



Jetskierino (Part 1)

By Matthew Hogg and Alice Lin

The Ranterino in...

Jetskierino (Part 1)

A story for Middle to Upper Primary
Word Count: 884

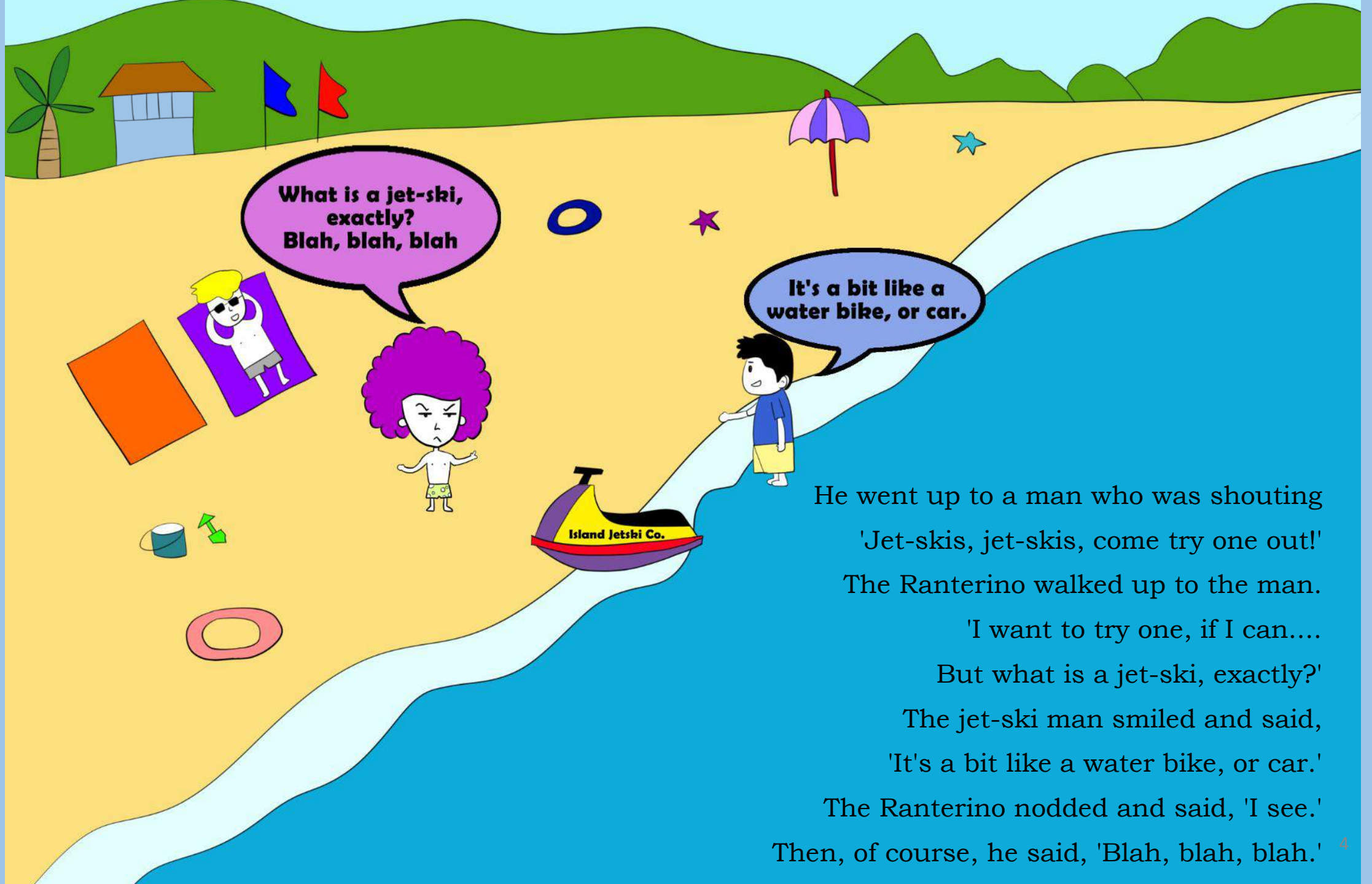
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On holiday one day
The Ranterino went to play
Down at the beach and at the shore
He saw something he'd never seen before.



What is a jet-ski,
exactly?
Blah, blah, blah

It's a bit like a
water bike, or car.

He went up to a man who was shouting
'Jet-skis, jet-skis, come try one out!'
The Ranterino walked up to the man.

'I want to try one, if I can....

But what is a jet-ski, exactly?'

The jet-ski man smiled and said,

'It's a bit like a water bike, or car.'

The Ranterino nodded and said, 'I see.'

Then, of course, he said, 'Blah, blah, blah.'

The jet-ski man gave him the start-up key
And walked him down to the sea.
The Ranterino lifted up his purple knee
And jumped onto the jet-ski.

