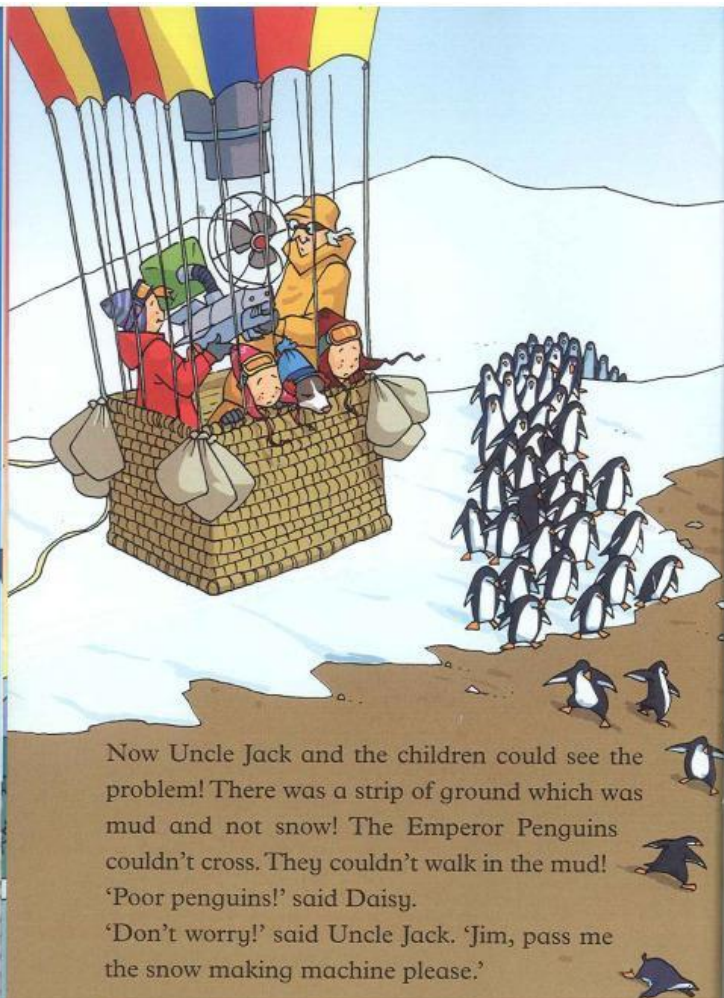




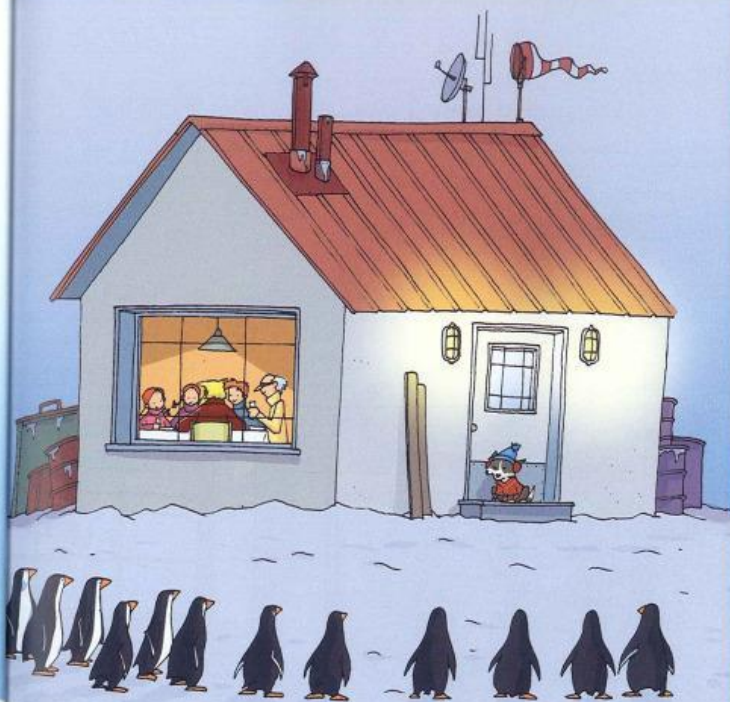
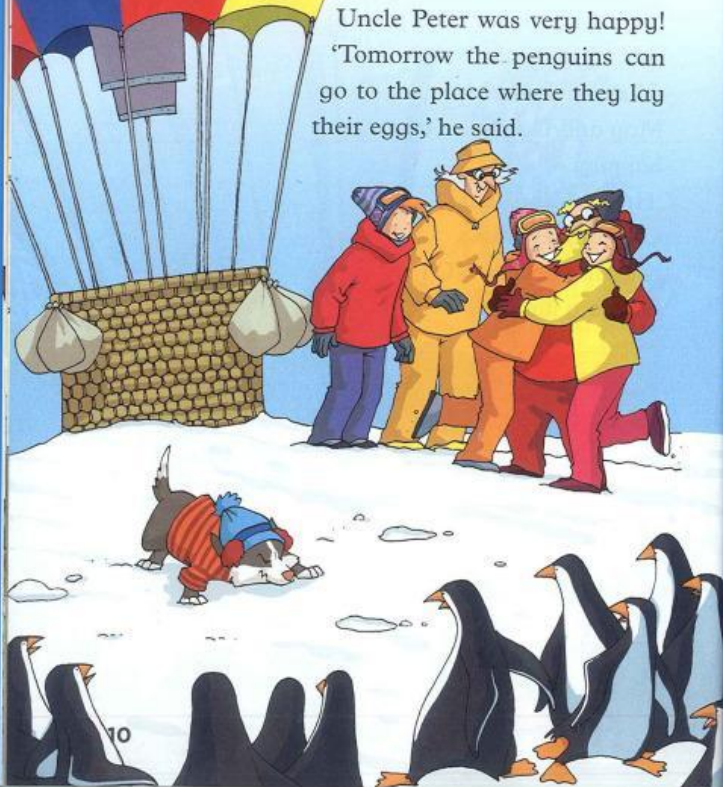
Now Uncle Jack and the children could see the problem! There was a strip of ground which was mud and not snow! The Emperor Penguins couldn't cross. They couldn't walk in the mud! 'Poor penguins!' said Daisy. 'Don't worry!' said Uncle Jack. 'Jim, pass me the snow making machine please.'

The balloon with Uncle Jack and the children flew over the muddy ground. The snow making machine dropped water into the air and the water turned into snow. The ground was white again. 'Hurrah!' shouted May and Daisy happily. 'Hrrrrrrump!' said Grumpy. He was cold and he was NOT enjoying himself.



