

The Big Catch

Today was the day Jamal had been waiting for. His Pappy was taking him fishing. Jamal had heard all about the big fish that Pappy caught. Jamal was hoping he could catch a big one, too. Pappy was taking him to his best fishing spot. Jamal's mom packed them lunch and wished them luck.

When they arrived at the lake, Pappy unloaded the poles. Pappy handed Jamal the worms to use for bait. Jamal grabbed a big, brown, muddy worm. He watched the worm wiggle in his hand. He put the worm on the hook and threw the line into the water. So far, so good, he thought. Jamal watched the bobber floating on top of the water. Then he watched the duck swimming in the lake. Then he watched the bee flying around the tree. Then he wondered about how long it would take to catch a fish. Just then, Jamal saw the line wiggle. He saw the bobber go under the water, and he knew it was a fish. He pulled on the line and felt a tug. "Yippee," he thought. "I caught a big one!" His Pappy helped Jamal pull the fish in. When he got it out of the water, it was not the big one. It was no bigger than his hand, but it was his first fish.