

APPENDIX

Story 1: A Story of a Penguin

I am a penguin, a baby penguin, and a couple of mouths old. I was born in Southern Hemisphere where the temperature is so cold that few kinds of other animals can live here. I am not afraid of cold for I have a layer of penguin fat under my feather. My parents have told me that in warm places, we penguin just survive in the fast flowing water. I have heard that there are some different kinds of penguins living somewhere in Southern Hemisphere. I hope that I could grow up as fast as possible to find other kinsfolk.

This is my mother and she is searching for fish to feed me. She is good at swimming. "You will become a good swimmer in the future because we are all born swimmers," she said. You may ask where is my father? He is busy in sitting on the other egg that may be my younger brother or sister. Father tells me that I am lucky because I will have a brother or sister to play with me. "Not every kind of penguin lay two eggs," he continues. I feel pity for those who have no brothers or sisters to play with because they may endure loneliness themselves.

When I was a child, I always looked at the other side, thinking that if there were other penguins like me living there. Now I think it is a proper time for me to take adventure to find some penguins or colonies because I am an adult. Maybe I will find a land of my own and find a girlfriend. What should I send for presents? Oh, I think pebbles are good presents and I am sure she will like them. The hour of departure has already arrived, and I have to go. One day I will return my hometown and don't worry about me. Give your fingers crossed for me.

Story 2: My Paradise Lost

Betty is a penguin, living in the Antarctic for her whole life. These are all the members in her tribe. However, she's always been wanting to leave her hometown to take a look at another new world. She went to her father directly and told her father about her dream and idea. " Father, I'd like to take a look at the world, and I'd like to discover something of my own." Her father replied, " Betty, I know that you've been wanting to be a outstanding penguin and to be different from others. But the outside world is not so easy a thing as you are under our protection." Though her father said this to her, these words can't move her determination at all. After that, Betty started her journey of life. On the day she was leaving her hometown, everybody went to see her off.

Betty started her journey, first day, she met a new group of penguins, which also live in the Antarctica, but they seldom or never saw each other before. Betty took out her courage and walked to them to be their friend. They welcomed her wholehearted. A few days later, when Betty was walking on the ice with her new friends, a terrible sounds appeared, and all of a sudden, the whole world seemed to be moving. It was the ice where they stood that broke into pieces. Everybody was scared, especially Betty. This is her first time to feel much afraid, far more afraid than the time she decided to leave home to the new world. This is also the first time she need to learn to be strong and try to calm down to face the situation, no more hiding in the back of her father and mother. Actually, that was just because of the rising of the temperature. However, she can never forget the feeling of trying to save herself and her new friends as well .

Now she learns to know a little more about the environment she lives and others she has to get along with. To Betty, Antarctica is just a paradise. For it coldness and it location, seldom human beings can come near here, and she can have a real world of her own. This journey is a growing experience of Betty, and she really made some new friends. Now she is inviting them to go to her hometown and take a look at her family and old friends as well. Perhaps this would become another growing journey for Betty's new friends.

Story 3: The Migration of Penguins

Have you been wondering about why penguins live in the cold, and abandoned area--the South Pole?

A long, long time ago, in the depth of the forest, all kinds of birds gathered in their chamber to hold a convention. And the committee announced that the annual pageant would be held in two months. This was the greatest honor to be the winner of that competition. There was going to be a parade, which various species of birds would take part in, and the committee should pick up the winner.

The penguin families fell into tremendous dread and panic for their feathers were so plain and, they were nearly out of shape since that they failed in parades almost every time. Some said, " Why don't we just give up and renounce the right of participation?" The opposite siders said, "We should never look down on ourselves, and if we could set out to practice excise everyday, there was still some chance to win."

Ho-Ho wandered around on the grassland, pondering the difficult situation of his families. Unexpectedly, he met a goddess, who disguised herself as a female shepherd.

Ho-Ho told her everything about the competition and his dilemma, and sought for aid or some advices from her. The goddess revealed to him that there was one kind of magic fish in Arctic Ocean. They are brightly colorful, and it was said that the one who ate them would acquire their shining, and flamboyant color.

Ho-Ho brought the news to his folk, and all of them were so excited that the whole families decided to embark on their adventure to the Arctic Ocean in research of that magic fish. With great wisdom, and courage, they arrived there at last, and with the help of that goddess, they found the colorful fish. And the magic did work. All the penguins turned into colorfulness.

Unfortunately, it was too far for them to come back to their forest to join in the parade. Thus, none of them shown up. However, in order to contain the whole family's glory, they made up their mind to settle down in Arctic area--an extremely rigorous, and desert land. Thus, from then on, they led a tough but happy life with great pride.

