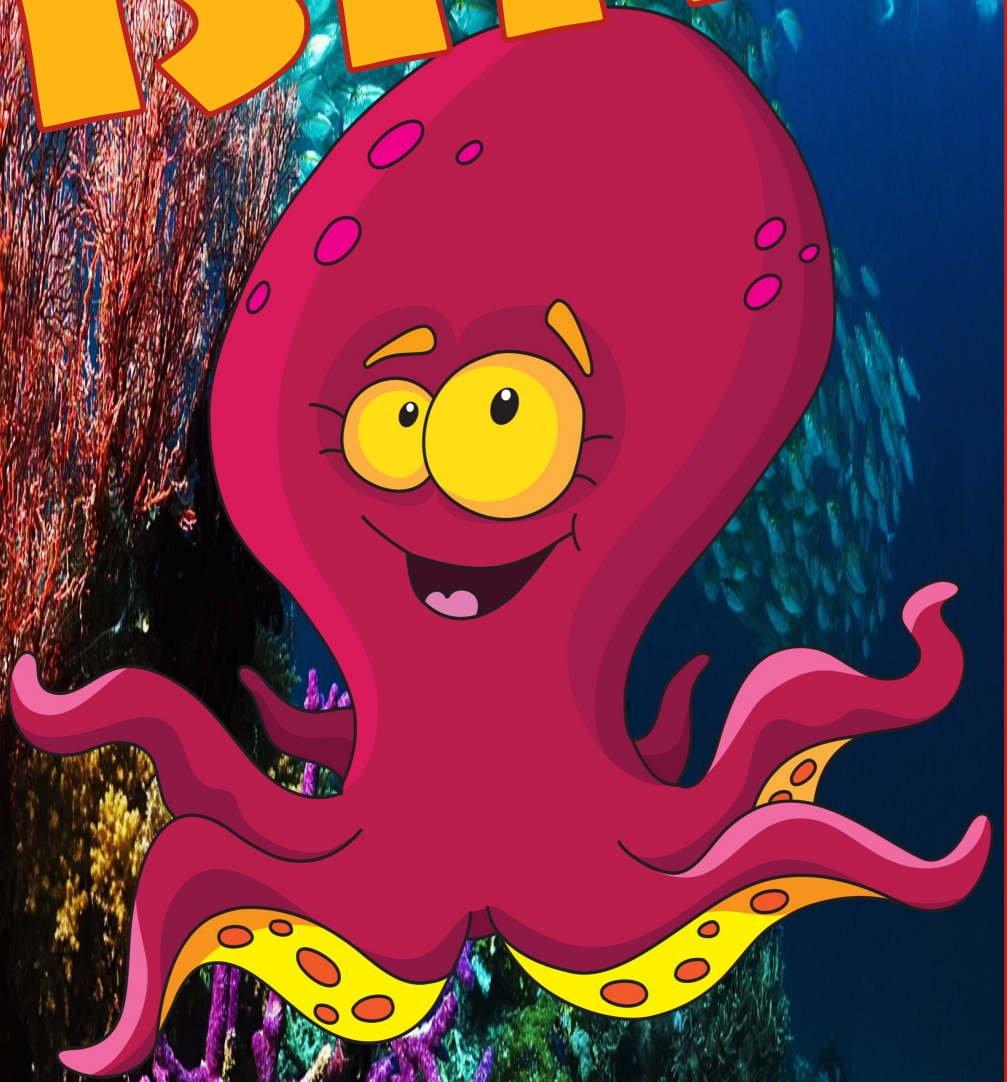


SOMETHING FISHY

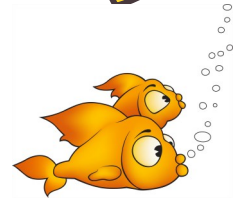


FEATURING MORE TALL 'TAILS' FROM:

Will Bull, Coby Smith, Marion Blease, Shae Learmonth, Will McKern,
Jayden Wilson, Beau Leetham, Kira Dickie, Elena Mulham, Shyanne
Smith, Jess Hillier, Ethan Gray, Abbey Lawson

BOOK 2

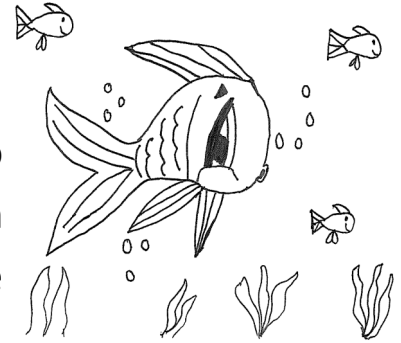
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Penny The Goldfish

Penny the goldfish was in a small glass bowl, just swimming, and swimming, and swimming. There was nothing to do. Penny watched her owners go in and out of the house. It was boring; so, so, so boring.



Then, one night, two men in black clothes broke into the house and stole Penny, as well as the flat screen TV, the music system, the blender and a bottle of coke from the fridge.

They ran out of the house and into a big van, with all the stuff they stole, and they got out of there as fast as they could.

When they were holding Penny in the glass bowl, the glass bowl began to break, so one of the men put Penny into a plastic clear bag and filled it up with water that was left from the bowl. The van was on a bridge over the sea and it was going so fast, it swerved and then all of a sudden, the van had swerved so fast, that it flipped over, and the back doors flung open. The plastic clear bag that Penny was in, bounced out of the van and over the bridge, and into the sea.