They said hello to Uncle Peter. He was very different from Uncle Jack. Uncle Jack was tall and thin with straight grey hair, a long nose and glasses. Uncle Peter was short and fat with curly blonde hair and a big beard and moustache.

Uncle Peter was very happy! 'Tomorrow the penguins can go to the place where they lay their eggs,' he said.



Uncle Jack and the children ate supper in Uncle Peter's house. Grumpy watched the penguins from the door. Grumpy didn't like the penguins. His idea was that an animal walked on the ground OR swam in the water. Penguins walked AND swam ... Hmmmmmph!



The next day they woke up suddenly. 'What's that?' asked Uncle Peter. Outside the window they could hear men talking.

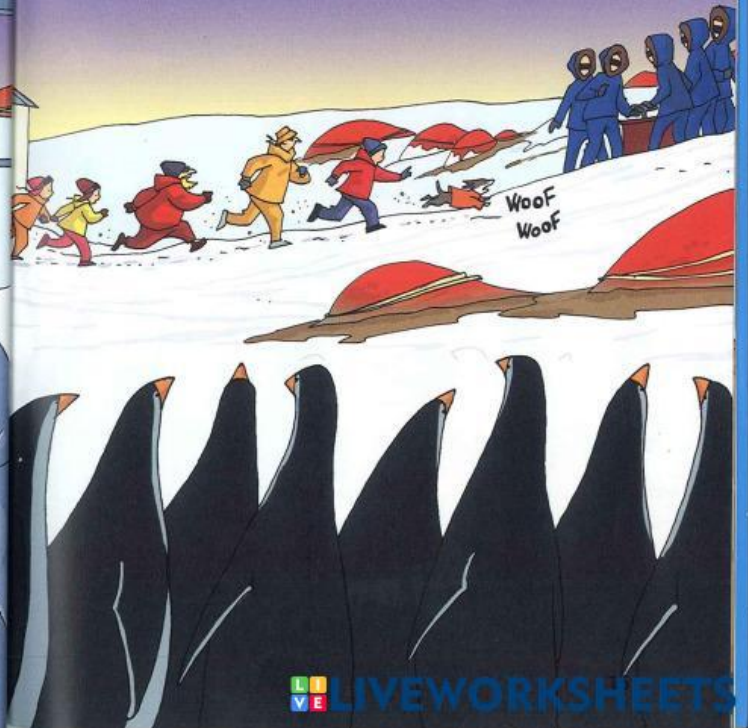
'Oh! What are they doing?' asked Uncle Jack. 'I don't know,' said Uncle Peter, 'but I think it's something bad!'



