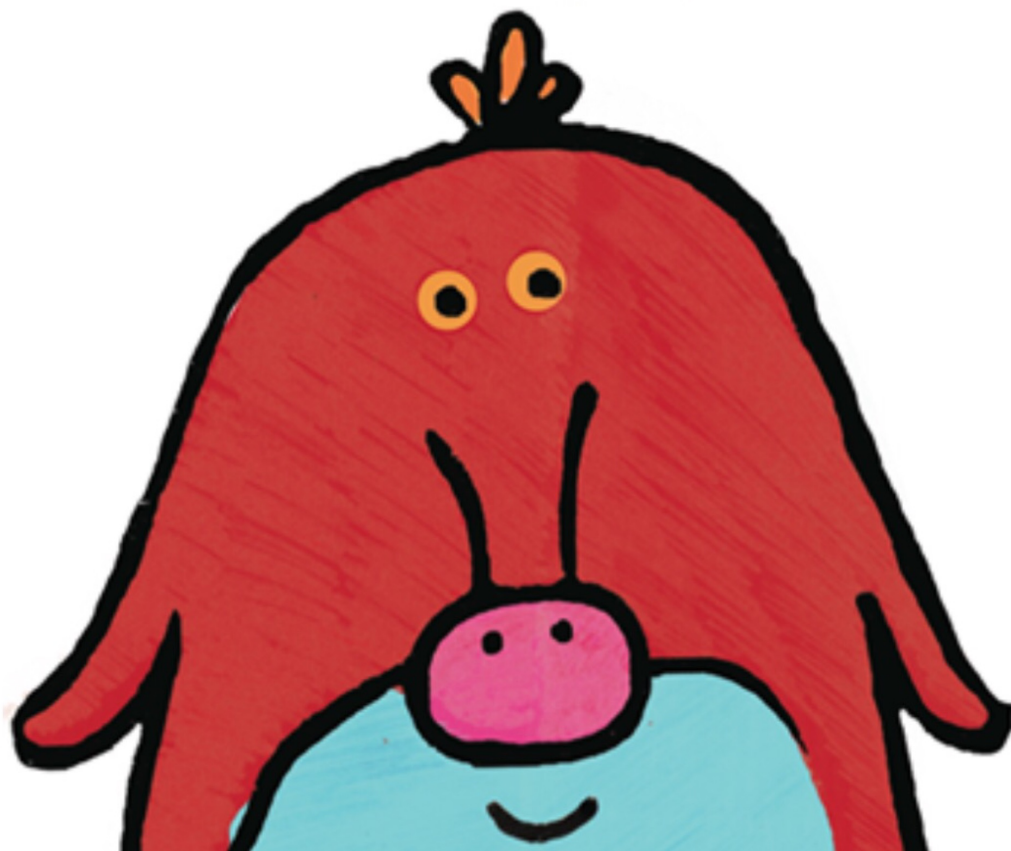


PENGUINPIG

Written by Stuart Spendlow
Illustrated by Amy Bradley

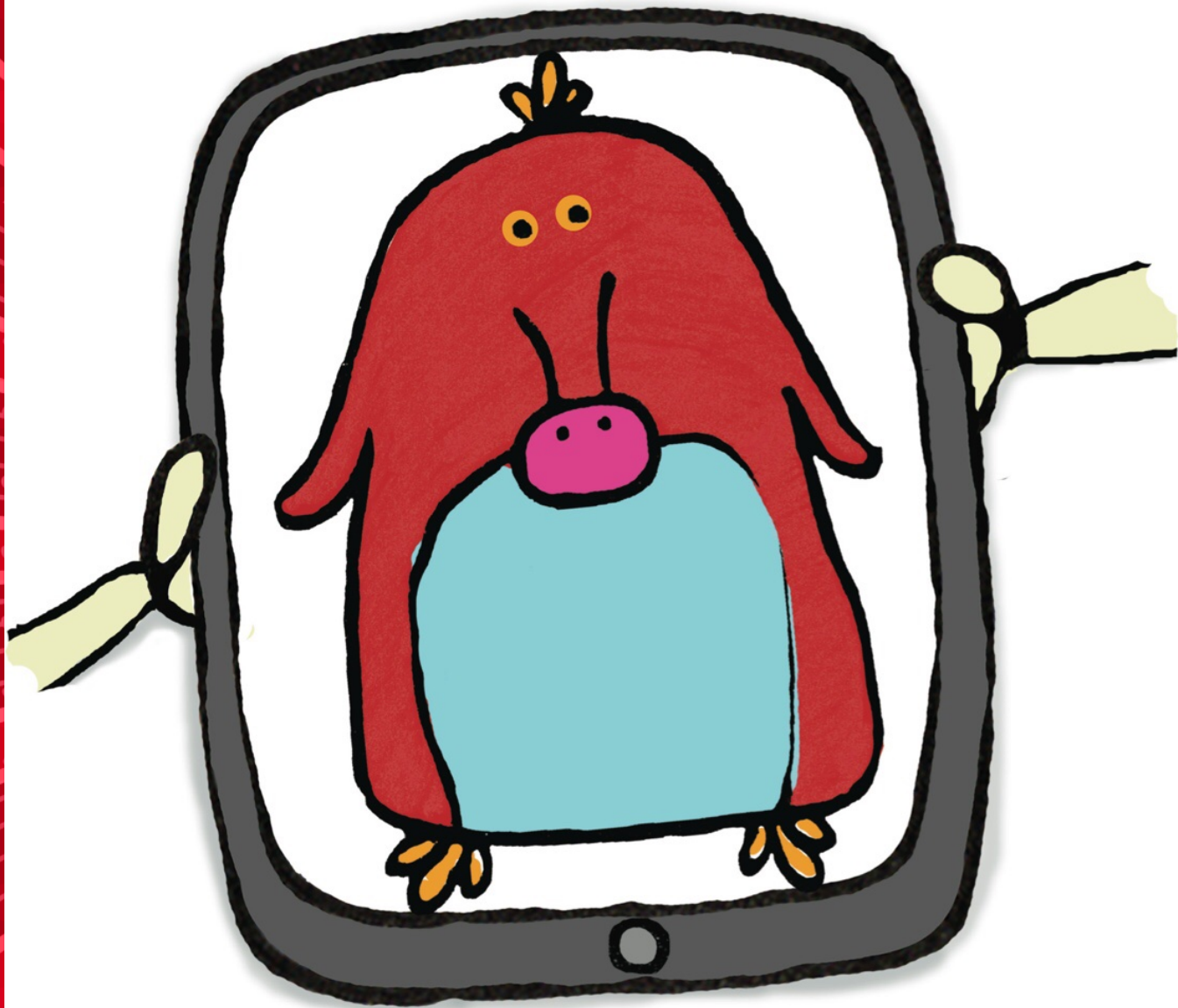


Whilst browsing on the Internet,



I found a penguinpig.
A creature you could not forget,
With a nose that's just so **BIG**.

Whilst looking on a page or two,
I found, to my surprise,



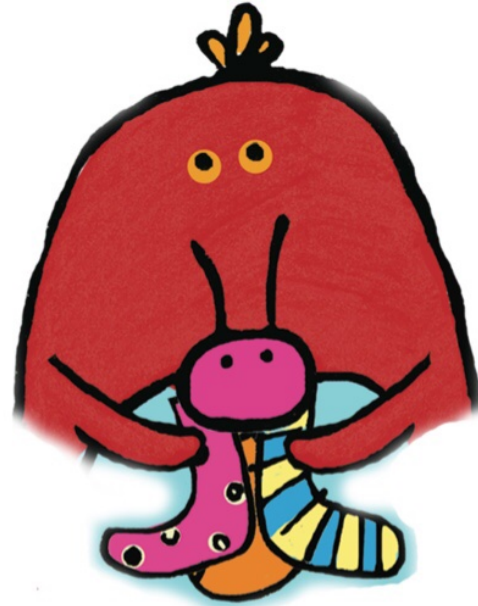
A penguinpig is red and blue,
With little, orange eyes.

