The Crush Series

The story of how the Crush books came to life and what inspired the author to publish them is a unique story on its own.

The Crush Series name and books originated from a bucket list of things that the author, Ian Worboys, felt he should have done when his son Robert was still alive. One of the items on that list was to one day publish the rhyming poems he created and read to his children when they were young.

Ian wrote the stories to entertain his children and to help them understand the circle of life. The stories teach young imaginative minds that animals, including some humans, need to hunt for food to survive. But in all the Crush stories no one really gets hurt and everyone survives to live another day.

Meet the creators behind Crush

Ian Worboys, Author

Ian started to write rhyming poetry to entertain and stimulate his four boisterous children. For many years he worked as a real estate specialist and travelled all over Europe. He used a lot of his time at airports and on æroplanes to let his imagination flow and write his poetry.

Silke Diehl, Illustrator

Silke is a mother of three from Germany. As a teenager she wanted to be a children's book illustrator, but life took her in other creative directions. One day she met Ian and they realised they had a lot of things in common and they began to swap ideas, and like the Crush stories, this chain of unexpected events led to her illustrating the books.

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Penguin Crush

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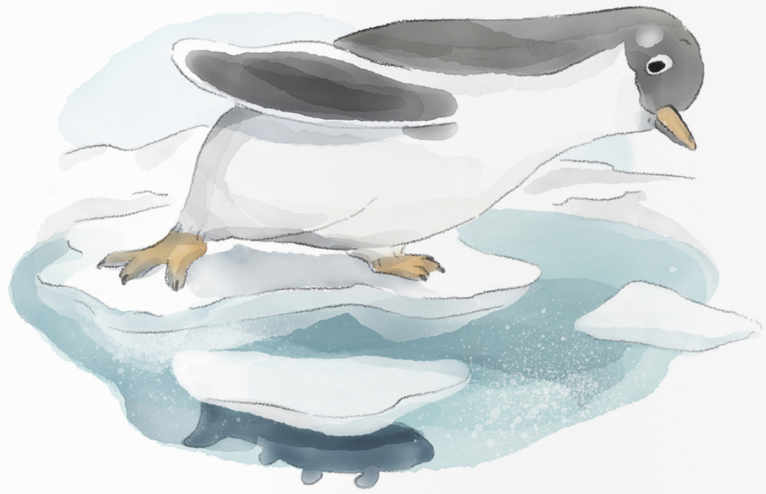


Up on the ice with most of his friends,
a penguin shook his head.
He stamped his cold feet and stretched his wings,
he had just got out of bed.

They had swum from the South Pole to the North,
to have a short holiday.
They wanted to see a white polar bear,
before they swam away.

The penguin waddled to the edge of the ice,
and looked down into the sea.
Although it was cold, he knew the water,
was where the fish would be.

He spotted a fish as it swam along,
it looked so big and fat.
He decided to eat that lovely great fish,
and gave his tummy a pat.





The ice broke up and made the Inuit fly,
over the wet polar bear.
The fish and the penguins made a dash,
they did not mind to where.