



Jetskierino (Part 2)

By Matthew Hogg & Alice Lin

The Ranterino in...

Jetskierino (Part 2)

A story for Middle to Upper Primary
Word Count: 865

www.theranterino.com

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When the Ranterino first arrived on the Island of Ranterino

He was most impressed by all the purple penguins

And, of course, the purple volcano.

The island was like a dream come true.

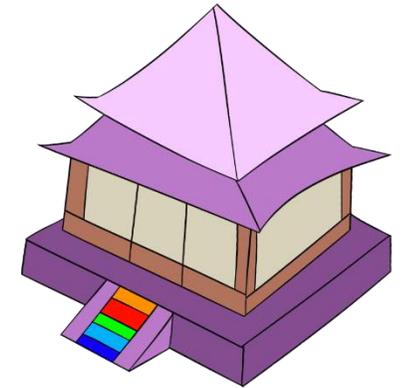
With so much purple and so much Blah, blah, blah,

He just stood there not knowing what to do.

The penguins carried him off the purple beach.

They took him to a purple temple,

Then asked him to give a speech.



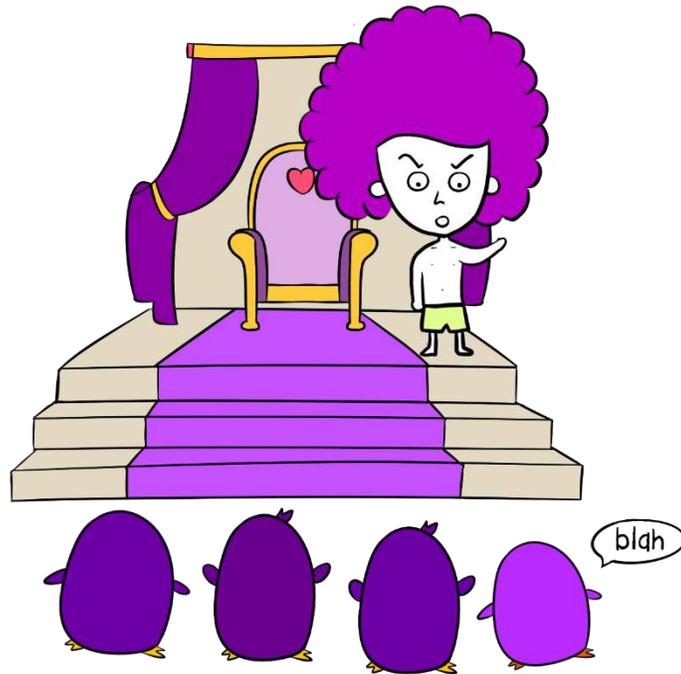
Standing by a purple throne he looked down
At all the penguins before him.
He stood up and waved his hand
And cleared his throat to begin.
'Hello, penguins, well...first I think I should say
That finding this wonderful island has really made my day!
I do not know what this place really is
And I'm not sure how I got here.
But one thing, of course, is absolutely clear...'



‘Blah!’ called out a penguin, standing near the back.

The Ranterino stopped and looked

And then said, ‘Sorry, what was that?’