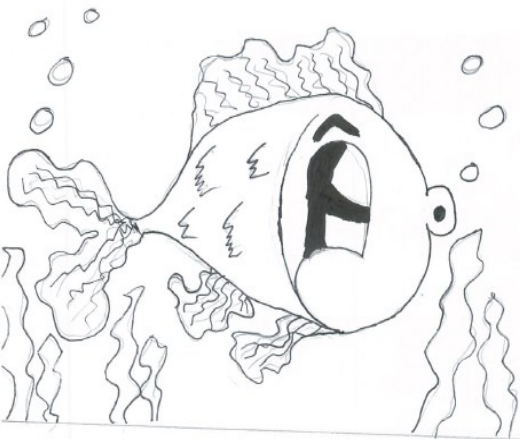
The plastic clear bag ripped open, and Penny was free. She caught up with a school of fish and made friends. She was finally happy.

By Marion
Blease



The Gold Fish

"Beep, Beep, Beep!" Goes the phone alarm. I have to get up to go to the 'new school'. Mum always says, "new school, new start. But, the school is right near the ocean and I have never been in the ocean since I remember so...



When I arrive, the school looks nice (I guess!). We are lining up to go in and the teacher looks friendly. The school looks new. I made a friend. Things are going great!

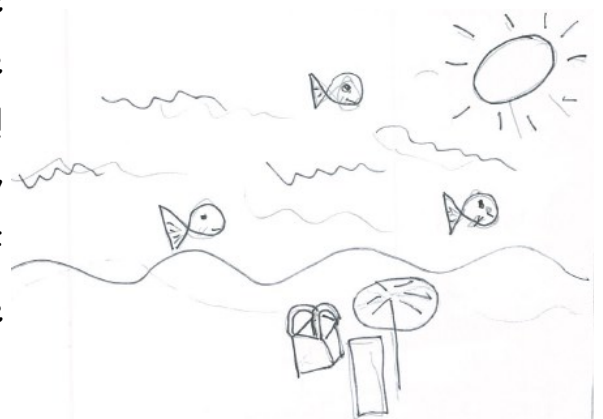
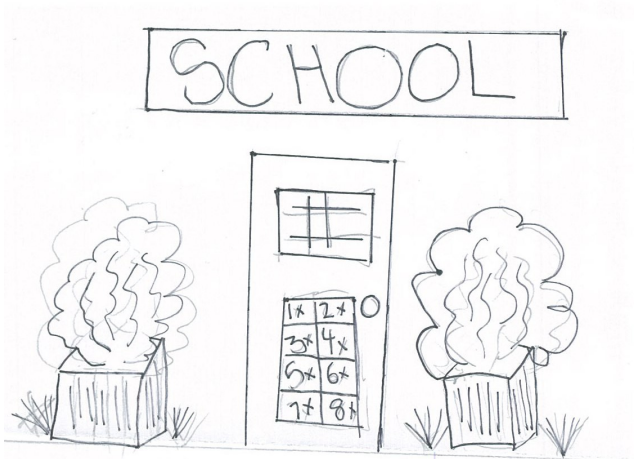
We are about to go in and O M G !

There is a school of fish at school! Who would have guessed?

Later, we are doing this experiment thing and everyone is looking in the mirror, so I go and walk over and I look at myself, and WHAT!?!?! -I'm a fish! How did I not know that I was a fish, all these years?

Do you think I can talk to other fish? Well, since I am a giant goldfish, I'm going to try.

"Hello!" I say to a fish I see floating in the ocean. "Yes, I'm a fish! You want me to live in the ocean too, do you? -You look familiar! Aha! I recognise you! -You're my uncle!...What?... OK! I will move my stuff tomorrow, and move into the ocean. See you. Bye!"



By Shae Learmonth

THE GIANT GOLD FISH

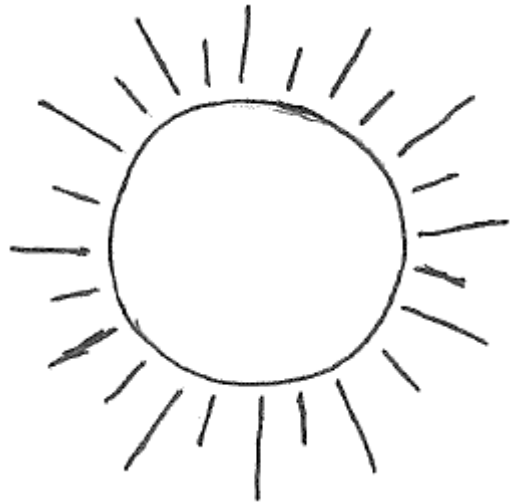
Broom! Broom!-Went the car, as Alex and his family departed for the ocean. It was only a two hour drive, but for Alex it felt like forever.

When they arrived at the beach it was beautiful and because it was a hot day, Alex wanted to have a swim.

When he was running down to the water, his feet were burning on the hot sand. When he finally got to the water he was relieved.

Groowll!

"What was that?" Cried Alex.



Groowll!

"There it is again," said Alex.