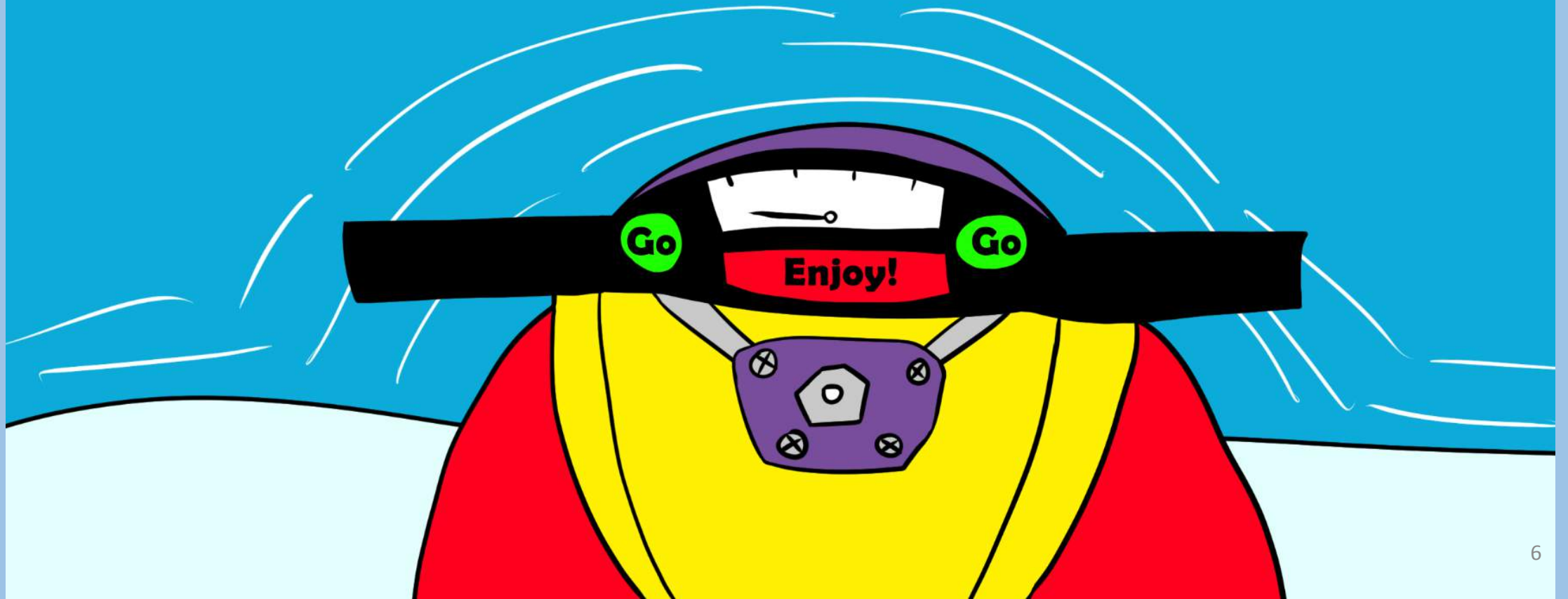


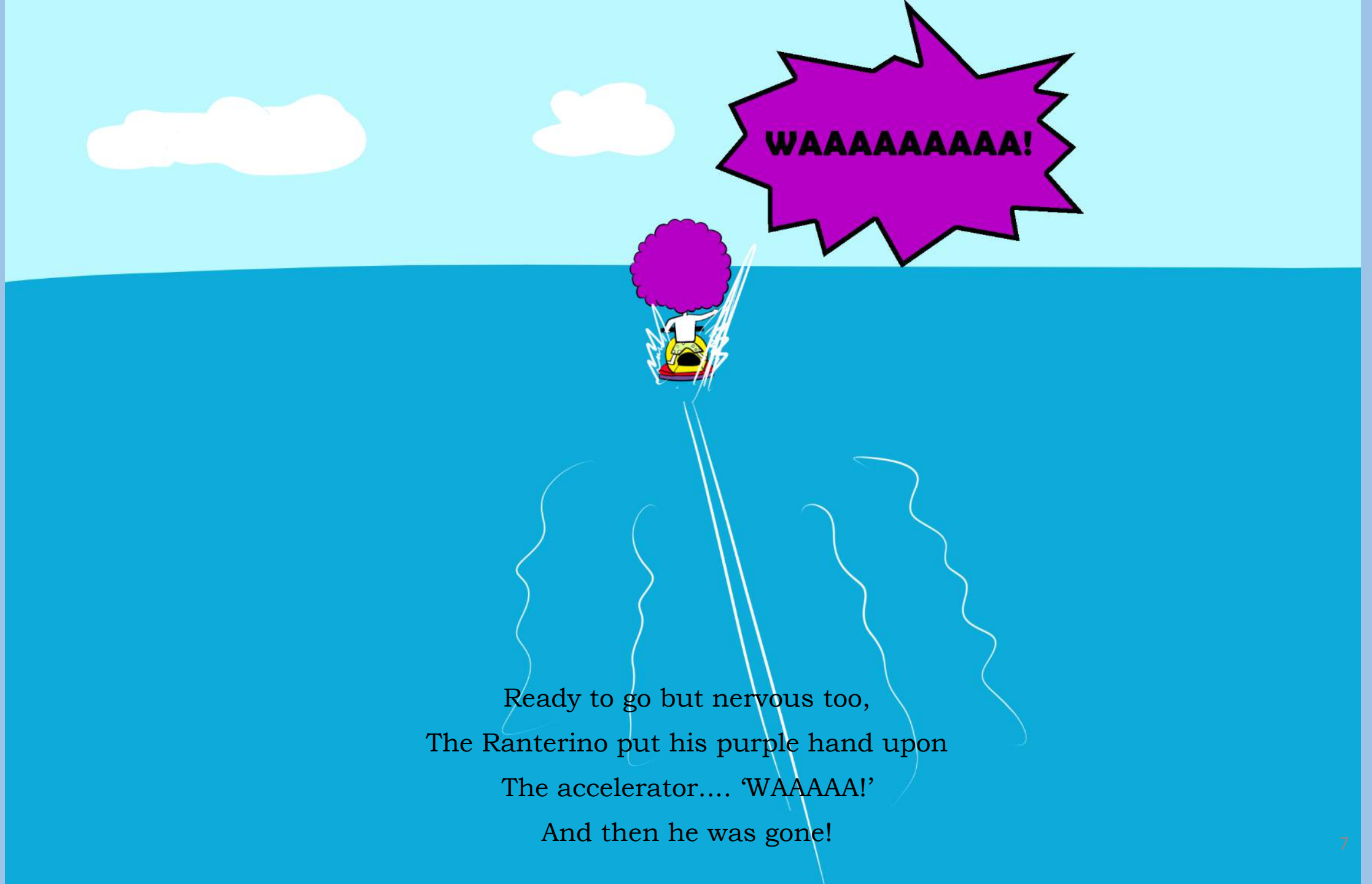
The jet-ski man showed him how
To start and accelerate.