Another penguin shouted out,

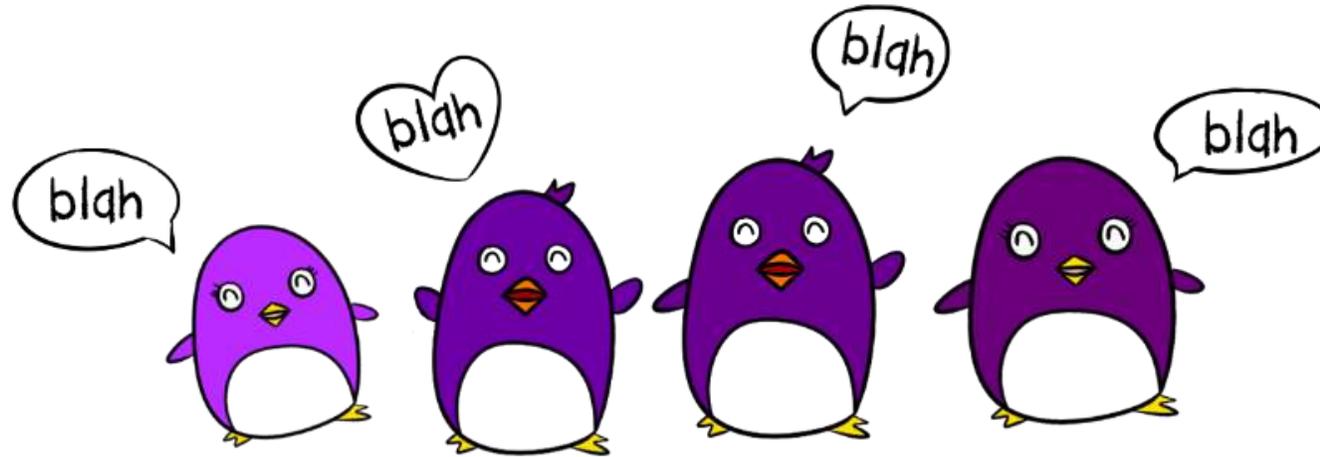
Louder and much clearer.

‘Blah, blah, blah.’

Then another one, standing nearer

Said the same thing louder.

‘Blah, blah, blah!’



'Blah, blah, blah...?' The Ranterino tried.

And the penguins in the temple replied,

'Blah, blah, blah!'

And that's when the Ranterino understood

That saying nothing but 'Blah, blah, blah,'

On this island was very good.



The only thing anyone can
say is Blah, Blah, Blah???



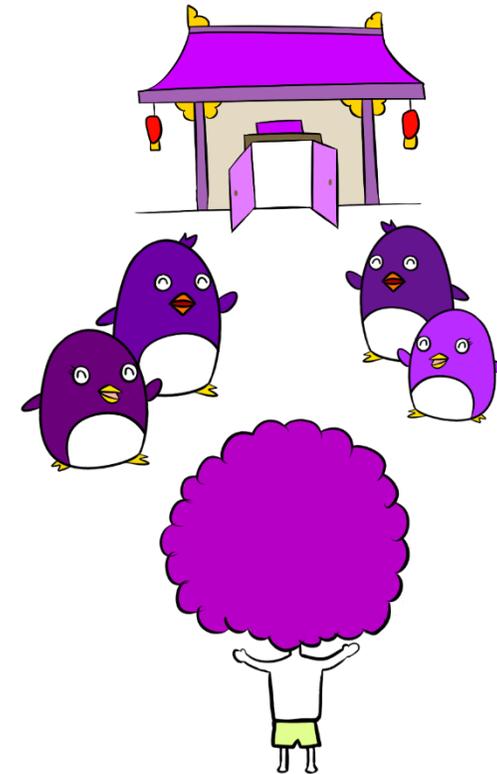
Now the penguins pointed to the temple door

Which was opening, the Ranterino saw.