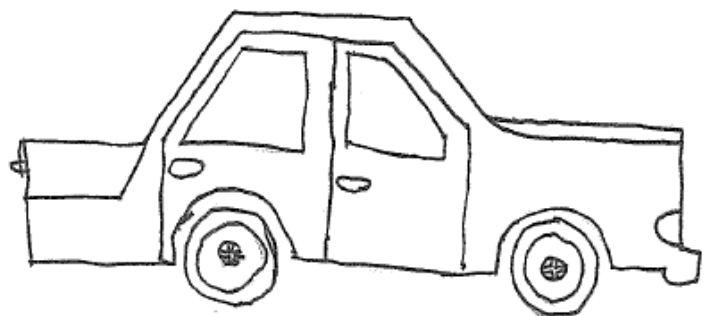
Suddenly, a giant gold fish emerged from the depths of the ocean. "What are we going to do?" Cried Alex to his family.



The gold fish was at least 7 feet tall, but not very mean looking. It looked sad when it stared

at Alex and his family.

Alex said hello to the gold fish, and it said hello back. He asked it if it wanted to go to an aquarium and it said, yes. So Alex and his family took the gold fish to the aquarium, where the fish was happy for ever and a day.



By Will McKern

THE UNIFISH

Jingle! Jingle! Went the bells on the door of the pet store as me and my Dad opened it.

“Hello, could I help you two?” Said the clerk.

“Ah, yes! We’re looking for the Unifish that’s on your ad’s,” exclaimed Dad.

“Right this way sir, in the backroom.” Whispered the clerk.

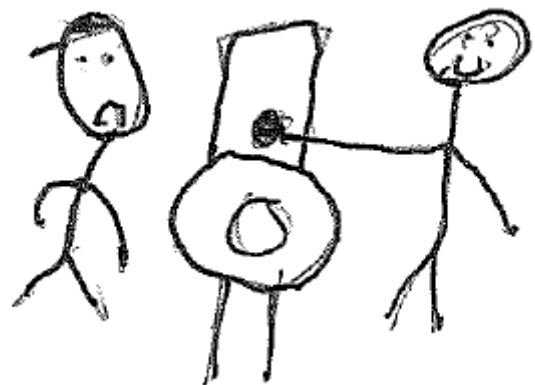
We walked through the shop to the backroom and when we got there the Unifish was the first thing I saw; it was under a rainbow light, with a smoke machine.

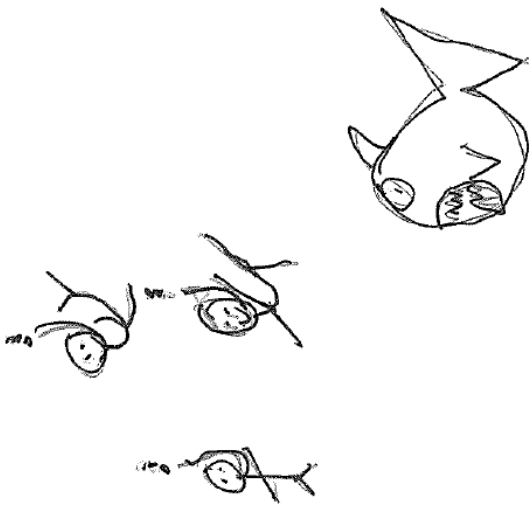
“How much?” I asked in excitement.

“\$10,000!” Said the clerk.

‘Holey Boloney!’ I said to myself.

My Dad didn't have the cash because he brought a Lamborghini the week before, so he dropped the clerk like a sack of potatoes and we stole the Unifish.





Beep! Beep! Went the Lamborghini that my Dad just locked. We walked inside and put the Unifish on my bedside table, beside my hamburger bed.

The next morning, I woke up, and there was only a glass of apple juice, and a mac and cheese on my bedside table. No awesome Unifish and no excitement for me; it all must have been a dream!

For all the next year I was in misery.

One day, I woke up to find my Dad standing there, ready to tell me that we are going scuba diving. So, I got dressed and got my gear. Then I jumped in the car.

An hour later we were in the water, looking at all the fish, and then, in the mist, I saw a massive fish, and it had a pointy thing on its head. It was getting really close and that's when I noticed it was a Unifish. It seemed like it knew me, sniffing and stuff, and then as I thought everything was going to be all good, the Unifish blew up.

By Jayden Wilson

GOLD PLATED FISH

'Wow! This pet store is massive.' I said to myself.

"Hi sir!" Said a man behind the counter. What are you thinking about buying?"

"A fish!"

"Ok sir! Here's all the fish, and we have a very special fish out back. If you breed it, you can have it."

I took a look at the fish. "A gold plated fish! Wow! That's it! I'll take it."

"That will be \$150."

"Here you go!" I said, handing over the cash. "Thanks, this fish is cool. I'll go camping to find more fish."

Later that day, I was down at the ocean, finding a camp spot. "Oh! Here's one. I'll put a net out for catching fish. Now, let's get a fire made and the tent up.

WOOF! There goes the fire!

Now, to put some food on the fire.

A few hours later, I pulled in the net and caught heaps of gold plated fish. 'These fish must cost a lot.' I thought. 'I'll take some to the museum and sell them.'

Broom!- I took off in my car, and soon I was at the museum.

Ding-Dong! I rang the doorbell, and Fred, the museum worker answered the door.

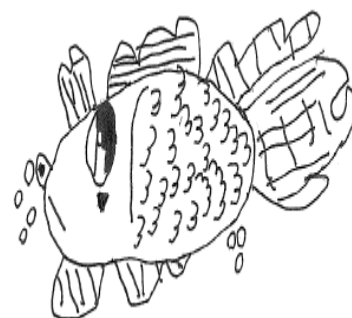
"I have something for the museum. A gold plated fish." I said.

