

Pip was a cheerful little boy with a bright smile and a wonderful imagination. Each night, he would gently slip into his favorite pajamas. They were cozy pajamas adorned with tiny stars that shone in the dark.

But what nobody knew was that these pajamas had a sprinkle of magic.



"Goodnight, Pip," Mom said with a smile as she tucked him in and gave his forehead a gentle kiss.

The moment the lights turned off and Pip shut his eyes, the adventure started.



Pip opened his eyes... and found himself sitting on an ice floe in the snow! Right in front of him were four penguins wearing sunglasses and carrying backpacks.

"Hey there, Captain Pip!" said the largest penguin. "We've been looking forward to your arrival. Let's get ready to soar!"

> "But... penguins can't fly, right?" Pip asked, looking surprised.