Story 4: Far Away from Home

"My fellow villagers," distressingly addressed by Foresight, the most powerful and respectable patriarch of the Penguin Village, in the annual assembly, "today I have to announce the news that our Penguin Village have to emigrate to a new continent." "What?" "Why should we move?" Chaos continually pervaded among the crowd. To leave a place where they have inhabited from generation to generation for more than a hundred years is never an easy task. No wonder the villagers reacted so turbulently. However, the idea of migration has been brewed in Foresight's head for several weeks; it is his last choice. As the black hole in the southern sky enlarges day by day, the weather in Antarctica gets hotter and hotter. Besides, attacks from seals increase; living here becomes tough. Emigration seems to be the best and only way for surviving, although it is hard for them to accept.

After the assembly dismissed, all the villagers returned to their houses respectively except the three brothers from the Brave family. The Braves have long been famed for their justness and courage. At this crucial moment for the Penguin Village, how can they sit there and do nothing? Moses, the youngest brother, initiated, "Where are we going to move? I bet even Foresight doesn't have the slightest idea." "That's true," replied Alexandra, the elder brother, "for none of us has ever left our hometown." "Hey," an idea struck Moses, "how about the Arctic Zone? I heard that the temperature is quite good!" "Don't be silly! The Arctic Zone is way too far. Besides, there are polar bears waiting for devouring us." said Alexandra. "I have an idea," proposed Wisely, the eldest brother, "we can visit Aunt Mercy in the Snares

Islands. We have been written to her every year but never take a visit in person. Maybe their colonies is suitable for living." "Let's go and see it!" shouted the Braves simultaneously.

It is the tenth day after the three pioneers' leaving. Every one in the Penguin Village started worrying about the three brothers. They just left without much luggage, how could they survive under the intemperate weather and dangerous environment? While they were pondering, a figure with a staggeringly gait slowly approached... "Look! It's Moses!" Moses was back with scars all over his body, alone..."My dear villagers, my brothers and I have found a paradise for all of us to live, but I am sorry to tell you that my brothers died in a fight with a killer whale on our way back home." stated Moses calmly with tears in his eyes. Some of the villagers wept, and others prayed for them. Foresight stepped forward and patted Moses on his shoulder, "Don't be sad. Their great contribution will always be remembered." Finally, after a brief time for resting and preparation, Moses led the whole Penguin Village to the Snares Islands. The day Wisely and Alexandra sacrificed was instituted the National Brave Day.

Story 5

Under a starry night, Guava, who has just reached his mating age, was singing "Are you lonesome tonight?", expressing imperative concern about his unpredictable marriage. His solitude grows even more whenever he sees those infant penguins sleeping in their parents' arms. The hard weather in Antarctica seems a perfect match for his lonely heart.

One day, when Guava again solitarily sang songs at the top of the cliff, it dawned on him that why not start doing something about his life. "Yes, it is a family that I am in desperate need of.", said Guava, "I cannot afford to waist my time fooling around. It is said that a wife helps support a family. To establish a family, I should get married first." "Yes, that's it, but what can I do to have a wife?"

After thinking for a while, Guava gradually realized that the most outstanding ability that God endows him is to dance beautifully in front of the opposite sex. And that is the social way for wooing the mate, which is called the mating ritual. "No wonder I saw lots of penguins do that before." said Guava, "Actually this sort of dancing bears a specific meaning." From that moment on, Guava seized every opportunity to demonstrate his gorgeous dancing. Along with his touching singing that he had practiced a lot during the lonesome days, Guava soon won a beauty's heart, and lived a happy life ever after.

The speed of an arrow may not enough to describe the passing of days. A few

months later, Guava as well as his son takes part in a bustling festival that is traditionally set up to greet the coming spring. Little as his son is, Guava encourages him to give everything a shot. Not informing his son the enormous pressure from numerous competitors, Guava instill his son the concept that life is challenges; to survive from the passages of rites is to conquer ever challenge that he will face in the future.

Story 6: The Trial of Confidence and Bravery

As a little child, Arthur is always hidden under the body of his mother for being warm and safe. Although Arthur has been hatched for several months, his parents still take the responsibility of taking care of him due to his bashfulness and weakness. As we know, little penguins are always naughty and innocent, and Arthur is no exception. He usually plays with his companions around the coast all day long without worrying about his food because his parents always try their best to jump into the cold water and to catch as much fish as possible to satisfy their sweetheart. But good circumstances never last long. One day, Arthur, as he usually does, is waiting for his parents to come back home for dinner. However, he doesn't know that all adult penguins are hunted and caught by the cruel Barbarians for the plentiful fat and oil within their bodies.