I gave him the fish and got in my car.
BROOMMM!

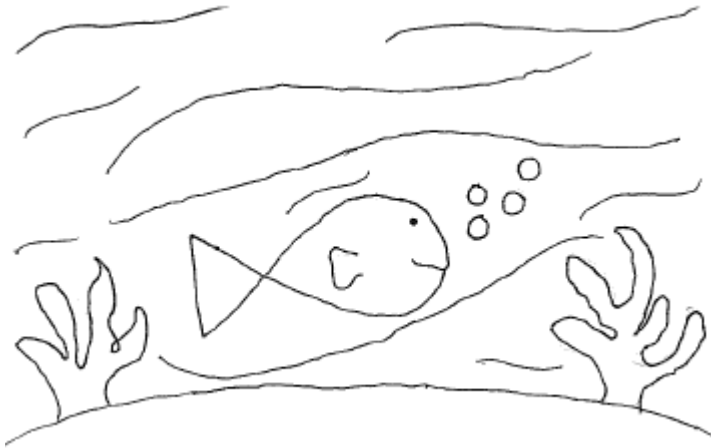
Fifteen minutes later and I was home.

Later that night, the gold plated fish, and all the other fish in the museum, became penguins and turtles. Then they escaped and went back to the ocean.

By Beau Leetham



Mr Fishy.A



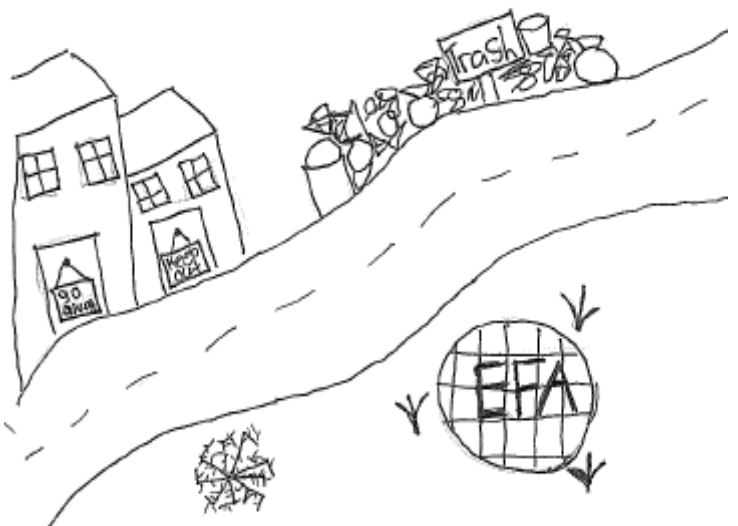
Mr Fishy.A swam back to the UPA (Underwater Protection Association) HQ after another exhausting day's work. As he approached the doors to the UPA HQ, he heard an octopus crying inside. He walked inside and saw Jennifer (the secretary) trying to comfort the Octopus. Nemo, the

head of the UPA looked concerned.

"Mr Fishy.A, this woman is upset because last night she was invited to the UPA high tea. As you would know, because you were there when she arrived, she announced, that she had left her door unlocked. But, what you wouldn't know, as you had to leave, is as soon as she said that, her house was robbed. Only the people at the meeting new the house was unlocked. Mr Fishy.A." Nemo said, looking deadly serious. "We have a mole!"

The mole swam up to the underground secret agency of EFA (Evil Fish Association). Bob (a fish that used his building skills to unbuild all the coral in the ocean), and Roo (who used his boxing skills to destroy the coral in the ocean), were already sitting around the table

"We have an emergency." The mole whispered, even though no one was around. "The UPA know they have a mole. A meeting of the UPA was called and everyone was told they were going to be interviewed to see if they can find the mole."



"So!" Bob replied, (he wasn't in the group for his smarts).

(For the purpose of the story I can't tell you who The Mole is until later!)

Mr Fishy.A lined up behind Jennifer to be interviewed.

"Who do you think the mole is?" Mr Fishy.A whispered to Jennifer.

"Just between you and me," Jennifer whispered back. "I think Dave has something to do with it. He just has that look in his eyes. Or maybe, and this is a long shot, but maybe, it's Nemo. I mean! He isn't being interviewed, but everyone else is."

Mr Fishy.A mumbled a yes, in reply, but his mind was elsewhere. He was thinking of the interview, and just who it was that was guilty.

Meanwhile: "I don't know what to do," The unknown mole cried. "The interviews are tomorrow and I don't know what to do."

"Just act like you're not guilty," Roo said calmly.

"Ill try," the mole replied.

