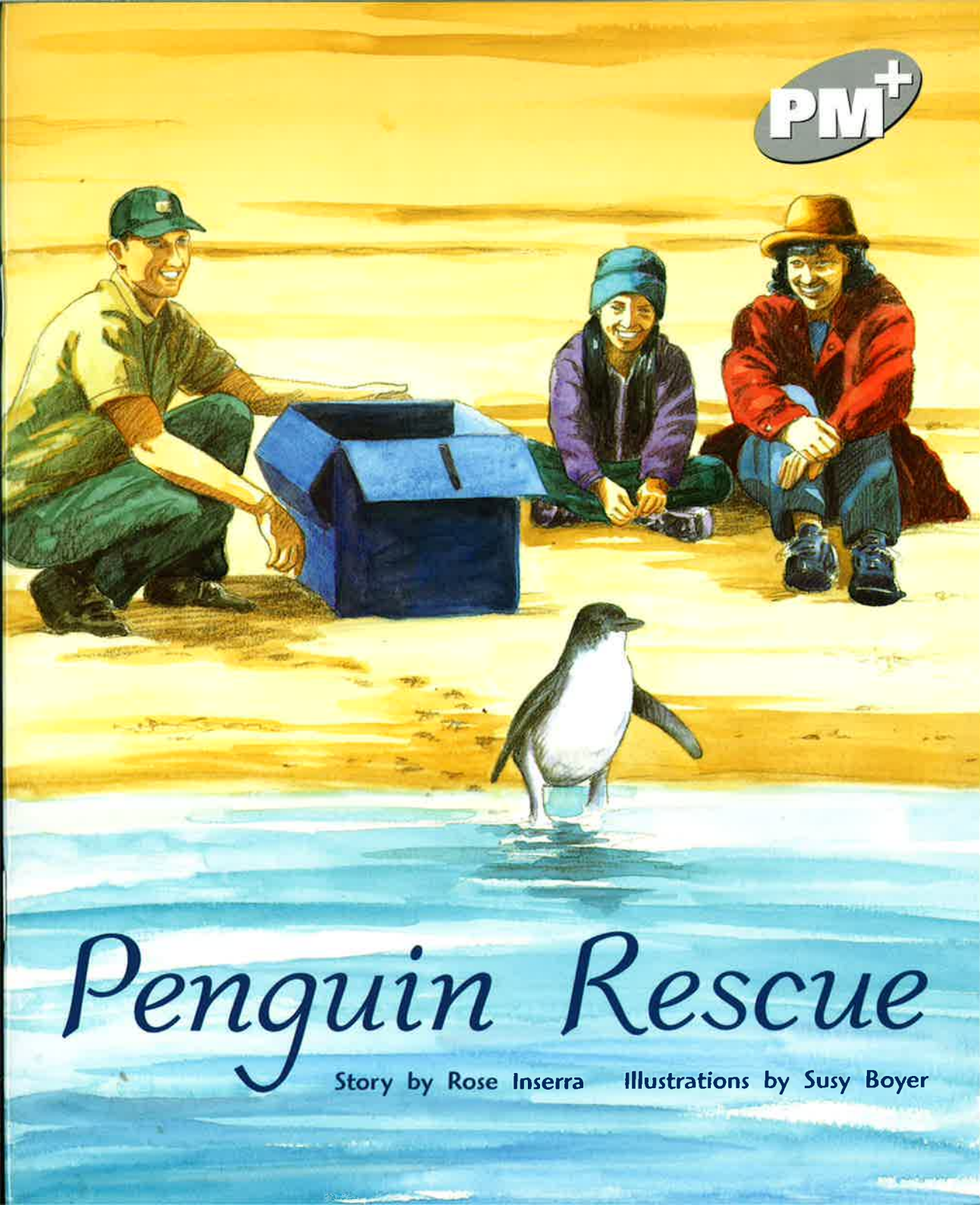

PM+
Penguin Rescue
Story by Rose Inserra
Illustrations by Susy Boyer

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It had been drizzling all morning. When the sun finally came out, Meg and Gran decided to go for a walk along the beach. They put on their coats and woolly hats, and set off.

As Meg ran down to the water's edge, she noticed that the sand and the seaweed were covered in something black and shiny. "What's all this black stuff, Gran?" she asked.

"It looks like oil," said Gran frowning. "Don't touch anything, Meg."

"Why, Gran? Is oil dangerous?" said Meg.

Gran nodded and looked worried.



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In the distance, Meg and Gran saw two people walking along the beach.

As they came closer, Gran recognised them. "Here come Jane and Connor," she said. "Maybe they'll be able to tell us what has happened."

Jane was carrying a cardboard box. She called out to them. "There's been an oil spill from a tanker further up the coast, and we're looking for sea animals with oil on them."



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"The tide is spreading the oil all along the beaches," explained Connor. "Sea animals are getting covered in oil, and they'll die if they're not rescued in time."

"That's terrible!" said Meg. "Can we come and help you?"

"Yes," said Jane. "We'd love to have some help. Let's keep walking in this direction. We haven't checked this part of the beach yet."



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Meg and Connor walked on ahead, searching among the rocks and the seaweed along the beach. After a while, they noticed a slight movement in a clump of seaweed.

