



Once there was a boy

and one day he found a penguin at his door.



The boy didn't know where it had come from



but it began to follow him everywhere.



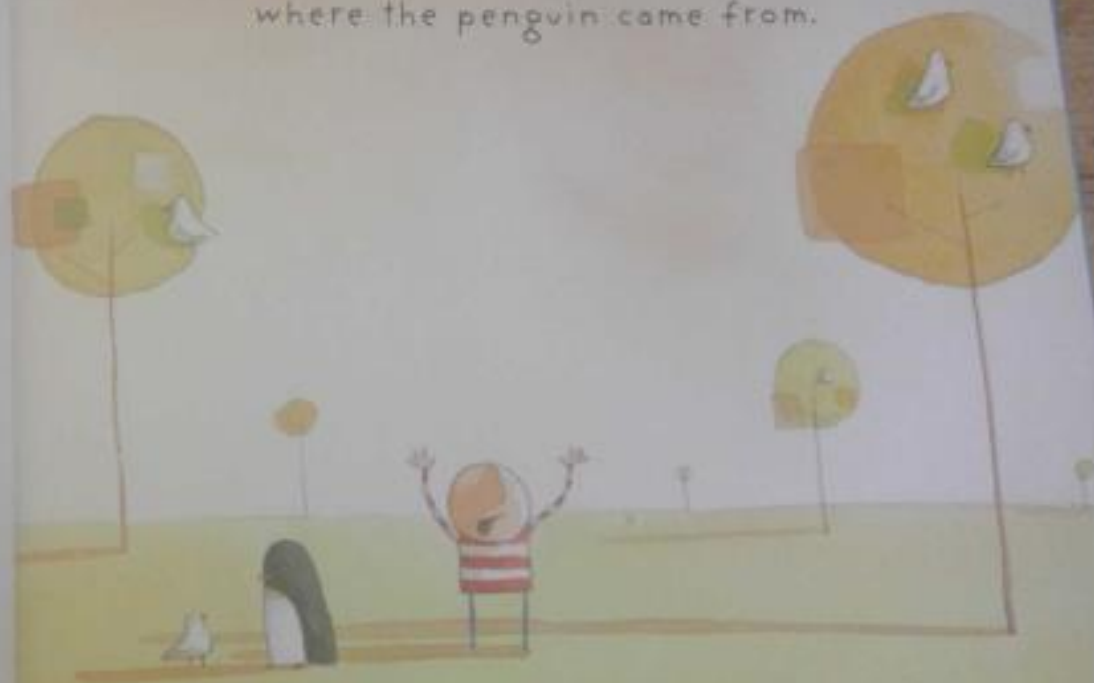
The penguin looked sad and  
the boy thought it must be lost.

So the boy decided to help the penguin  
find its way home.



He checked in the Lost and Found Office.  
But no one was missing a penguin.

He asked some birds if they knew  
where the penguin came from.



But they ignored him.  
Some birds are like that.

The boy asked his duck.



But the duck floated away.  
He didn't know.



That night, the boy couldn't sleep for  
disappointment. He wanted to help the  
penguin but he didn't know how.



The next morning he discovered that  
penguins come from the South Pole.  
But how could he get there?

A large, stylized illustration of a ship's hull, colored in shades of orange and red. The hull has three small, dark, circular portholes near the top. The ship is shown from a side-on perspective, with its dark brown hull meeting a teal sea at the bottom. A small, red and white striped lighthouse is visible on the right side of the hull, and a dark doorway is located near the base of the lighthouse. The background is a light blue sky with three small, dark, circular portholes near the top.

He ran down to the harbour and asked a  
big ship to take them to the South Pole.  
But his voice was much too small to  
be heard over the ship's horn.

So together, he and the penguin would row  
to the South Pole. The boy took his rowboat  
out of the cupboard and they tested it for  
size and strength.



They packed everything they would need...

