

SEA LIFE
Melbourne

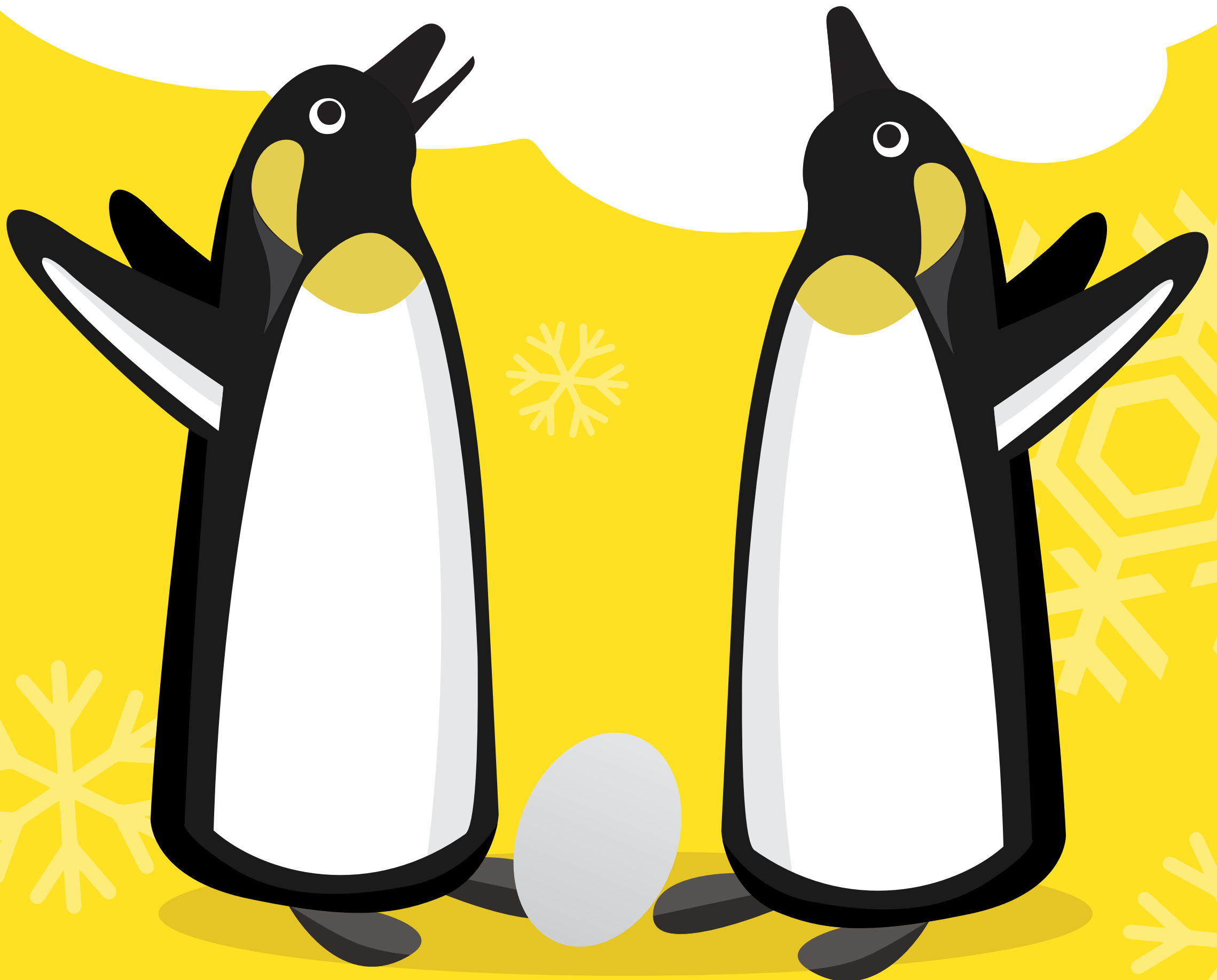
The
Little King



**I'm a
King Penguin!
Here's my story!**



**I started my life in a cosy
shell balanced on my Dad or Mum's feet
– they both took turns keeping me off the
ice so I could grow safely and keep warm!**