The Ranterino looked up and said,
'And where is the brake?'

The jet-ski man shook his head and smiled.

'If you want to stop, it's a piece of cake.
Just take your hand off to decelerate.'





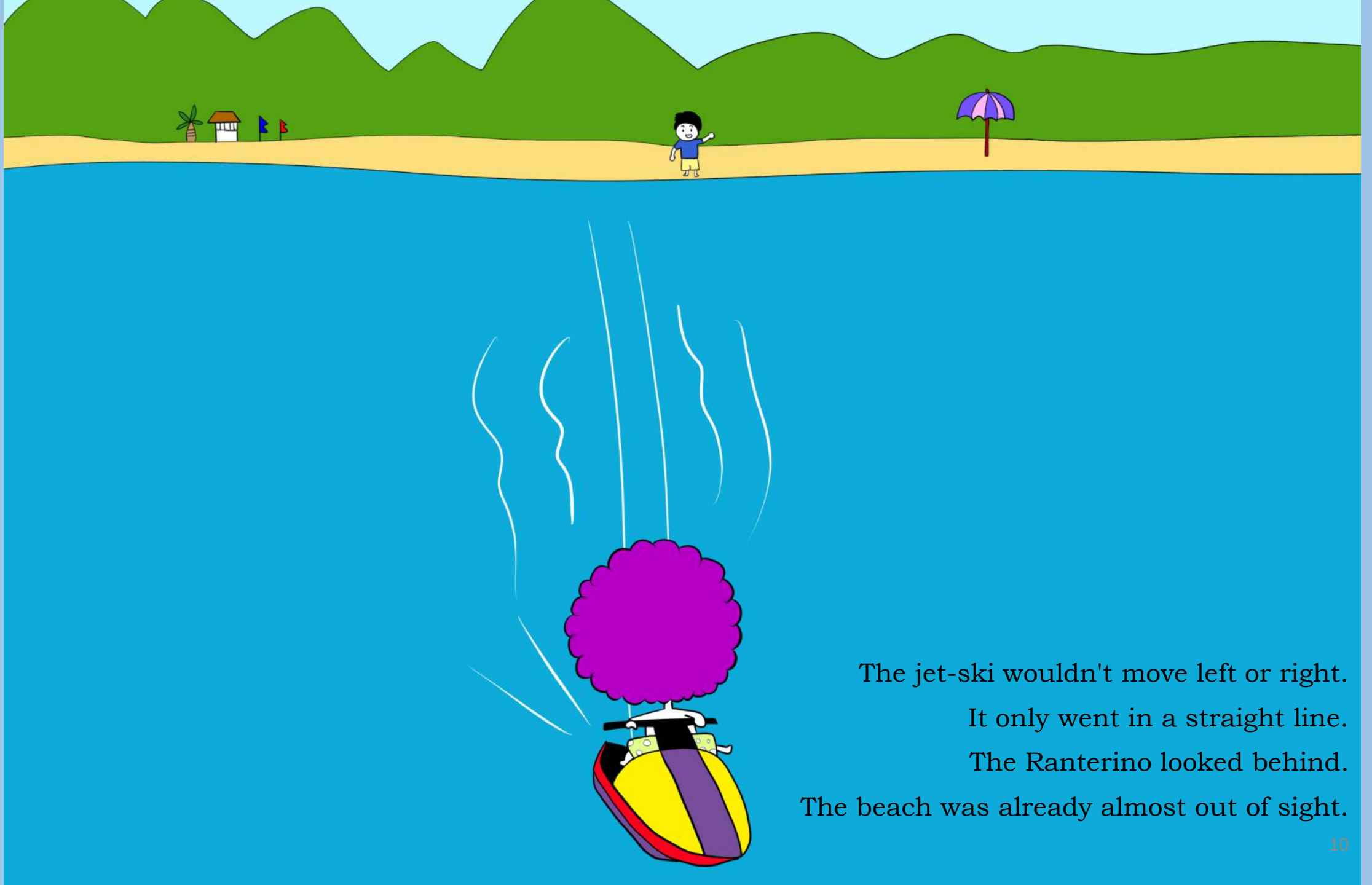
Ready to go but nervous too,
The Ranterino put his purple hand upon
The accelerator.... 'WAAAAA!'
And then he was gone!

