Water and Winter
Do Not Go Together
Hi my name is Sam and I’m a salmon, get it Sam, salmon never mind. My friends and I have been having fun and playing a lot through spring, summer and fall but then the most awful season winter came. The pond was starting to freeze.
Some days white powder would fall on the ice and I could not see a thing except for red bird’s footprints. My friends Rosy the red bird and Woody the wood pecker are trying to get me out of the water since the pond is frozen.
Woody and Rosy tell me I will freeze inside the pond and I do believe them but it’s hard to. It’s kind of cold and I hit my head every time I go up to see my friends. They’ve tried everything but it’s hard breaking through ice. They’ve jumped on the ice and even tried to fish me out of the water with hooks. They do not feel or taste very good but the bait did taste good.
They even got Deer and asked her to skate on the ice but it was too cold for the pieces of ice to break apart. So when they ran out of ideas Bear walked up. Then Woody shouted at Bear to jump on the ice. So like the helpful, caring, nice Bear he was, he jumped on the ice and when it broke cold water splashed over everyone but like a fish I was not scared.
I came shooting out of the water. Rosy said it’s raining fish. Then Woody finally caught me inside a cup. I was relieved and so was Rosy. That awful winter finally ended. And that’s my horrific winter story.