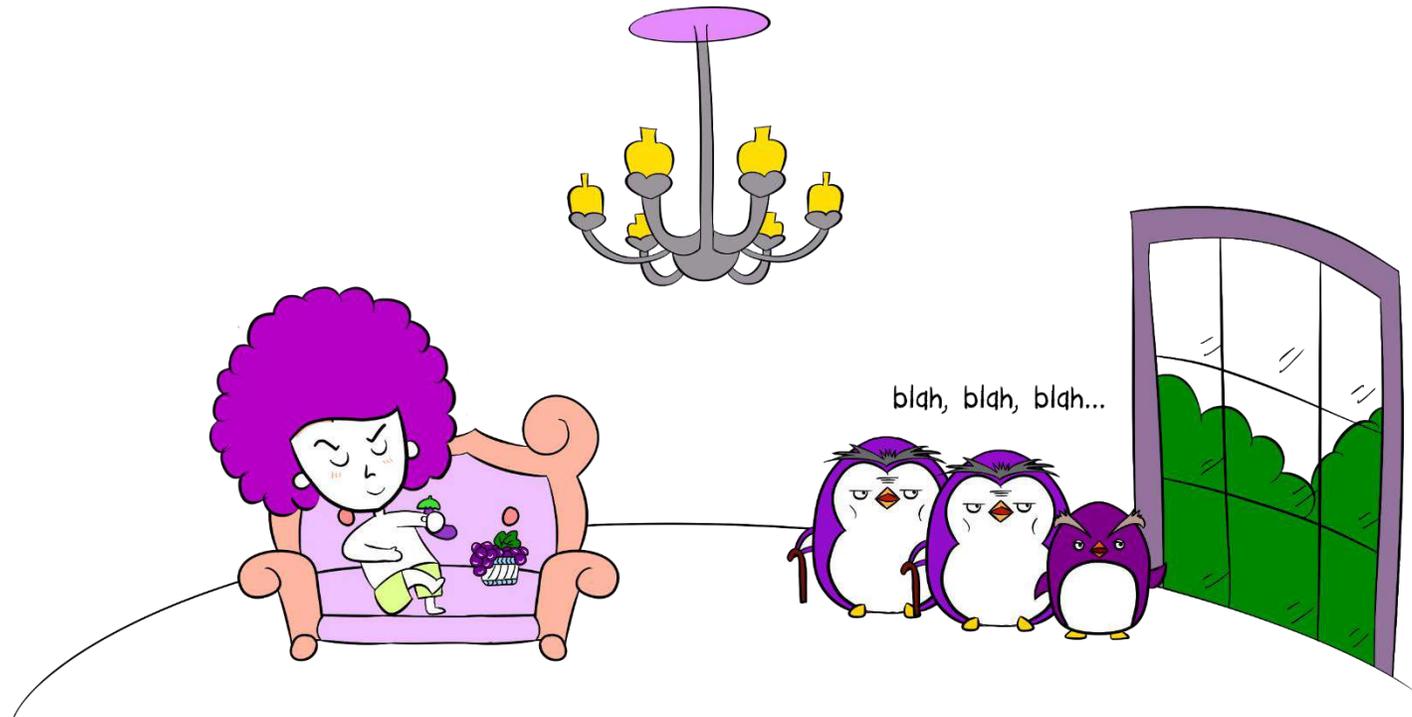
He followed the penguins out

As they continued to call and shout

‘Blah, blah, blah.’



The penguins took him to a purple palace
And fed him purple grapes and eggplants,
While in the corner of the palace
A group of very old penguins in a trance
Stared out the window singing blah blah chants.



As he was eating a purple grape

A penguin came up very close

And pulled out a lovely purple cape.

