

My fish! No, my fish!

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Level 1

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Kicchu woke up early one morning. "It is time to catch some fish," he said yawning.



He met Choru on the way to the pond. They were best friends who played all day long.



Munia saw them marching with their fishing rods.

"We are going to the pond to catch fish. Come along Munia, if you wish."

Little Munia thought for sometime. "Please don't do that," she said, "without water, the fish will

die."



They did not listen to what Munia had to say.
They headed to the pond straight away.



Kicchu and Choru sat waiting by the pond. Two fish swam across, one thin and another round.



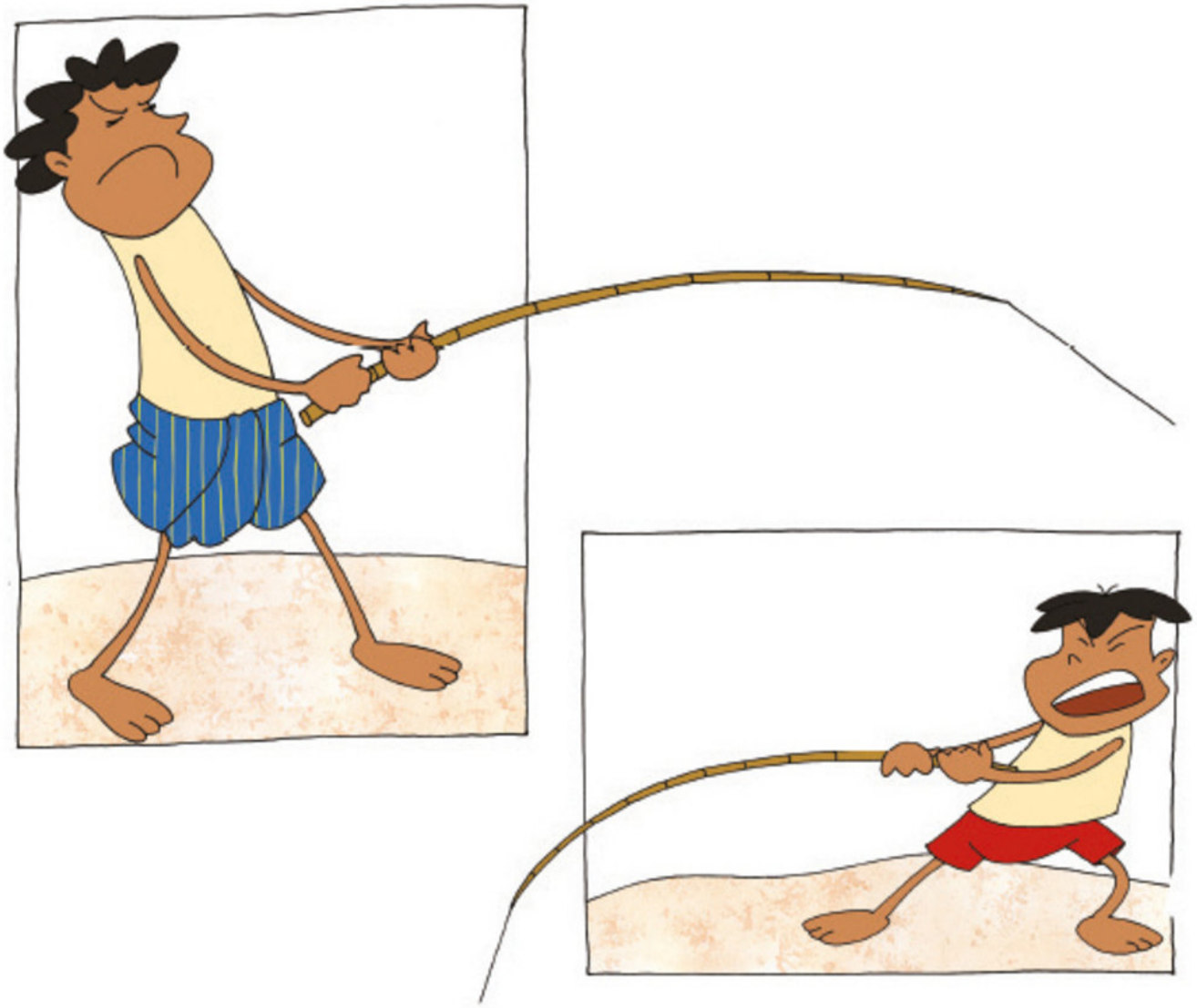
Then came the third fish, the biggest one they had seen. Munia said laughing, "It is bigger than Appa's feet!"



