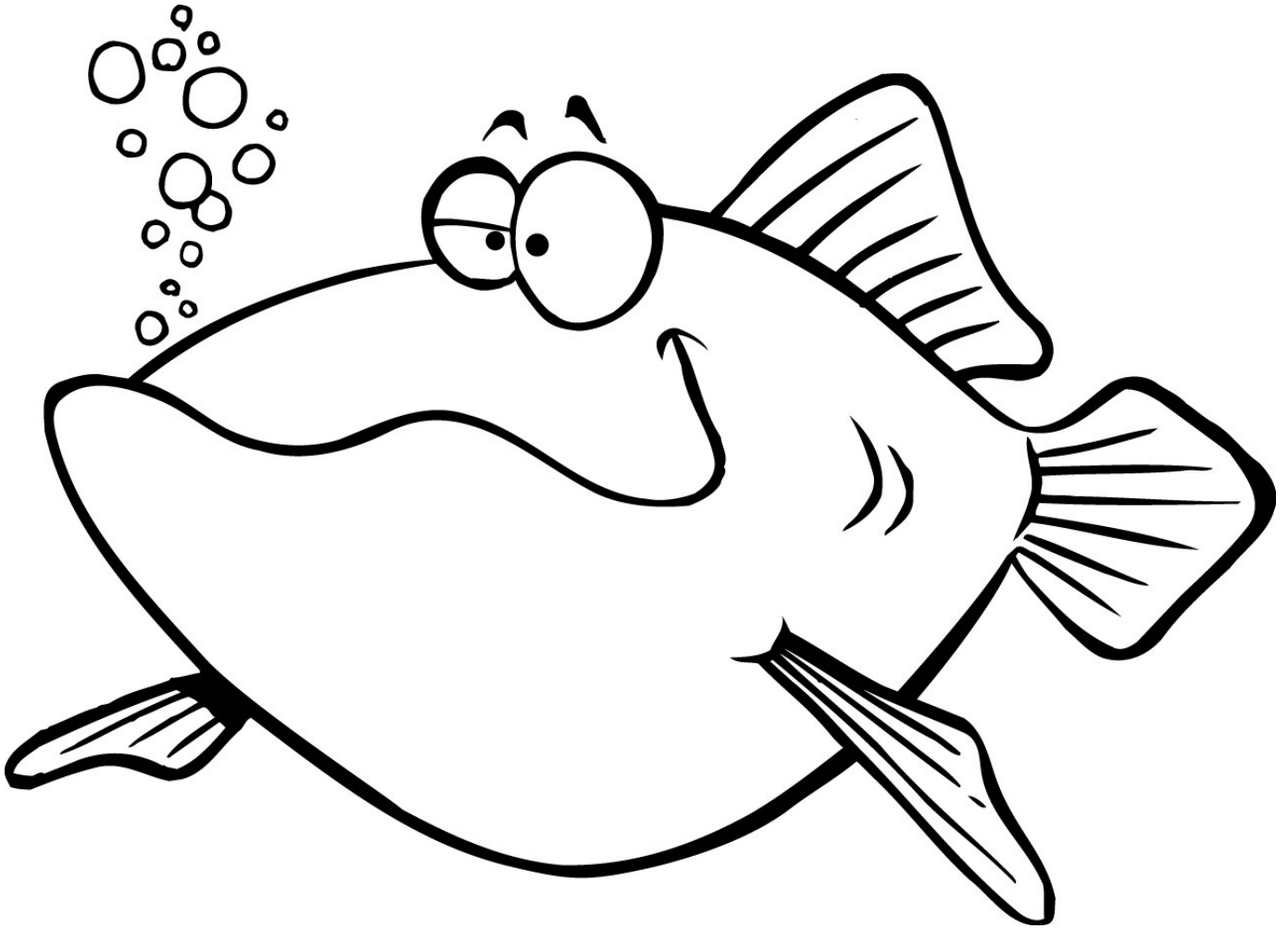


SOMETHING FISHY



FEATURING TALL 'TAILS' FROM: Imogen Gray,
Sophie Murray, Olivia Manzin, Jemma Smith, Harry Dudley,
Angus Knox, Stephanie Oakley, Max Caruso, Dean Macdonald,
Jarrod Bashford, Dustin Lawson, Tom
Charlton, Charlee Pitt, Samantha Mills

BOOK 1



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Hoges Productions

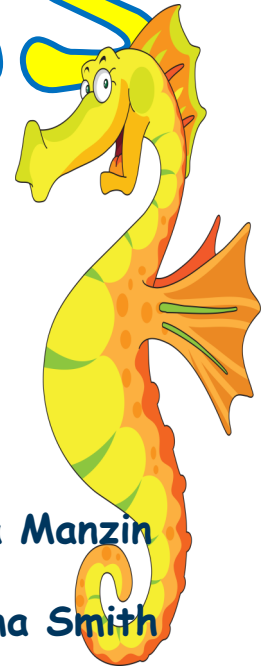
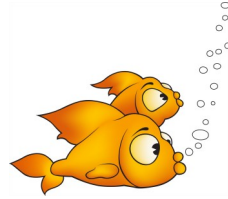
The School on a Hill

Victoria St.,

Deniliquin, NSW

Orstralya

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Man Killed by Trident Fish

I hear a knock on the door. "Coming!" I answer. I open the door and see the mailman standing there. Before I take the mail, I see what a good day it is.

I walk out of the house and down the street. I stop at the Red Rose Diner and get a blue heaven (it was heavenly). Before I can leave, I am stopped by some crazy dude in weird clothes. For a second I thought he was Jesus! Then he shouts at me, " I see terrible doooooom!!! Whatever you dooooo, don't go into another shoooooop!!!" Then he walks away. I decide to ignore him.

I walk down the street again and stop at the petshop. There is a board outside it that reads, 'FREE FISH.' I have never had a pet before so I decide to get one.

I walk in and get a goldfish. It is very majestic, swimming in that bag. I walk to the counter to get a bowl and some fish food. The shopkeeper says, " Now, only two of these pills for the fish a day, or the fish will become evil."

I walk home with a smile that stretches to my ears. As soon as I walk in my door, I fill up my fish bowl and dump my fish in it.

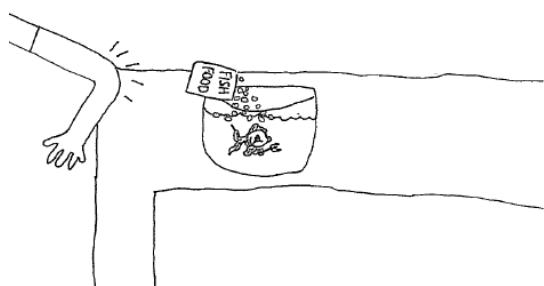
"KNOCK! KNOCK!" It is the door. As I run to it, I knock my funny bone on the table. " OWWWWW!!!" I scream.

