



Once there were two friends...

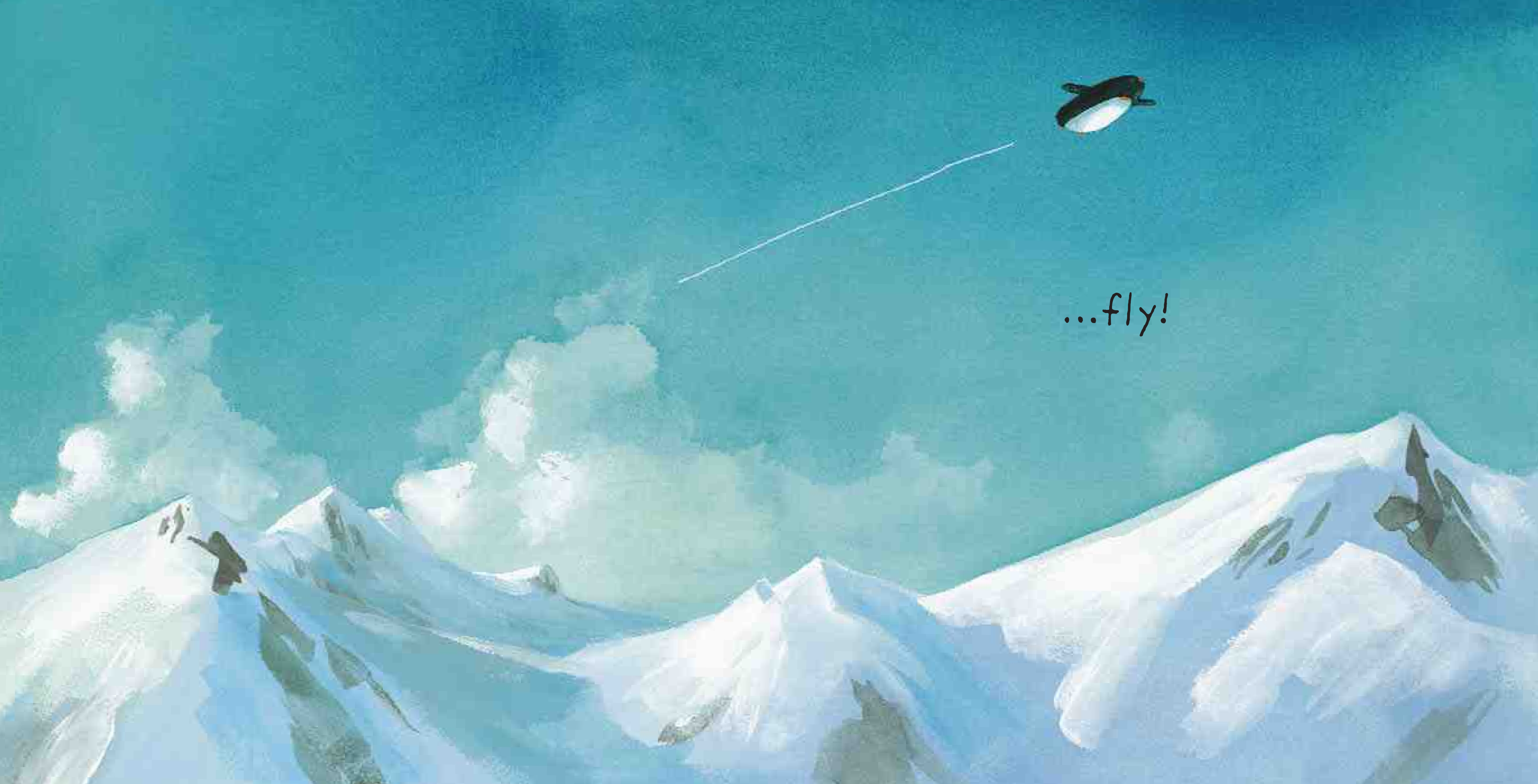


and they always did
everything together.



Until one day the penguin decided
there was something important he
wanted to do all by himself...





...fly!



He did own wings after all,

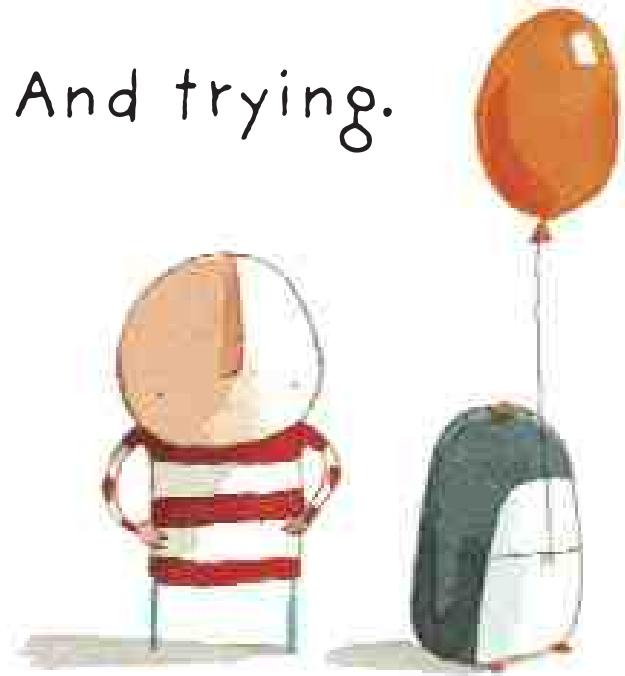


even if they didn't work very well.

