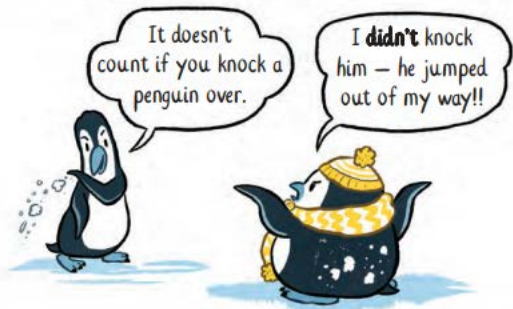


# CHAPTER ONE









Come on,  
Splash!



Would a krill  
pop help?



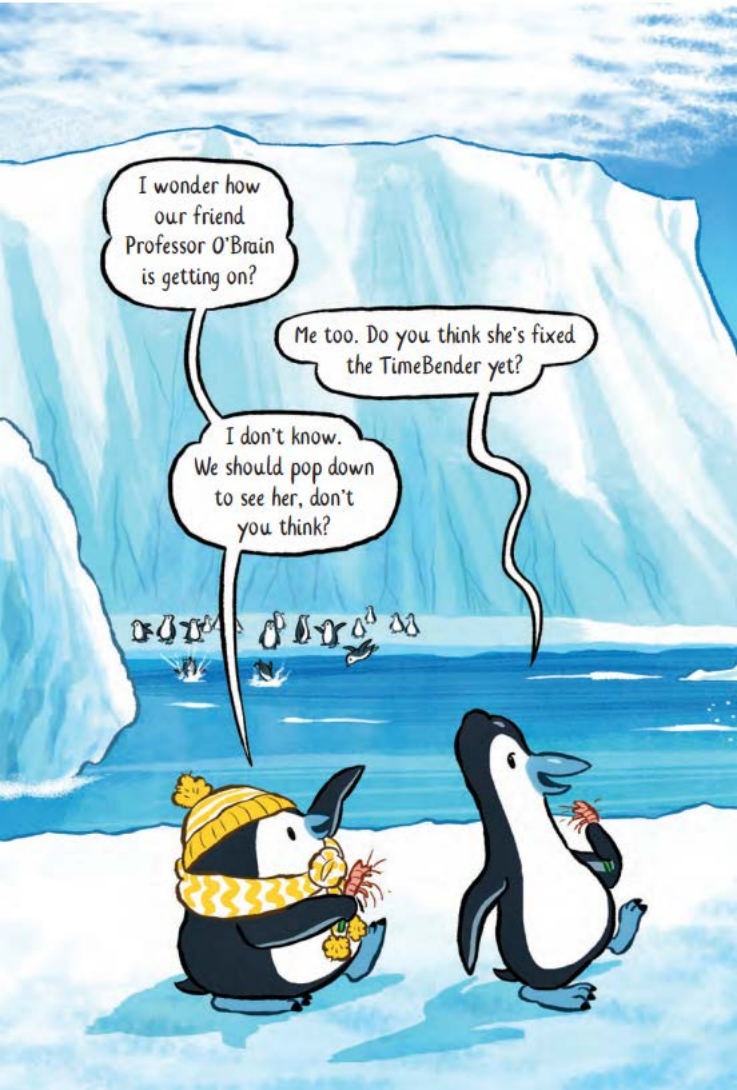
Yes. I think it might.



This is the life though, isn't  
it? Krill pops with my bestie  
on yet another beautiful day  
in Antarctica.

It sure is ... although ...



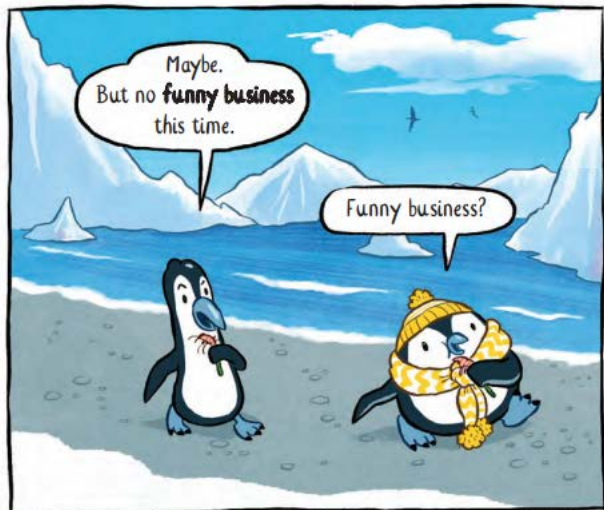


I wonder how  
our friend  
Professor O'Brain  
is getting on?