" You alright in there?" comes a voice from outside.

" Yes! Yes! Fine. I just knocked my funny bone on the table." I run to open the door. It is the mailman! Again!

" Late delivery!" he says.

"Thanks," I answer, and slam the door shut. I am not being rude. I am just focusing.



Man Killed by Trident Fish



I dump the box on the dining table and run to the kitchen table (I have a lot of tables).

As I walk through the door, there is a massive goldfish floating in the kitchen! I must have knocked the Fish Food over when I bumped my funny bone on the table, running to get the door.

Before I can say anything, (well, scream anything) the fish stabs me with his trident, and cooks me over a fire. "Boss of EFA will be proud! Maybe I will get lifted to corporal Goldfish!" the evil fish sniggers.

Boss of EFA (evil fish association) will be proud! And, I get my dinner!

Stupid Fish



By Olivia
Manzin

The Dream

"Hey Jerry! You won't believe what kind of a dream I had last night. My dream feels so surreal, cause my mouth really hurts like a hook went through it." complained Terry.

"Hold on Terry! Can't you see I'm doing something?"

"Yeah like what?" questioned Terry in a confused way.

"I'm writing the last couple of chapters of my book, stupid!" whined Jerry, unhappy that he just got interrupted.

"Oh well, I'll just read over your shoulder and see how good it is," said Terry.

"Fine, but please don't breathe or blow bubbles in my ear!" Hissed Jerry.

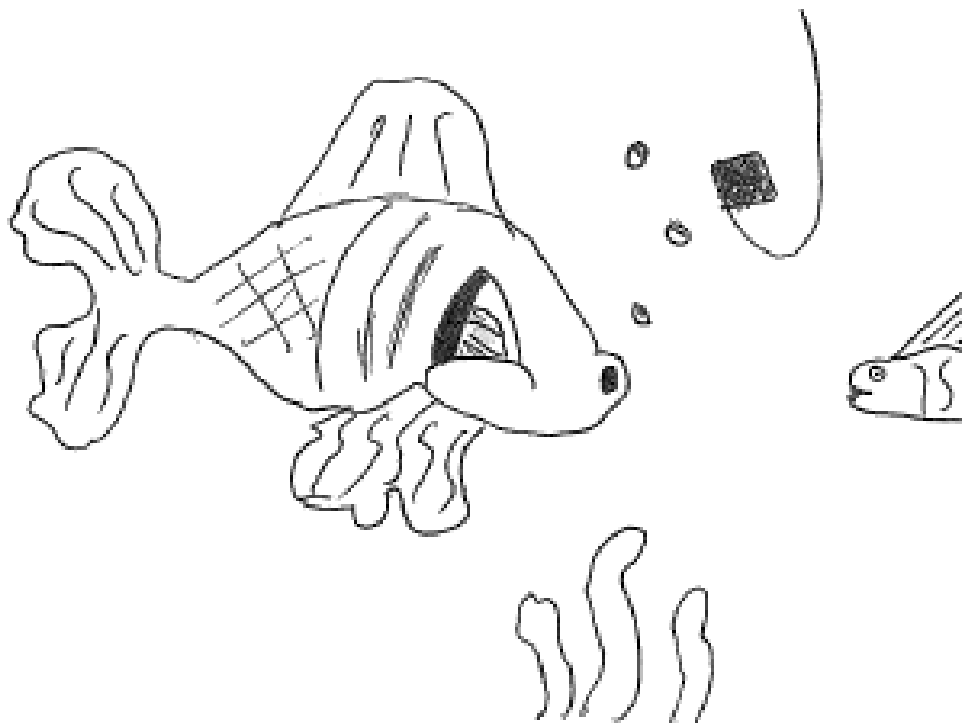
"Okay!"

As Jerry wrote, Terry read over his shoulder very loudly... "Last night, I woke up to find a bit of cheese floating above my head," wrote Jerry, and at the same time, Terry read it out loudly.

"Shhh!" snarled

Jerry trying to concentrate on his writing.

"So I went to eat the cheese because it looked like nobody owned it. I took a massive big bite and I kinda got stuck in that position and I couldn't swallow the cheese; but as I tried to swallow, the only



way I was going was up. After a good couple of minutes I felt a slight breeze on my gills. Within seconds I went bang on a hard floor and the pain from inside my mouth was almost gone."

"Hey, that sounds like my dream. The one I had last night!" wondered Terry, very puzzled.

"I can read you mind!" joked Jerry, now getting back to his story....

"After the pain had been realised, I heard two men talking to each other,.... 'What 'ya catch?' asked one curiously.

'Not sure, maybe yellow belly. I'll just go check the fish book.' said the other one.

Two minutes later he came back out with a massive book.

"I can't find one that looks like it!" He said.

"Surely you can, you just aren't looking." Said the other.

"Here! Tell me what it looks like."

"Umm, where did you put it?"

"On the floor, why?"

"Because it's not there!"

"What? Are you serious?"

Anyway

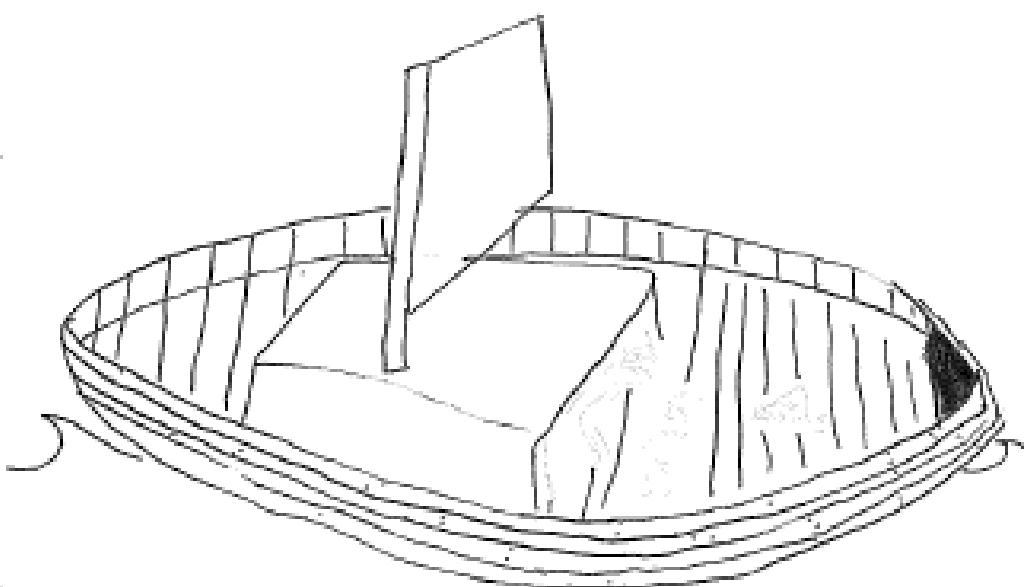
after I jumped off the boat I went back to sleep.