**Mum and Dad whistled to me
when I was still in my shell so I would
recognise them when I hatched.**



**When I was nice and big,
I broke out of my shell using my special
egg tooth. It took about 24 hours
to break out of my shell.**



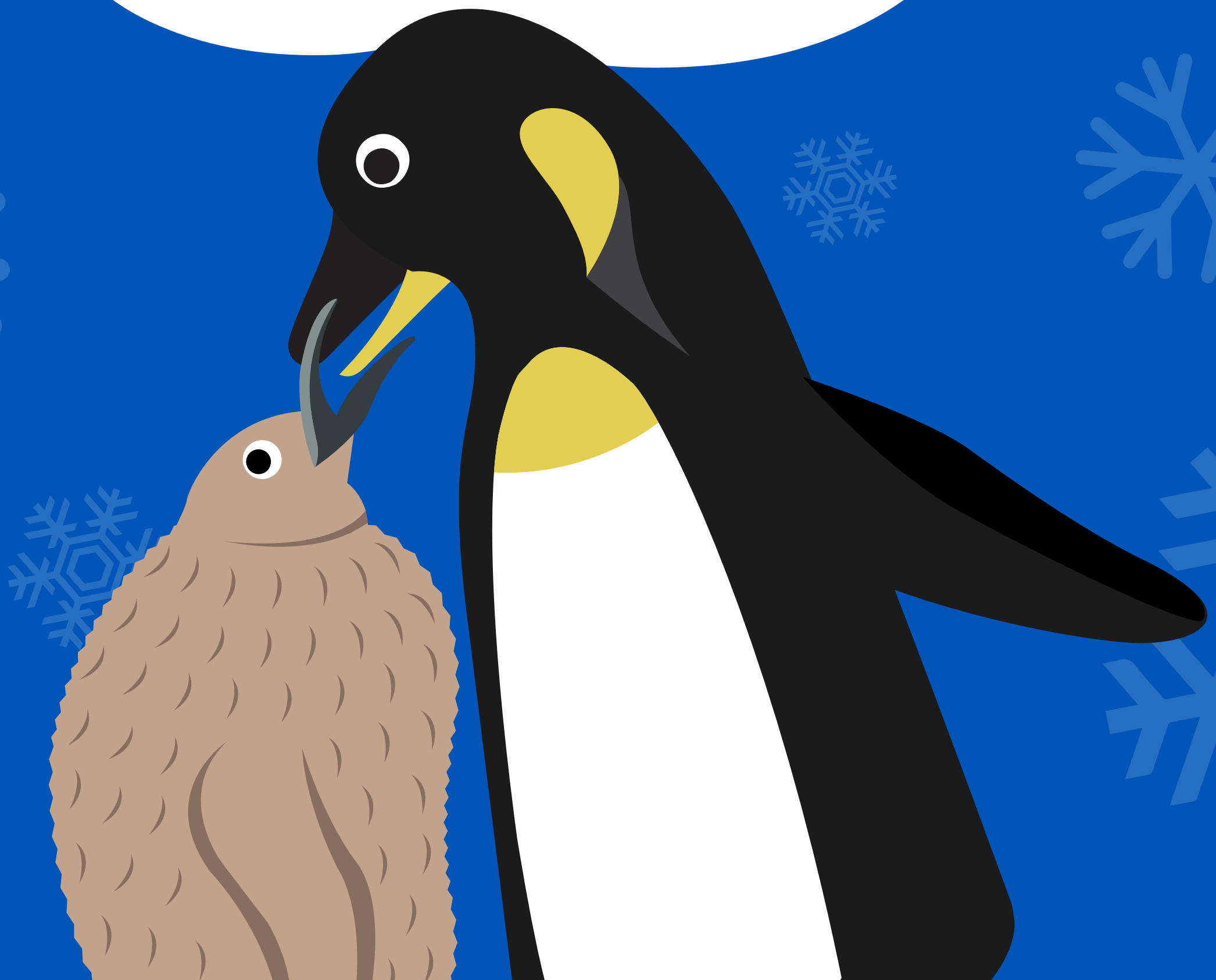
When I unhatched I weighed about 221 grams.