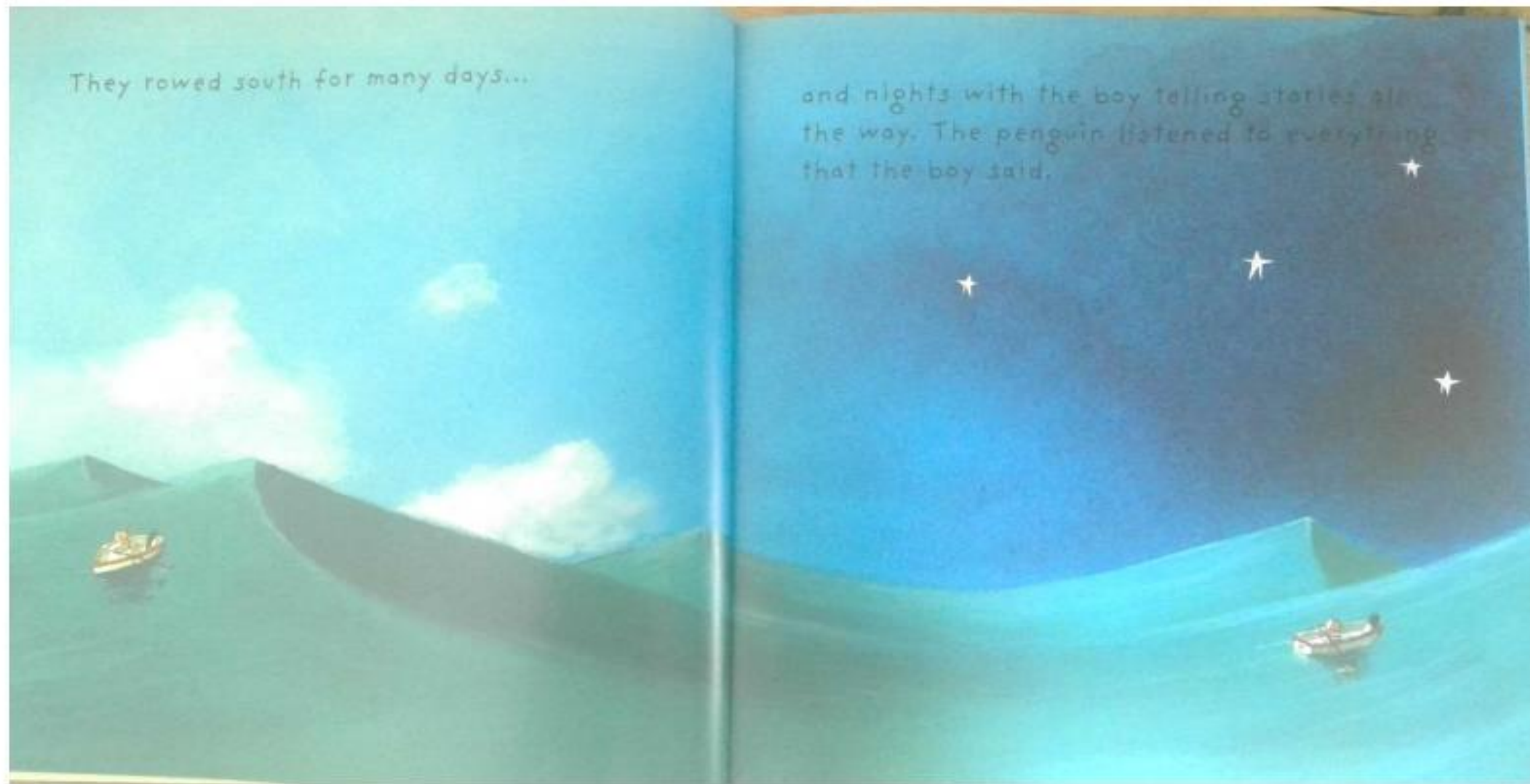


and together they pushed  
the rowboat out to sea.