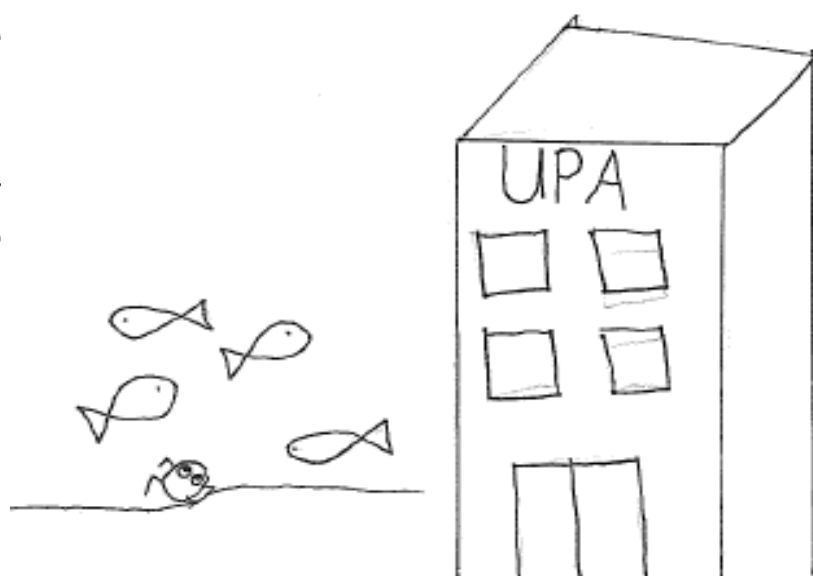
The next day dawned at UPA HQ. Jaws dropped as the announcement was made. People were shocked and were in horror after the announcement. He had always seemed so loyal.

"The gigs up." The mole said. "They know I'm the mole."

Bob and Roo looked at him in despair.

"I'm going to jail. This is the end of the double life of Mr Fishy.A!"

By Kira Dickie



Lettuce Fin

"Hey! Throw ya line in!" Said Joe.

I chucked my line in. "Geee, that was quick!"

I started pulling my line in. "Really! A carp! Give me a stick, Joe!"

3 hours later. "Looks like that was the only mongrel thing we will catch today!" said Joe.



Just then, I felt a huge tug on my line. "Hooly ma dooly! I have got one hooked. Feels like a biggun. Gee whiz! Throw the anchor in Joe. Its taking us for a ride."

6 long hours later, we had moved 400 metres and our anchor had snapped. "I am not lettin' this one go." I screamed.

It kept going and going. It started going under the boat. It yanked and yanked and yanked. "Give me some lettuce! That will boost my energy. I am going to end this now!" I said. I started tugging frantically; winding wildly! "I have got him! Now get the net!"

Joe slowly got the fish into the net. "Flipperty-flippers! It looks like it looks like a bit of lettuce. What sort of fish is it?" Asked Joe.

I looked straight into the fish's eye. The fish wriggled and twirled, "Thwap! Thwap! Thwap! Thwap!"

You dirty, little ratbag, Joe! You let it get away!" I shouted.

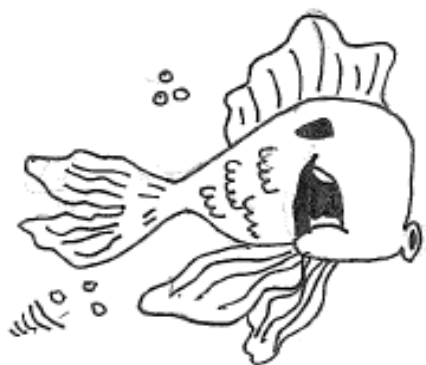
Then, the fish popped out from the water, and said, "just lettuce go!

"Where is the closest anchor store?" Asked Joe.

"Is that all you're worried about? Not the fact that a tiny thing that looks like lettuce, just broke your anchor, and just severely hurt my beautiful face!" I squealed.

"No! Not really!" moaned Joe.

By Elena Mulham



Lost Fish

As the sun was shining on the water, all I saw was sparkly, clear water shining on my sea shell. I was minding my own business. Then, all of a sudden I was in this crystal clear, blue sea. No-one around! Then, it hit me. I was lost.

I decided to keep swimming, until I saw another creature. But no! Instead, I came across a big orange fish. I knew at first that this fish was dangerous! It just stayed there, staring into my eyes. I made a move to hide behind this bright orange coral. But, the orange fish moved and stared at me. I knew that danger was lurking, deep down. I had to think of something fast, but instead, I just stood there frozen to death.



It grabbed my flippers and took me somewhere. Then, all of a sudden, I ended up in this other reef. I tried to escape, but all of these creatures were just staring at me. Not blinking at all. "Hello!" I whispered. "I'm not going to harm you. Just, please don't hurt me."

"We won't hurt you! We promise." They said.

"Ok! So why did you bring me here?"

"Because you're not an ordinary fish. You're a different kind of fish. We want to know what kind."

"I'm not a fish." I said. "I'm a sea turtle."

What's a sea turtle?"

Asked the big fish.

"Look at me." I replied. "And you'll be sure to find out. Now bye!" And I swam off.

"Whoa! Hold up! Come back. Do you wanna stay for the afternoon and swim around with us?"

"Really?...Why, sure!" I replied. And that afternoon the big fish got to know the sea turtle a little bit more.

By Shyanne Smith



Story of a Goldfish

"Its time to get the popcorn and soft drink. I'm going to tell you the story of the goldfish now. It's been passed onto me from the person who had..."

"Really! Can you quickly start?" Said Jake, cutting in.

"Come on Casey, can you start now?" Begged Lily.

"Okay! Okay! it all started on a night, just like this, when a girl named Jade went camping for the weekend with her friends; Samantha (Sam), Clay and Georgie. They stayed up until about nine-ish. When they went to bed, Jade was last to go, because she had to put out the fire.Now, before we continue, Jade will be telling the story from now on, instead of me," said Casey.

Jade took over the story.....