"Wow!

Jerry, that sounds so much like a dream I had."

cried Terry, very excitedly and very puzzled.

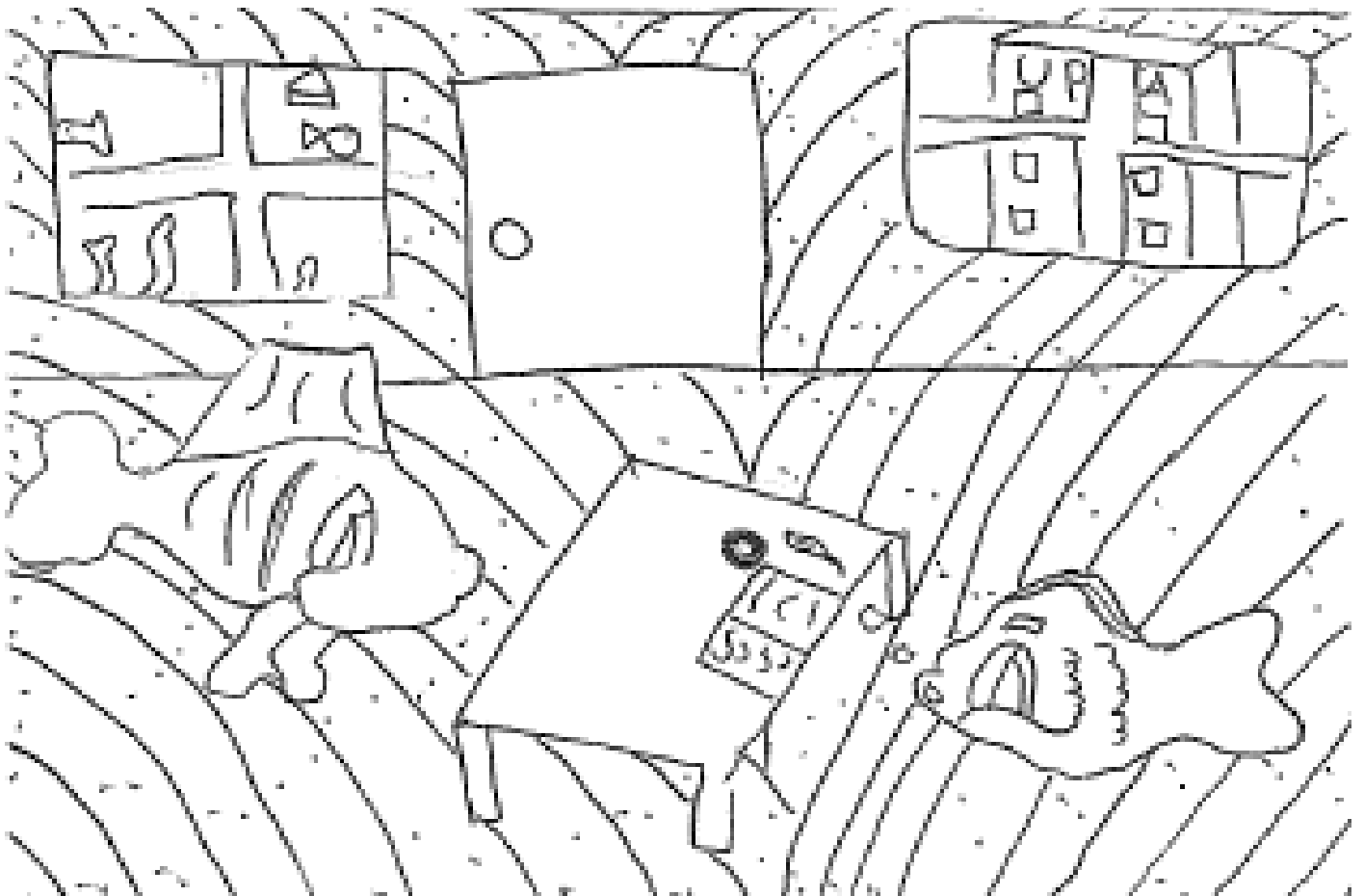
"I know!" replied Jerry. "You tell me everyday about the dream 'you' had last night. You have amnesia, Terry."



"What! You could have told me."

"I do, everyday!"

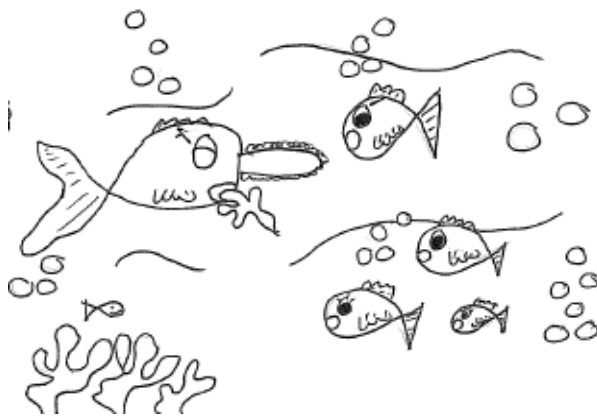
By Jemma Smith



Chainy the Chainsaw Fish

"Nrrrr! Nrrrr!" That was the sound of Chainy on his daily search for breakfast. Chainy is a chainsaw fish, who cuts down coral with his chainsaw nose and then he eats it.

"He's ruined all the coral near my place and I'm afraid my house might be next!" Jeremy told the other fish in the neighbourhood in a scared voice. Every day the neighbourhood that Chainy lived in, would get together and complain about what Chainy had done. They hated him! He ate their coral



houses slowly, one eat a time. They complained several times to the U.P.A (Underwater Protection Association), but they never succeeded.

One early morning, Chainy was talking to his home. "Good morning home! Why do you smell so bad!" Chainy said. He opened his eyes. "Arrrgh!! This isn't my home! I'm, I'm inside a..a..an..animal!" Screamed Chainy, at

the top of his voice.

" BE QUIET!!" boomed a loud voice. "You're putting me off flying!" Chainy was terrified. He realised that he was inside something that was flying. 'It could be flying far away from my home,' was in Chainy's thoughts.

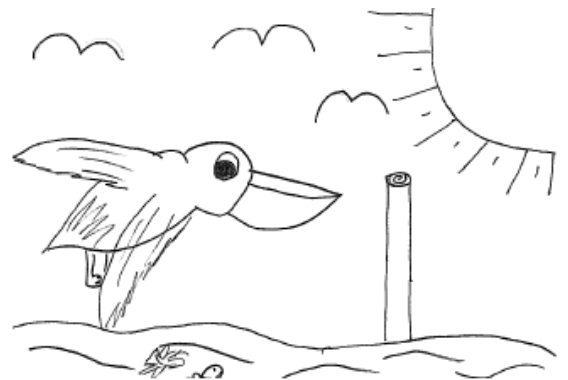
"Excuse me sir, but what are you?" Chainy curiously asked the animal.