'Oh no!' said Uncle Jack.

'Now we know why the ground is mud and not ice!' said Uncle Peter.

'Grumpy! Come back! Be quiet!' said Jim ... but it was too late. Grumpy ran out of the house and barked at the men. Uncle Jack and Uncle Peter and the children ran out after him.

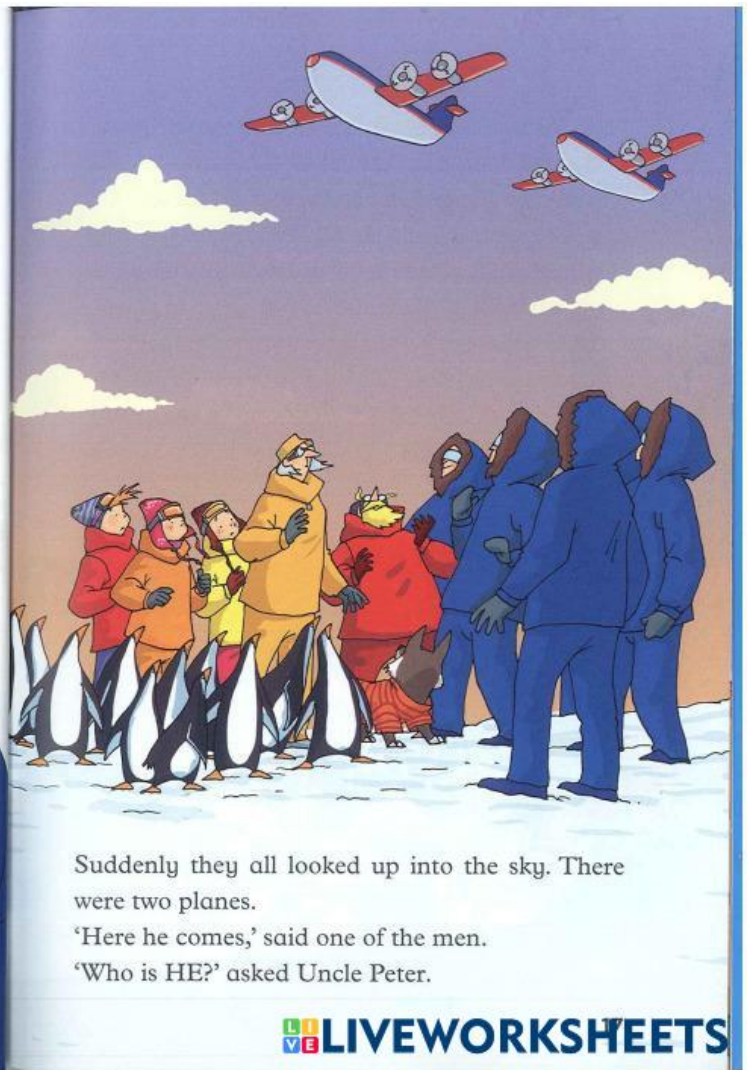




The men were not happy to see Grumpy. They were not happy to see Uncle Jack, Uncle Peter and the children!

'What are you doing here?' they asked angrily.

'AND YOU?' asked Uncle Peter. 'What are YOU doing here?'