"The next morning, I woke up first, and went for a ride on Buddy my horse. We went on a trail that we've ridden in the past. We got to the river, just off the ocean, and Buddy had a drink. I rode up a little further, because I saw something shiny, moving over there at the edge of the ocean. When I got over there, right in front of my eyes, was a, was a....."



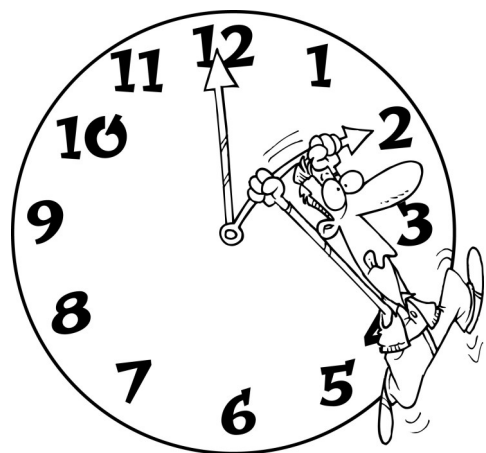
GOLDFISH!!!!

It looked like a baby, but I wasn't certain. Luckily I had a container with me that was empty, so I cleaned it out in the river.

Then I got some clean water and I put it in the container. Quickly and carefully, I scooped up the gold fish, and then put the lid on with a couple of holes in it, and rode back to camp. When I arrived; Sam, Georgie and Clay had woken up and had breakfast waiting for me. They asked where I'd been.

By Jess Hillier

Header War



"Beep! Beep!" Went the alarm clock. That is the sound that Jim wakes up to every morning. Today Jim was harvesting. Jim lived on a farm with his wife, Jill and they were a happy family.

When Jim got down to the shed, he realises that he had forgot to get a contractor in, to harvest, so he rings one up and the contractor said, hell be over in a minute.

When the bloke finally got to Jim's farm, he came in a goldfish header, so Jim told him to get off his farm in that thing.

Then the bloke said, "NO!"

And that is when, the header war started.

"Bang!! Bang!!" went the deathly sound of 22s going off.

The war went for five years, and the whole farm was trashed, but one day, Jim got out of his trench, and started waving a white flag around.

Bob (the bloke who brought the goldfish header), got out of his trench, and started waving a white flag too. They both walked out and shook hands, and said, "lets be BEST FRIENDS!"

So, after that day, the war ended, and Bob and Jim became famous for being wartime friends. Bob became Jim's worker and they lived until they were 150, because they were so happy.

By Will Bull

THE HIDDEN KINGDOM

I was angry at my dad. I felt like I just wanted to run away from this place. I had so much rage built up inside. You know what, I'm not going to go to my dad's. I'm going to go off the edge of the corral, so noone can boss me around. And that's what I did.

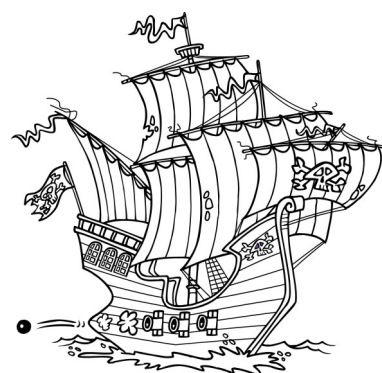
As I swam down deeper, it got darker and more darker. I was swimming for over two hours and I still hadn't hit the bottom of the ocean. I swam for another hour, and then finally, I reached the bottom of the deep, dark ocean.

All was quiet for a couple of seconds. Then, I heard creaking, and it was very loud. The sound echoed through the ripples of the water.

I went over to take a closer look. Wow! It was a big, rusted ship on the edge of a big drop. There's no way I was going down there.

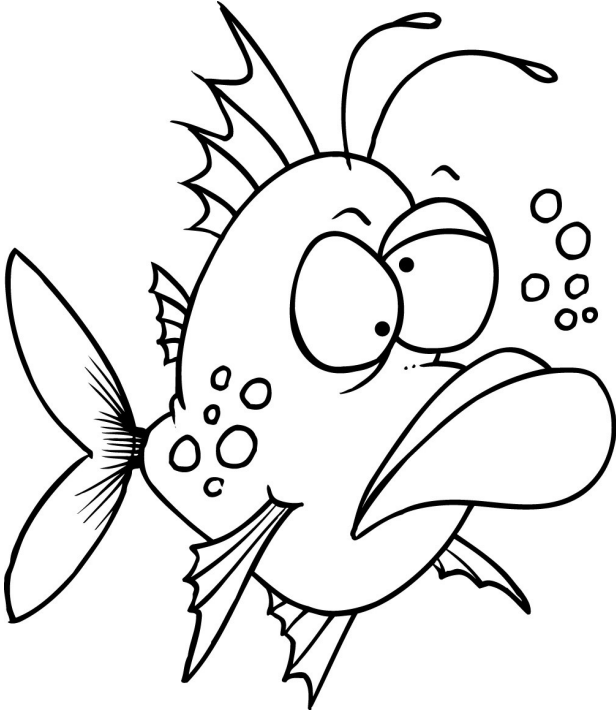
So, I swam inside the ship. Wow! There was lots of shiny stuff everywhere. It must have been a pirate ship.

Just then, the ship started to creak louder and louder. I thought it was going to... Oh no! I'm in deep trouble!



The ship started falling. It was still falling for about seven seconds straight, and then BANG!!-The ship hit the bottom.

