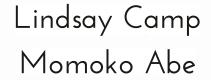


PAPA PENGUIN







At bedtime, Sam feels a bit sad.

His dad isn't home yet, so he won't be able to tell Sam a story.





Sam's dad is brilliant at telling stories.

He makes them up himself. Sam's favourites are about dinosaurs with superpowers.



But tonight, Sam's dad is late. So no made-up story for Sam.



"Mm," says Sam, quietly.

"What's up?" asks his dad, sitting down on the bed. "Are you OK?"

"Yes," says Sam.

"Then why the long face?"

"I thought you weren't going to be home in time to tell me a story."

"But I am," says Sam's dad.

"So there's no need to look sad.

"No," says Sam. But he still sounds a bit sad.

"I know what will cheer you up," says his dad.
"A story about
Captain Triceratops!"
"No," says Sam.
"Not today. I want a different story."
Sam's dad looks surprised.

"OK. What about?"

"You decide," says Sam.

His dad thinks for a moment,

rubbing his chin. "All right," he
says, "I'm going to tell you a story
about... a penguin."