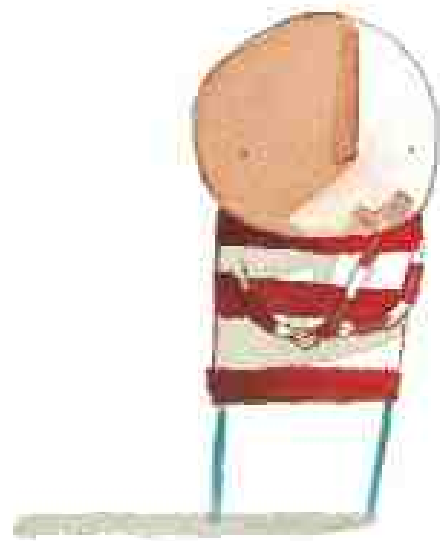


Although that didn't stop
the penguin from trying.

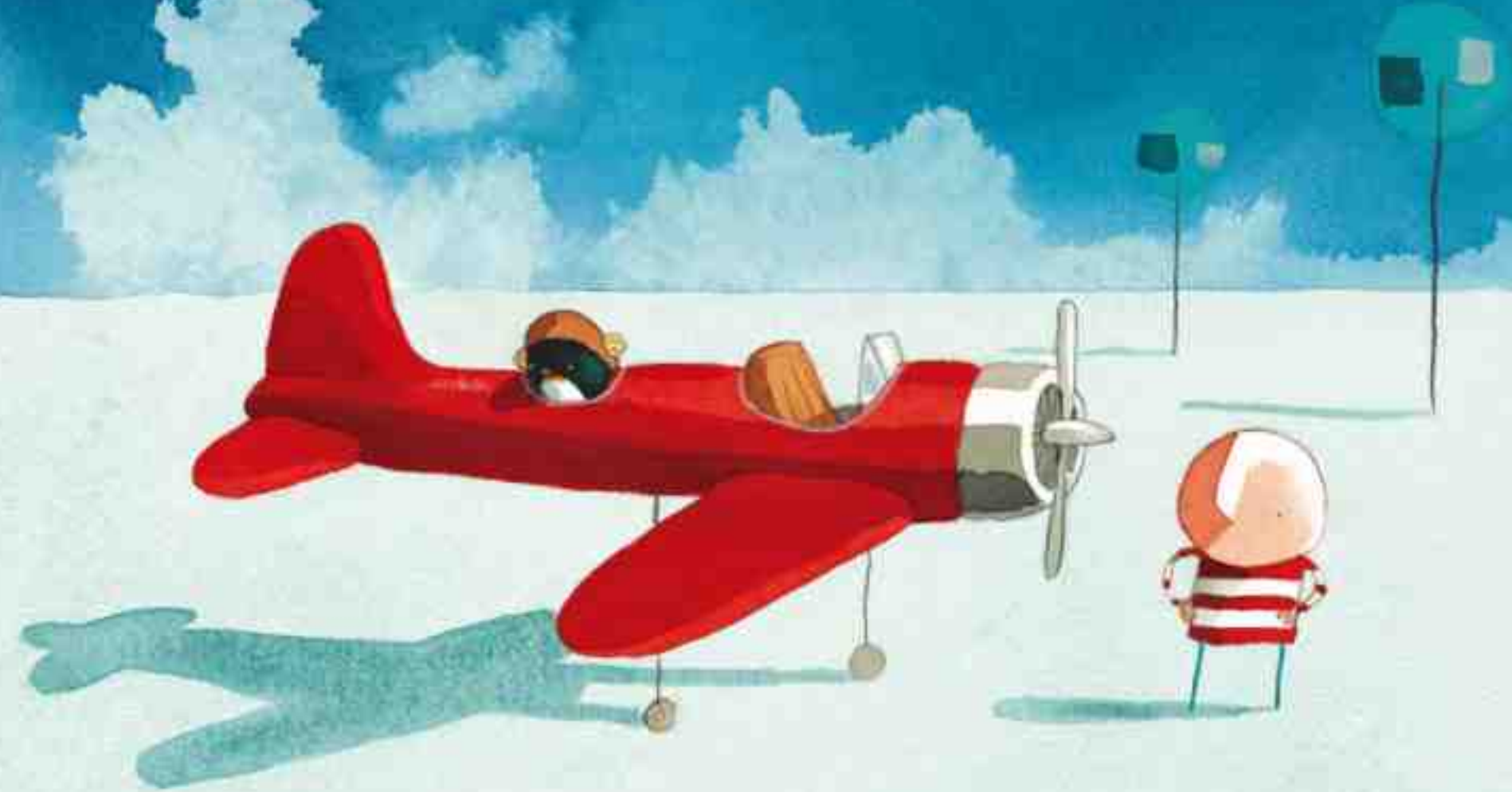
And trying.



But nothing worked,
and it wasn't long before
he ran out of ideas.



The boy even offered him a go
in his plane, but the engine hadn't
recovered from its last flight.



And besides, it wasn't the same.
The penguin wanted to do this by himself.



After doing a bit of homework,
it seemed as though the odds were
against him.

So together the boy and the penguin
decided it was time to ask for help...