After waiting for three days, Arthur realizes the something strange and unfortunate may possibly happen to his parents and to other adult penguins. His instinct tells himself that they have to figure out ways to escape the unfavorable situation. He suddenly grows up overnight and decides to lead his remnant companions to move from their original residence to find another wonderland, which will be much more isolated and safer. Difficult situation can always arouse the potential power to strive for survival. Arthur remembers that his father always says to him: "Some day you will become an independent man to live by yourself." Much of what parents say about future is probably myth when we are young, but there is no doubt that Arthur should start to get a life with confidence and bravery. Born into a happy and sweet family, he is deprived of his parents at the very young age, when he starts to have his mission to lead his companions to a new world. Arthur strenuously plays the significant role to be the vanguard leading his people to jump across deep river from one iced ground onto another stable one over and over again. They not only have to hide themselves from the ambitious captors, but they still have to worry about the threatening environment--the rising sea level, which results from the greenhouse effect.

It has been almost five years since Arthur lost his parents. The unfortunate

event marks a turning point in Arthur's life. However, life is not always easy for him to be a frontiersman. But we all know that heaven always helps those who help themselves. In spite of tough situations and countless difficulties ahead his road, Arthur has never expressed fearfulness towards future. Instead, he stands still to be the model among his people. After all, he is not the chicken-hearted any more, which was always hidden under his mother. He still firmly believes the beautiful wonderland is waiting for them to conquer. People name his journey as the trial of confidence and bravery. And his courage and compassion continue to shine as a beacon of hope for his companions in their following trip.

Story 7: The Homeland Defender, Pingu

In Antarctica, there are thousands of penguins living there. In winter, sometime there are blizzards in the habitat of them. However, the blizzards seemed to be more violent one year. Therefore, the Dinos decided to move to a safer place. Due to the over- exploration of humans, the suitable habitats for penguins became fewer and smaller. After great efforts, Mr. Dino finally found a wonderful cave located in a small hill where it took one hour to the Antarctic Ocean. With some necessities, they set out for the cave in the morning. On the way to the cave, a bird tried to peck one egg of Mrs. Dino's. That thief bird silently trots near the egg and put his long bill forward. Where is Mr. Dino? He was exhausted and fell asleep. Also, he forgot his egg on the seashore.

Fortunately, an adult penguin named Wade saw that and kicked the thief away. Wade was a traveler. He could not find the egg's parents, so he decided to take care of it. After hatching for a few days, the small penguin pecked the egg and got out of it. Wade called the small guy Pingu, who got special spots on his head. To survive in the fierce blizzard, Wade and Pingu had to move to the northern Antarctica. On the way, Wade taught him how to survive alone in the bleak plain. He also told Pingu that penguins were getting fewer because of the green house effect. Humans were using tons of spray products containing CFC, which had disordered the normal circle of climate. For example, CFC made the ozonosphere so thin and weak that the ultraviolet rays can pass through. That was why the ice on earth had been melting step by step. After hearing that, Pingu looked up to the blue sky and determined to set his sight on saving his homeland.

Time flew. Now Pingu is an adult penguin. One day, when he and his mentor, Wade, is going to prey, they see a large group of penguins strolling on the other end of the icy road. They approach those penguins and Pingu feels ambivalent. He hopes that

his parents would be among the group; however, he cannot afford the hopelessness if they are not. The more he gets close, the faster his heart beats. Finally, one of those penguins cries "My kid, is that you?" The heart-warming cry comes from an elder penguin who has the same spots. After hugging with each other, Pingu tells his parents that he decides to talk all the penguins into defending their own homeland. Knowing that, both his parents feel proud of their son and encourage him to continue protecting our homeland. When they want to appreciate Wade's help, they find that he's disappeared in the white plain. Pingu ponder that Wade is a real hero because he never wants reward. And this is the last lesson Wade teaches him.

Story 8: The Unique "Birds"–Penguins

Living in the frigid zone, Penguin mothers never forget to dress their lovely babies four layers of coats to keep them from catching a cold. The first one is made by the best uniform feathers, the second one by the air which can insulate them from loss of heat, then by the skin and the most inner one is made by the thick fat. Moreover, they provide their babies with magic socks so that they won't feel freezing while playing on the frozen ice. However, at times, the weather gets better but the babies are not allowed to take off those warmth-keeping equipment. Thus, they must set the coat of feathers upright to make themselves comfortable.