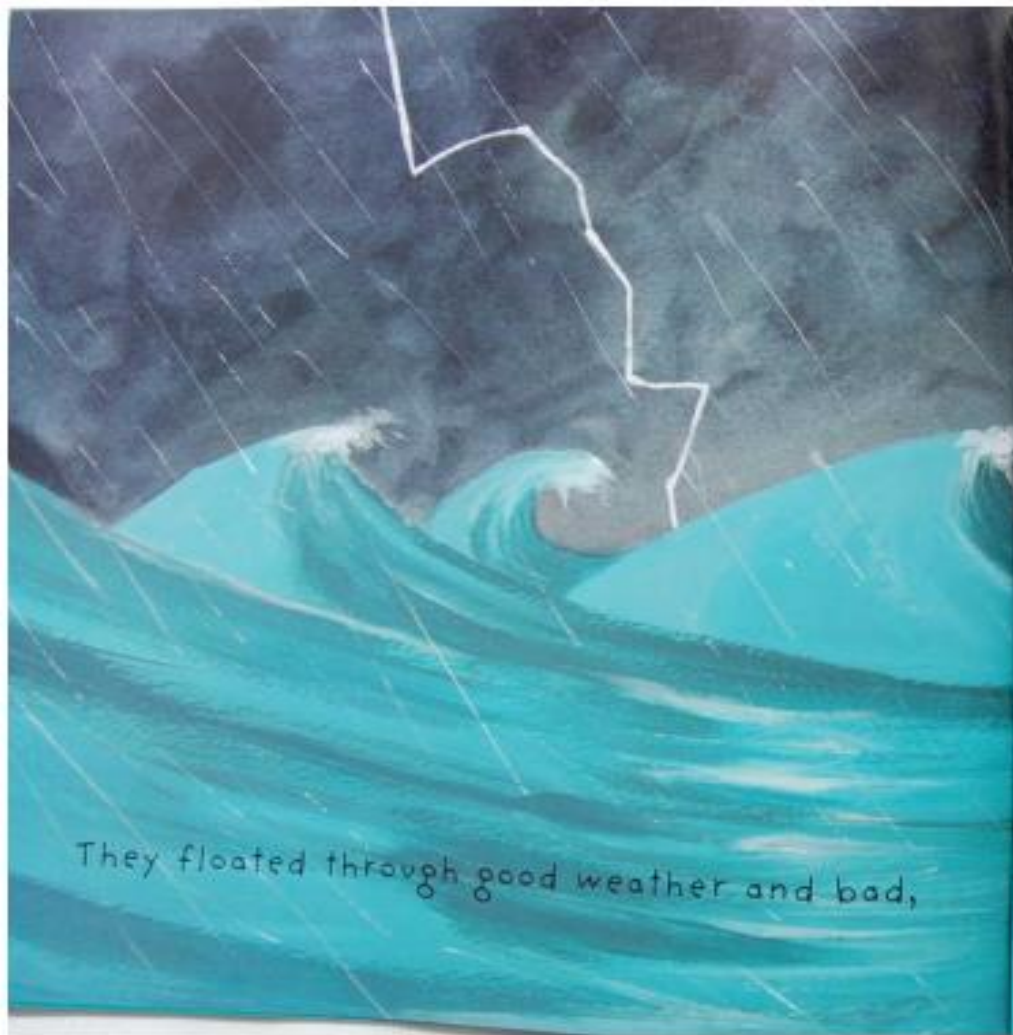


They rowed south for many days...

and nights with the boy telling stories all  
the way. The penguin listened to everything  
that the boy said.







