

The Lake
by
Erin
(gr. 3)

Once I was in the lake and I was swimming and then I heard a voice. It was a fisherman on a fishing boat! He cast his fishing rod and I was hoping that I was not going to get caught but I was not paying attention. I looked the other way and opened my mouth and the fishing hook got caught in my mouth. After he caught me I was in the fish store and I was dead so I could not hear or smell anything or see anything. I just sat there until somebody bought me. I watched from fishy heaven.

The End

Lake Ontario
by
Saar
(Gr. 4)

The lake looks good. I see bugs swimming in the lake . Small fish go to the fishing rod. I see men swimming in the lake too. I see jelly fish go up and down. I see a tree at the bottom and I see seaweed. The seaweed is green. The jelly fish are pink and blue. The bugs are small and yellow.

One man fell i

The End

A Fish In The Lake
by
Ido
(Gr. 4)

Hello. I am a fish.
I am a small mouth bass.
I am 20 centimetres long.
I am hungry
I am looking for a fish to eat.
I am waiting and waiting and looking.
I dart out.
It is a small fish.
I eat the fish and the fish is good.

The Hard Times Of
The Small Mouth Bass
by
Mischa
(gr. 3)

I'm a small mouth bass and I'm a brownish - goldfish fish. I love to eat. I eat other fish and especially cray fish. When I'm hungry I hide behind a rock or a bolder and wait and wait for my food to swim by.

I live in Lake Ontario and so I see fish that are big and small. I see crayfish, rocks, boulders, dirt, seaweed, plankton and worms that lie on hooks from fishermen.

Sometimes when I see a hook I get caught, but I get away quickly and quietly. The last time I got caught, I could feel the hook go right by me, and I was really, really scared. I saw the worm on the line, and all of a sudden I felt my mouth open and slide across the hook. I knew that the worm was a trap to catch me. I tried to get away and then I wiggled and squiggled and squiggled and wiggled but I still didn't get off the hook.

After a few minutes of struggling I felt myself rise. I thought I was rising to safety so I closed my mouth around the hook and let myself go up. Go up, up, up, up, out of the beautiful lake. I was on the hook and I could taste the meaty taste of the worm and I could smell the smell of a human.

A little while later, I saw the net come up under my body and I thought that I was going to be fried. I started wiggling again and soon I came

I felt tired because I had a big day that was full of adventures. The only thing I wanted to do was snuggle into the rocks and the logs and dream about wonderful things that I would do tomorrow.

As I was about to go to sleep I told myself that the next time I wanted to go on a scary adventure I would want to be prepared and make a plan.

A Small mouth Bass Adventure
by
Yael
(Gr. 4)

One warm and sunny morning I felt very happy because me and my friends were playing tag. My friend was it so I swam very fast to get away. We got so hungry and so tired we could barely breath.

Me and my friends ate some crayfish. They were delicious but one wasn't real it was a trap. It was a fishing net and it caught my friend so I let it catch me too because I wanted to help him.

After t

We knew we had to get out of the bucket so I told every fish to start wriggling and rolling. I said "Go!" It took a long time but we were able to get back into the lake. I felt so happy but I was cold because the water in the bucket had been warm.

That Horrible Night

by
Stefana

I was swirling in the warm, sunny water of Lake Ontario when a big hook reached down with a delicious worm stuck to the end of it. I nervously reached out and tried to take the worm but before I knew it the hook took me. I slowly came out of the water. I struggled to get off the hook. I flipped and flopped my fins.

I wiggled, and then the fisherman talked to me and said, "I'm go

I was so, so frustrated when I was about to get caught. I was so scared and it was so unpleasant. I can still remember the fisherman's face. He looked kind of old with rusty brown eyes. He had brown and grey hair. I would say that he was about 52 years old. I was very relieved because I survived. I saved my own life and I just hope that this never happens again.

The Small Mouth Bass

by
Julia
(Gr. 4)

One day when I was swimming peacefully through the warm water I saw a bug. I remembered that my Mum had told me not to eat bugs that were shiny, but this particular bug was not shiny so I ate it. Then I remembered that she also said if it had a hook do not eat it. This did have a hook!!!

All of a sudden a net surrounded me. I was so scared I

As I came up to the top of the water I saw a brown boat. I looked eye to eye with a fisherman. He had a big, fat smile. He looked evil. Then he said, "Pull her up".

I was so very scared that I almost jumped out of my scales. When the fisherman pulled the net up I thought I could jump up but I couldn't jump. I thought I was a goner!