It dragged me down. My fins were stuck.



And then, a magical, rainbow fish came out of nowhere, and helped me. It took me to a big kingdom.

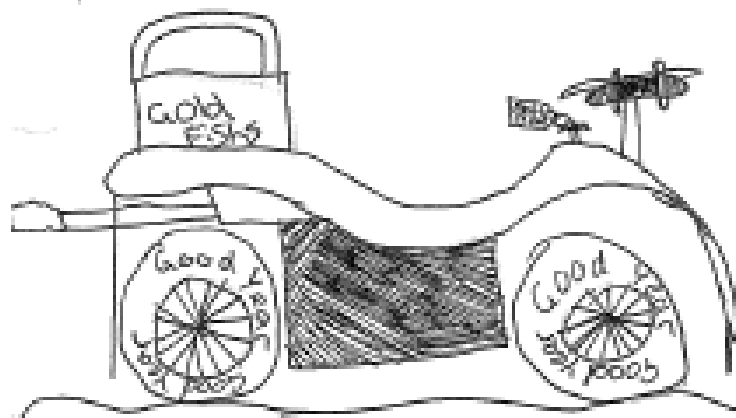
The kingdom was beautiful, and I wanted to stay forever, but I had to go back home.

I asked some fish if they could help me, and they did. They had cool, super powers, and they swam me back up to my home, and I told

my dad all about it.

By Coby Smith

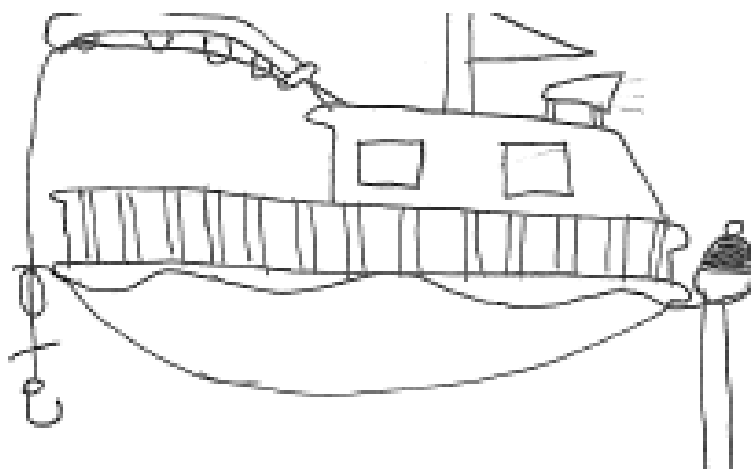
THE WHALE-SHARK



It was a pretty hot day, so mum told me to go and do something with my friends.

I got on my four-wheeler motorbike & went down to the beach.

When I got down there, Max & Dean were there. We hired a boat to go fishing to catch a whale-shark.



We got the net, and put meat in the net to put in the water. We waited a long time.

Finally we caught something! We pulled it in. It was a baby whale-shark. We wanted a mother whale-shark, though. The baby wiggled in the trap. We put it back in with lots of bait.



It was trapped in the net.

So, I went back up to the boat, and then we pulled the net back in. It was heavy.

We tied it on the back of the boat and we dragged it back to the beach.

We got back to dry land and we made a fire.

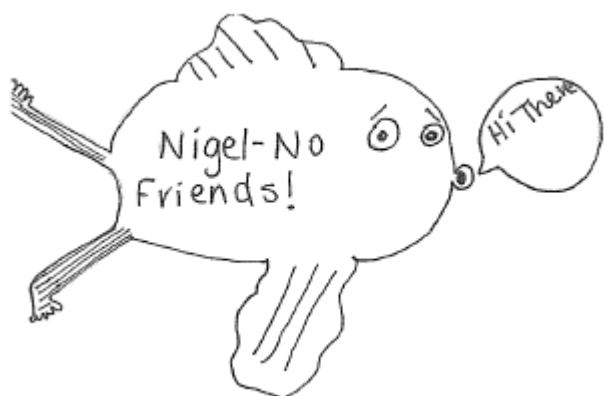
Then we cooked the whale-shark up for dinner.

The next morning I got my four wheeler and took it down to the beach. I also took my swimmers to go swimming.

When I got down to the beach, another whale-shark was washed up on the sand.

By Ethan Gray

NIGEL NO FRIENDS



"The store is about to open. We need to go now," went on Melanie, as she and her mum drove towards the pet shop.

Meanwhile,... I am swimming around in my tank at the pet shop, trying to find the tattoo parlour. Oh, there it is. I want to get a tattoo that says, 'Nigel—No Friends!'

The shop keeper is now trying to catch me to put me in the ocean. I have dreamed about going to the ocean. I don't think I would survive though. The big sharkies would eat me whole. OH NO! I'M IN THE CAPTURING THING! NOOOOOOOOO!!

"Are we there yet?" Snarled Melanie.

"Yes, I'm trying to find a parking spot," argued Mum.

Mum pulled the car into the pet shop.

"WHERE IS NIGEL?" cried Melanie.

"I dropped him off in the ocean near the Great Barrier Reef!" Snapped the shop keeper.

"Why?-I was going to buy him!" Snarled Melanie.

"He won't have gone too far; we can go find him in Simon's boat."

2 hours later Melanie and her mum, were at the Great Barrier Reef on Simon's boat; and they were about to scuba dive to look for Nigel.