"I!!!!" boomed the voice. "I am Jerry the kidnaping pelican."

"But I'm not a kid!" yelled back Chainy.

Jerry didn't reply.

Chainy spent the whole day flying inside the pelican, trying to find a way to get out; when he heard a sound. A very familiar sound. It sounded like a group of fish talking down the other end of the pelican. Chainy had heard their voices before, but he couldn't quite put his finger on where he had heard them.



Chainy could very faintly hear what they were saying and then he heard his name being talked about. "This is all stupid Chainy's fault!" said one fish.

"Yeah, if he didn't eat all the coral every morning we wouldn't have complained!" said another.

"And now the U.P.A have come and got him and us as well!" yelled Jeremy. "By the way has anyone seen Chainy yet?"

"No not yet," they all replied.

After Chainy heard that conversation, he new exactly who was in the pelican with him. His whole neighbourhood!

"I better go down and see them, they don't seem so happy," Chainy said aloud.

"Who are you talking to?" Boomed the pelican.

"Not you!" Chainy replied.

Down Chainy went to find his neighbours, to try and make peace with them, but he didn't know what he was going to say.

He took about every other way possible to get to them, but every way lead to dead ends. At last he found them. "Hi friends," Chainy said. After a long time of persuading his neighbourhood 'mates' to help him get out, they finally agreed.

Suddenly, the pelican spoke. "We're here! I hope you had a nice ride." The fish wondered where they were. They hopped out of the pelican, and right in front of their eyes was a whole new town with a market of coral for Chainy.

"This is your new home. I hope you like it." The pelican told the fish.

"I thought you were a kidnapper though!" Chainy asked the pelican.

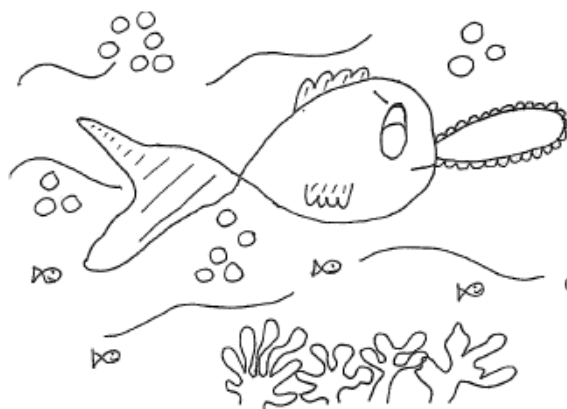
"I was just kidding. Haven't you heard the saying,.... Pelicans are jokers!" The pelican replied.

"No, never in my life have I ever heard that saying." said Chainy.

"That's because I just made it up!" The pelican said, in tears of laughter.

The pelican left after they settled in and the fish never complained about Chainy eating all the coral, ever again, because now, he had a whole supermarket of it to eat.

By Sophie Murray



THE CHASE

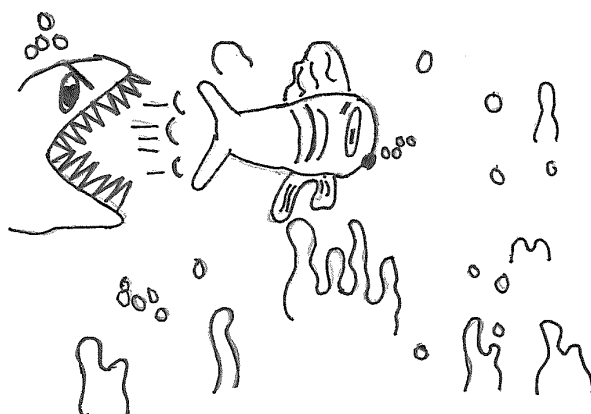
"Crunch, Chomp, Crunch!" That was the sound of Charlie's death as he sped through the corals like a professional racer. The shark was inches away and Charlie could feel his violent thrashes through the water. "I need a place to hide," thought Charlie.

CRUNCH

Charlie saw a massive cave up ahead with about fifty tunnels. He didn't have time to think, so he quickly rushed into the first tunnel he

could see.

It was so dark inside, that all you could see was Charlie's golden scales, but that wasn't good for Charlie. The shark used its pin-point accuracy eyes to try and find Charlie, but he had disappeared. He was hiding behind the shark~ he was trying to stay out of eyeshot.

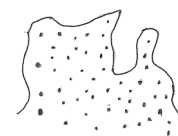


But the shark had another trick up it's sleeve. It used it's echolocation abilities! "Beep! Beeeeeeep!" It quickly turned around and tried to take a bite out of Charlie.

Charlie was swimming as fast as he could away from the shark, but he couldn't swim correctly... something was wrong... he looked down and he saw he only had one fin.

There was blood everywhere and the shark could smell it, and Charlie knew. The shark's teeth were as sharp as diamonds and as white as snow. And that was the last thing Charlie saw.

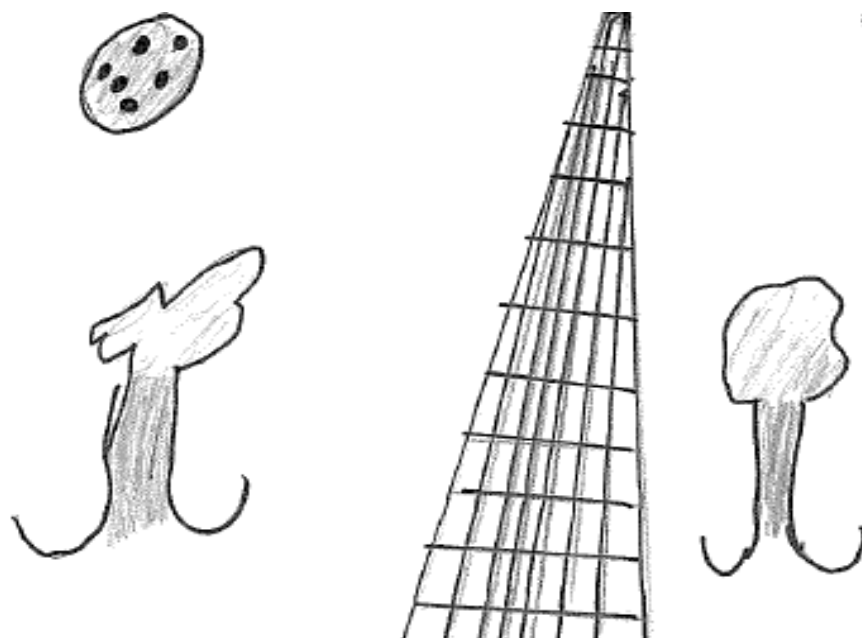
By Harry Dudley



THE PEARL THAT CHANGED

"Why is this park dark?" Larry asked me.

