy slope. As it flew down like a rocket, the creation picked up pace. Geronimo had never experienced speed like it before. It was so fast, his eyes watered.

As the plane careered towards the edge of the cliff, Geronimo felt scared. What if it wouldn’t fly? What if they

crashed into the sea? He grabbed his father's wing as tight as he could and closed his eyes.

"GERONIMO!!!" his father yelled as the plane left the clifftop and soared into the cloudless sky. Slowly, Geronimo opened his eyes. He was FLYING!

He could see for miles. He could see the way the sunlight bounced off the waves far below and how it reflected off the snow. He spotted huge dark shapes in the water beneath him and the rest of the penguin colony, who were all waving. Then, he spotted the old shipwreck. It was a glorious sight.

Eventually, he turned to his father and asked, "How dad?"

With a smile, his father turned to him and answered, "With a little imagination, an old shipwreck full of useful parts, a lot of teamwork and determination, then anything is possible son. Never give up on your dreams, chase them until you catch them."