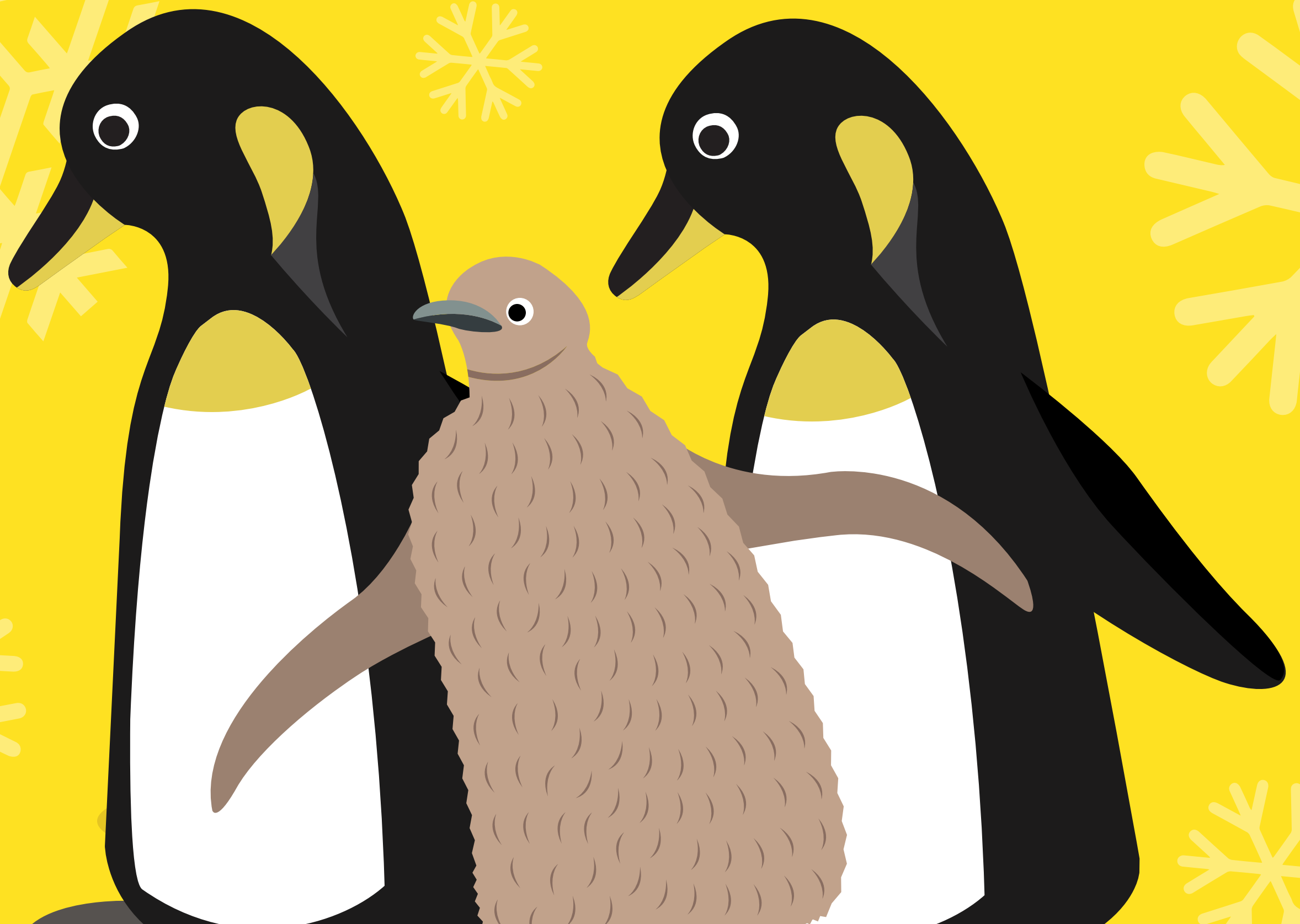
**When I was born, I was bald
but I grew lovely warm brown fluffy
feathers within a few weeks.**



Mum and Dad fed me by digesting fish into a soup and vomiting it into my mouth. Sounds gross I know, but I am too small to swim and hunt for myself!



Once I no longer fitted onto Mum and Dads feet I started to explore. Mum and Dad didn't like me going too far and would follow me everywhere I went.



When I am about one year old, I will lose all my fluffy brown feathers and have grown up black and white adult feathers and I can learn to swim!
I am now a grown up!