Good old Nigel!-That's me!-Is hiding in a hole in some coral, right next to a clam. I'm scared it will lock me in it's mouth. I am hoping sharks don't come near the reef, because if they do, I am TOAST.



OMG! OMG!-A shark just swam by, but it didn't look very scary. It looked like... Gummy. Of course it is a gummy shark. I forgot there were some sharks in the coral reef.

I came out of my peek hole, embarrassing myself with how silly I looked. I am swimming to the drop off. Wait!-Why am I swimming to the drop off?-I am pretty much asking for a shark to eat me.

I turn around and start swimming the other way, but something is stopping me from swishing forward. It's the capturing thing. Thank goodness! I am going to be safe at last.

I turn around and see a little girl with a big suit on. She starts swimming; so I do too. I start sinking down. Why am I doing that?

Oh no! The girl has dropped the net. There is a big, grey blob swimming towards me. OK, now! That's a shark; it is going to eat me. I swim out of the net and I feel nothing.....

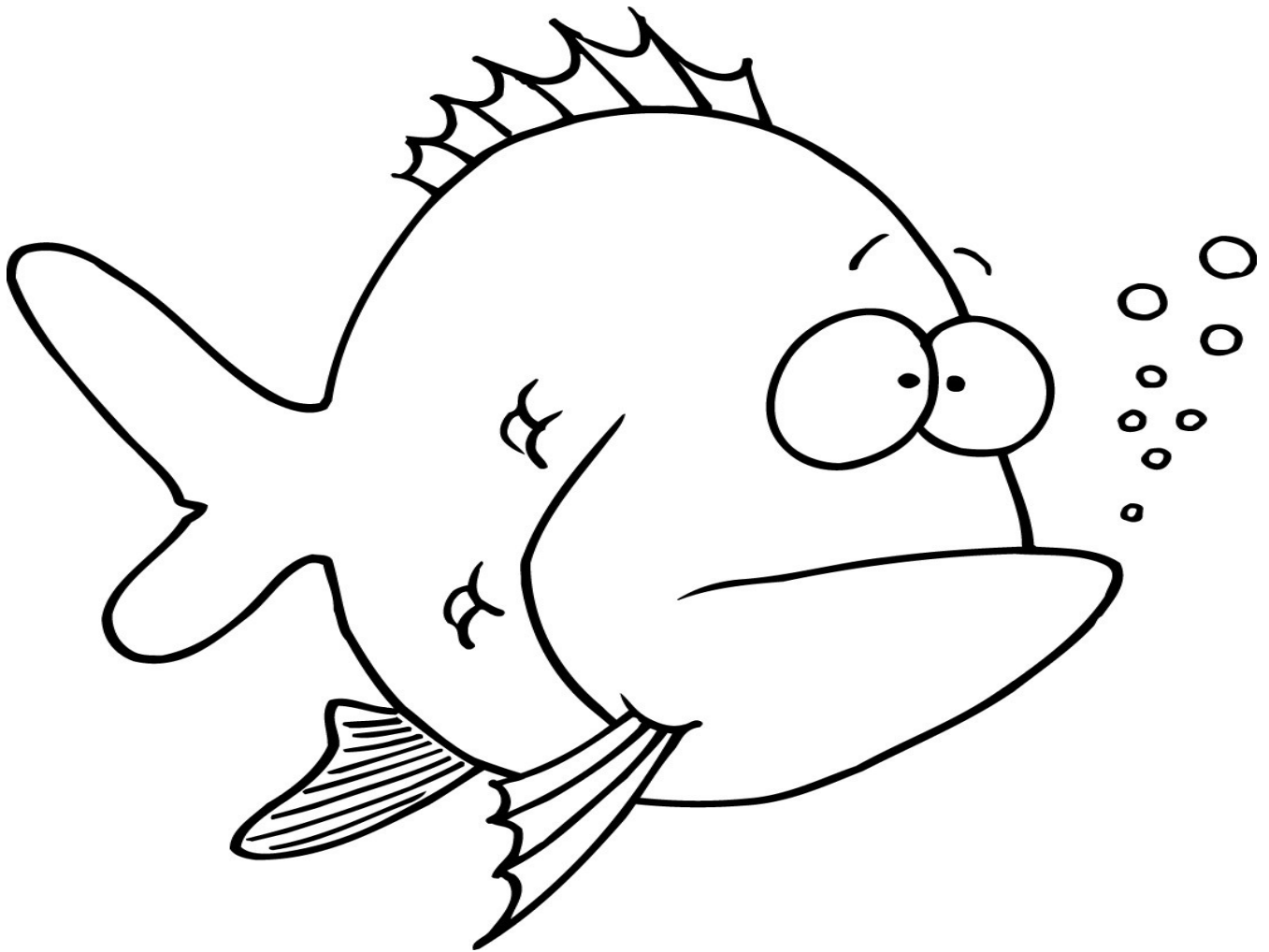
"NOOOOO!" Comes a cry. "THE SHARK ATE NIGEL!" screamed Melanie. She rose to the surface crying a river.

"What's wrong Melanie?" Cried her mother.

"A shark ate Nigel!" Sulked Melanie.

"Don't worry; there is always another fish like Nigel." Said Mum.

By Abbey Lawson



SOMETHING FISHY-BOOK 2 published October, 2017

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The School on a Hill

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Orstralya

LEGEND

