

Falling Into the River

By Mark

Once a funny thing happend while I was fishing. I took fifteen worms and two fishing poles. Then I sat and waited. Suddenly my fishing pole started to jerk. I grabbed it and began to pull. But the huge fish was stronger than me so it dragged me into the river.

I let go of the fishing pole and the fish swam away. I was glad and unhappy. I was glad because it was funny, but I was unhappy because I didn't catch the fish.

My dad said, "It's OK" and gave me the fishing pole. That same day I caught three more fish!