"I don't know? I never seen this park before!" I added. This park, it was old and looked abandoned. It sort of made it look like it was crisped over.



"What's the time?" hinted Bill.

Jeff looked down at his watch. "Two minutes to nine pm!" bragged Jeff.

"Hey guys! I found a great black pond."

This pond was the biggest pond we had ever seen. It had rocks at the bottom and a little hedge, around the pond.



EVERYTHING

"This pond looks creepy!" Jeff said.

"We know!!" we yelled.

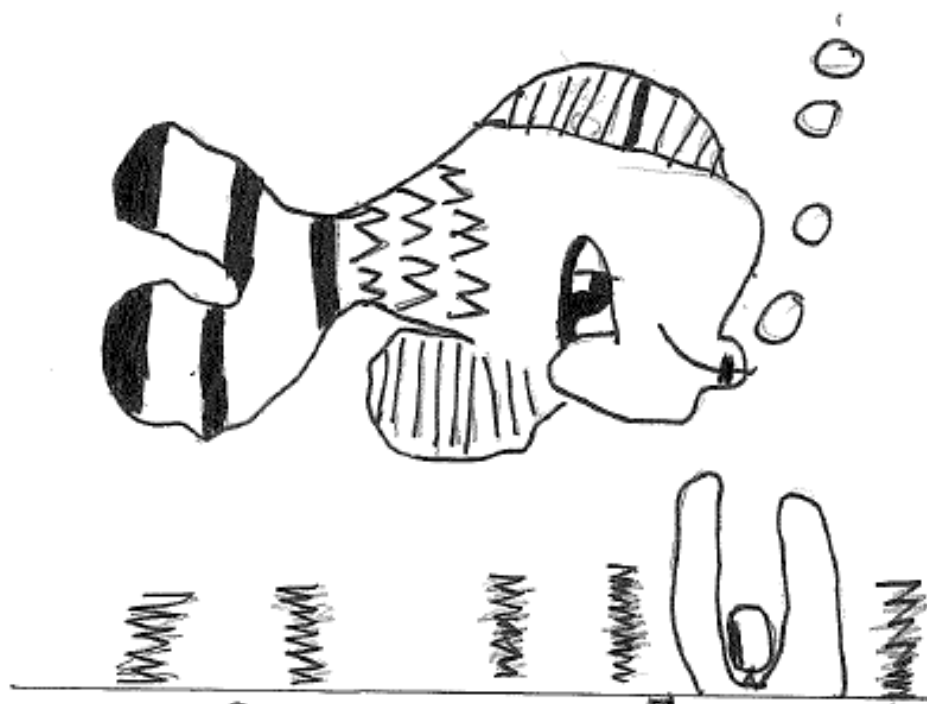
As we got closer to the pond we saw something that we had never seen before. I was the first person to climb over the small, thick hedge. They all followed behind me.

"Stop!!" I yelled to Larry, Bill, and Jeff. I was at the edge of the black deep pond. In the distance I saw a cottage. It made me go over!

I saw a boat on the edge of the pond, attached to a small, wooded stick.

"Come on guys, lets go over!" I sang to my friends.

Two hours later we were on our way, rowing to the cottage. As I looked down, the boat tipped. I was

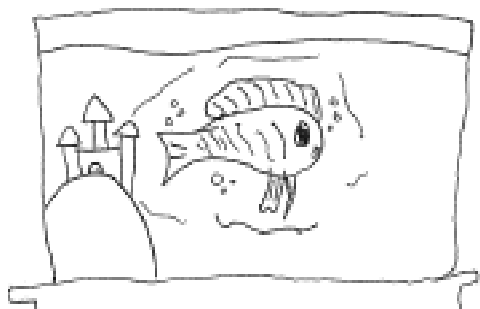


sinking to the bottom of the pond. I saw a massive pearl on my way down. The pearl was guarded by a giant monster-fish. I grabbed it!-Everything changed!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

From the pearl, another monster arose. It was worse then the monster-fish guarding the pearl. The world was under threat. We had to do something to save the world. It was under threat from monster-fish!!!!!!!!!!

By Angus Knox

The Growing Fish



"I'm so bored! Is there really nothing to do?" Called Taehyung from the couch.

I groaned inwardly. This was probably the sixth time, he's said this in the past eight minutes. I know that Taehyung is my best friend and all, but sometimes he could be

really annoying.

I grabbed the fish food from the cupboard. It's a little out of date, but so what? I was about to say to Taehyung that he could feed my fish, but he would most likely overfeed it. So maybe not.

I walked over to the fish tank and poured a little bit of fish food inside. There was only one goldfish named Smeagol inside, so I had to be careful not to overfeed him.

"No Taehyung, there isn't anything to do. Call Jin or something. Tell him to come over." I called out to Taehyung.

"Can I call all his mates as well?"

"Fine, just tell them not to make a mess, OK?"

I heard Taehyung already talking to someone on the phone. Probably Jin. He always calls Jin first. Suddenly, I noticed a green light coming from the fish tank. I slowly turned my head towards it and gasped.

"Taehyung! Can you come here for a second?"

"Yeah sure, what is i... Oh my gosh! Was Smeagol *always* that big?"

Taehyung's face went pale as he heard a knock on the door. He let out a little shriek. "What should we do?" He asked.

"I don't know!" Then a thought came to my head. "Answer the door, Namjoon has an IQ of 148, he might know what to do." Taehyung went to answer the door. He came back with five men, with a look of shock on their faces.

"What happened to the fish!" shrieked Hobi.

"How should I know?" I replied. "It just happened! One minute he was small, and the next he was huge!" I looked over at Smeagol, He was struggling to breathe.

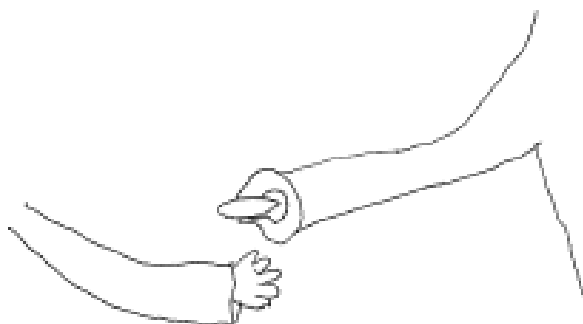
"Hey, I don't think Smeagol can breathe properly." I said.

Jin walked over to the sink and picked up a saucepan. He filled it with water and poured a little bit on Smeagol.

"There, that should help him for a while." He smiled and walked over to Namjoon. "Do you know what to do, Namjoon?" asked Jin. Namjoon looked over at the fish food. "It's out of date, isn't it?" He asked, sounding bored.

