

CLIMATE

Penguin Pow Wow - **PART 1**

PSHE WORKSHEETS

- ▶ Bottles On The Wall
- ▶ Got The Ice Cream Feels
- ▶ The Body Battery

LESSON PLANS

- ▶ Literacy
- ▶ Science
- ▶ Ethics



Mimic was really getting into this storytelling lark and insisted that the Beasties sit down to listen to yet another tale. This time more recent. The beginning of their grand excursion to seek out the Wellness Orbs, which had taken them from the comfort of the English fields to the frozen lands of the South Pole. The first of many offshore adventures...





“Not too long ago...”

The thing with long journeys is before they come to an end, they must first begin and it looked like this journey was about to do just that. With his ship packed to the brim with Beasties they set off to their first destination, the South Pole. Because, when you start from the bottom the only way is up!

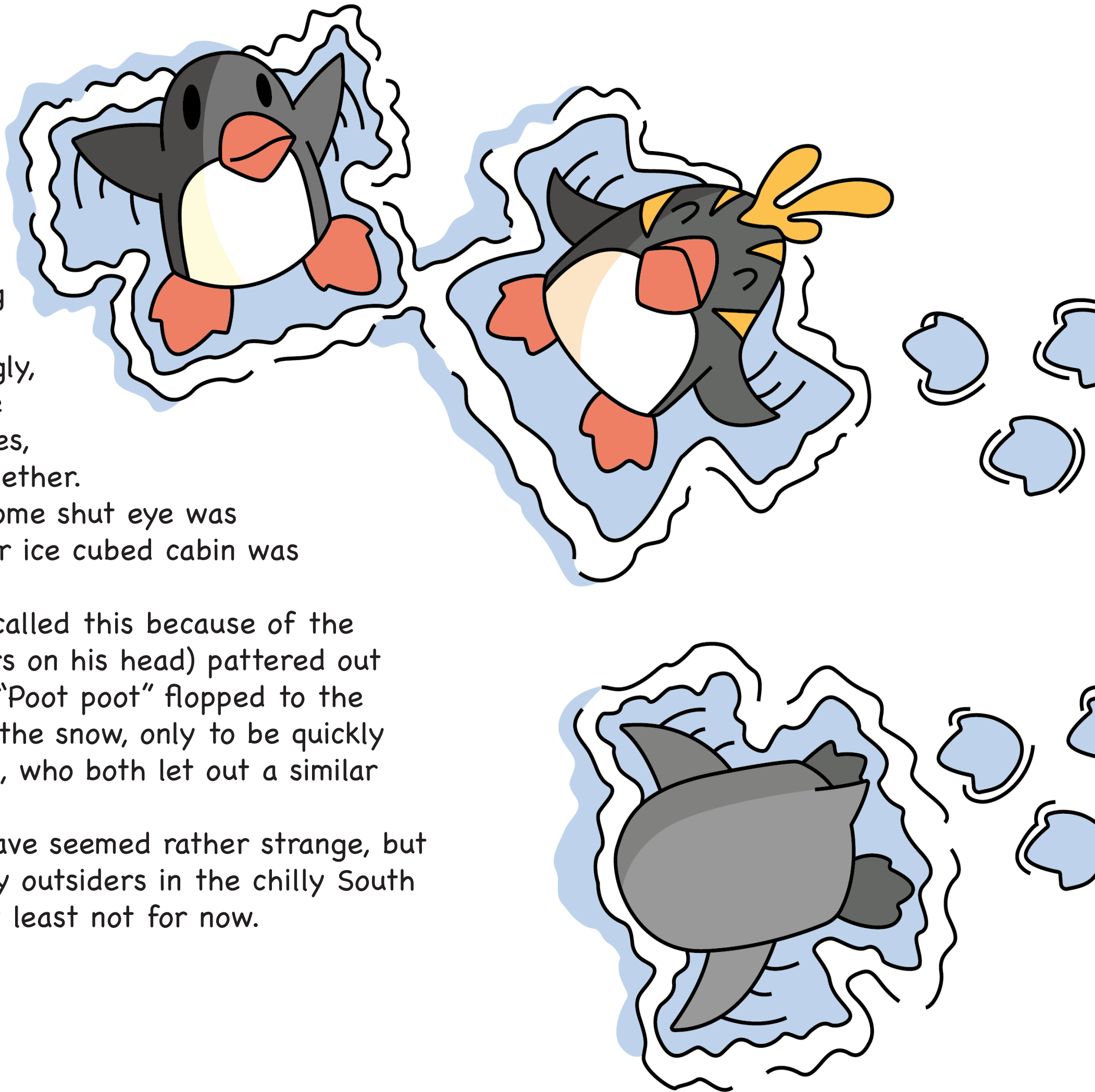
Meanwhile deep in the snowy wilderness of the The South Pole, the winds sang like a distant choir, snow was flung about like flour on a baker's worktop and three penguins, Adelle, Macaroni and Pagos were sat huddled together inside an igloo trying their very best to doze off.