Me too. Do you think she's fixed  
the TimeBender yet?

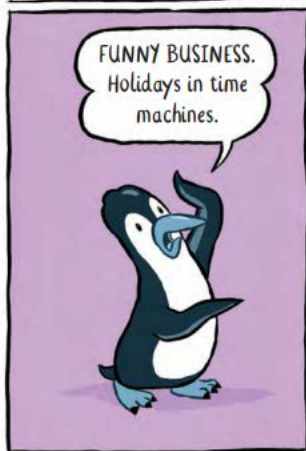
I don't know.  
We should pop down  
to see her, don't  
you think?





Maybe.  
But no **funny business**  
this time.

Funny business?



FUNNY BUSINESS.  
Holidays in time  
machines.



You mean  
**HOLIDAYS.**

You KNOW what I mean, Splash.



AGH!



No trips to blisteringly hot destinations we don't belong.



No journeys to time periods where ferocious predators with a thirst for penguin blood roamed the Earth.



Oh. THAT kind of funny business.









# CHAPTER TWO





And a MYSTERY. We don't know where it leads and my uncle Otis almost FELL IN during his morning waddle.



Seems like Uncle Otis has had quite the morning, between nearly falling down the hole and you almost wiping him out on the slopes.



You're hilarious.

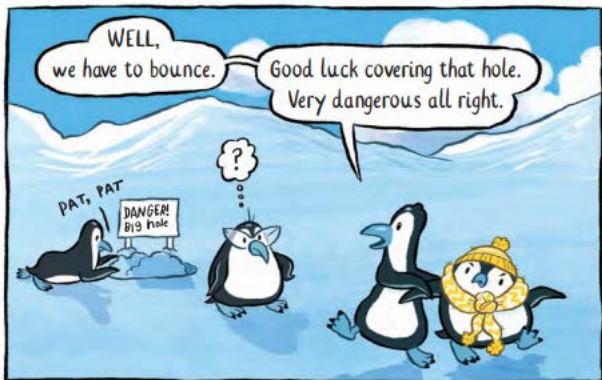


SNORT!



Actually, we know exactly where the hole lea—





What  
the cuttlefish! Why are  
you penguin-handling me?

Splash, have your brains  
turned to jellyfish?



We don't want anyone to know about the secret laboratory, do we?

It being a **secret** and all?



Let's hide here until they're gone.



Quick! They're leaving.



DANGER!  
Big hole



DANGER!  
Big hole



**WHEEEEE!!!**

This is quite fun  
when you know what  
to expect, isn't it,  
Pablo?

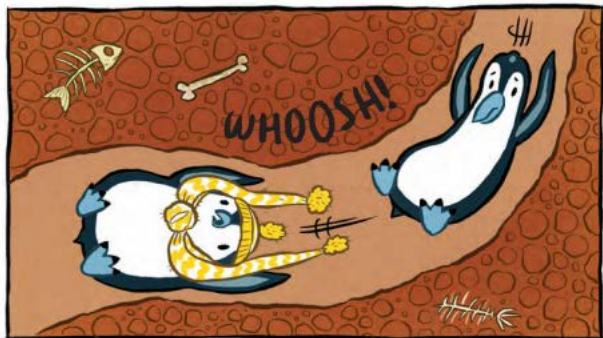
You think?

Oh, sure!  
I—

**THUD!**

—forgot about  
this narrow bit.