They floated through good weather and bad,



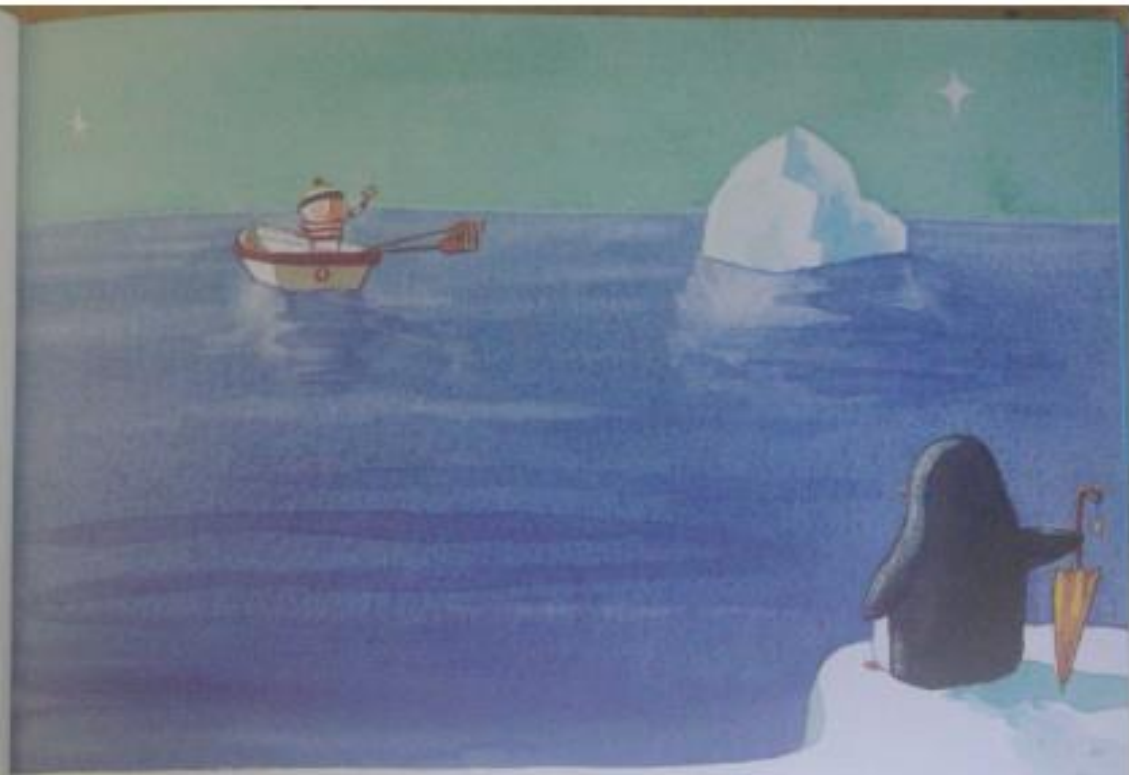
when the waves were as big as mountains...

...until they came to the South Pole.

The boy was delighted,  
but the penguin said nothing.  
Suddenly it looked sad again as  
the boy helped it out of the boat.



The boy said goodbye...



and floated away. But as he looked back,  
the penguin looked sadder than ever.

It felt strange to be on his own...



and the more he thought...



...the more he realised he was making a big mistake.



The penguin wasn't lost. He was just lonely.

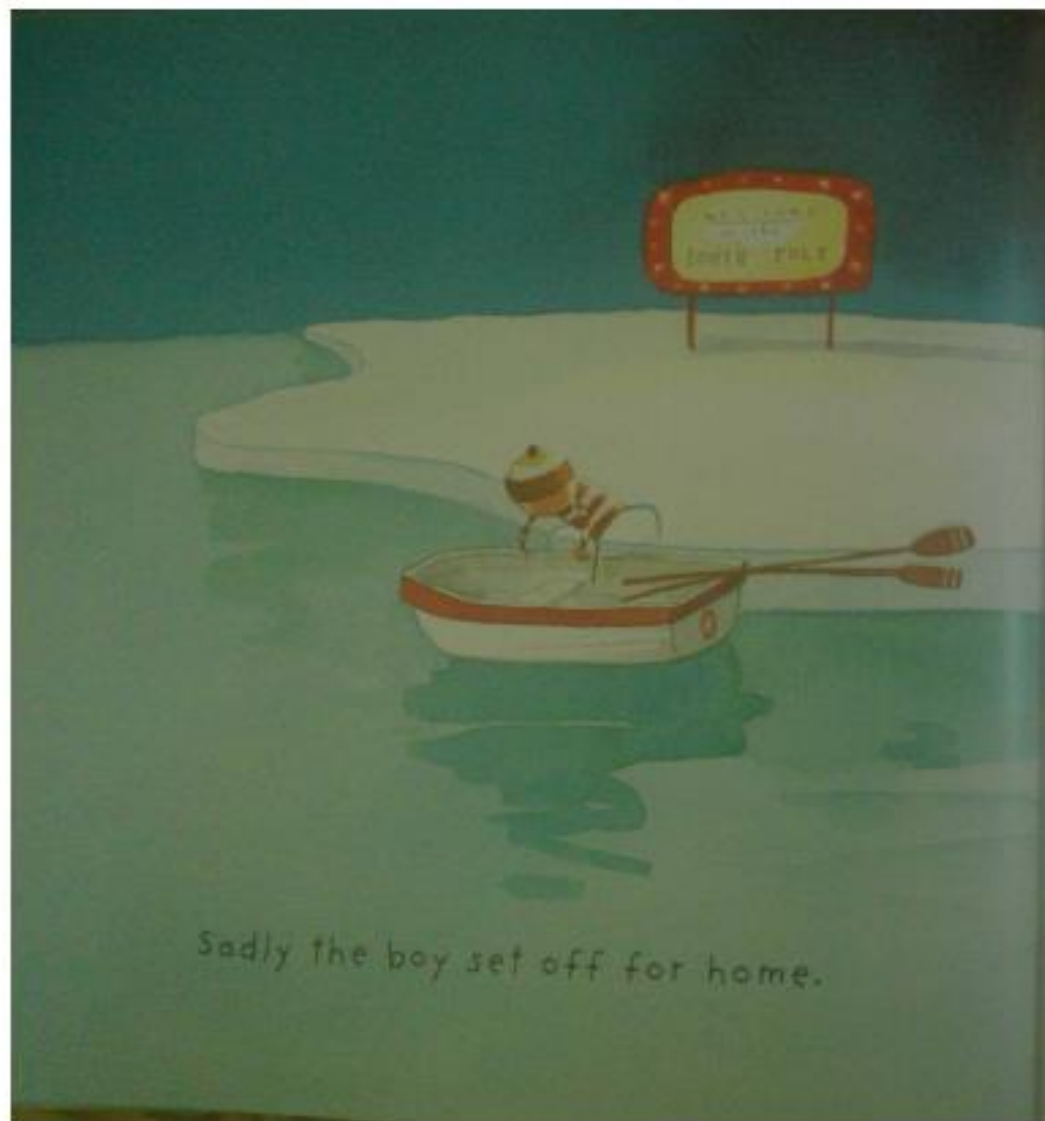
Quickly he turned the boat around  
and headed back to the South Pole  
as fast as he could.



