

CLANG!



Sam Usher

When I woke up
this morning, Penguin
was still missing.



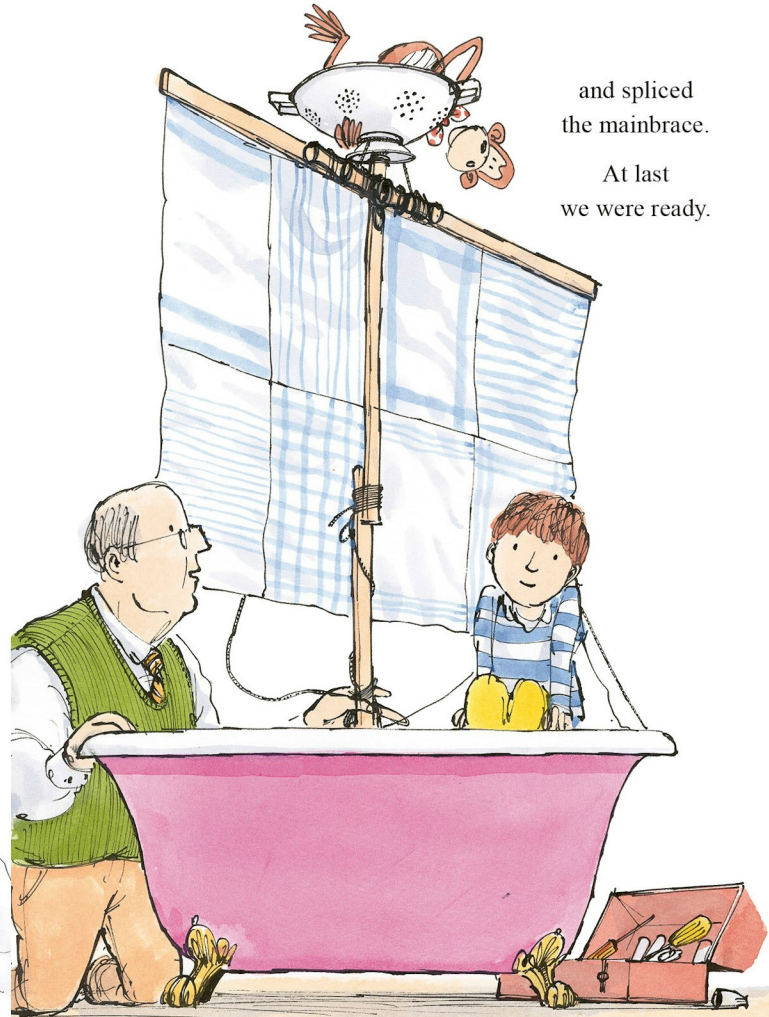


So we bashed and clanged,



knotted and stringed,

ironed the tea towels,



and spliced
the mainbrace.

At last
we were ready.

“Excuse me,” I said,
“Have you seen my penguin?
She’s black and white.”
The pirates said,
“Yes we have – follow us!”

But had they seen
my penguin?





YES!