

*WALT notice what authors do.*

There was snow now next to the shore, dusting the seats of the boats. Early that morning the penguins had brought the fish in and now they were everywhere, spotting the bare hills. Their coats were as wet as togs, as cold as snow. It was now late night on a sunset. It looked like waves smashing together, cold and lonely and foodless.

Kyra

There was snow at the hut, dusting the icy hills of the iceberg city below. Early that morning the men had brought the huskies in, and now they could be seen everywhere, dotting the icy hills, their coats covered against the night's new snow. It was now early evening on an ice cold day; it looked like mid-winter, cold and damp and lonely.

Mason N and Kate

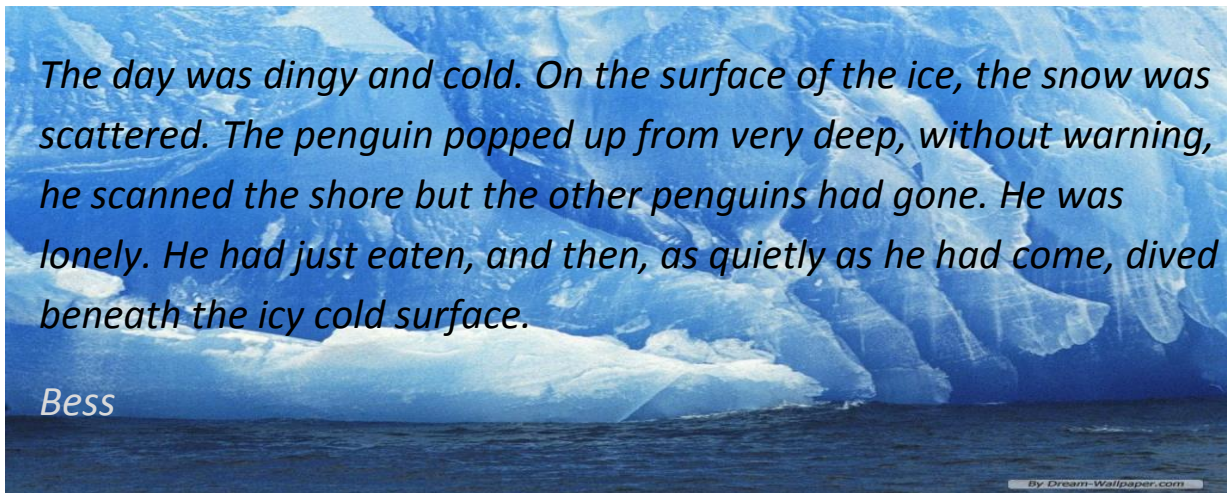
There is snow near the tents, dusting the gentle snowy hills of the tents. Early that morning the penguins woke up, and now you can see them everywhere.

