One cold winter day in Penguinville, a little penguin called Little Blue was sitting in his little igloo. He looked outside it was quiet and boring. Everything was covered with a blanket of snow. Little Blue always dreamed of some place fun, ninety-nine tons of fish and no school. A few birds passed through, Little Blue had a great idea.
The next day Little Blue started building a hand glider out of sticks and fish skin. Then he made a parachute just in case he fell from the sky. When he finished he said goodbye to his mommy, daddy, and his friends. He’s going to explore the world.
Little Blue took off and flew for a while, landed on a beautiful beach. It was warm, and sunny. He jumped into the ocean and had plenty of fish for lunch.

Then he played volleyball. It got warmer day after day. Little Blue got hot and sweaty. He said: "this is no place for me!" So he jumped on his glider and flew away.
Little Blue passed through mountains, rivers and fields. He saw a huge forest. There were flowers blooming, and a river filled with fish. Little Blue liked it here. “Ouch”, his feet were itching. Big mosquitoes were biting him. He stamped his feet and said: “this is no place for me!” So he went away.
It was raining. Thunder struck the glider. Little Blue pulled off the parachute cord and landed safely in New York City. There were tall buildings, busy streets and people everywhere. He was so excited. While Little Blue was waddling across the street, a red car almost hit him. Little Blue cried “this is no place for me!” He made a new glider and left.
Little Blue was growing homesick. He missed being held in mommy’s arms. He realized the best place was where his family and friends were. “It’s time to go back to Penguinville.” He said. His parents and friends welcomed him with a party. He lived with them happily ever after!

The End