

I live in a little home. I am almost a fish but not.



What am I? A big boy who likes the sea.

I see the dark sky and fish. Watch that school of fish.

Four little fish will sleep. I will watch the fish jump for food.

Snow is falling. *'Where are the fish? There on the bus.'*

They will begin to run and play. Look out a cat has come. But the cat has run away. Now five little fish will eat books.

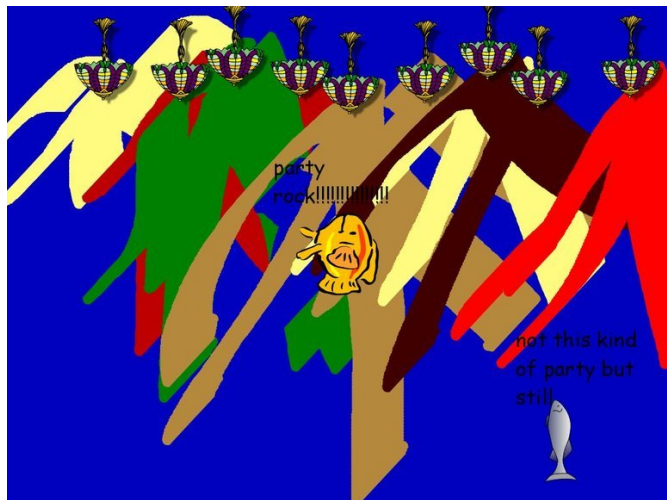
The fish will now take your mother.

The five little fish said “The world will now have paper.”

The five little fish just go to your little home and swim.



“I am already in my little home”, said the five little fish. The five little fish said “I now jump in the sky to find my father” now let the show begin I will now eat five little fish.





Now I will say “the sky is going to eat. The five little fish. But they will hide behind the hill. The five little fish said I know that I can jump .Now that is the story of the five little fish the end, or is it.

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