"Yeah, it is. How did you know?" I asked.

"I can smell it." he replied. I sniffed. The smell of fish food filled my nose. "Give Smeagol this, he'll go back to normal in an hour." Namjoon passed me an orange tablet. I placed it in Smeagol's mouth and he swallowed it.

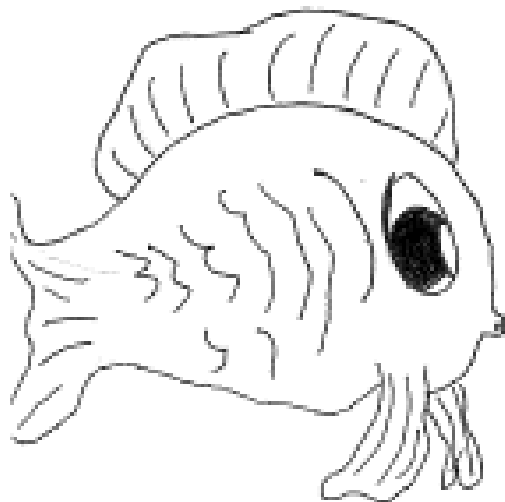


To this day I still don't know how everything happened.

"Can I go to sleep now?" asked Yoongi. He looked really tired, and he didn't even do anything.

"Sure." I said. He walked over to the couch and collapsed on top of it.

One hour later, Smeagol was back inside his fish tank and everyone went back home. I decided to feed Smeagol again.



I took the fish food and tipped some into the water. Too late!-I suddenly realized what I had just done. "Wait, no! Don't eat any of it!-It's out of date!"

But Smeagol had already begun to glow green again.

By Imogen Gray

THE MYSTERIOUS FISH



ZZZZZZZZZZ!! - Was the noise of backspin on my bike. I was riding to the Lagoon to check my opera-house nets.

I pulled up at the bird watching box. My nets aren't too far from there. Shhhhhhhhhhh! I started reefing the first net in. There

were a few yabbies in there, so I put them in my Esky. I went to the next net. It had some carp and a few more yabbies.

Then I walked over to check the last one. Its usually the best one! I pulled it up. There was a pineapple in there!

I thought, 'how the heck would a pineapple get in there!'

I picked it up. It was scaly, and then it blinked. I couldn't believe it. It had eggs, so I threw it back.

Since then, every night when I go fishing there, I see little pineapples swimming around.

By Max Caruso

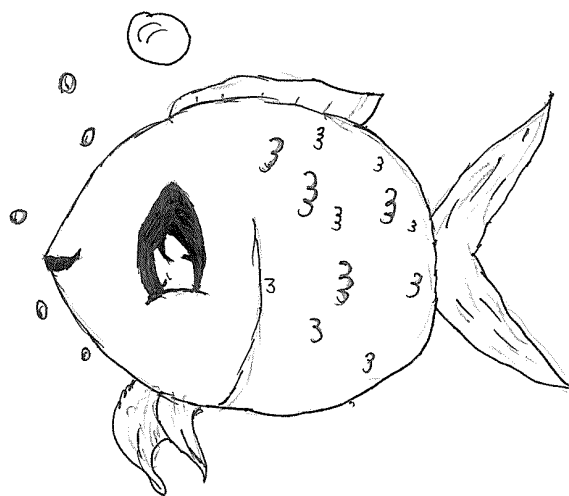


Mr Gold Fish

You know one of those rip off games that eats your money and seems easy enough to win, but is impossible? Surprisingly, I won one of those, 'shoot the cans off the beam' games, and I hit all of the targets with insane accuracy. Well, this story takes place at one of these gaming stalls.

"HEY YOU! KID! GET LOST! I DON'T GIVE PRIZES TO CHEATS!" yelled at me, the face of a completely angry man.

"What! IM NOT CHEATING! I'm just good at these types of games. So give me the prize I'm owed." I yelled at the angry man.



"FINE! HERE KID! GET LOST!" he yelled at me, handing me a plastic bag with a golden, scaled fish swimming around inside. I walked away and eventually get home.

"Hey you!" yelled a voice. "Down here!"

I look down to see the golden, scaled fish looking at me.

Completely in shock, I dropped the bag, and the fish flapped around on the ground. I picked it up, and dropped it into a bird bath outside my house. I walked off.

Almost every day since then, I go past the bird bath and the fish is still there, yelling at me to, come back! But, I never do.

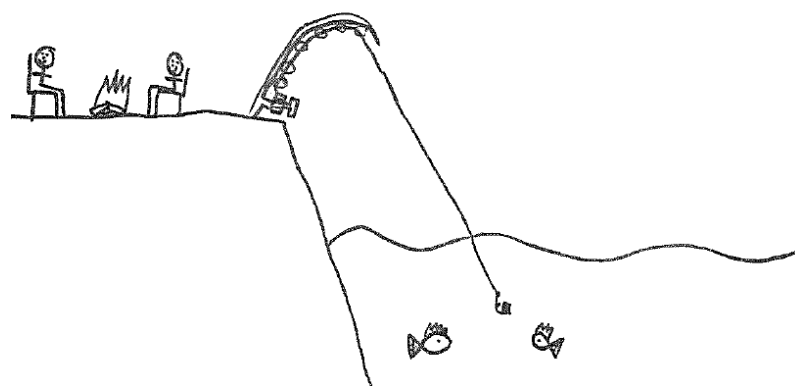
By Stephanie Oakley

The Fish Pie

Cha Ching ! “ I have finally bought my own goldfish and now I will know what they taste like,” I happily cried out to mum at the other side of the pet store.

“That’s nice darling ! Now get into the car!”

I ran over to the car and jumped in. I’m going camping today and I want to cook and eat the goldfish into a fish pie.

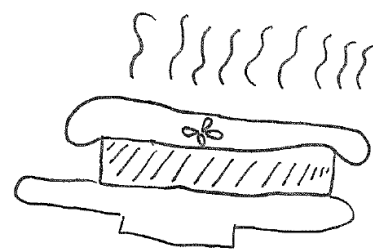


After a few hours getting ready, we left the house with all of the stuff in the back of the ute. On the way, dad wouldn’t stop talking about how the first thing that we had to do is throw a line in.

Both Richard and I knew that would be the last thing that we would do.

When we finally arrived, we put our lines in and put the bells on the rods. Richard, dad and I sat down and enjoyed the camp fire.

BANG! Five minutes later, Richard’s and my rod went off. Both of us quickly ran over and started to reel in. By the time we reeled all the fish up onto the surface of the water, we could tell that they were Murray cod.

