

Yellow Eyed Penguin's Holiday

I belly flopped into the freezing cold water and set off to any place I felt like. I had heard about Dunedin New Zealand's capital of animals . So I set off to Dunedin. I had to scutter past sharks and sea lions that nearly bit my flipper off but I had to risk it for my family and food. My favorite type is blue cod and chips so hopefully they have it there.

I finally made it to Dunedin I landed on a beach with poles - I think I saw this on the news. It was St clair beach the best beach ever. I nearly got cut by surf and knee board fins. I hopped out of the water and waddled around a bit then I saw something that spelt S.A.L.T B.A.R there were people drinking coffee and eating hot chips. I waddled around some more and saw a dairy that spelt F.O.U.R. S.Q.U.A.R.E. People were walking out of the shop and looking at me strangely. So I went across the road and saw the St clair fish and chip shop. I ordered a blue codd and chips, yummy! It was soo good. I ordered a hotel and I got comfortable then went to sleep.

The next day I got a surfboard and I had fun carving up the waves and doing cool tricks. Then I decided to go for a swim to a island because there was a race around it. so I set off like a rocket and I saw some sharks and sea

lions but I was all good. It turns out I'm a good swimmer but my mum and dad say that I'm slow swimmer so I just proved them wrong. It was fun in St Clair but I had no more money. I left I said bye to everyone and they said bye to me. Then I dashed back to the Arctic. To share my stories with. the young.



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