

The Shark and the Fisherman

By Tessa



Once upon a time, a fisherman went fishing. He grabbed his fishing pole, bait, and vest. Once he got to the dock, he cast his fishing line out to sea. He felt a big pull a few minutes later. He reeled it in. It was a ... SHARK!

The fisherman fainted. When he came to, the shark was standing over him on his tail. The fisherman was about to pass out again, when the shark spoke. "Don't be afraid. I am Fisher, a magic shark. Since you have caught me, I will grant you three wishes," Fisher the shark said.

"My name's Gary. My first wish is for you to put ten fish in my fishing pail," said the fisherman. "If you wish," said Fisher putting exactly ten fish in Gary's pail.

"My second wish is for you to make me rich." "If you'd like," said Fisher making it rain money down on Gary as if he were showering in gold.

"My third wish is for you to be...

... my loyal and faithful servant," Gary said.
"Okay!" Fisher said as he gobbled Gary up.

That's what you get for trusting a magical
SHARK!

The End!

