

Fishing With Grandpa

I looked up with amazement as the sun's light made its way through the trees along Holly Lake. I could've watched it all day, but I had a bet to win.

"10 dollars for who catches the most fish!" exclaimed my Grandpa. Still a little shaky on thought I nodded my head making sure my Grandpa knew the bet was on. I spun around toward my red, sparkly pole and started to set up.

It seemed it took ages to set up, but I knew it barely took 5 minutes. I studied the water while waiting for my Grandpa to be ready. Before I could realize it, I saw my Grandpa's bobber in the water. Was he cheating, he was supposed to wait for me? I didn't care I had to get my hook out in open water for a fair game. Even though anyone could win, I had a doubt that I will, my Grandpa's a wonderful fisherman.

I looked back over at my Grandpa, he had already caught 2 fish, and I didn't even have one. At that moment I knew I had to step up my game. I quickly power walked over to the fish food and threw three hand fulls over by my hook. I glanced back at my Grandpa, he had only caught 1 more fish. I slowly sighed with relief, but my bobber was dunked under the surface. Once the fish was out of the water, I was stunned. It was marvalus, with red and blue scales that gleamed in the morning light. I don't know but it somehow gave me hope. I then quickly sent the fish back into the lake. I caught one more fish. It wasn't quite like the other one, but it still gave me hope. My Grandpa now had 4 and I still had 2, untill the amazing hour I had been hoping for appeared. I caught 8 fish and my Grandpa caught 4, making the score 10 to 8.

More and more tugs came along, some were mine and some were my Grandpa's. Questions were dancing in my head, "Did I win? Was it a tie?" I looked over at my Grandpa and started walking

toward him. The wooden dock seemed to squeak a tune beneath me. I didn't know who won but I had a feeling I was about to find out.

"I won?" I yelled in delight, I couldn't believe what I was hearing. "Yep, the score was 17 to 14," explained my Grandpa. As we walked through the forest I thought to myself "I can't believe I won and I can't believe how much hope you can find in the smallest thing. I can't wait to come back here to once again challenge my Grandpa!" ☆

☐ = thinking ☐ = talking

☐ = seeing ☐ = doing

Elizabeth Stewart - Grade 4

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Color It Up

 = talking




 = thinking



 = seeing



 = doing



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