My friend told my Mum that I got caught by a fisherman. Then my Dad said, "There is no reason to panic". My Mum told my Dad "Our daughter has been caught by a fisherman and I am scared".

I was in the boat and I was terrified. I saw another fish and I asked it if he knew where we were. The fish said, "We are on the way to die." "Oh no", I thought "My Mum will freak out." I started to jump as high as I could and then all of a sudden.....Da, da, da, daaaa! I jumped right out of the boat and into the water. I said to myself "Wow, how did I do that".

If you get that fish we will be able to have fish for dinner." As soon as I heard that I swam as fast as I could.

I rushed home to see my Mum and Dad and to get something to eat. I was starving!!!

Small Mouth Bass

by
Yuval
(Gr. 4)

On a sunny afternoon I went hunting for food. I like to eat small fish, crayfish and small frogs. On my hunting trip I saw green, scary seaweed, big boulders with lots of brown mud and huge, old tree trunks. There were also many colourful fish.

I went close to one of the small fish and then I saw a man with blue eyes, green goggles and a white swimsuit trying to catch me. He got me with a bag and he took me out of the water. There was a yellow bright flash. I think the flash was a camera. Not long after that he threw me back into the water.

When I was back in the water I couldn't see anything, and I felt the cold water beside my fins. The water felt colder than

The Adventures Of The Small Mouth Bass

by
Katelene

One day in Lake Ontario I was slowly swimming when I saw my friend who was a large mouth bass and we decided to play hunting. Hunting was a game that you play by hiding behind boulders and rocks and wait for something to eat like crayfish, small fry or maybe a frog.

After about half an hour a group of small fish came by. We got ready to ambush and I saw one tiny worm floating. It just looked so tasty. I had a little bit of space in my belly so I ate it before my friend did. Suddenly, I felt like I was being lifted by the worm and I screamed to my friend and he swam to the top and luckily the worm was slippery and it slipped out of my mouth.. My friend grabbed my fins and pulled me down

I fell asleep beside the rocks and boulders and my friend said when I woke up there was a frog next to me so my friend tried waking me up because he wanted me to eat it but I didn't wake up so he snatched it but then while I was asleep I slapped his back and the frog came out and it jumped in my mouth and I ate it. Then my friend laughed until he got tired and then he fell asleep. My friend told me what happened after I woke up.

The Small Mouth Bass Story

by
Michelle

Hi! My name is Emo and I am a small mouth bass. My friend's name is Isa and came over to my house yesterday and we had fun. Isa and I had a wacky thought. We would go over to Fish Town and play tag. We went to ask my Mom if we could go to Fish Town. Mom said, "No, because it is not safe."

Isa and I decided to play outside. I said to Isa, "O.K. it is not fair. I am going to Fish Town." Isa said, "Didn't you hear your Mom, it is not safe there." I told her, "I am still going to go". Isa said, "I will come with you". So we went together.

Once we got to Fish Town we picked who was going to hide. Isa said, "I will be the fish to hide". I told her, "I want to be the fish to hide. I will be king couter and who ever it lands on will be hiding." "Ok.!" said Isa. I said, "Black shoe, black shoe, change your black shoe." It landed on Isa and I said, "You are hiding Isa."

Just as Isa was going to hide a big fish came right beside me and we started to yell. Someone yelled, "Everybody relax! The reporter is coming to report it and the police are on their way."

The news went on the radio and then my mother heard it. She was worried because she knew I wanted to go to Fish Town. She started to swim very fast to fish town. When she got there and she looked around for me and my friend. She saw a couple of fish swimming away. Then she saw my f

Isa and I were in front of my Mom. I saw a net and yelled to my Mom, "Watch out! There's a net." My Mom did not hear me. Luckily, when she got close to the net she saw it. She moved back and the big fish was swimming so fast he could not stop. He went swimming into the net. He was caught in the big net and was never seen again. Everyone was cheering for Isa and I because we were safe.

The End

My Small Mouth Bass Story

by
Tamar

It was a cold, wintry day and I was lazily swimming around Lake Ontario. I was a bit lonely and it was quiet then I heard a small splash followed by a swoop. I stopped to see what was making the sound. I swam forward and saw a big worm. I was thinking of getting a worm for breakfast so I crept behind a big grey rock. I was very clumsy and accid

I felt a ripple passing over my smooth scales. I saw a light shining from above me. Then it happened! I came out of the water could not breath very confused. I jumped up and down, splashing, then I was caught in a very weird net. It was not soft like the seaweed down in the lake, it was rough and tangly. Then it came to me! great idea!! swam down as hard as I could but it was almost impossible to swim because i was in the air. Next I was put in a bucket full of icy water. For moments that felt like years, I heard only sound of talking that I didn't understand. Then there was a scream and a big wave, eventually I flew out of the icy cold water bucket and I was free back in lake Ontario.