**“Mum!” I shouted, “Dad!” I cried,
“You’ve got to see this site!”**



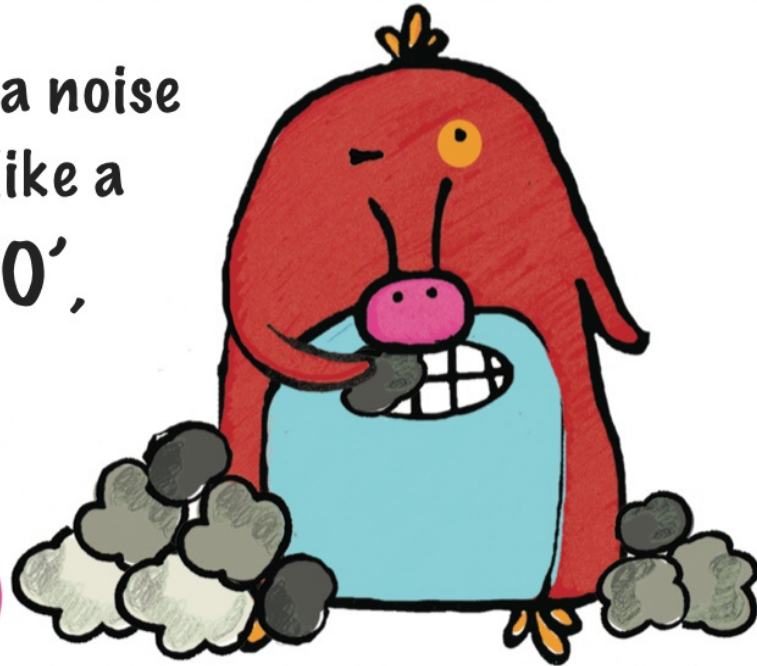
**“We’re very busy, darling,
We’ll look tomorrow night.”**

A penguinpig **lives** in a shoe,



And feeds on children's socks.

It makes a noise
that's like a
'MOO',



And cleans its teeth with
rocks.

But a penguinpig is **nice** and **kind**,
And always smiles at you.
It would be fun to go and find,



This creature at the **ZOO**.

Where has the girl
found the information
about the Penguinpig?

Do you think this
information is
genuine? Why?

“Mum!” I shouted, **“Dad!”** I cried,
“Please will you take me there?”