Daniel

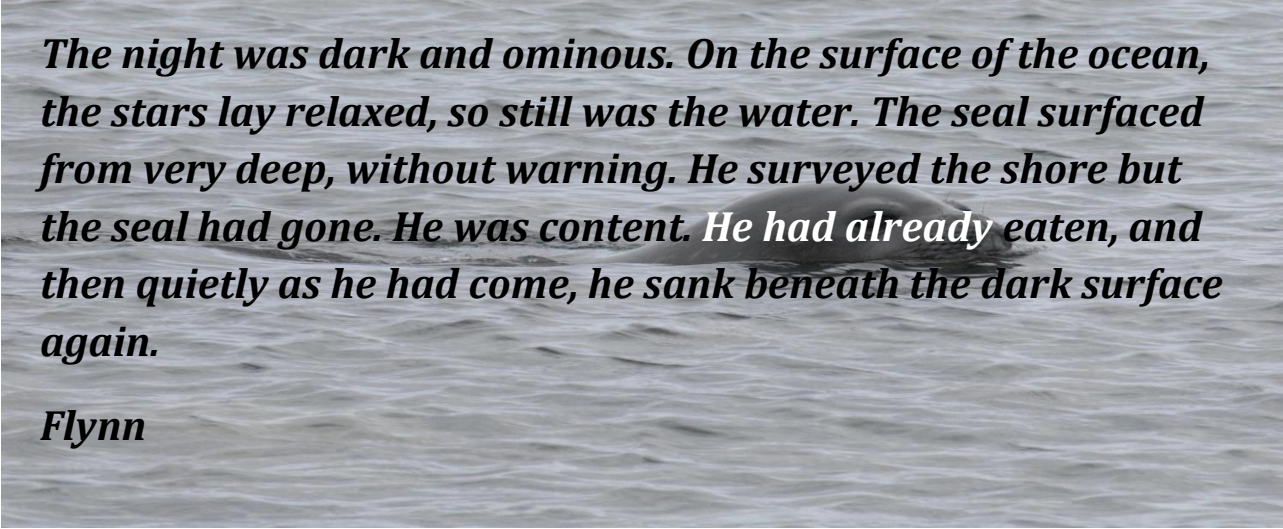


*The day was dingy and cold. On the surface of the ice, the snow was scattered. The penguin popped up from very deep, without warning, he scanned the shore but the other penguins had gone. He was lonely. He had just eaten, and then, as quietly as he had come, dived beneath the icy cold surface.*

Bess

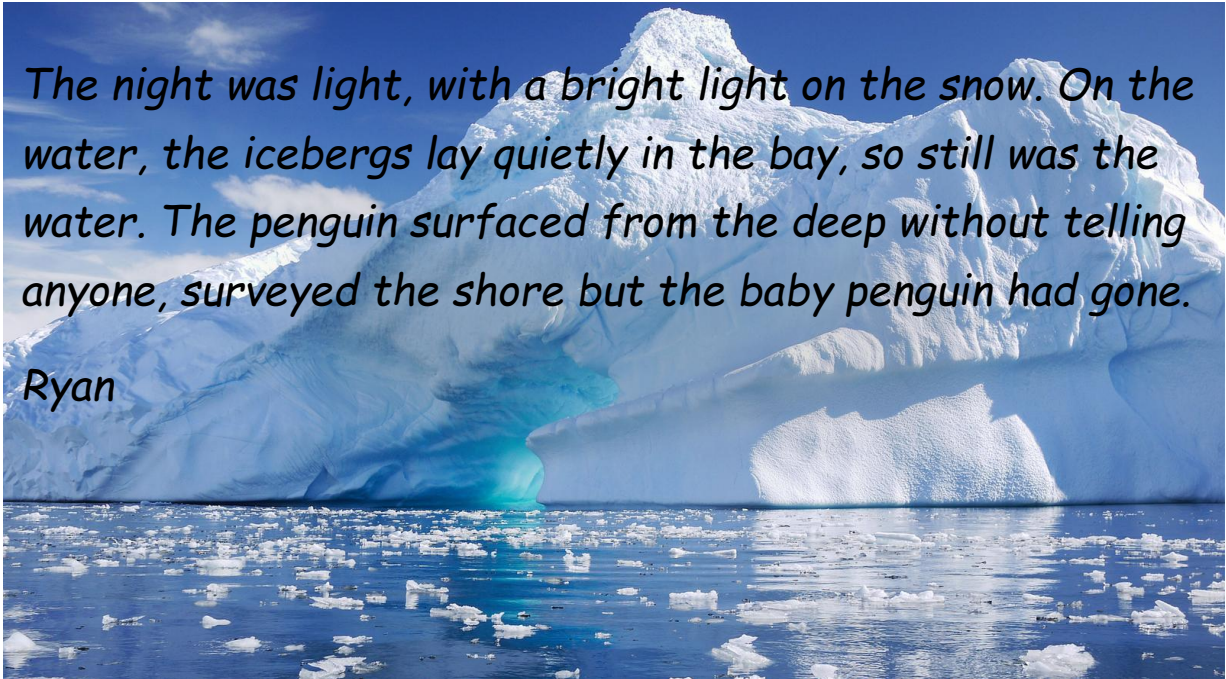






*The night was dark and ominous. On the surface of the ocean, the stars lay relaxed, so still was the water. The seal surfaced from very deep, without warning. He surveyed the shore but the seal had gone. He was content. He had already eaten, and then quietly as he had come, he sank beneath the dark surface again.*

*Flynn*



*The night was light, with a bright light on the snow. On the water, the icebergs lay quietly in the bay, so still was the water. The penguin surfaced from the deep without telling anyone, surveyed the shore but the baby penguin had gone.*

*Ryan*