At last he reached  
the Pole again.  
But where was  
the penguin?

The boy searched  
and searched but  
he was nowhere  
to be found.





Sadly the boy set off for home.

There was no point telling stories  
because there was no one to listen,  
except the wind and the waves.



But then the boy saw something  
in the water ahead of him.  
Closer and closer he got,  
until he could see...

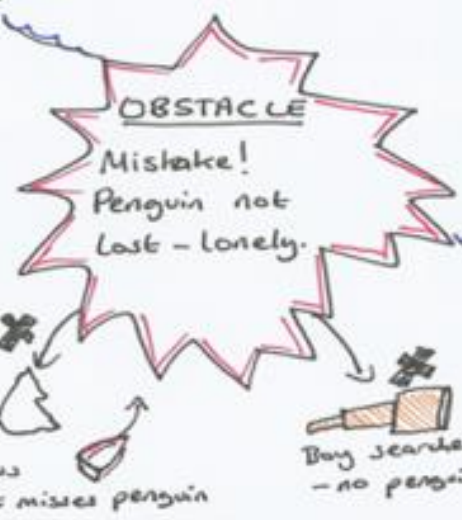
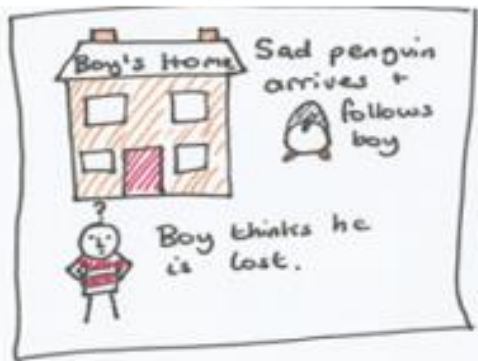
...the penguin.