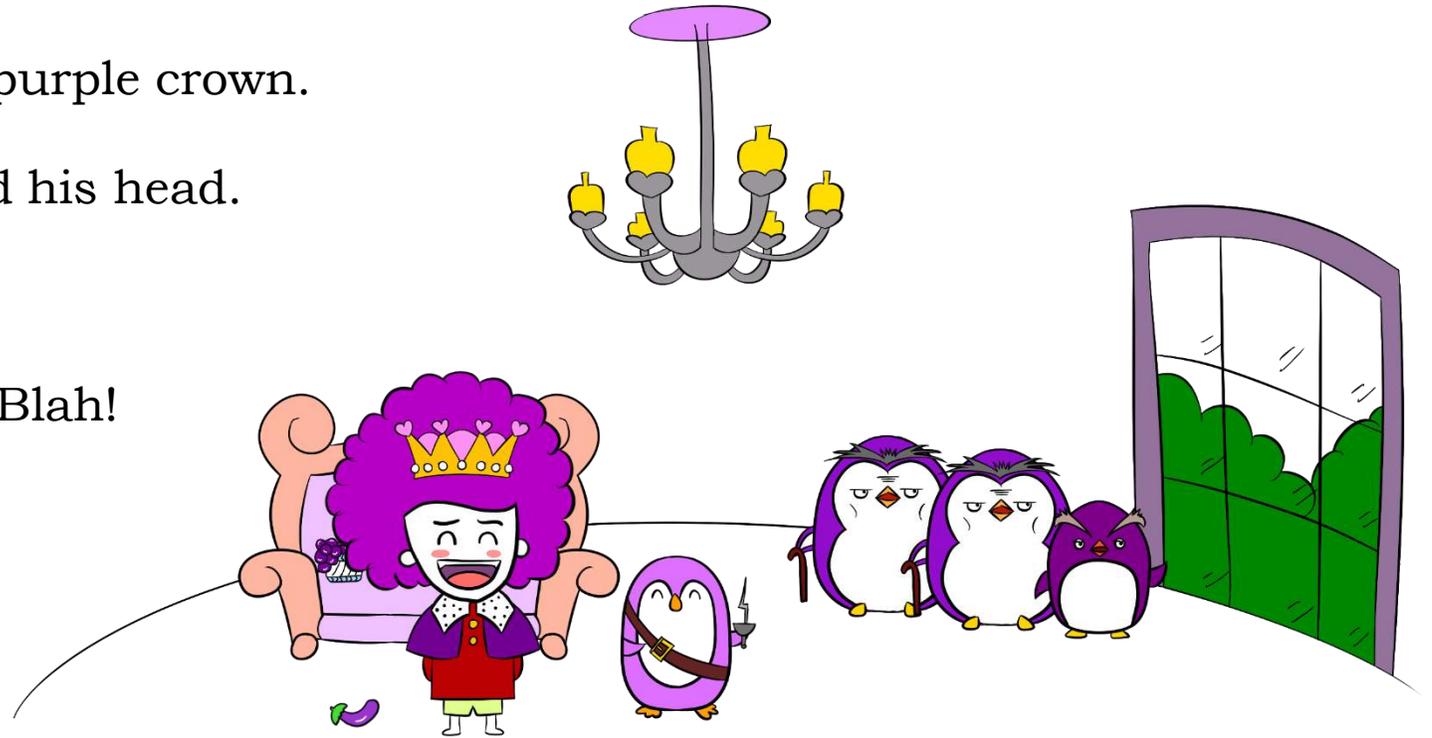
The Ranterino said 'Blah, blah, blah.'

Then the penguin pulled out a purple crown.

The Ranterino solemnly lowered his head.

'Blah, blah, blah,' he said.

He was clearly now the King of Blah!