"Oh! Go swimming must be a great idea in such a sunny day," one of the penguin babies suggest. On the way to the seashore, penguin mothers told them that their forefathers were able to fly high in the sky long ago but nowadays, they can't do it any longer for their concentration on adapting to the lives of amphibious. To memorialize their gorgeous history, babies decide to practice swimming and diving more industriously every day and to devote themselves in learning to swim in the "dolphin style," that is, to change a breath after swimming underwater for some distance, then to keep on underwater swim since it has lasted for several generations and is vital part of their culture. Little by little, all of them get the point to control the direction by their feet and to move ahead by swinging their wings which are just like the oars of boats.

As time passes by, the penguin babies are not those naive babies any more. They all grow up like their parents. With their diligence as well as intelligence, they are named after the swimming experts like their ancients. Indeed, for their speed of swim is four times as fast as the best swimmer of human beings, they are quite worth it. To evidence their civilization to us, they always abide by what they have learned in their childhood, to be social and sociable. In addition, for the purpose of protecting their heirs and dear friends, they like to stay with each other and even if there are thousands

or millions of penguins flocking together, they will not mistake one for another. This is also one of their formidable ability that they are proud of. Right now, they still remember to dress their babies those coats and socks and tell them their amazing past.

Story 9: Bebe's wish

My name is Bebe. I am a young male penguin now living in the zoo. When I was little, I was living in the South Pole with my dear papa, mama and other penguin. That was my hometown and full of my childhood memory. My parent were always kind and affectionate to me. They try their best to protect me and take good care of me. I was under my parent's love and care to grow up. When I got older and older, my parents started to teach me how to earn my living, such as protecting ourselves and catching fish. At that time, I hoped that one day I can be as strong as my parents.

As for my living place, it was the heaven on earth. What we saw there were clear water and white snow without any pollution. My penguin friends all lived closely. Everyday we played and earned our living together. The life in my hometown was really peaceful and joyful. We don't need to worry too much except natural enemy. My friend and I had a time there. However, good times didn't last long. The weather became hotter and hotter and our living space became less and less. It was unusual but we didn't know what happened. What's more, one day, several strange animal bursted into our paradise. All of my companions were so scared and jumped into the ocean. Unfortunately, they still captured some penguins, including me.

That was the reason why now I am in the zoo. Now, I finally know that the animals who captured us are humans. I also learn that the reason causes weather hotter and hotter is greenhouse effect. Those are what I learn since I move to the zoo. It seems that I understand more and more after I live in the zoo. Here, there are a lot of people rushing to see me. I feel quite proud of myself. However, I still always think of my parents, my friends and everything in my hometown. I know people love us. But, if they really love us, please give me freedom and clear environment.

Story 10: Lucky Favors of God

We are a group of lucky favors of God in the south pole, where is the only virgin land without any pollution on earth. We don't afraid of chill so we can live here happily without the outside disturbance. We live near seashore and we are consisted of four families, Emperor Penguin, Adelie Penguin, Chinstrap Penguin and Gentoo Penguin. In normal time, we these four families live together peacefully.

It's the time for daddy and mommy to go out and find food for our family again.

After birth, Judy, Paul and I are just like fledgling little babies. Looking our parents and the others with beautiful and snowy abdomens, we can't help being so curious and expecting that we shall grow up as soon as possible.

Wow! It's really amazing that Judy, Paul and I have feathered wholly. Yeah! It is finally the time for us to learn adult's skills with which we will really become grow-up who take the responsibility to make a living! First, because we penguins spend even our three-fourth time on the sea, we have to learn swimming to make a living. We just use our webs to control the direction, the most technical way for us to swim is to spread our wings which are quite powerful like oars. We have to pluck up courage and jump into the sea. But the shore is really high-raising, all of us are so scaring that we seem a little bit hesitated. However, it's the only way for us to improve that we've got grew up. Therefore, we spare no efforts to jump and swim. Hurray! We pass the examination of adulthood.

This is what kind of life we live on the carefree island. We really appreciate the favor of God, giving us an unpolluted, undisturbed and bountiful paradise. We are a group of cute, friendly and peaceful animals. We sincerely welcome people to experience this comfortable paradise with your warm heart but not to bring the pollution and wild ambition with you.

Story 11: Penguin Rescue

"In the world, there are seventeen species of penguins. They all distribute in the Southern hemisphere. Penguins always live a gregarious life. Thus, if you have any chance to visit their habitats, you will see many huge penguin families but not a single one. Black and white offer an elegant contrast on their feathers. Some people even call them gentlemen because of their black-and-white suit. The expectation of penguins' life is about 20-30 years, and they feed on little fish and shrimps.