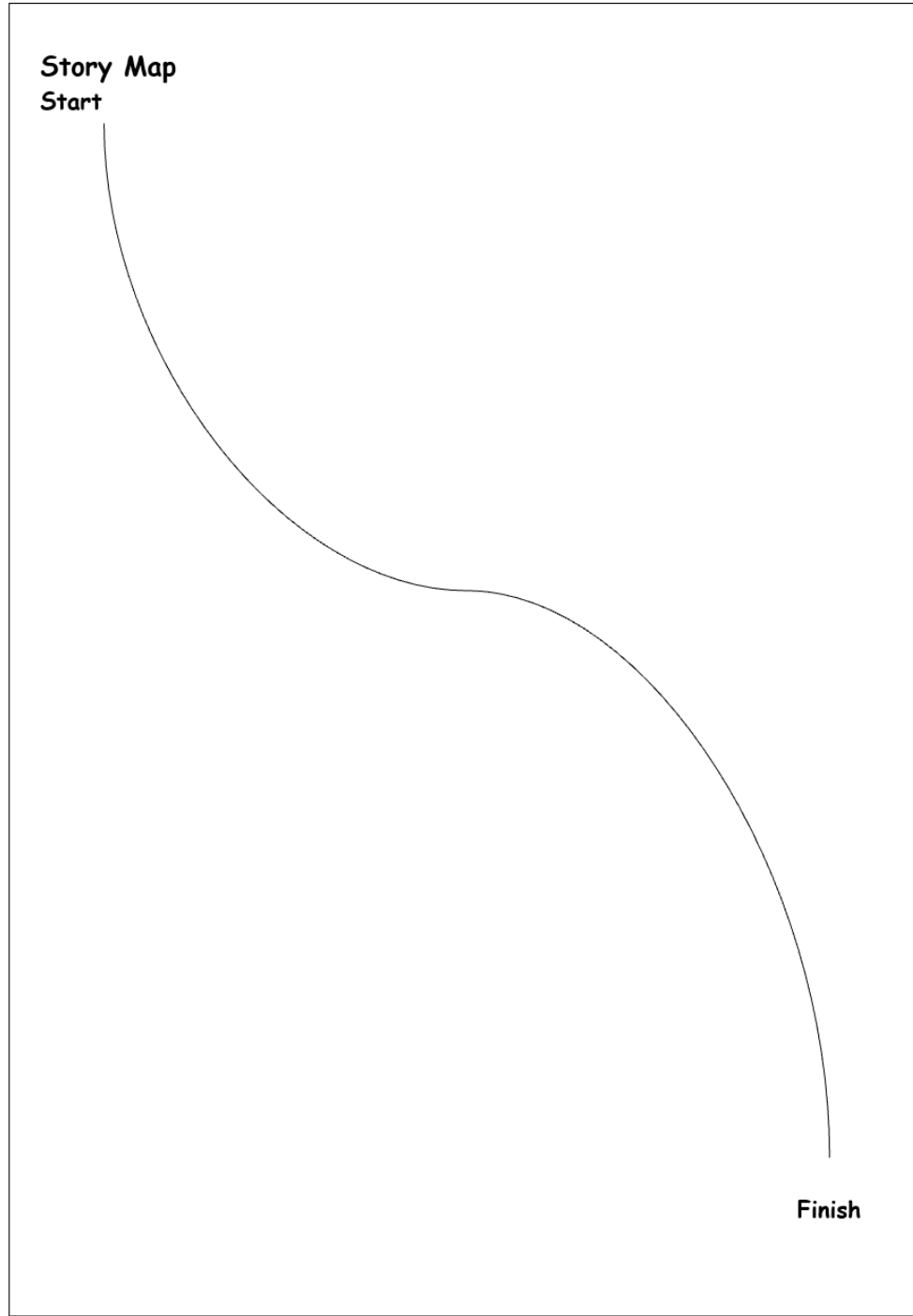
And so the boy and his friend went  
home together, talking of wonderful  
things all the way.



