**Through the Ice Cave**

After six weeks alone in the Antarctic, Mr Martin had finally decided that he was bored of snow. He was bored of ice too. He was even getting bored of penguins. When he had joined the Antarctic Penguin Research Team at the end of term, he had been looking forward to some peace and quiet. But after a month following migrating Emperor Penguins across the endless ice and snow, he was beginning to miss Class 5M.

Now the one penguin he was studying had gone off on his own, and Mr Martin knew that he had to follow him into a howling blizzard. Peering through the storm, he saw his penguin disappear into an ice cave. Oh well, thought Mr Martin as he followed the waddling creature, at least I’ll be out of the storm.

He entered the cave and turned a corner. There was a flash of light, and suddenly he knew that he was a long, long way away from the Antarctic…