

## EMPEROR PENGUIN

by Liz Brownlee

stond sether warm by sharing feather,

some in the centre hug, some out, all take their turn, and turn about. Their layers of feathers form a roof to make them wind and waterproof. They keep their chicks warm on their feet, and can recycle body heat, their bills and flippers small in shape to help stop any heat escape. Penguins sound like trumpets talking and look most comical when walking, but on their stomachs they can ski over the ice fields to the sea. and when they dive in, 'just like that', they

clown to acrobat.

## **Comprehension Questions**

What is this poem about?
How might someone feel when they read this poem?
Are there any rhymes or alliteration?
What are your favourite descriptive phrases?
Does anything happen in the poem?
Who might really like this poem?