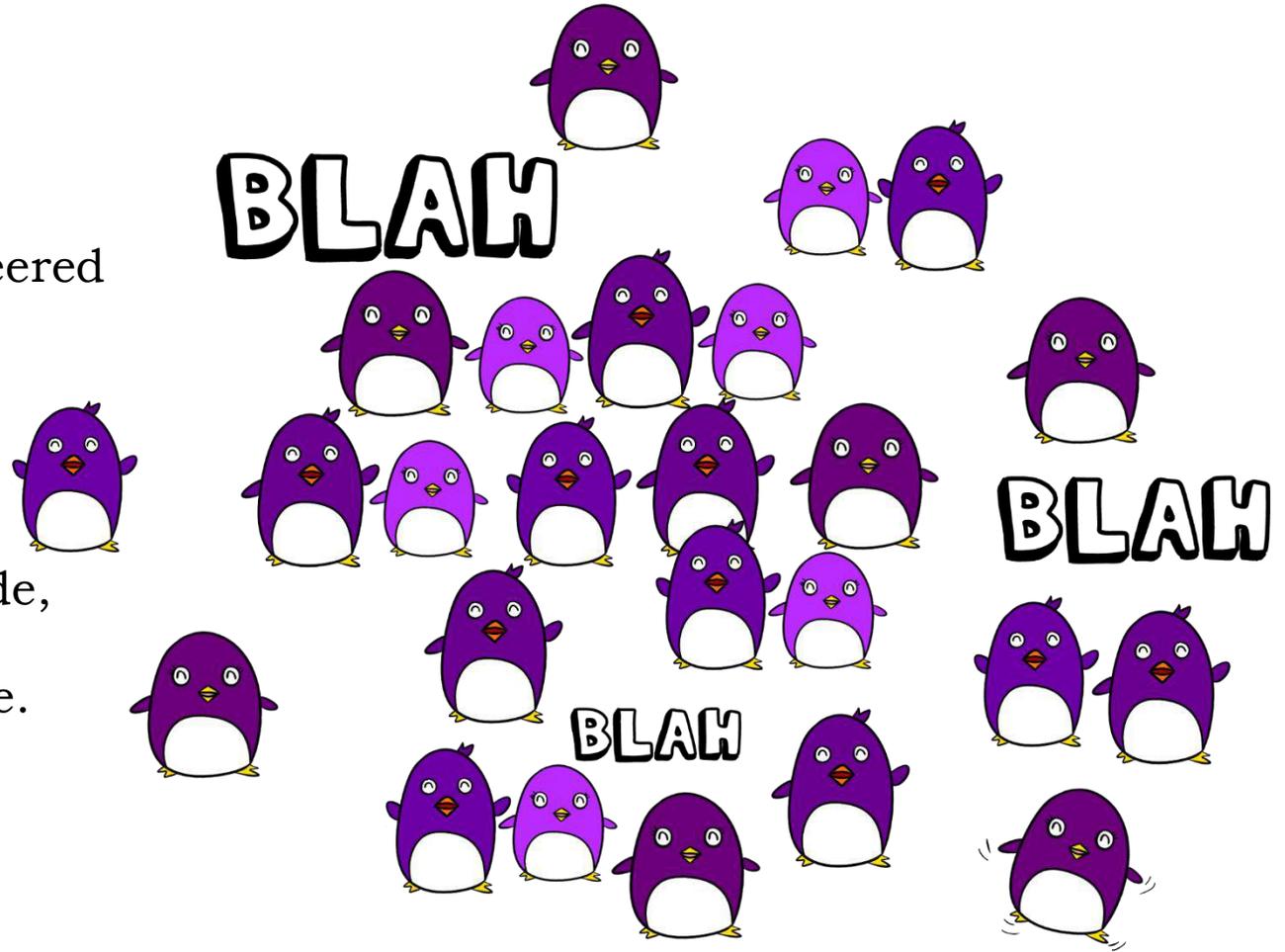
But he realized there was something not quite right
As he looked at all the penguins smiling with delight.
The Ranterino had often said 'Blah, blah, blah,'
But these purple penguins were taking things too far.
On this Island of Ranterino
There was absolutely nothing you could say
Apart from 'Blah, blah, blah.'
The Ranterino listened to the old penguins in the corner
Chanting 'Blah, blah, blah.'
Sitting looking at his new purple cape
He knew he had to try and escape...





Escape?

He stood up from the dining table,
Smiled and said 'Blah, blah, blah.'
The penguins in the palace clapped and cheered
Then bowed before him as he neared.
He walked past the palace penguins
And walked through the palace doors outside,
Looking around for a very good place to hide.
But it was impossible, he could see.
Purple penguins were everywhere.
All of them saying 'Blah, blah, blah,'
As they tried to touch his purple hair.



Suddenly he remembered, the jet-ski at the shore

And he wondered if it was there anymore.

Or had the purple penguins hidden it away?