Now are you wondering that why I am so familiar with penguins? I am a researcher of zoology stationing in a reservation in Southern Africa. My fellows and I are supposed to be the pickets who protect these lovely penguins. One day, when I was strolling on the reservation, I saw a poor penguin alone. It was extraordinary to see a little penguin isolated. I went near him, this little thing was trembling with fearful eyes. I was shocked since he has some lacerations on his body. "He needs some immediate medical cure!" Then I took him to our research lab as soon as possible. After an inspection, we found him possibly injured in a hunting.

Fortunately, this little thing recovered very soon. Now his feathers grows thick day by day, and he has a good appetite as well. What a relief to us! See, we took this

picture for him. My fellows and will keep it for memory since we are going to take him "home" in a few days. We all know the best therapy for this penguin is that, help him to adapt to the environment instead over-protect him with artificial devices. Penguins belong to the earth, and human being cannot rob them from the Creator. It's very selfish to view these wild animals as our personal property.

Story 12: A Penguin's Special Experience

We are a group of happy guys, and live in the South Pole where is far from the multitude and is a world of ice and snow all the year round. Although we dwell in this frosty area, we are not afraid of this kind of weather, for we have a thick subcutaneous fat and special feather to prevent us from becoming cold. On the contrary, we are scared of hotness. When referring to my family background, I come from a penguin family with my father, mother, brother, and sister. My father is a serious penguin, so he always requests us to do some exercises every morning to develop our physical strength— creeping through the ground covered with snow. One day, I hit upon a sudden idea to contest with my brother and sister to find out who' s the first one arriving the destination. Wow! We really got much fun from it.

While all of us reaching the seashore, we saw many other pals standing there. The sound they made was quite noisy, for we penguins are animals who would make loud voice for certain purposes—to frighten the enemies or to seek the spouse. But the most important reason is that we are animals of sociality with a perfect communication system. "What are you doing here?" "Nothing special. Just because it was almost midday and we were so hungry that some of us had to be the feeders." After inquiring them what happened, I knew that they wanted to jump into the sea to catch some drill and cephalopod to fill their stomach, because all these food are our most favorite. Being a penguin loving excitement and delicacy, of course I joined them with my brother and my sister.

In the sea, we looked many kinds of creatures which we never saw before, such as starfishes, sea horses, trepang, and so on. But while we were enjoying the scenery, our nature enemy— sea lions and seals appeared suddenly. At that time, I thought we are going to be over. And what we can do was to swim very fast to escape their chase. When fleeing for our lives, I was bitten by a seal unexpectedly. Gosh! I really couldn't imagine what would happen next moment but just did my best to struggle against his attack. I swayed my body and rushed forward as far as possible. Fortunately, my brother, my sister, and I all survived, but there was still one companion who swam too slowly to flee from the enemies' capture. When approaching the shore, we were totally

exhausted. It was really terrible and impressive. After this experience, I deeply realize the law of jungle – the weak are always the prey of the strong, isn't it?

Story 13: Power of Love

In the Antarctic area, among great groups of different kinds of penguins, the Clinton family has won the leadership over the same kind of penguins! It is not that their ancestors are outstanding on something or have blue blood, but because they love each others in their family and unite just like one person (penguin.) They not only take care of other members' food seeking situation, but their health and many other aspects of daily life. Life is not always a bed of rose or as easy as pie; something wrong or irregular always happen out of their minds. Sometimes, a famine makes some penguins hungry to death but still some have some fish to eat. Although everyone in the family needs to tighten their belts when they share what they find, all of them survived. And still sometimes, the weather gets far cold than that they can stand, they have themselves as close as they can to keep everyone warm!

On the base of being as a unit, their care and love spread out to their society. They try their best to love others in the society, to care about them, to give some fish or special seafood they do not commonly find, to hold a party for celebration of birth or marriage, etc. But things would not be so easy all the time; they sometimes get detested and rejected! In some unfriendly, they are driven out with brooms! They really hope that the whole society could be full of love and sincere and caring for each other. They want it to become a big family that would attract more other kinds of penguins to joy them and enlarge the big family and they might be able to fight against the problems in life! They have being paying a lot of hard work but it is not so effective!

