**Writing an Autobiography**

**OM PORWAL Grade 5 Ena Roll no.18**

**Draft - Autobiography of a penguin**

**Squabble- Squabble!Good Morning! Good Afternoon! Good Evening! Good Night! Sorry to interrupt you but can you guess who I am? There are seventeen different types of my species and I have wings but cannot fly, I have special oil but I don’t use it for cooking and my kind of species are the tallest and heaviest species. You must be wondering who I am? Well, don’t worry, I’ll introduce myself. I am an adult emperor penguin. My name is Omo. I have feathers on my head and back which are blackin colour. STOP LAUGHING AT ONCE, THAT’S NOT FUNNY AT ALL that I have a white belly, I also have a pale-yellow chest and bright-yellow ear patches. I am 118 cm tall and I weigh 35 kilograms. I also have flippers to swim, thick fur to protect my body from the extreme cold climate of Antarctica.**

**18 years ago, on 15th June, 2010, my mother laid an egg( Which is me). She gave it to my father for incubating it for 32 days. He protected the egg with love and care. On the 25th day, I could feel the warmth of my father which he used to incubate me. On the 32 nd day, I could feel the extreme cold climate of Antarctica when the egg was handed off to my mother for incubating it. Even she incubated the egg with love and care. On the 65th day-24th August,2010, I could not wait more. So, I tried hard to break the shell but I failed to do so. I tried to use my hands to break the shell but it did not work. Next, I tried to break the shell with my head. My mother realised the egg was breaking. BAMN! I took a deep breath, my first breath. I was very curious to see my family and explore the Antarctic World. I could feel the extreme cold climate of Antarctica. In a few months, my mother and my father started teaching how to protect myself in the freezing cold climate. I was a very good listener and I learnt all the skills to survive and thrive in the cold climate. The most fascinating skill I felt was that we-penguins had to apply special oil on our body to make our body water-proof. I also learnt how to hunt my prey- krills and other small fishes. In the initial months, my father would hunt for food for my family. We had a normal, happy life.**

**A few years passed. When I was eight years old, on the day t of 27th May,2018, I was about to take the biggest tep of my life, to travel to sea and hunt for our food only with my friends. All the teenager penguins were ready for task. I was very confident to complete the task. We started moving towards the sea. I made friends with the other teenager penguins. We played joyfully along the way. There was no disturbance completing ¾ rth of the task. The last risky part of the task was to swim in the water and catch our prey, but the only concern was the gang of fur seals who would eat us. All the teenager penguins were scared but I was very brave. I jumped into the cold water and caught my prey in a jiffy but I was attacked by 30 fur seals. Their teeth were very sharp, they had an evil look but I was not scared. I started trying to flee them away. I fought very bravely but they did not stop attacking. I did not give up so easily. Lastly, the other teenager penguins also jumped in the sea and inspired by me bravery, even they started to help me flee them away. Now, the seals were scared seeing us attack, they ran as fast as a cheetah. The other teenager penguins praised me for my bravery and lack of fear. We came out of the sea and rushed to our parents. All the teenager penguins told their parents and elders and all the emperor penguins about the story of my bravery. Even they praised me. After a while, a human man came panting from nowhere. He said,”W----------O-----------W!Y-----------O---------U”, now he was pointing at me. ,” You are a very brave penguin. I saw how you fought very bravely in the sea. I have informed this to everyone in the world. You now hold the bravest penguin in the world award! Congratulations!”I did not understand anything what he said. Next, he took my hand and connected it to his right hand and started shaking his arm. For a while, I thought,”Is he congratulating me for my bravery???”I tried to thank him. At last, he took some rectangular thing and tapped something and showed my picture to me. I was very confused seeing myself in the cuboid. At the same time, I was delighted to see a human man. It was the best day of my life.**

**Few years passed, without any disturbance. It was me who would hunt for food instead of my father. Every small penguin would ask me to narrate my story. I would tell them about it.**

**Today, 15th June,2028, I am 18 years old. I am living a happy life with my family and friends. I always think to be a human but I am happy with what I have. O want to inculcate some habits of a human like reading, writing and understanding words. I am also hoping that humans stop overfishing and leave enough food for all the penguins. I also hope that they stop stealing our precious oil too and stop polluting the atmosphere so that we-penguins and you-humans can live a synchronous life and enjoy the beauty of Mother Earth. As time passes, I will update you about more of my life experiences.**