The jet-ski zoomed forward,
Super-fast and out to sea.
Holding on for dear life
The Ranterino screamed,
'Oh dear me!!!'



As the jet-ski bounced at speed across a wave,
The Ranterino suddenly felt quite brave.
He kept his hand on the accelerator,
Planning to slow down later.
But something was wrong,
He noticed soon.
He tried to turn left then right
And got an almighty fright!





The jet-ski wouldn't move left or right.
It only went in a straight line.
The Ranterino looked behind.
The beach was already almost out of sight.



He tried again to turn left or right
With all his strength and all his might.
But the jet-ski wouldn't turn at all.
There was no way back to the shore.



The Ranterino slowed and then he stopped
And looked all around at the sea.

'Blah, blah, blah!' he said.

'I don't like this jet-ski!'

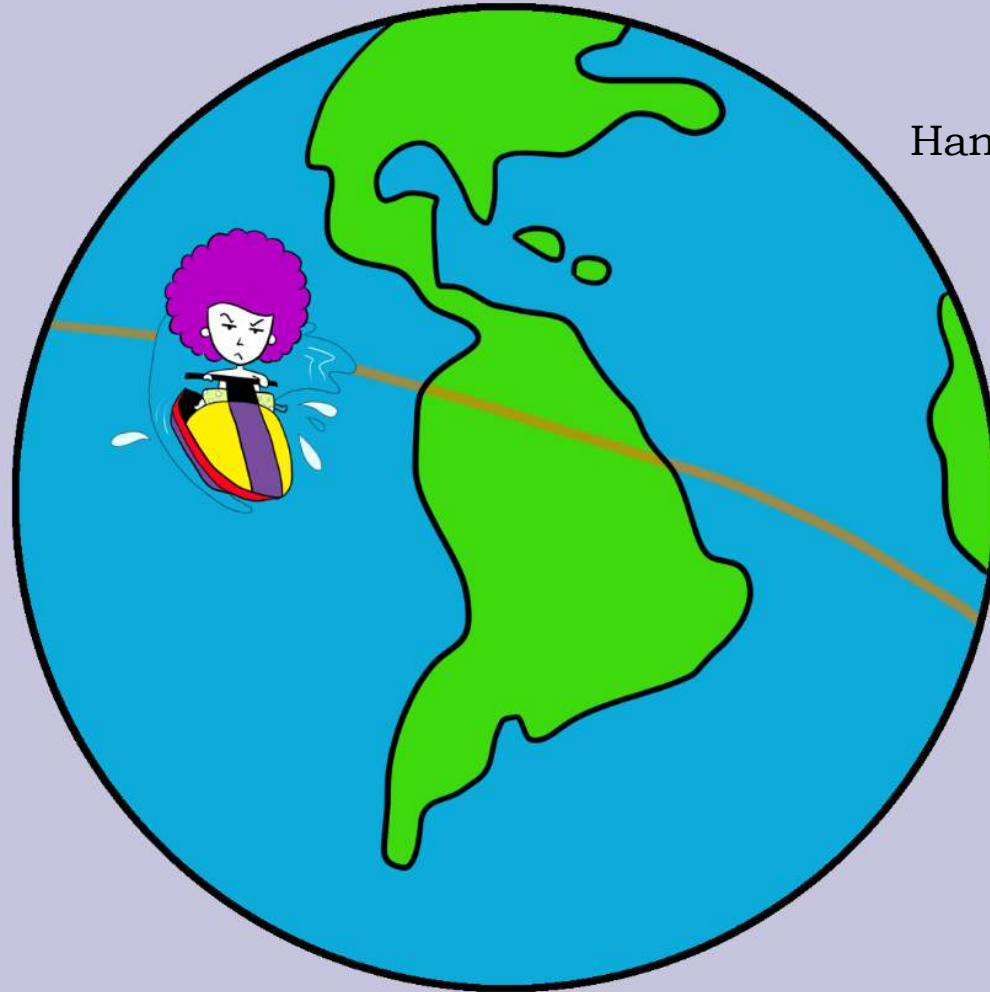
Another Shore??

After sitting silent for a while,
Looking at the sea without a smile,
He decided if he went forward more
He might find another, distant shore.