One day, something unusual and dangerous happened- a group of their natural enemy, Orcas (still called killer whale), comes for food hunting. The scarred and frightened penguins flee hither and thither hope that they can be fortune enough not to take a little part in the killer whales' stomachs. Nobody thinks of and care what what happened to the others. It is their own life that they concern about the most. Suddenly, the Clinton family swim back to the killer whales and use their hard beaks to attack the killer whales who is hunting for other penguins. The killer whales get angry and turn to attack to eat the Clintons all up, but those whom they just save out from the killer whales' mouth now stand and the same side with them attacking the Orcas. Since some of the Orcas get hurt on their eyes, they have no desire to eat the penguins any longer and swim away seeking for easier-hunted food. Thereafter, the

society of the penguin unites together just as a family and they back every other up through tough their life! This is right the Power of Love!

Story 14

I'm Ball, a seven-female penguin, who is standing between my parents in the picture. I lived with my families in Antarctica, where was a endless white world. Everything on the continent seemed to be all covered with ice and snow, the floating icy land, drumlins, icebergs and the glacier in the far distance. The weather here was frozen and comfortable all the time. There were various races of penguins. Even for one kind of the penguin, they could be divided into different tribes.

My house was made of ice brick, which prevented my family from storms and dangerous animals. Besides papa, mom, and my grandparents, there were still other members in my clan. Most of the time, we caught fish for food. Moreover, in the free time, we liked to do ice-sports, such as ice-skating, ice-dancing, jumping into the sea and swimming. And ice hockey was my favorite. I were pretty good at it. Whenever I had free time, I would practice with my friends.

Life was as happy and joyful as usual. Not until the sudden appearance of some kind of strange animal did the peace of our penguins' life be broken. With colorful hair on top of their heads, that kind of animals, though standing on two feet like us, walked in a queer way, called human beings. Those animals were really dangerous. Since they crowded into the place we lived in, they hunted us in a large number. What's more, the surrounding went from bad to worse for us to live in because of mans' spoliation. Therefore, my clans decrease sharply. But what I couldn't understand was that they didn't eat us, why did they want to kill us?

Now I am living in the Zoo. The place where I live now is beautiful and comfortable. The food I eat here is plenty and tasty. However, I miss my families. I miss my friends. And I miss the endless, white world.

Story 15: A New Member In Our Family

My name is Pete, a 3-year-old male penguin. The one talking to me is Chico, my courageous and pertinacious elder brother, and the other is my younger brother, Bobo, a coy boy. Now we are arguing for one thing about the gender of the baby which will come out from the egg our mother laid twelve days ago. According to my extrasensory perception, I deem we will have a pretty sister with rose cheeks. And Bobo also approves of my opinion. However, as usual, Chico announces an opposing view against mine. That drives me mad. So I decide to lie a wager with him. After our

negotiation, a rule is settled: the loser must give the winner ten herrings as an award. I have confidence that I will be the lucky guy who can obtain the grand prix.

After bearing an egg, our mother instantly goes on a trip to the nearby sea area. Scarcely taking sustenance in the period of pregnancy, she needs both a great deal of nutrition to recover her physical vigor and some holidays to relax herself. Consequently, the responsibility for incubating the egg now is imposed on Father. See, our father has stayed there in such a standing posture without having any food since ten days ago. For fear of some wicked sea gulls stealing the egg, he never takes his eyes off it. To tell the truth, I worry that he might be laid up with fatigue and hunger. But in the meantime, I feel moved and proud to have a loving father who makes so many sacrifices for us. For this, I, with all my heart, pray to God to bless my dear father and the little thing. Let the hateful sea gulls and the horrible tempest keep away from us.

Fifty days later, our new member finally jumps out from the eggshell safe and sound. A likable little creature though it is, he is not a girl. That means I have to serve my brother Chico with ten herrings as the cost of failing in the bet, which does not make me feel very good. Recently, Father and Mother are going to send the baby to the neighbor's family for temporary care because they intend to leave for other places for a while to seek some foodstuffs. It is a pity that we cannot stay with the baby in this period of time. But my brothers and I will never fail to visit him frequently. After my youngest brother becomes stronger and is able to walk, I plan to take him to go skiing and instruct him how to swim and to catch fish. That must be very interesting. Now in the hope that the boy can grow up as soon as possible, I will also try my best to be a competent brother and to make him happy.