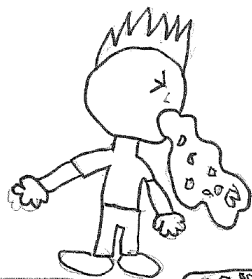


We all got very excited. Dad gutted both of the fish and de-boned them. He also did the same to the goldfish I'd brought along. Dad, Richard and I all helped put the pie together. Dad put the goldfish in whole, and said; "Jake. Since it's your goldfish, I suggest that you should have the slice with it in it."

"Thanks dad." I happily agreed.

After we finished baking the pie we were all getting excited and our tummies were rumbling.

We started to dig into the pie and for some reason I really started to regret buying the fish in the first place.



After the fish pie, we went to bed and I felt sick in the tummy. I got up out of my sleeping bag and threw up into a bucket.

Surprisingly, the goldfish came out whole and that made me throw up even more.

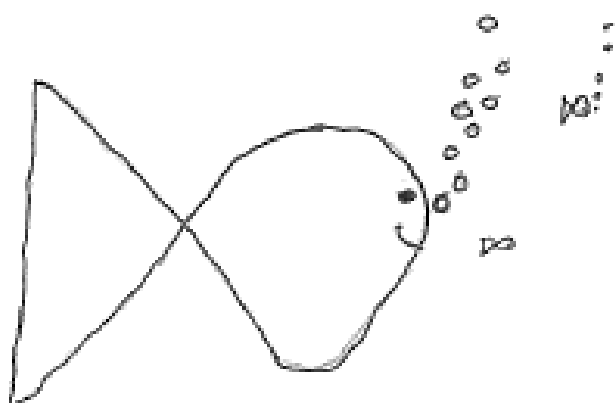
I woke dad and Richard up, and dad said, "That's disgusting. We may as well put it on the hook and try to catch something."

So, after all that, we put the goldfish on the hook and caught a one metre cod. I said to dad, "Don't even think about making a fish pie, ever again!"

By Jarrod Bashford

The Purple GoldFish

"Braap Braap" Went the four-stroke dirt bike as Old Mate fanged it down the long dirt road. Old Mate was going to check his yabby nets on one of his best mate's farms.



Old Mate rode to his mate's house and met up with Timmy- Old Mates best mate.

Timmy opened the door with his helmet in his hand.

"Lets Go," said Timmy.

The brakes on their motorbikes screeched as they pulled up at the yabby nets.

"You get the closer one," ordered Timmy.

"Yeah Bra!" Old Mate answered.

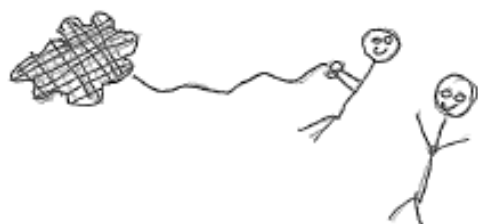
"Holy Moly!" Gulped Old Mate.

He had caught a goldfish-a purple one!

"We'll take it back to the tree house," Timmy told Old Mate.

A while later, back at the tree house, the boys examined the goldfish. Timmy said, "Are you hungry?"

"Yeah sort of," Old Mate replied.



"How bout we eat it?" Asked Timmy.

"Why not Mate," said Old Mate.

"Yummo!" said Timmy.

The boys ate the fish, but they didn't know it was magical. All of a sudden, they started floating up to the ceiling and Timmy hit the roof and went, POP!!!

Then Old Mate hit the roof, BANG!!

They both popped, and everyone, except the goldfish, lived happily ever after-THE END!

By Dean Macdonald

BARRY THE BIG FISH

Barry, the big fish is out for his morning swim and he hears this little voice, " Help! Help!" So, he swims over and there is this little fish called Dory. She says to Barry the big fish. "I have short term memory loss."

Barry says, " would you like some help? "

"Yes" says Dory.

"Come with me Dory. I will help you find your Mum and Dad."



On their way to find Dory's Mum and Dad they get caught in a fishing net. Dory gets really scared. Barry says, "it's going to be OK." They manage to get out of the net and continue on, to find Dory's Mum and Dad. They find them swimming around an old shipwreck.

Barry, the big fish swims off, after he helps Dory. He goes home and goes to bed. The next morning he goes for his morning swim, like every other morning. He comes upon a little school of piranhas. They look very, very scary.

Nearby, there is a big fishing boat and the fishermen are trying to catch piranhas. They catch the piranhas and Barry. They put them in a cool room with lots of ice. The boat starts to move towards the shore. They send the fish to a Coles supermarket in Deniliquin.

On Wednesday, my neighbour goes to Coles. He always buys a piranha, when he goes shopping. He accidently buys Barry the big fish. And, he gave Barry to me to eat.

By Dustin Lawson

Whale Shark Attack

"Can we go fishing yet Dave?" whined Michel.

"Fine," decided Dave.

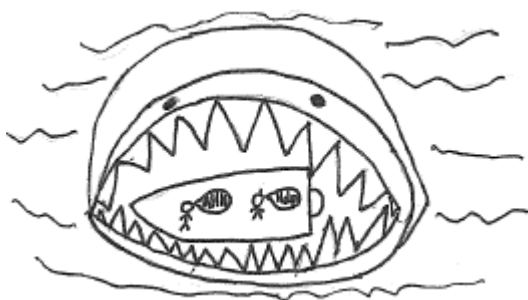
They were out fishing on their holiday, when they decided to hop in the boat and go diving.

They were changing into scuba gear with their friends, when something went underneath the boat. The boat rocked violently. All of a sudden the motor was torn off the boat. Dave and Michel started to scream, but the boat was pulled from underneath and the screaming stopped. The sea was silent.



Dave resurfaced slowly. He was struggling to breathe.

"Splash! Splash! Splash!"



He looked right, then left, and then he saw his friends resurface. They all started to resurface. They started to swim for shore but it was too far away, and they didn't have life jackets.

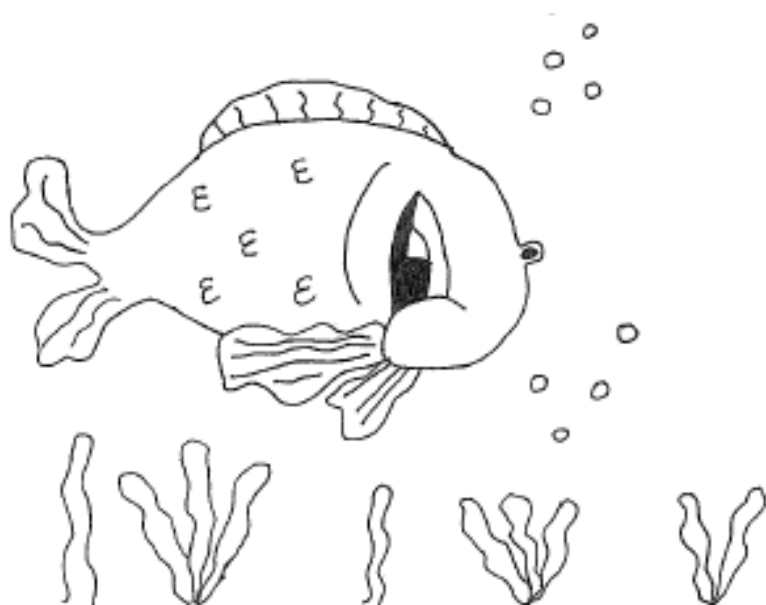
"Rmm! Rmm!" They heard a jet ski coming towards them. They hopped on the jet ski and zoomed back to shore, where their mate, Rick was waiting.