Me As A Small Mouth Bass

by
Omri

One day at the clear shallow part of Lake Ontario, I had my 5th birthday. People took me to a fish store which was right beside the lake. In the store, I was put in a bigger tank with another fish. He was sleeping and he snored like a pig. It was ANNOYING!! I woke him up and asked him, "Is there a way to get out of here?" He said, "Yes there is".

My stomach growled because I was hungry and the other fish asked, "What is that awful noise?" "That is my stomach," I said. "When do we have lunch?" I asked. "About now," He said. And right then, ##^^##^^ crayfish fell into the tank. I ate a whole bunch of them in a gulp and then I didn't have room for one more.

After a couple of days the other fish made a plan to get out of the tank and back to Lake Ontario. He told me, "First you need to be as dirty as I said, "Oak.!" I tried to make myself really dirty and because I was dirty the tank got dirty. The people had to take me out and they put me into a plastic bag with water. I could not jump, so I rolled and rolled and SPLASH! I fell into the water.

Once I was in the water there were two problems. 1. I was still in the plastic bag. 2. I was miles away from home. I didn't know what to do when a large sturgeon came and bit the bag, and I could get out. I swam for days, and days, and days until I got home.

The End

The Life Of A Small Mouth Bass

by
Ryan

I was in the dark waters of Lake Ontario hiding around big boulders and seaweed. I was ready to ambush my prey, the crayfish. When I was hiding I could feel the big boulders and seaweed rub against my long golden scales. I felt like long sharp nails were scratching against my scales. I swam through the rip in the net and I was finally free.

I swam as fast as I could away from the net feeling all the water scraping my scales. I wondered where I was. There was lots of open water and suddenly I smelled a worm. I swam to the worm and ate it but it was on a hook! I was soon above water. I felt scared! I wanted to get away but the worm was so tasty. If I wanted to survive I had to escape. I decided to get unhooked but take the worm with me. When I got the worm I took the hook by mistake so now everywhere I swim I will always carry a hook in my gill.

An Adventure In Lake Ontario

by
Cleo

When I was swimming around in the dark water, I was feeling all lazy and tired. I just kept on swimming around for food. I found a crayfish. I hid behind a rock and waited for it to come near.

I was swimming along and saw my friend Bob. He was looking at me with his mouth wide open. I didn't know why so I looked behind me. I saw a human being that tried to get me with his big net. Then I hid behind an old rock with lots of seaweed on it. When I looked I saw him swimming really fast to his boat. I think my Mama scared him away. Then I came out from behind the rock. I swam home really fast, just like that guy because I was really frightened. I got home safe!

The Waiting Father

By Rowen

Once upon a time there was a fish named Munch. He lived in his corner of the nice warm lake that he had made by himself. He had made it by waving his fins. He made it out of rocks, seaweed and dirt. He made it to attract the female fish so that one would lay eggs in his area. One morning Munch was feeling a little bit hungry so he swam around looking for food. He saw some crayfish but he kept swimming because he wanted something better. He saw some plants but he said, "No, I don't want them today". So he kept on swimming. He saw some small fish. He said, "That's more like it. I'll eat them"! Then he ate them right on the spot. Then he went home to his nice warm home. When he got there he found eggs in his home. He was so surprised and happy. He was going to be a Daddy!!!

Ambushing My Prey With my Fries

by Kristian

One day in Lake Ontario my babies, the fries and I woke up for breakfast. My cousin said to us, "Do you want to eat small frogs today?" We said "No. We don't want to today. We want snails". So my cousins looked for frogs and my fries and I looked for snails. Suddenly a brown bear scooped up my cousins out of the water and ate them. I started to look for them but I was scared. What if the bear would eat me to. Instead I swam away and continued looking for snails. I told my fries to stop biting my tails because it hurt very much! We swam for two weeks without eating. We were looking for a place with snails for us to eat. One morning I woke up. I saw many fish. I saw lake trout, lake sturgeon and yellow perch. I said to my fries, "Follow me to find food." They followed me. We hid in the rocks. We wanted to ambush our prey. A red lobster came and said, "Get out of my territory!" I didn't answer him. I just opened my mouth and GULPED!!!! I ate him! The fries were eating other fries. We swam around a bit to lose our fat. We saw a spooky wrecked boat. We went in. Then the door locked behind us. We were stuck. I saw a dead fish and some rocks. We found a way to escape and then we were free. We were happy. We finally found some snails to eat. They tasted spicy and sour.