← Ranterino &
his jet-ski

He put his hand on the accelerator
And went in a straight line towards the equator.
He passed over the equator and continued straight,
But now it was getting rather late.
The sun was falling down the sky
And then it went to bed.
Hand on accelerator, the Ranterino sped...



The night sky came out.

Stars began to twinkle above

A silly little purple man with purple hair,

On a jet-ski going straight to nowhere.

The moon looked down

And saw upon the Ranterino's face

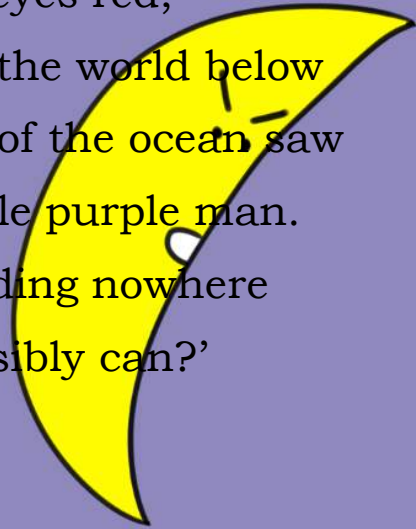
★ The biggest blah blah frown.



Blah, blah, blah...



When the sun yawned and rolled out of bed
With sleepy, tired eyes red,
It looked down on the world below
And in the middle of the ocean saw
A jet-ski with a little purple man.
‘Why are you speeding nowhere
As fast as you possibly can?’

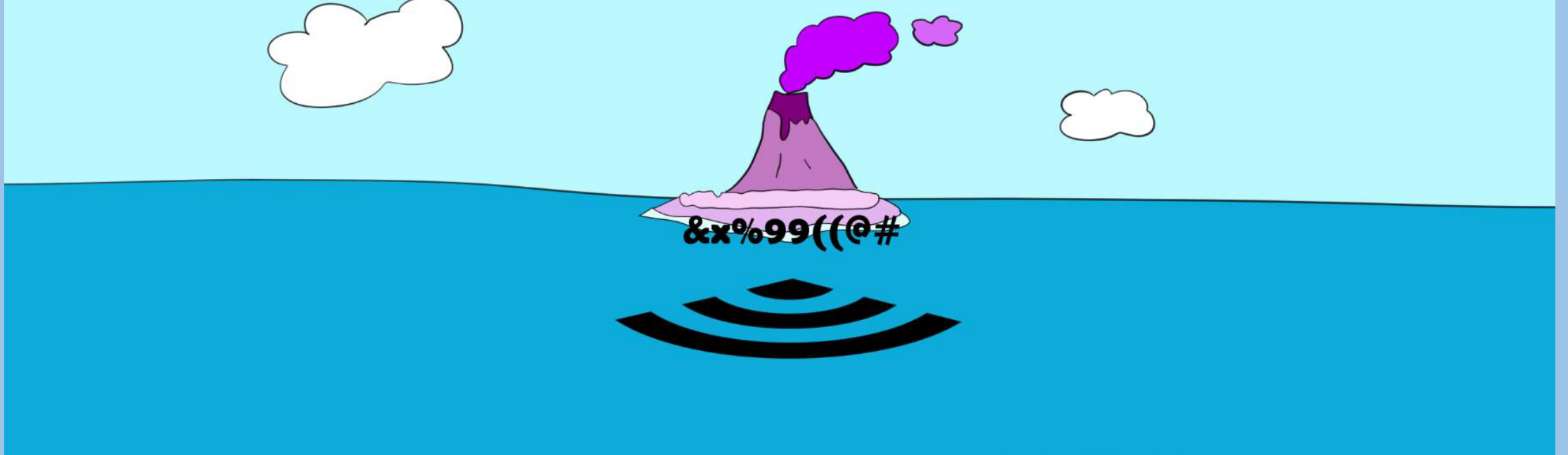


**Why are you speeding nowhere
As fast as you possibly can**

The Ranterino looked up at the sleepy sun
And said, ‘Actually, this is rather fun.’
But as he spoke he saw something far away,
But what it was, he couldn’t say.
Was it land, finally, at last?
The Ranterino continued going fast.