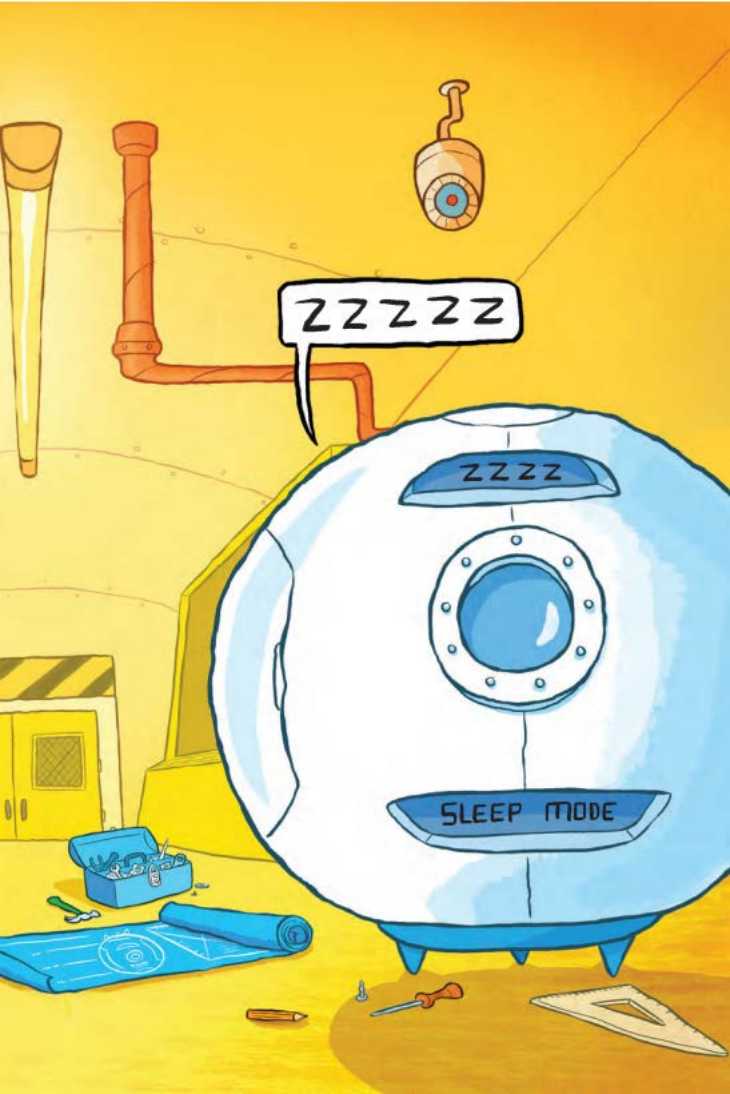
**PUSH!**





Hello?


Hello?  
Professor O'Brain?



ZZZZZZ


ZZZZ

SLEEP MODE



HELL-O-O?  
Professor,  
are you here?

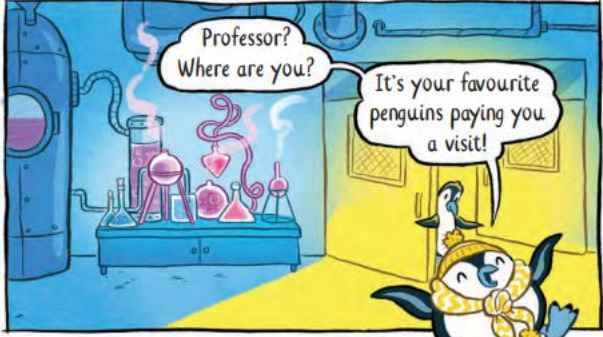
Professor?



TimeBender looks  
in good shape.

Almost as  
good as new.

ZZZ ...



Professor?  
Where are you?

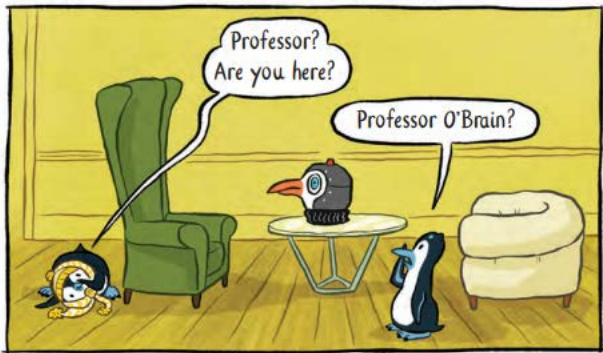
It's your favourite  
penguins paying you  
a visit!



Huh.  
She's not here either.

Weird.

Let's try her  
library?

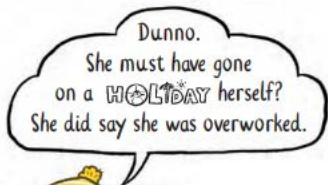


Professor?  
Are you here?

Professor O'Brain?



Where could she be,  
Splash?



Dunno.  
She must have gone  
on a ~~HOLIDAY~~ herself?  
She did say she was overworked.

Her Penguinish Translation Device is still here.

I wonder what happens when you speak Penguinish into a Penguinish Translation Device?