The Small Mouth Bass

Adventures

by Silviu

One day I was in my home reading the newspaper. There an ad that said, "New home with Seaweed Trees and Boulders". I said I should live there. Nothing will stop me from getting this new home. My old home is too crowded. When I waam to it. The crayfish said, "Yo, fish, if you eat me what do you get? One skinny crayfish, that's all! He had a point there but I ate him anyway!!!! When I finally got to my new home, I was all tangled up in seaweed. I said, "Maybe I shouldn't live here." So I went back to my old home.

When I was taking my rocks back home I saw a tree falling down. I quickly hugged close to my rocks but the tree was still about 20 metres above me so I was safe. I swam home before the tree fell in the water and hit me. I lived happily ever after.

Attack of the Fisherman by Mirza

One morning I, Mirza, a small mouth bass left my sleeping area. I was so hungry that I swam feeding area. When I was about to eat, I noticed that there was nothing to eat. e worm was really slimy. The same thing happened last time. Just before I bit the big juicy worm I saw words on the hook. So, I put my reading glasses on and read the word "HOOK". I started jumping up and down. I got pulled to the floating object. I put back on my reading glasses and read "BOAT". When the fisherman pulled me out, I saw his big ugly face. while I was looking at his ugly face, he got out a knife and started rubbing it against my scales. So I slapped him in the face with my tail. When I slapped him, I jumped back into the water. Well, then I started swimming and I saw a lake sturgeon. It was looking right at me. I was scared!!! So, I swam my fastest to get away from him.

The Small Mouth Bass Story by Arthur

Hi, my name is Arthur, I'm a 6 year old small mouth bass. I have green scales and I'm a little long for my age, (or at least that is what everybody else says). Anyway, this is my life story (but I am only telling it from the age of 1/2 year old). One day, when I was 1/2 a year old, I was racing my best friend, Yuval, to my house. I was swimming so fast that I hit a rock. I started spinning so fast-up-down-left-right. It seemed like I would never stop. Then I was spinning slower and slower and then I stopped. I was right at the entrance to my house. I wanted to start swimming into my house but suddenly I noticed the stone. It was dark green and had five holes. I jumped up and suddenly four feet and a head popped out of the holes. I was surprised. I thought it was a rock but it was a sea turtle. Then Yuval's voice brought me back to the race. Yuval said, "I win. What happened? You always hYuval.

"I'll get us some crayfish that I have hunted down," I said. We ate so many crayfish that we were stuffed.

We ate the crayfish and then played among the fallen logs.

Soon, Yuval got hungry again.

I checked behind my hunting rock but there was nothing there. "Before, we were so hungry that we had eaten all the fish!!" I thought out loud.

"But I am starving," Yuval said, and looked at his stomach.

"We should go and hunt some more crayfish. Let's hide behind the big boulder near my house." I said.

"OK, " Yuval said, "but I need to eat fast."

We swam behind the boulder. We waited until a crayfish swam by. I jumped on it as soon as I saw it. Then we had lunch and everyone was happy. Except for the crayfish.

the end

A Small Mouth Bass Story
by Kiego

One rainy afternoon father fish was making a nest for the eggs and the mother was finding food for herself and father. Suddenly, water went rushing straight to the nest. The big fish ate the eggs one by one. Father fish tried to stop him but he couldn't stop the big fish. The Big Fish was too fast. Big Fish ate all the eggs and swam away. Father slowly swam back to the nest. Father thought all the eggs were gone. He was surprised because he found 1 little egg that was alive. That little egg was me. I grew up. I was a baby fish so I couldn't swim that well.

Five y

At recess time I was swimming around the school, which I should not do. Suddenly, I was a big shadow slowly moving in the lake. I was so scared. I couldn't move. Suddenly the hook was in my mouth. I was going to the surface. I tried to go down but I couldn't. I jumped over the boat but the hook was still in my mouth.

Then I saw the fisherman looking at me. Then my father jumped over the boat and pushed the fisherman's hand. Now I can move. I swam away very fast. The boat was gone. I was very sad. I thought the fisherman caught father. Then I saw father swimming. He only had one fin. He lost the other fin. After this happened I never went swimming by myself again. I'd rather stay safe.