Story 16: Les Miserable

I am a little cute Emperor Penguin who lives on the South Coast of the Antarctic where there is beautiful snowy mountains and picturesque canyons. Unfortunately couple years ago, some fishermen came to Antarctic hunting for Penguins to take our hides and make caps. Many of our penguins were captured and shot. The only penguins escaped were Stan and me. We cried and waited for two days hoping our parents could come back. But what we get is nothing. No one ever coming back since that genocide. So we decided to left our homes and search for a new home. we wondered on the sea for many days hoping to see one little penguins. Much to our dismay, we see none. As we about the give up to this dismal fate of ours and died in the sea. Stan suddenly shouted out at me. " Come here quickly! I saw a school of China-stiped penguins" Without any second thought, I hurried over. They,

China-stripe penguins who live on the north side of Antarctic, told me that they had met this kind of things couple months ago.

After a long talk, we found out that we were on the same boat running away to save our life. So this kind china-stripe penguin lead me to see the Queen Penguin, Chang. After listened to our unfortunately story, she decided to let us stay until we found our own species. During that time, we started to see fishing boats coming and going our homes and searching for us. When the fishermen can't see us, some just went away quietly and still some that would fire a few shot to let out their anger. It was pretty scary. Whenever this happened, Stan always tells me to run quickly in order not to let the fishermen spot us or otherwise we will be dead like other poor penguins. Later, we didn't see those coldhearted fishermen anymore.

As years goes by, I became a adult penguin which I am the biggest size among my friends. They told me that maybe I am an Emperor Penguin so I can have the height of one meter. Anyway, life among the china-stripe penguins were pretty cozy and nice but I felt that their seemed to be something more important that wandering in my mind-- Home. Therefore I decided to tell Mrs. Chang about my plan of going home, in the beginning she seemed to disapprove my foolish decision owing to the turbulent water along the way home. But at last, I told her that I missed my family a lot and wishing to see whether they are still alive or not. Owing to the strong will I got, Mrs. Chang gave approval of my will. With God's mercy and love, on the day home, it was sunny and clear sky, no strong waves at the sea. I told myself " If there is a will, there is a way. " I jumped into the water and swims to this unkown sea and future.

Story 17

Though I have no idea about "Which came first, the penguin or the egg?", I remember that I was the only one to be hatched in the nest. The weather in my hometown was far from warm. Lucy for me my two responsible parents protected me from cold and hunger all the time. Each day one of them went fetching for food while another stayed at home taking care of me. As a timid little chick full of curiosity, I always stuck around my parents wherever they went. For nearly a month after I was born, I was never lonely or being left alone.

To tell the truth, my hobby was none but eating. Ah! How delighted and excited it was to sit on papa's feet with my mouth widely open. Fish was my favorite. It nourished my body and sped up my growth. However, my appetite increased as quickly as my weight. Soon it became more and more difficult for merely one of my parents to satisfy my demand for food. Thus, papa and mama began questing for food

together. To prevent me from being exposed to those predators such as seals or sea gulls, I was arranged to pack tightly with a large group of brown chicks on the beach. By identifying the distinctive sound I produced, my parents never failed to find me among the others.

As I grew nearly the same size as my parents, the brown plumage on my body moulted for the first time and simultaneously I became a juvenile. Then I was supposed to be self-reliant, for I was too old to remain under my parents' shelter. It was a tough trial during the first few months of my independence. Hundreds of my companions died on the sea in their practice. Fortunately I survive into the adulthood and was rewarded (as you can see) the unique and beautiful orange-yellow patch on my chest. Now I am at the age suitable for mating. After twenty days preparation, I plan to breed my own baby at the place where I was born. And the name of my kid will be of course—King.

Story 18: The Story of Taboo

Taboo is a newly born penguin. Like others, he loves to play on the snow-land. It is the snow that makes him feel he is a real penguin. From that day he was born, her mother told him to treasure this icy-land for it is disappearing. He does not really understand what does the word “disappearing” means, but he does love the snow.

One day, as every day he used to, he was playing with other two. They are playing the game called, Pin-pon-pan, actually the game belongs only to the penguin. When a penguin is born, he will be taught how to play the game by his siblings. All baby penguins enjoy this Pin-pon-pan. To play it, firstly they need a large piece of icy-land. Black and white snow balls are prepared before the game. One of the participator's job is to search out all the black balls, total three, and use these three balls to fill the hole of his camp. Whoever fills up the hole first takes the scales and wins the game. Another's job is to use the other three white balls to fill up the opposite's hole. When one team's hole is filled up, in the same case, that team lose the game. And, the last participator's job is to stop any one who tries to fill up his hole. That game's easy, but exciting. This game is named Pin-pon-pan because when they are playing, they always make the sound pin, pon, and pan when they throw the ball into the hole.