If he wanted to escape this blah blah island

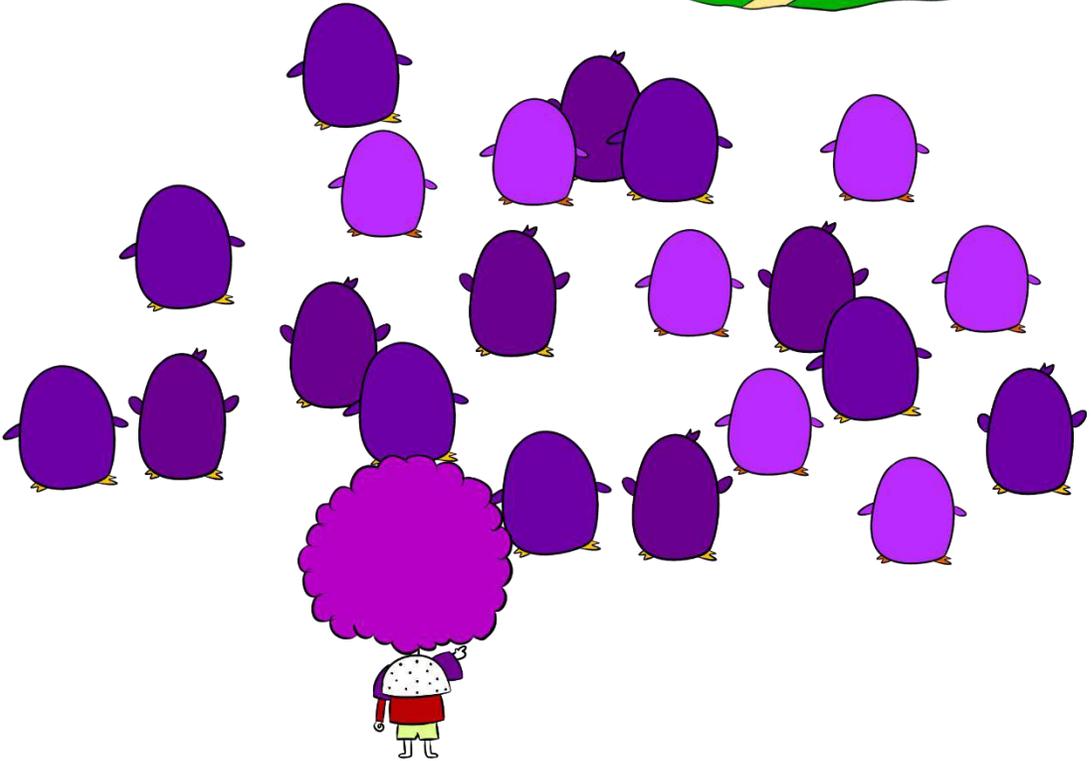
That would be his only way!



He walked on through the crowd
Of penguins saying 'Blah, blah, blah,' aloud
And saw down on the purple beach
The purple jet-ski within reach.



As he said some blahs with a happy smile
He calculated he needed to run about half a mile.
He stopped and turned and called out aloud
A booming 'Blah, blah, blah,' to the penguin crowd
And pointed with his purple finger
At the purple palace.
He watched all the penguins turn their backs to see.
Then he turned and ran towards the sea.



When he got to the shore he took a quick look back.
Thousands of angry penguins were almost on his back.
He jumped in the water and pushed the jet-ski around,
Looked for the start-up key, which he quickly found.

He jumped on board and turned the key
As the closest penguin to him grabbed his knee.

He pushed it off and with his hand.