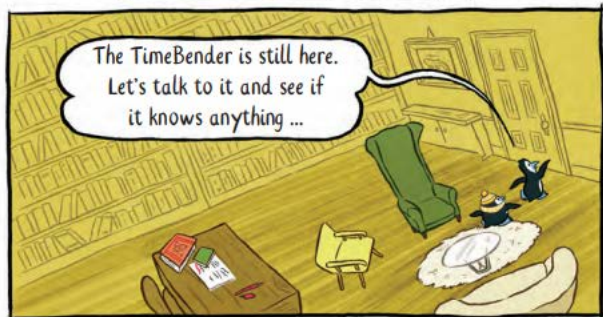


!HSALPS SI EMAN YM IH



Backwards, COOL!





Wait a minute.  
The TimeBender is here ...



But the professor isn't ...



Pablo, do you realise  
what this means?!



Nope. No way.  
Not a chance in shell.

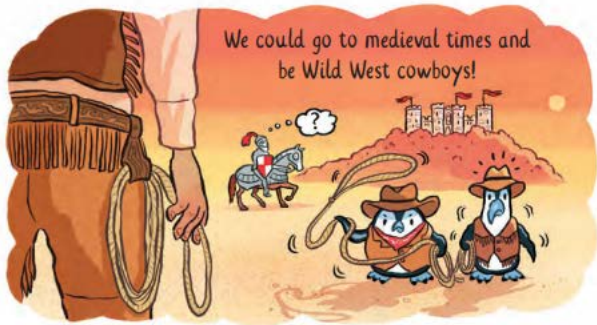




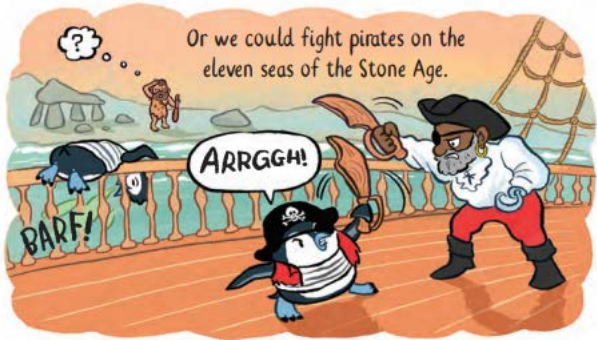
Picture this!



We could go to medieval times and be Wild West cowboys!



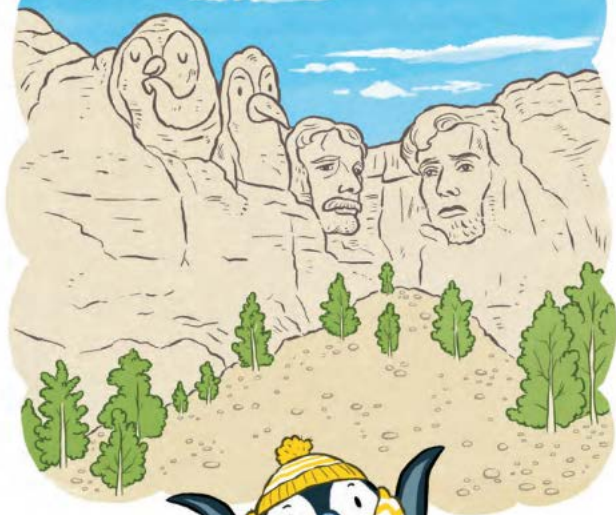
Or we could fight pirates on the eleven seas of the Stone Age.



We could be the first penguins to fly  
by propeller plane in the Bronze Age!



Or we could be the first penguins immortalised  
as presidents on Mount Rushless!



Splash,  
you're all muddled up.

Did you listen to anything  
in Mr Beluga's class?

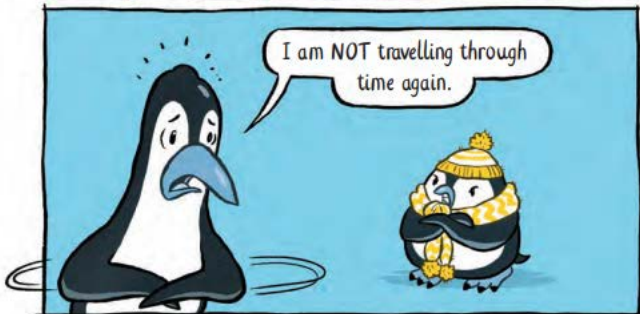


You got every single one of  
those time periods wrong.



And it's the seven seas, not eleven.  
It's Mount RushMORE, not RushLESS ...





OH MY COD YOU NEVER  
LET US DO ANYTHING FUN!!!!

