

the
ups and downs

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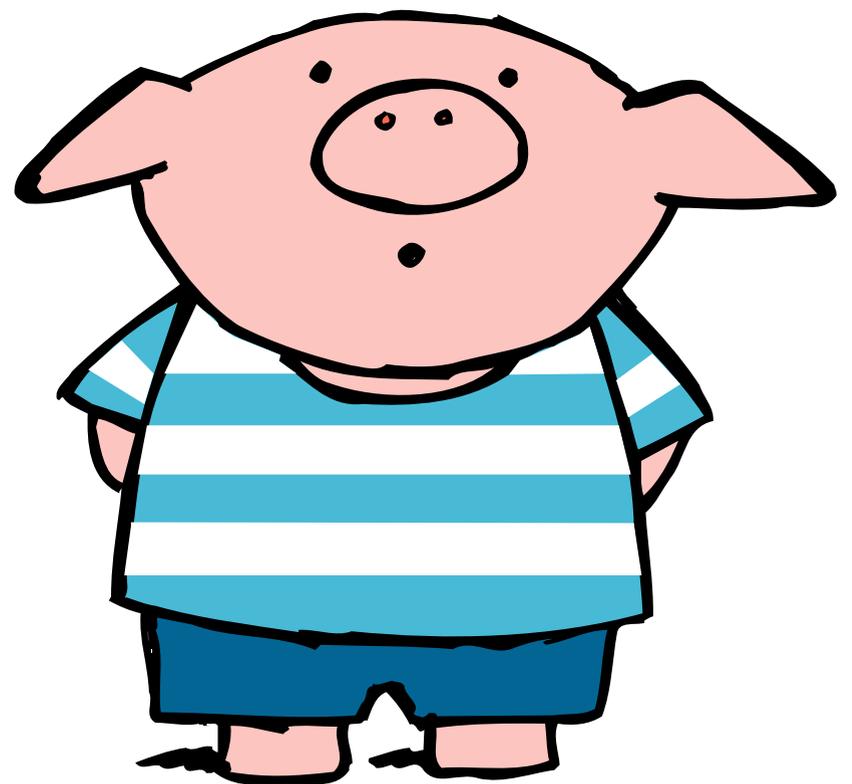
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Pogo has a beautiful yellow boat and together they travel across the seas of the world.

He makes friends in many places and has unexpected adventures.

In this, the first story, Pogo helps the worried penguins on frozen White Island.

Further journies take him to surprising places beneath the oceans and many miles out into space.



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Pogo on White Island.

Pogo and his beautiful yellow sailing boat were crossing a deep, wide sea. Pogo could see a White island. After checking his maps and charts for safe waters he decided to go there.

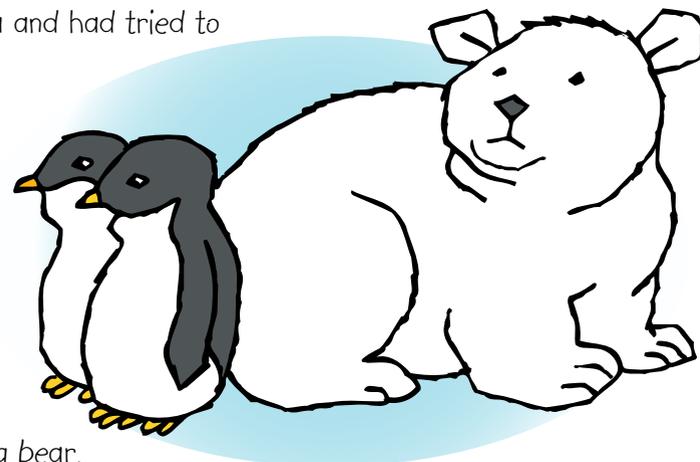
The nearer Pogo got to White Island, the colder he became. He put on some thick socks and boots and a warm, woolly hat. As he sailed closer still to White Island, the air around him swirled with a freezing mist. Pogo tied a scarf around his neck and pulled on his favourite gloves. As he travelled on, icicles began to hang from his sailing boat and he could hear the frozen sea cracking around him. When he reached land Pogo thought he would have a warming drink of hot chocolate.



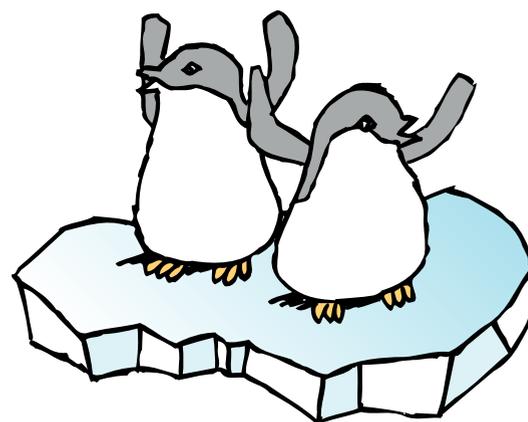
Pogo tied his boat safely to the end of the pier, sipped his drink and looked at White Island. It was covered with snow and looked very cold. Before leaving his boat he buttoned up his thickest winter coat and checked that he had some tissues in his pocket.

Waiting at the other end of the pier there were two penguins and a polar bear. There were several white gulls too, flapping and hopping around them. They were all pleased to see Pogo for a terrible thing had happened.

Even though they had been told not to, the baby penguins had played near the frozen sea. The ice they were playing on had broken away and they were floating further and further out of reach. The baby penguins were totally helpless as they hadn't yet learned how to swim. Mother and Father penguin had already dived into the freezing sea and had tried to push the floating ice back but it was too heavy for them. Polar bear had swum out to rescue them but the silly baby penguins were frightened of the big bear.



As he got closer to them they had slipped and skidded to the other side of the floating ice and were in danger of falling into the cold water. The gulls were flying back and forth with cheering messages but the baby penguins were still floating further and further away from their home on White Island.



Pogo could see straight away that he could help. He hurried back along the pier to his yellow boat, untied the rope and stepped on board. Pogo sailed through the frozen grey sea towards the frightened baby penguins.

When he reached them he pulled down the sail and started the engine. With the prow of his strong boat against the heavy piece of floating ice, he nudged and steered it back towards White Island. The baby penguins weren't afraid any more. They could see Mother and Father waving and nodding as they were pushed back to land and safety. The excited gulls flapped and screamed around everyone's heads. They all thanked Pogo and wanted him to stay but Pogo was ready to move on again. First, he made himself another drink of hot chocolate. He sipped it happily. With the engine chugging quietly Pogo and his yellow boat travelled on through the wide, grey sea.