

## Quick Notes from Mr. Popper's Penguins Ch 4 Captain Cook

Call who Captain Cook?" Mrs. Popper sat down suddenly on the floor to recover from her surprise. "Well, I never!" said Mrs. Popper.

"Gork!" said Captain Cook, suddenly getting lively again. He jumped down, walked over to Mrs. Popper, and began to peck her ankle.

"Stop him, !" screamed Mrs. Popper, retreating into the hallway with Captain Cook after her, and Mr. Popper and the children following.

Captain Cook immediately marched up to the refrigerator. "Gork?"

"Ork?" repeated the penguin, nibbling at the metal handle of the refrigerator door with his upstretched beak.

"What do you suppose he likes to eat?" asked Mrs. Popper.

"Let's see," said Mr. Popper, as he removed all the food and set it on the kitchen table. The penguin jumped up onto a chair and from there onto the edge of the table. Then he walked solemnly around the table, and between the dishes of food, inspecting everything with the greatest interest, though he touched nothing.

To their surprise, he jumped down and walked into the dining room. "I know," said Mr. Popper. "We ought to have some seafood for him, canned shrimps or something. Or maybe he isn't hungry yet. I've read that penguins can go for a month without food."

"Mamma! Papa!" called Bill. Captain Cook had discovered the bowl of goldfish on the dining-room window sill. By the time Mrs. Popper reached over to lift him away, he had already swallowed the last of the goldfish.

"Bad, bad penguin!" reproved Mrs. Popper, glaring down at Captain Cook. "Bad, naughty Captain," she said to the penguin in a loud voice.

"Bad, to eat the goldfish." And she spanked him on his round black head. Captain Cook hastily waddled out to the kitchen.

There the Poppers found him trying to hide in the still opened refrigerator. "We could let him sleep there, at night."

"Just a minute," answered Mr. Popper. "I just happened to think that Captain Cook will not feel right on the floor of that icebox. Penguins make their nests of pebbles and stones. So I will just take some ice cubes out of the tray and put them under him. That way he will be more comfortable."