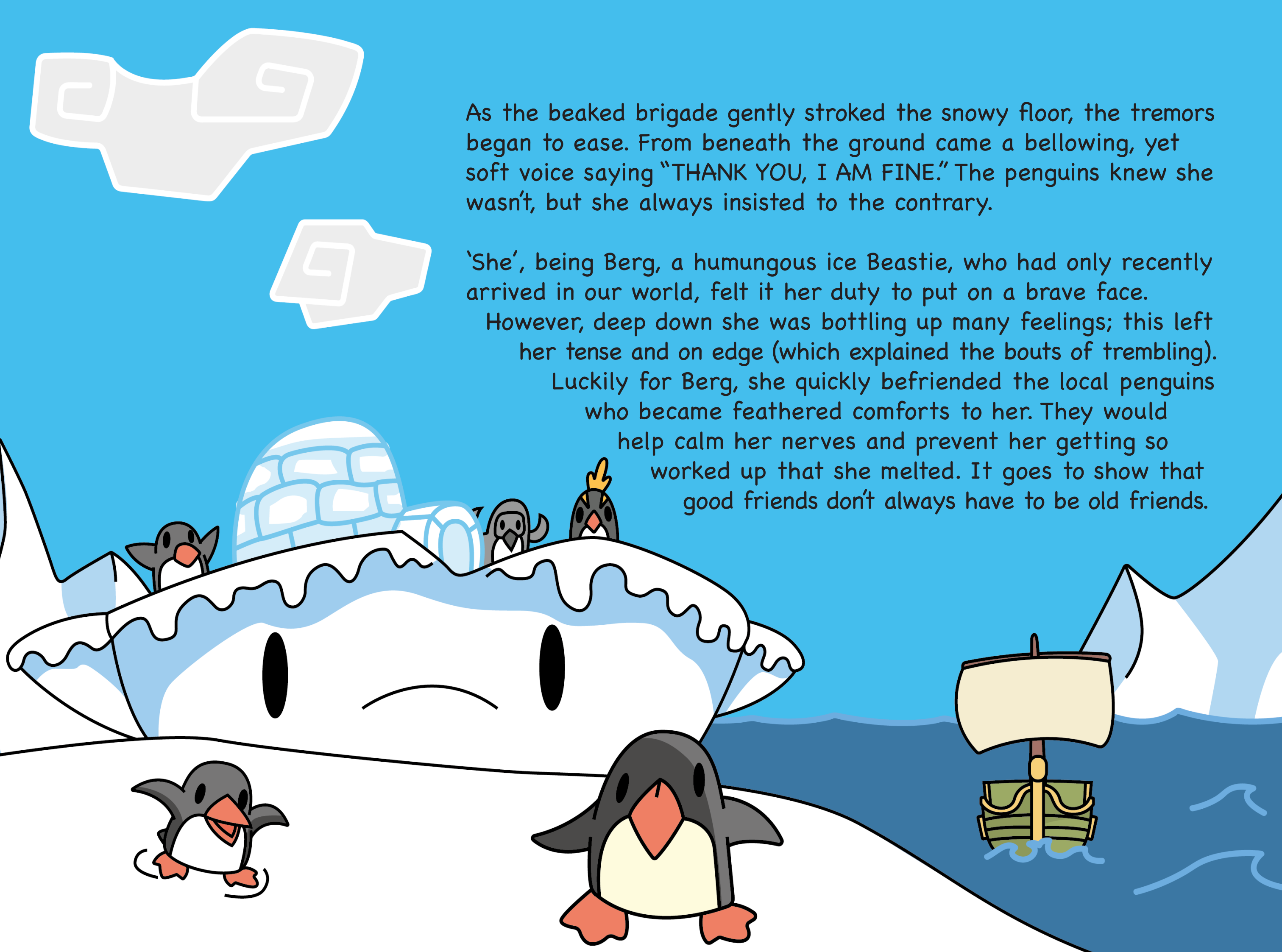


Suddenly, the ground began rumbling and shaking, tossing the penguins around like an ice-cold milkshake. Surprisingly, rather than being scared the antarctic trio rolled their eyes, sighed and waddled back together. But their attempt to catch some shut eye was scuppered once more as their ice cubed cabin was shaken once again.

This time Macaroni (he was called this because of the bright cheesy yellow feathers on his head) pattered out of his igloo and with a loud, "Poot poot" flopped to the ground and started stroking the snow, only to be quickly followed by Adelle and Pagos, who both let out a similar shriek.

For an outsider this would have seemed rather strange, but as it was, there weren't many outsiders in the chilly South Pole to judge such an act. At least not for now.





As the beaked brigade gently stroked the snowy floor, the tremors began to ease. From beneath the ground came a bellowing, yet soft voice saying "THANK YOU, I AM FINE." The penguins knew she wasn't, but she always insisted to the contrary.

'She', being Berg, a humungous ice Beastie, who had only recently arrived in our world, felt it her duty to put on a brave face.

However, deep down she was bottling up many feelings; this left her tense and on edge (which explained the bouts of trembling).

Luckily for Berg, she quickly befriended the local penguins who became feathered comforts to her. They would help calm her nerves and prevent her getting so worked up that she melted. It goes to show that good friends don't always have to be old friends.