

The Giant Fish



GRADE

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Fiction

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Poetry

Nonfiction

The Giant Fish

Once I went to my house. It was in the forest. Farther into the woods there was a fishing hole so I could fish in it. I had to put a worm on my hook and I had to cast it out. I thought I was going to catch a big giant fish.

Then I waited until the fish bit the bait. Three hours later it did. I was very patient. The fish took off with the worm and the line went fast. I reeled it in faster and faster. It was hard. My heart was pumping because I had to reel in really fast because it was going out fast. I am hoping it won't get off because then I would be sad.



The fish came onto the shore. I was surprised because the fish looked like a rainbow! It had rainbow colors. It had sharp teeth. It weighed 100 pounds! I took the hook out of its mouth. I couldn't lift it so I had to drag it to my house. That fish was flopping around and it was difficult to drag it. I had to work really hard because it was flopping forward and I couldn't hold it that much. It almost got away but I still have it.



I got to my house. I cooked it in the microwave. I cooked it in butter, lemon juice and pepper. I had a fish party! I cooked it for them before they came. I had 100 friends come eat fish. My friends said it was awesome and I was a good cook!

They stayed awhile until I caught another fish. I caught a little fish. I cooked the same thing again. We ate it. Then my friends went home. I stayed home and went to bed. I was too tired and I was full.