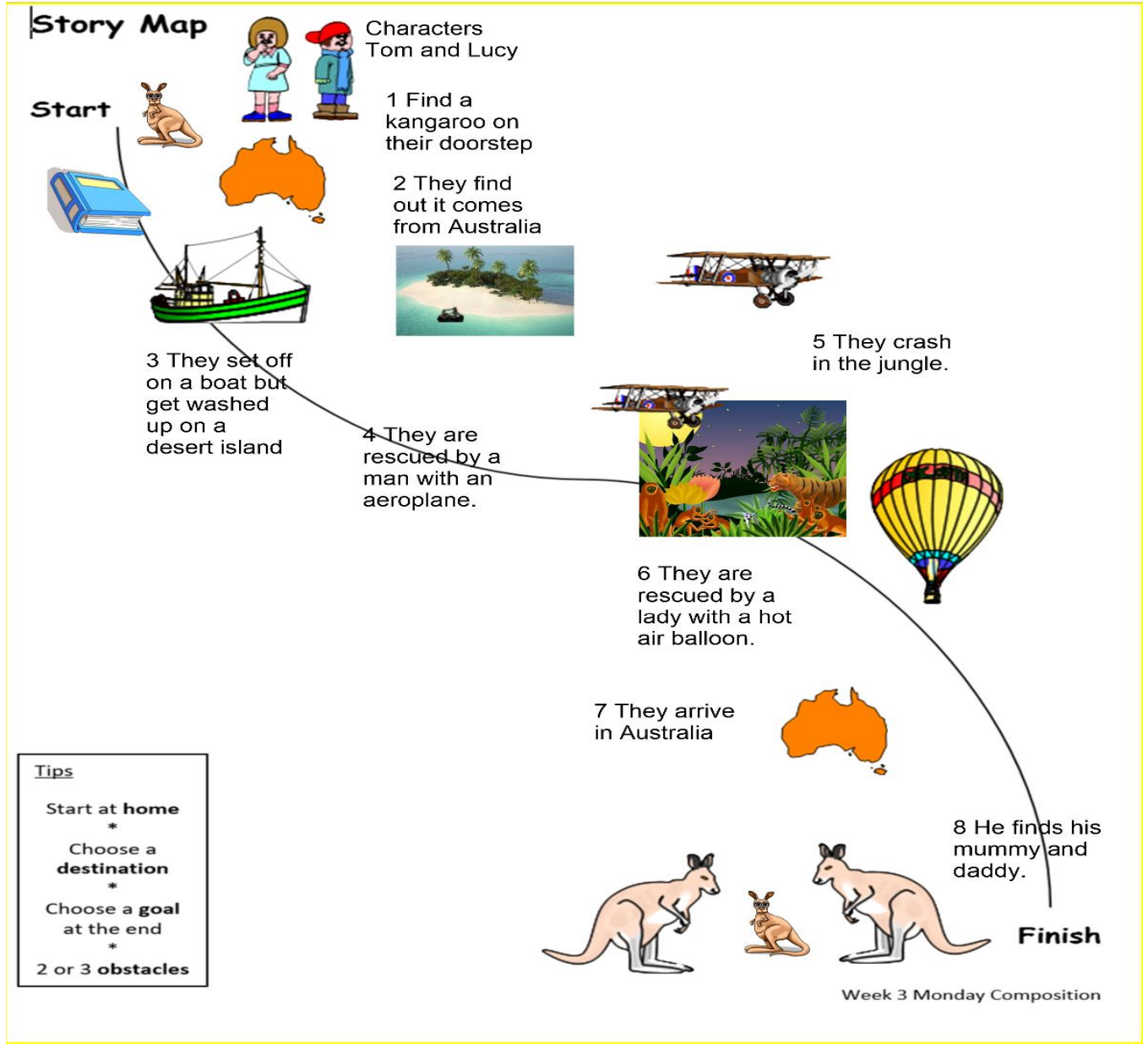


Lost and Found - Story Map

Plan your own story



Mrs Barker's plan



## **The start of Mrs Barker's story.**

Can you use describing words?

Can you use joining words:

and

but

so

because

if

while

Can you use some common  
exception words?

grass

wild

climb

One day, Tom and Lucy opened the door to go out to play and found a small, brown kangaroo on the grass. They were very surprised as they had never seen a kangaroo before and didn't know where it had come from. It looked very sad and followed them around the garden all afternoon. They found a book which said that kangaroos are only found in Australia. They decided that they would take it back there because it looked so sad.

They took their wooden, sailing boat out of the shed and packed some useful things such as food, water, a torch and some rope. The kangaroo jumped into the boat happily and they set off. The sea was very calm at first but then a big storm blew up.

They were tossed about on the enormous waves.

Tom held on tightly to the kangaroo afraid that he would fall out of the boat. After some frightening few hours, the battered boat was washed up on a sandy beach. Tom and Lucy climbed out onto the sand glad to feel the ground beneath their feet. The kangaroo jumped out too and hopped to a small stream nearby to have a drink of the crystal clear water. Tom and Lucy looked around. It seemed they had landed on a small island. Nothing was there except the stream and a few tall trees.

"What are we going to do now?" cried Lucy.

"We'll never get to Australia and how will we get home?"

Suddenly, they could hear a noise in the distance. They looked up...