**“We’re *VERY* busy, darling,
So please don’t be unfair.”**

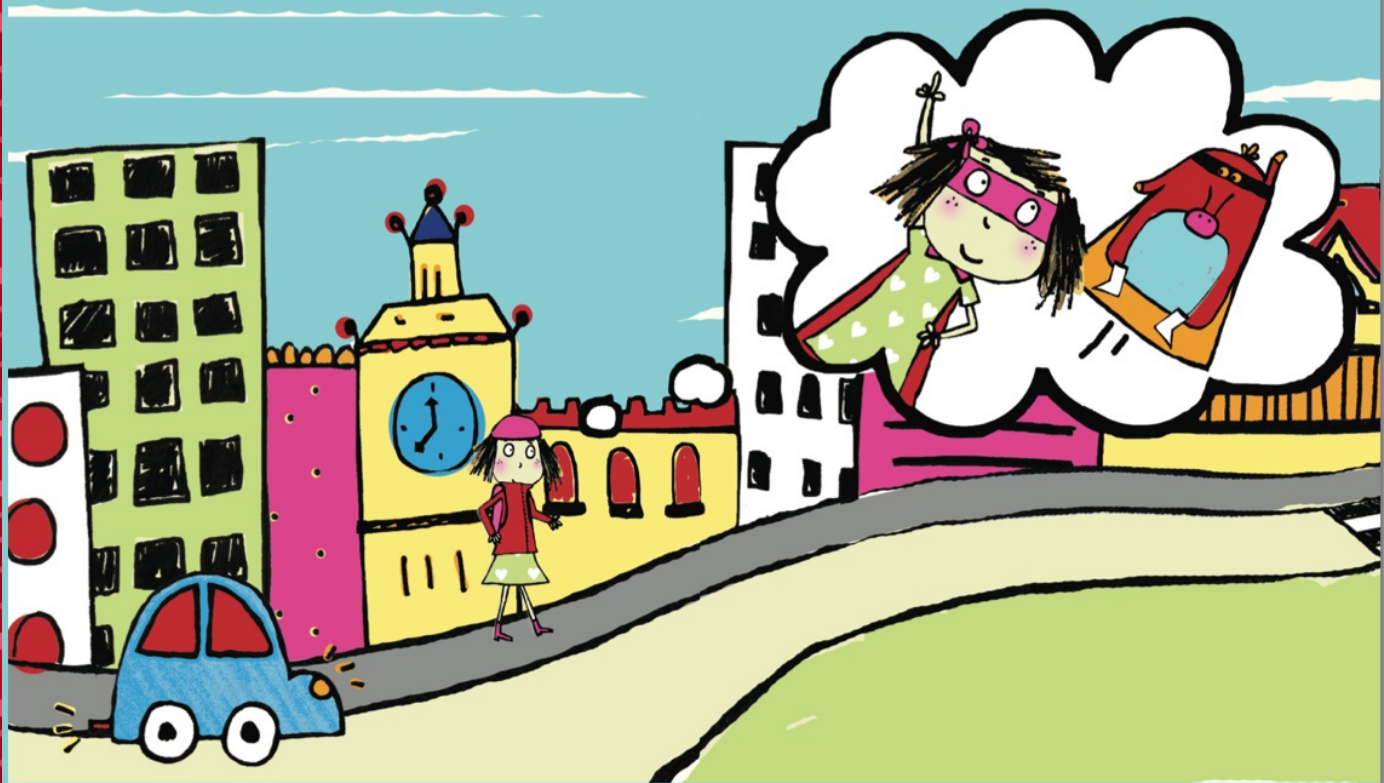
**“Mum!” I shouted, “Dad!” I cried,
“I’m going out to play!”
“That’s alright sweetheart,
But don’t be late, okay?”**



What do you think the
little girl is going to
do?

