

Quick Notes from Mr. Popper's Penguins Ch. 8 *Penguin's Promenade*

Mr. Popper soon found that it was not so easy to take a penguin for a stroll. Captain Cook did not care at first for the idea of being put on a leash. However, Mr. Popper was firm. When Captain Cook saw that protesting did him no good, he recovered his customary dignity and decided to let Mr. Popper lead him. At the edge of the porch raising his flippers, the penguin leaned forward bravely and tobogganed down the steps on his stomach. Mr. Popper followed, though not in the same way.

Down Proudfoot Avenue came a neighbor of the Poppers, Mrs. Callahan, with her arms full of groceries. She stared in astonishment when she saw Captain Cook and Mr. Popper. The bird began to investigate the striped stockings under her house dress. "Get away from *me*," said Mrs. Callahan to Captain Cook. Captain Cook took a parting peck at Mrs. Callahan's striped stockings.

Suddenly a car wheeled to the near-by curb. A cameraman sprang out and set up his tripod on the sidewalk. Mr. Popper, realized that his picture was about to be taken for the newspaper.

Spying the camera tripod, Captain Cook walked over and examined it. "Probably thinks it's a three-legged stork," said the photographer. Still curious, Captain Cook started walking round and round the tripod, till the clothesline, the penguin, Mr. Popper and the tripod were all tangled up.

The tangle was finally straightened out by Mr. Popper's walking around the tripod three times in the opposite direction. At last, Captain Cook, standing still beside Mr. Popper, consented to pose. Mr. Popper and Captain Cook continued their walk, with quite a crowd following and asking questions. The crowd was getting so thick that, in order to escape, Mr. Popper led Captain Cook into a barbershop.