They told Rick all about their little adventure and then they all went back home.

By Tom Charlton



Lost In the Sea



It was 4:31pm. The sun was still out. I was at Kings Beach, going for a swim. I just put my bag down when I saw a small, shiny thing in the water.

I went closer to it. I put my left leg in the water. The sand went through my feet. I did

a slow freestyle towards the shiny thing in the water. I was getting closer. Now I was right in front of it. I put my hands out to grab it it was a fish. A small yellow, orange colour!

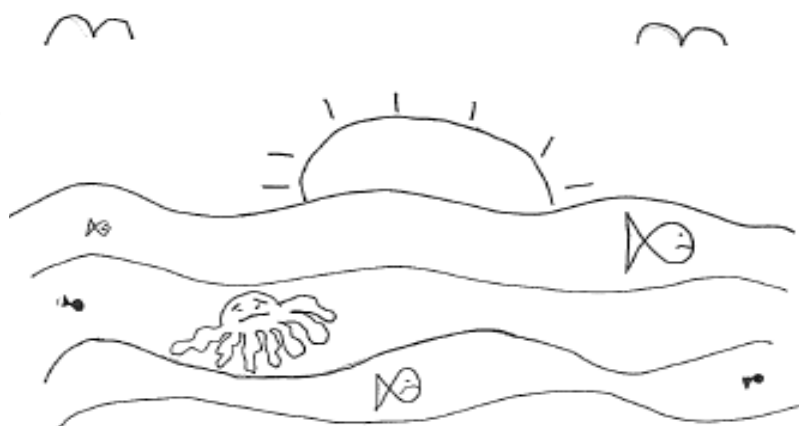
The golden fish turned to me. I stayed still.

It was 4:58pm. The sun was going down. It was getting dark. I went to grab the fish, and it super-sped away.

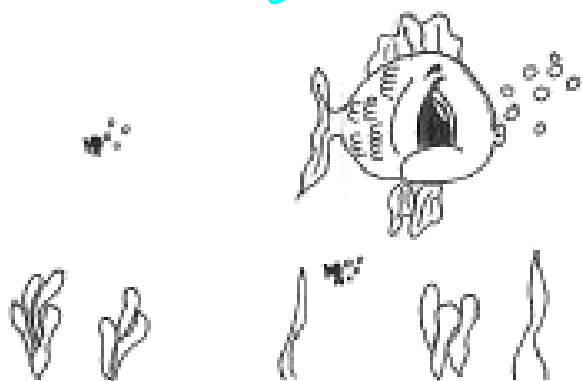
I swam as fast as I could towards the fish. I turned around. I couldn't see the beach. The golden fish disappeared.

I was alone and lost in the middle of the ocean, with sea creatures all around me.

By Charlee Pitt



the goldfish tale



Greenish, bluey waters. Beautiful fish swim around. Seaweed sways round and round. I take in every detail of the beautiful ocean for my picture to be perfect. "Hey Samantha! Its time!"

"I'll be there in a second!" I put my draw book and pencils away in my bag and rush back to work.

....."Sam! What I need you to do, is get your apron and bandana. So, go to the chef and he'll show you what to do."

I wander over to Josh, the chef. "Josh, you are going to show me how to cook something, and by the way, an inspector is coming in half an hour."

"What!- You tell me now!- So, I've got to cook something fancy for the inspector!"

"How about a nice fish, small though. Oh, and some chips and a small salad for a side dish, but if you want me to do it, I can. I've spare time. Just let me do it, and you get along with what you're doing. OK?"

"Yeah sure, but do you know how to cook?"

"Yes I do, so, go away. I'm going to need some space."

"Its only 15 minutes till the inspector comes, Samantha, so you better hurry up."

"I am hurrying. Don't rush me".

I put the salad dressing on, and moments later, the inspector knocks on the back door. The dish isn't even finished, so I start to pick up my pace in the cooking. The chips are done. The fish is done. The salad is done, and all I need to do now, is make the table look good.

I put a table cloth on, and arrange the salt, pepper and vinegar. Then I quickly put the dish on the table and readjust the position of the candles, and the knife and folk.

I show the inspector where to sit for his meal. He stares at the meal, and then at me. "Where did you come up with the meal ideas?" he asks. "And what did you put in this? It tastes wonderful. It's the best meal I have ever had. I would like to have the recipe.",

"Sorry!" I say. "But you can't. This recipe is a family secret of the best fish and chips you would ever have. So I really can't give it away."

"OK!" Says the inspector. "But if you want a job at my restaurant, 'Food on the Beach', it's there for you."

"No thanks!" I reply. "I've the job I need here. And I don't want to move over where your job is. This is where I belong, but thank-you for the offer."

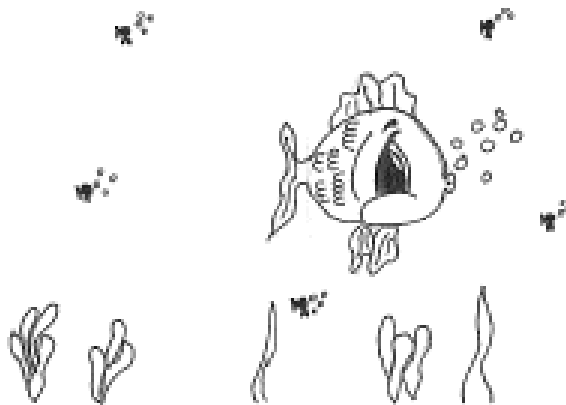
As I watch the inspector leave I rush out the back door to the jetty to finish the picture. As I sit down I see a goldfish swimming by my feet. I tip the pencils out of my sketching jar and put the fish into the jar. I put the jar in my bag, and rush home.

As soon as I got to the front door, I stopped, and realised, it's not nice to take a baby fish away from its habitat, so I quickly raced inside to get some fish food, and raced back outside. I ran straight to the jetty and sat down.

I got the fish food out, and put the jar on the jetty. I opened the lid and put some fish food in. Then, I waited till more little fish came out of their hiding spots, and as soon as the fish ate all the food, I emptied the jar in to the ocean where my little goldfish could be himself.

Then, I emptied the rest of the fish food into the ocean, so the fish could have a feast.

By Samantha Mills



LEGEND
Enterprises