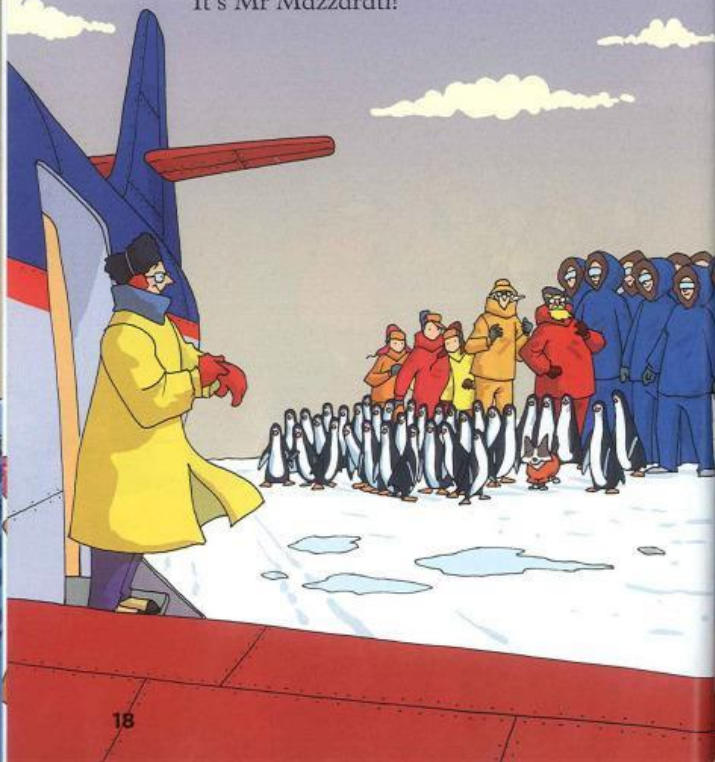


Suddenly they all looked up into the sky. There were two planes.

'Here he comes,' said one of the men.

'Who is HE?' asked Uncle Peter.

The planes landed on the strip of mud. 'Now I understand' said Uncle Jack. 'The strip of mud was for the planes! Planes can't land on ice!' But Uncle Peter wasn't listening. His mouth was open. 'Oh!' he said, pointing to the man in the plane, 'It's Mr Mazzarati!'



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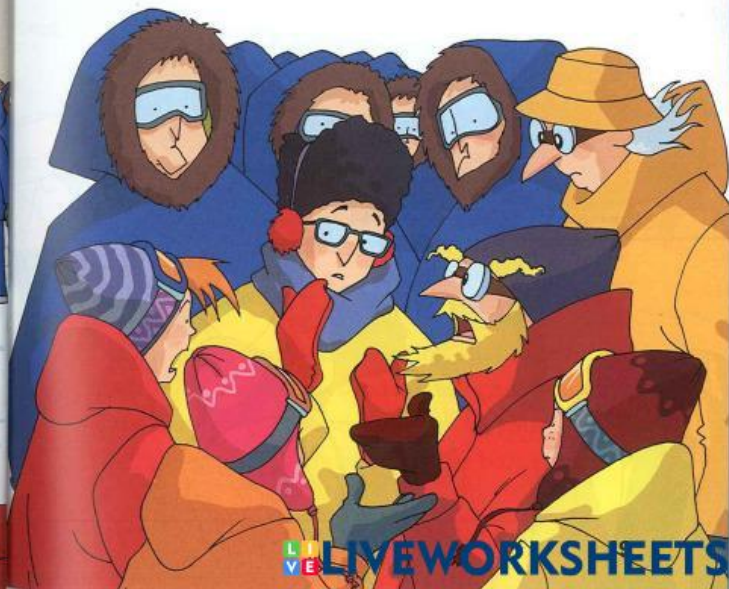
'Are you coming to my birthday party?' asked Mr Mazzarati. 'I'm going to be 50 and I want to invite all my friends to a special party here in Antarctica.'

'What? Are you crazy?' Jim asked.

'What about the penguins? They want to go to the place where they lay their eggs!' said May.

'And they can't walk on the mud!' said Daisy.

'They must go NOW!' said Uncle Peter, 'It's getting colder and colder!'



LIVEWORKSHEETS