**Actually,
this is rather fun.**

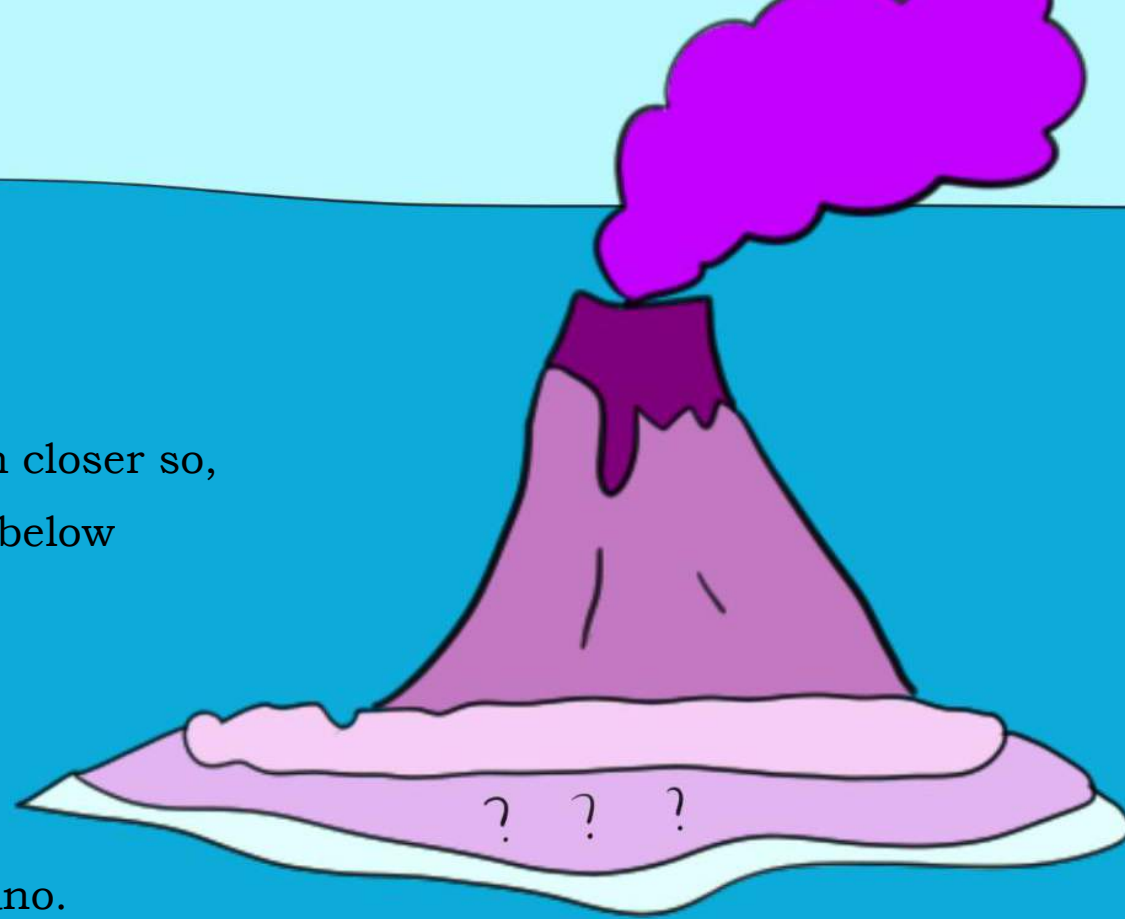


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When he was nearer and he could see
He shouted out 'Yippee, yippee!'
In front of him now he could see
A purple volcano rising out of the sea.
But not only could he see a purple island
Getting close as he sped,
He could also hear a distant sound.
'It sounds like *Blah, blah, blah!*' he said.



Soon the jet-ski was even closer so,
The Ranterino could see below



The massive purple volcano.
His mouth dropped open and he simply said, 'Oh....'



Oh...

And do you know what he saw?

He saw a beautiful purple shore.

And upon that beautiful purple shore,

Thousands upon thousands of purple penguins
Were all the Ranterino saw.

Come on Ranty!



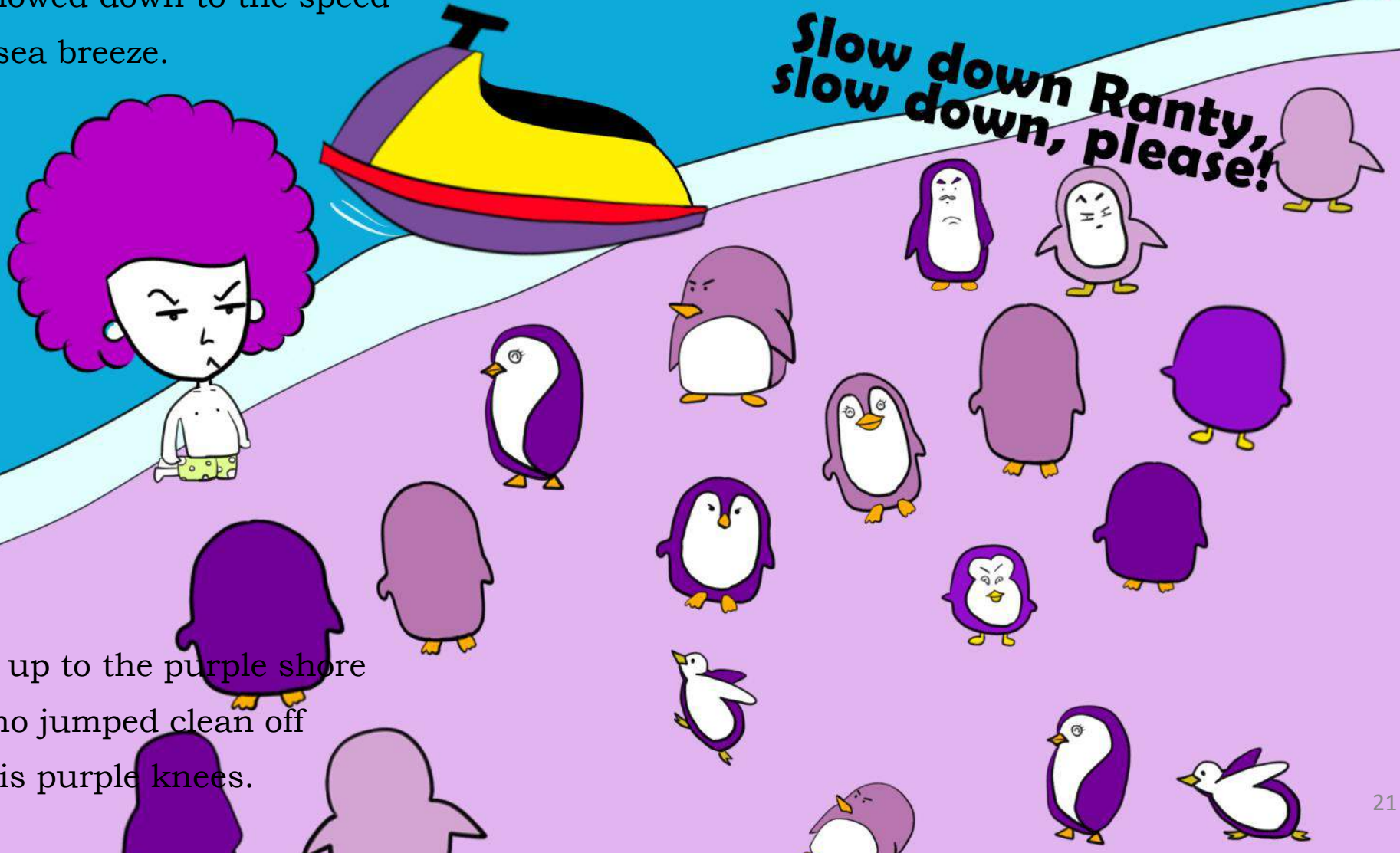
And what's more....

