Wednesday

On a peaceful, starless Wednesday evening at approximately 8 o'clock, something was rustling next to the reeds. In the middle of a deep, reflective pond, a small, dozing toad perched sleepily on his mossy log. As he lay, he gazed at the full moon hovering over the dark night sky. Suddenly, a fish began rising like an UFO. The poor toad, that happened to be near by, froze in terror as he watched fish gliding through the air, the kings and queens of the night sky.

Sailing through the dusky sky peacefully, the silver, shimmering fish didn't see the church tower. Terrified, they crashed into the tower, which caused the bell to ring deafeningly. DING DONG! Thankfully, the fish were unharmed and were able to carry on with their sky ride.

At 11.21 P.M., a lady, in her dressing gown, was eating some toast with jam, when she spotted something out of the corner of her eye. Even though she didn't see what it was, she knew something strange was happening. Silently, the fish drifted past her window. In the garden, they bounced on the trampoline joyfully. In the distance, they spotted a large house that didn't have any lights on. Feeling cold, they decided to flutter inside. Some sneaked in through a window, while others crept down the chimney. Inside, there was an old man, who was snoring gently in his comfy

chair. As the old man slept soundly, the fish swam in the sink.

At 4.38 A.M. just before dawn, something disturbed the fish as they floated through the cool night air. Coming from the bushes, they heard a yowling noise. What could it be? Nervously, they glanced over their fins. MEOW! The fish jumped! Frightened, they flew away! As quick as a flash, the cat chased after them. In an instance, the cat was close behind. EEK! If they could fly faster, they might escape. Behind them, the cat hissed.

As the sun started to rise, the fish noticed that something had changed. Unexpectedly, they plummeted from the sky! With a look of horror, the fish tumbled down, down.....SPLASH! Relieved because they were back in the pond, the fish dived and jumped around the deep, cool pond gleefully.

That same day, when people woke up, a detective was called to the scene to investigate. People told of strange stories of flying fish chased by cats although nobody really believed them. As the detective examined the clues, he considered the evidence. "Can fish really fly?" he asked the cat, but the cat didn't reply.

The following Wednesday at 7.58 P.M. a strange, dark shadow crossed the barn...