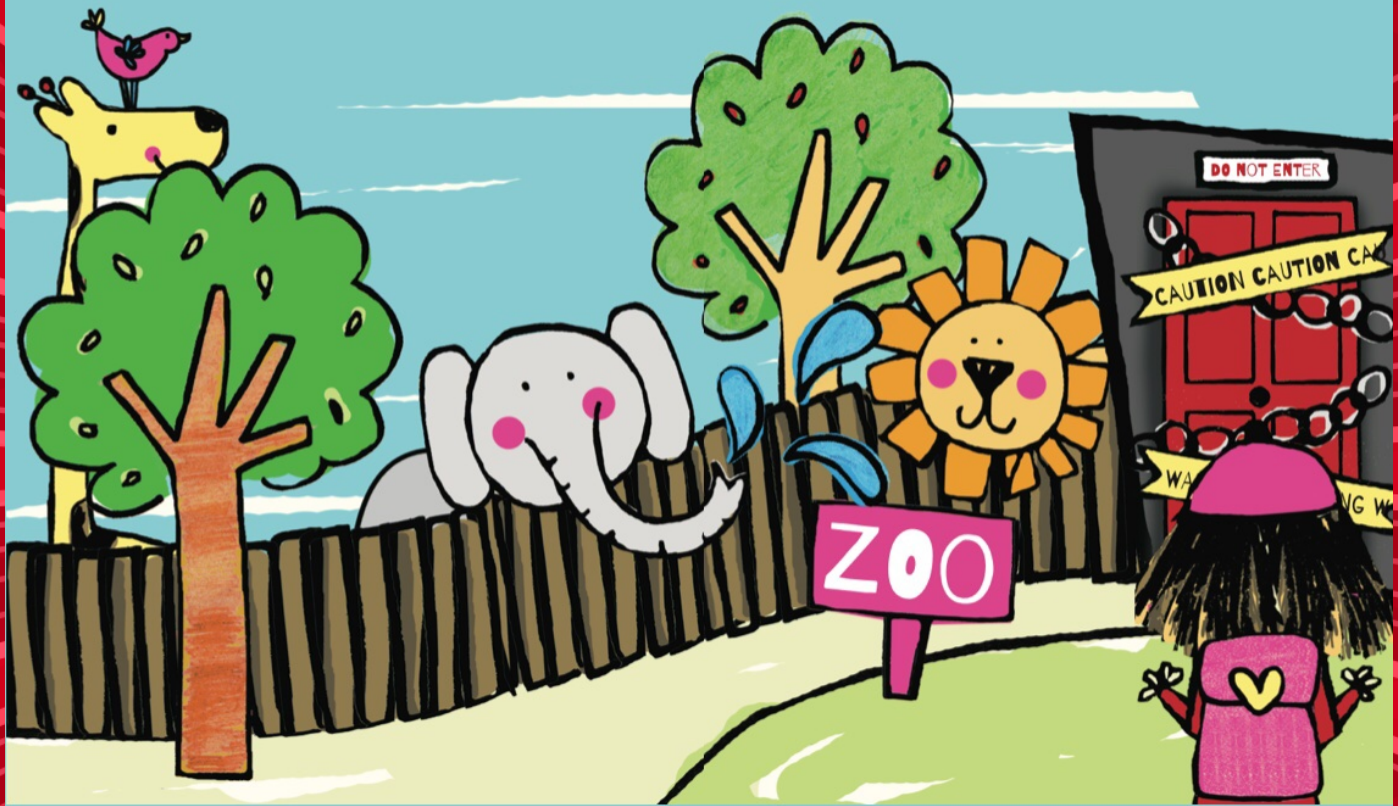
Do you think this is
the right thing to do?

I put on my hat, my coat, my shoes,
I'd soon be on my way.
And I'd be famous - on the news,
This was my **lucky day!**



I shuffled down the busy street,
Feeling like a spy.
This **adventure** was a treat,
For penguinpig and I!

I made my way into the zoo,
I sneaked past all the cages.
I found a door - the **ONE** I knew,
From the website's pages.



I gave a **knock** upon the door,
But no one replied.
I counted up to ten before,
I **pushed** it open wide.

Is there anything
advising the little girl
to NOT open the
door?

What do you think will
happen next?

There was NO sign of a penguinpig,
Not a single one in there.
But there was something really

BIG!

A hungry,
grizzly bear!







CAUTION CAUTION CA

The bear looked up and I could see
From its angry eyes,
For its lunch it wanted **ME!**
It started to arise.

WAR



How is the little girl feeling now?

Why might she be regretting her decision?

Do you think she will still find the Penguinpig?

I closed the door, began to run,
All the way back home.
That was **not** good! That was **not** fun!



I should **not** have gone alone!

“Mum!” I shouted, “Dad!” I cried,
“What a scary day!

I did **not** find a penguinpig,
And bears don't like to play!”



Mum and Dad both sat down,
Whilst tucking me in bed.
They looked at me without a frown,
And this is what they said:



“The Internet is super,
But some people like to **trick**.
So you must be a trooper,
And **think** before you **click**.”



What else could the
little girl have done to
have stayed safe in
this story?



“Mum!” I wondered, **“Dad!”** I asked,
“Tell me what you mean!
The website shows a penguinpig -
The best I’ve **ever** seen!”

"A penguinpig does **NOT** exist,
That website is all fake!



So don't get yourself in a twist -
You just made a **big** mistake."

**“So, if something looks good,
Whilst on the Internet,**



**Ask an adult if you should,
Believe or just forget.”**

What advice would you give the little girl while she's browsing the Internet online?

What do you use the Internet for?

How do you stay safe online?

Activity: A Penguinpig is made up of two animals joined together.

With a partner, create your own imaginary animal.

Draw what it might look like, what it is called and write some facts about your new animal to share with the class.