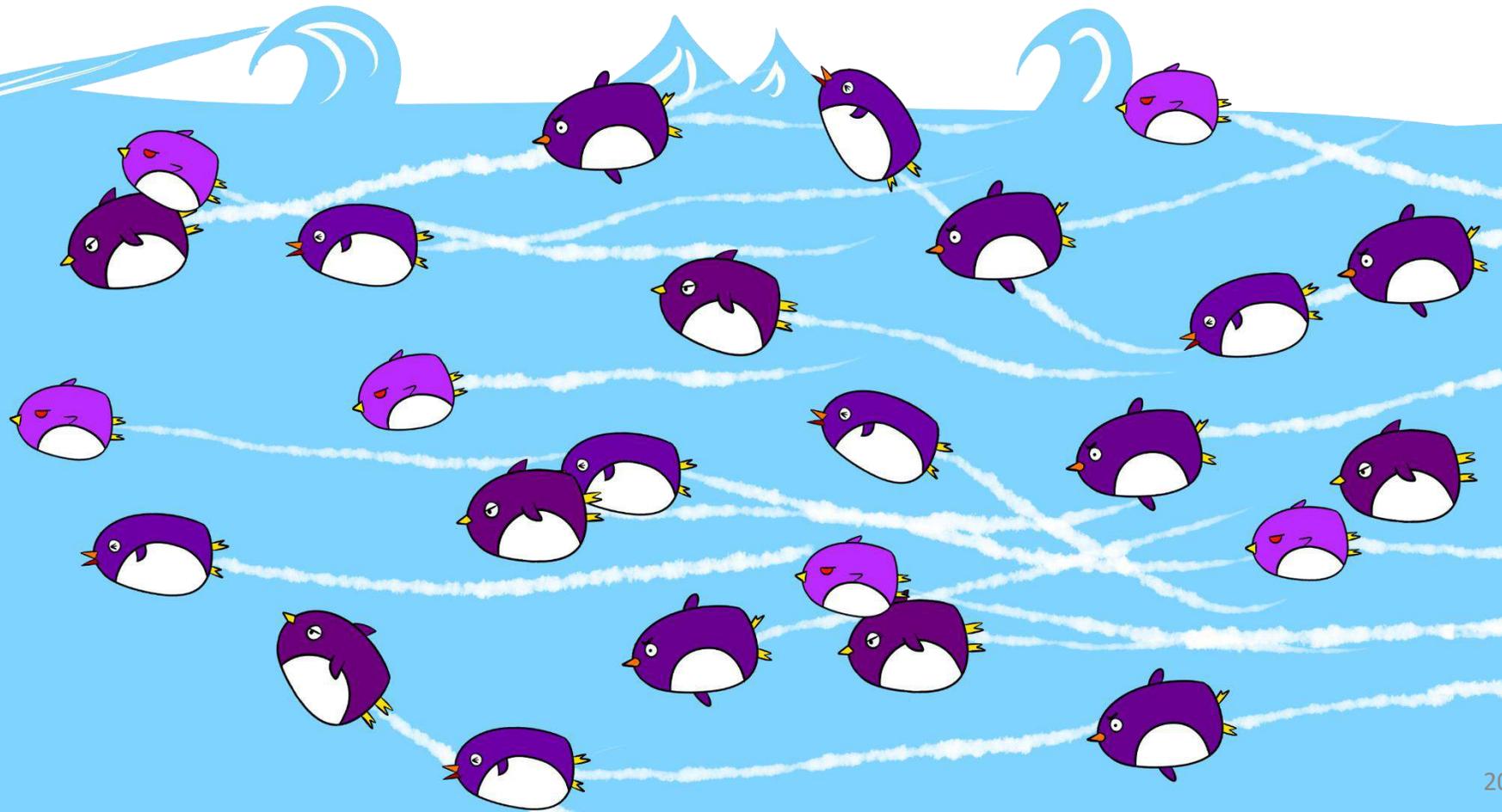
He turned the start-up key.

He went hurtling away from the island

On the purple jet-ski.



After a short while he turned to see
Thousands of penguins in the sea.
They were swimming as fast as they could
To catch him and take him back for good.
The Ranterino hoped and prayed
The jet-ski would not break down.
He held onto the accelerator with a determined frown.



Finally he looked back again

To see the island and the penguins disappear from view.

He wiped his forehead and simply said,

‘Phew!’



Has the Ranterino Escaped?
What will happen now?



The jet-ski took him, in a nice straight line, all the way
Back across the equator to the beach from yesterday.

When he got back the jet-ski man said,

As he shook his arms and head,

‘Where have you been, you purple man?’

The Ranterino sighed and shrugged

And almost said ‘Blah, blah, blah.’

But then he thought,

I’m not going to say that silly phrase anymore

And happily, he said, ‘Tra la la la laa!!’



Tra la lalalaa!!

Is this the end of blah blah
blah?!?!?



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