Taboo is good at finding other's black balls, always. He would easily get other's black without even thinking about where to get them. All other penguins feel strange for that and he himself could not explain why. But, they are eager to be with Taboo because he would definitely find out the black balls, not missing a single time. But things change when the time passes. Because he wins every game, no one wants to

play with him. It is frustrated to lose every time. Taboo became a name that every baby penguin does not want to talk about. He feels sad and lonely. Is that the situation a genius finder should bear. "Never!" he told himself.

He decides to practice plunging. A perfect plunge helps him to catch a fish easier. Every day, from sunrise to sunset, he continually repeat the same steps, standing on a rock, contracting, diving into the water. At first, he makes stupid water splash by his whole body bumping to the water surface directly. That stupid bumping also hurts him. Imagining that you hold a bag which is full of air and make sudden stress against the water surface, it is much like to hit against the wall. Surely hurts! But after a good amount of practicing, he plunges both efficiently and refinedly. While others are playing, he almost majors the tricks of plunge. He now catches the fish as easily as he find out the black balls.

He again win back his fame of perfect searcher. And finally, be kinged.

Story 19: The Crisis Of Penguins

My name is Kiki. I lived in South Pole with my parents when I was still a baby penguin. My parents treated me very thoughtful. They never leaved me alone because I easy got sick. Every time when I was hungry, my father would go to find some fishes for me. Then my mother stayed with me to protect my safety. I really feel warm and calefaction even I lived in a cold Island, South Pole. Their love is just like the sun shinning behind me.

But one day my father said to me "You must be strong. You are big enough to have your own life." I looked at my parents with a disappointed light. I don't want to leave my own town and my papa and mama. "We cannot stay with you all the life. You must be independent, Okay?" "Oh...yes, father. I must be strong. I would come back home with my lover one day." Then I left my living and stared to pass the ocean with other group of penguins. At first, I was very afraid. I think I was so weak to face such a great challenge. I don't know how to catch fishes. I just stood by the seashore and worry about that. At the panic-stricken moment, a girl handed me some fishes. " This is for you." a sweet voice talked to me. "Thank you. Can I make friend with you." "Of course. I am Mini" She is so nice and sweet. When we met each other, our topics continue without end. She is a heroine in my heart. One day, when we went to catch fish. I found that there were so little fishes for us to catch. Mini said "It impute to the human. They don't care about their earth and make the world change. The air, water, and land pollution destroy the environment in which we live. Our living place, South Pole become hotter and hotter so that many fishes die. Oh, I am afraid that we could not live long " "Don't worry, Mini. Tomorrow is full of hope.

We must be strong. It just like you teach me how to be brave. I think people have noticed this problem. Be happy and face the challenge. We must have confidence toward human." "Okay, Kiki. We must be strong."

There were four mouths after I made friends with Mini. I think she live so well now because she married his neighbor, Pepi. I hope that she could have a sweet time with her lovers. I am so pleasure to meet such a brave and scholarly girl. From her, I learn how to be brave. I will fly to great heights to achieve my hope and become more strong and brave. Besides, I hope that people should pay more attentions to our life. The ecological environment have badly destroyed. To save our lives, people must protect our world. Or all of us will on the brink of extinction.

Story 20: It's Not Cold, It's My Home

Hello, everybody! I'm a young Emperor penguin. In this picture, I stand at the first row facing the camera shot. You may feel strange for my shape, for it's not the pattern you usually watch in the zoo. Well, my black head with white cheeks and cottony body are just temporary. Once I grow up, I will become more beautiful and stronger. Now, it's time to play together. We like to slide off cliffs on our bare stomach. And then, one will push another into the water. That's so exciting but my mother doesn't think so. Emperor is the only penguin that inhabits the Antarctic continent where the weather is serious cold. Although penguin is a warm-blooded animal, I can't resist coldness on my own yet. Thus, my mom has to help me.

There is a thick layer of fat under a mature Emperor penguin's skin and my mother is no exception. When it's especial cold, I like to stay in the pack under mommy's stomach. Besides, it's also a unique way to protect me from our natural enemy-sea leopard which is huge and ferocious. When they attack us, Mother hides me in the pack and fights with sea leopards. For me, Mother's pack is the the most comfortable place in the world. It's not only the symbol of my mother's love but also the origination of my life.

One day, I find my white feather becomes brown and I know I'm not a kid anymore. As a juvenile Emperor penguin, my parents ask me to be more independent. They hope I can take care of myself and enjoy life in the icy world. However, I'm not so positive. Human beings develop so many industries which cause serious green-house effect. I'm really afraid that more and more iceberg melt in the future. If I can communicate with people, I will protest at the environmental pollution. Eventually, no one has the right to change the world arbitrarily.