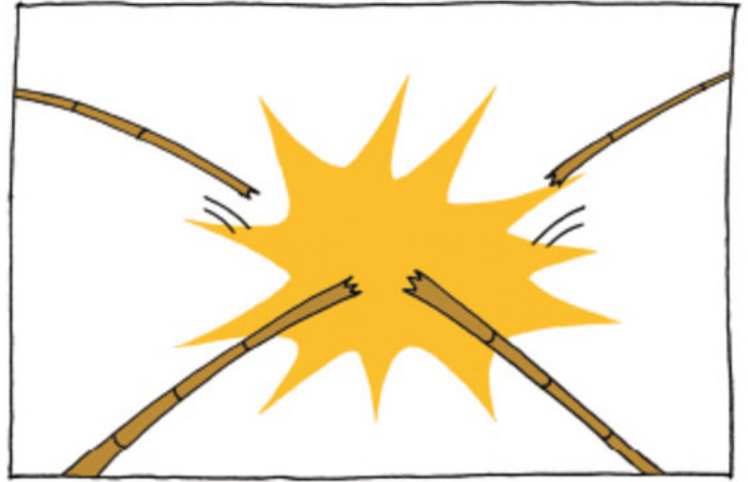
Kicchu and Choru held on tight to their rods.
Kicchu screamed, "MY FISH!"
Choru also screamed, "NO...MY FISH!"



Kicchu pulled hard...
Choru pulled harder...



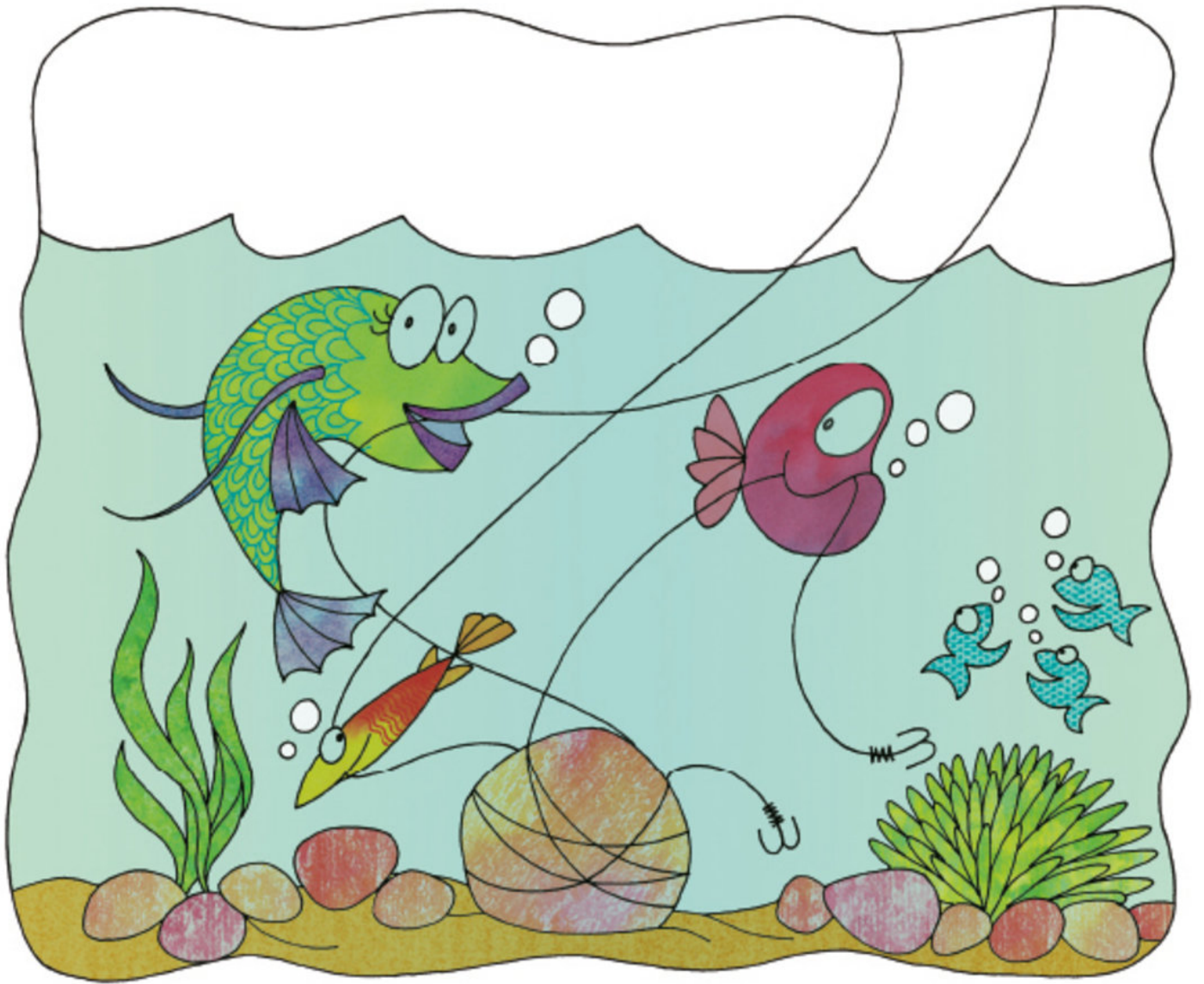
PHAAATTT! Both the rods broke.
THUDDDD! Kicchu fell to the ground.
SSSPPLAASH! Choru fell in into the water.



What had happened?

What do you think?

The fish had tied up both the strings!



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