They were all calling out to him, from afar,

'Come on Ranty! Blah, blah, blah.'

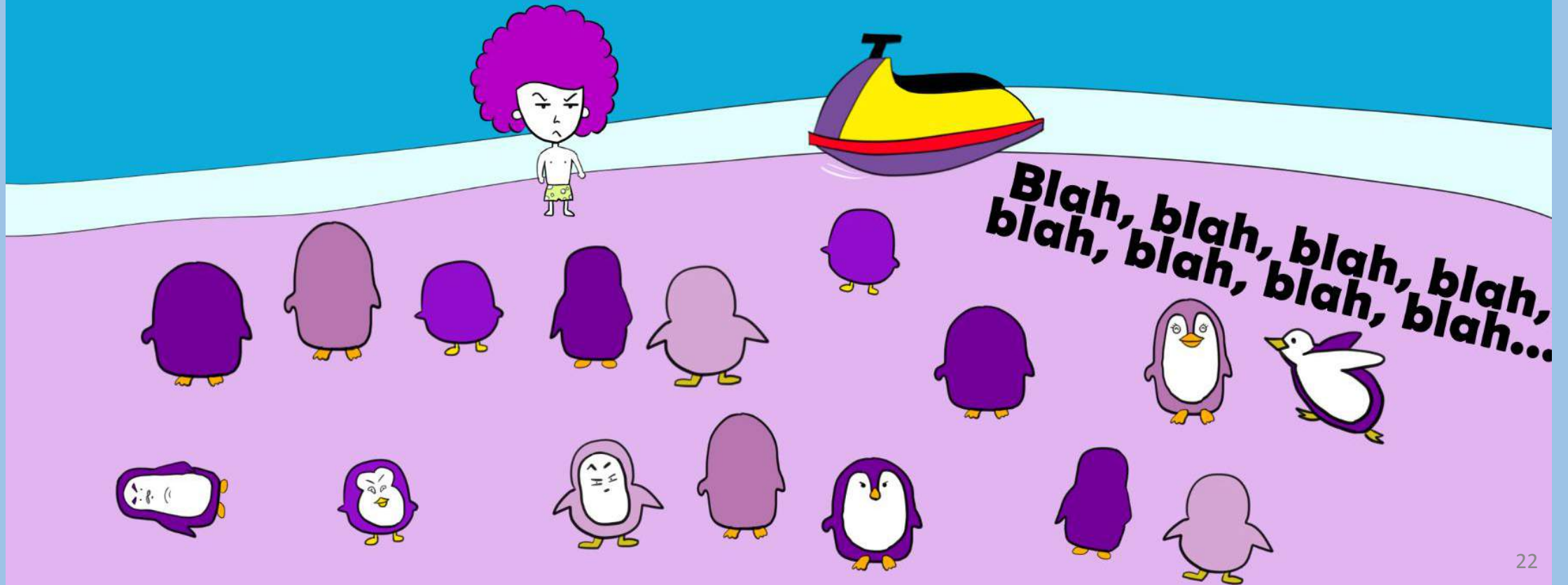
Blah, blah, blah

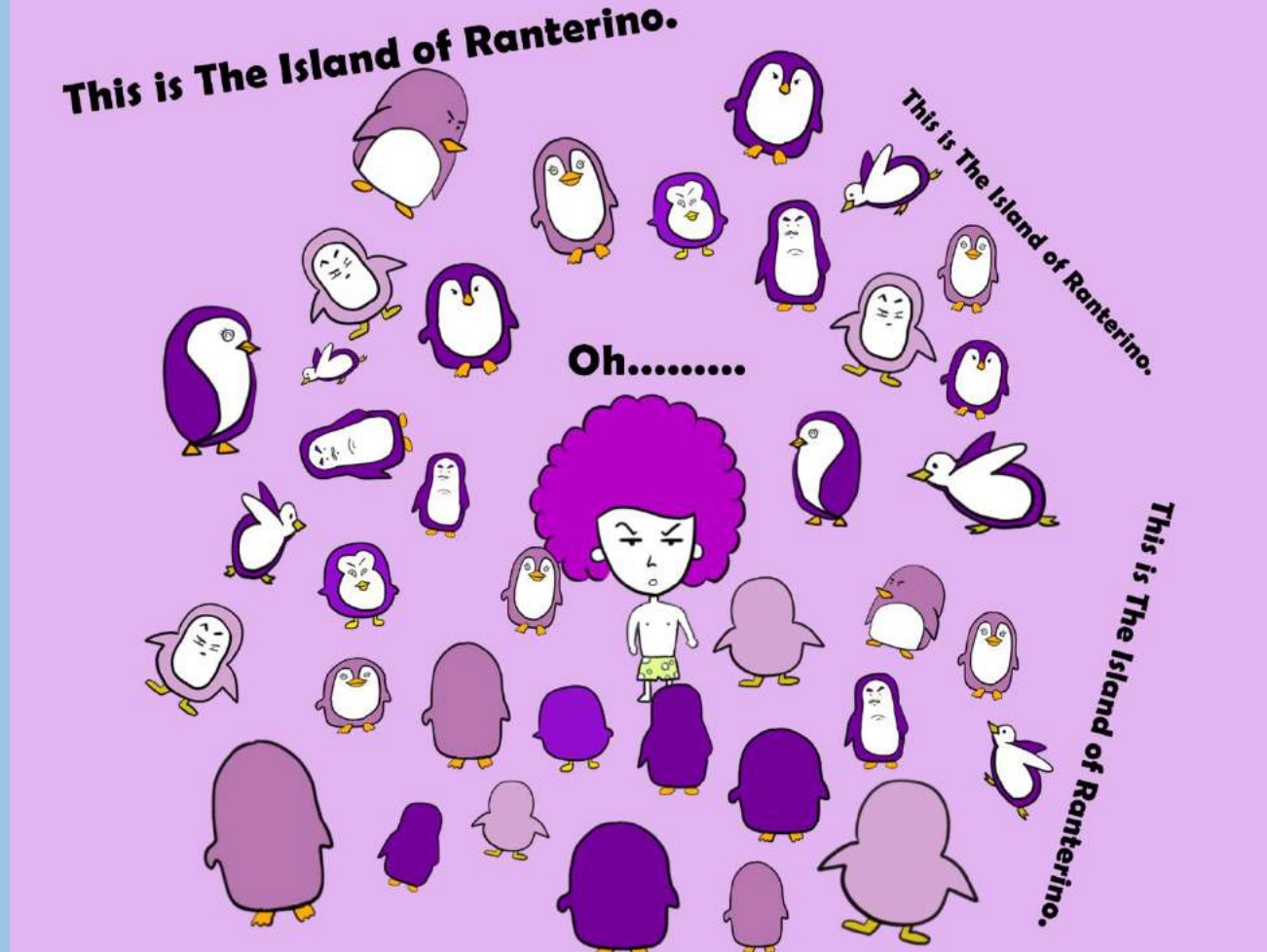
When the Ranterino was closer to the purple shore
He heard the penguins call once more.
'Slow down Ranty, slow down, please!'
He took his hand off the accelerator
And the jet-ski slowed down to the speed
Of a very gentle sea breeze.



The jet-ski came up to the purple shore
And the Ranterino jumped clean off
And landed on his purple knees.

The penguins on the shore
All cried out 'Blah, blah, blah.'
Then they waddled over to the Ranterino
And said 'Blah, blah, blah,' some more.
He looked around the island
As the penguins waddled closer still...





‘What is this place???’ asked the Ranterino.

‘Oh,’ the penguins said. ‘Don’t you know?

This is The Island of Ranterino.’

The Ranterino looked around, speechless,

Mouth open wide, amazed.

‘Oh...’



The penguins picked him up
And carried him off the purple beach.
All the penguins wanted to shake his hand
But most were out of reach.
Singing 'Blah, blah, blah,'
The penguins cheered and whooped
And stomped their penguin feet.
The Ranterino smiled as he looked around.
'I think I must have died and gone to heaven!
This is just so....neat!'

So, what will happen now to the Ranterino?

Read *Jetskierino Part 2*

If you really want to know!

And welcome...to the Island of the Ranterino!



This is not the End...

Have fun reading
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