

Fishin' with Billy and Bob

Last winter, Billy and Bob went fishing. It was snowing lightly, and there were pieces of ice floating around the lake. Billy and Bob watched the ice go over the waterfall. Bob opened the tackle box and said, "Where are the hooks?"

Billy said, "I don't know, I thought you had them!!"

Bob said, "How are we gonna fish now?"

Billy said, "Let's fish with our hands!"

Bob said, "Good idea!"

They rolled up their sleeves and started to fish. They tried and tried but didn't catch anything.

"Let's tie worms to our fingers for bait," Bob said.

"Good idea," Billy said.

"I have a bite," Bob said.

"Doesn't that hurt?" Billy said.

"Not really, it's just a little minnow," Bob said. "Wow, he's strong, ahhh, he's pulling me into the lake!"

"Don't worry, I'll grab onto your feet," Billy said. Billy tucked his fingers into Bob's shoes. The minnow dragged both of them in.

"How could this little fish pull us both in?" Billy said.

"This is all your fault, it was your idea to fish with our hands," Bob said!!

"It's your fault, you should have packed the hooks!" They both started to argue. While they were arguing they realized the minnow stopped biting and the current was pushing them away toward the waterfall.

Potter

“You have to get us out of this mess, Bob, you started it all,” said Billy.

“NO, we have to work together,” Bob yelled, over the sound of the current. “Go under, maybe we can grab onto something.” Bob found some seaweed and pulled Billy over, they both grabbed onto the seaweed. The seaweed started to rise out of the water.

“What’s happening?” Billy yelled! They both noticed that they were on a giant seaweed Cyclops.

The Cyclops said, “Why must you awaken me?”

“We didn’t mean to,” they said in unison. The Cyclops grabbed both of them and swallowed both of them.

“Why are we still alive?” Billy said.

“I don’t know,” Bob said.

“Why don’t we just wait until he needs to use the bathroom,” Bob said.

“No more of your ideas, let’s try and climb up his throat,” Billy said.

“But, how?” Bob said.

Then an old man said, “I’ve been here twenty years and just figured out my plan to get out of here. We’ll be able to get out tonight with your help.”

“What do we have to do,” Billy said.

The old man said, “I got stuck in here during a picnic, the Cyclops swallowed five six packs of soda. If I find the soda we can make the Cyclops burp and the shock wave will blast us out, so find that soda!”

Billy, Bob, and the old man searched. The old man found three six packs of soda. Billy and Bob found one each. They found a pool of

stomach acid where the food should go, and threw the soda in. The Cyclops' stomach began to shake.

BURP!!

Suddenly they flew out of his stomach. They came out under water. They saw the Cyclops fall asleep in the same spot. When they swam to the surface, the old man said, "I liked it better inside the Cyclops." So he went back inside the Cyclops. Billy and Bob swam to shore, right as their parents came to pick them up. Billy and Bob told them what happened. "I can't believe we did all that swimming in the dark," Bob said.

"It's three in the morning, you can have some hot chocolate and then straight to bed," Billy's Mom said.

"Also, just call next time," Bob's Mom said.

"Oh, that might be easier," Bob said.

They sat in front of the Christmas tree sipping their hot chocolate.

The End