The Fishing Fair

One Day a little boy wanted to go to the Fishing Fair, he asked his dad every year to bring him but his dad said no. He wanted to go there so he could get the biggest fish this year, he was going to do something amazing something fantastic. This year he was going to do something very special. That Day, when The Fishing Fair came, I snoke in the attic to get my fishing rod and some plastic bate. I quietly went out of the house; I ran to The Fishing Fair. There was a lot of people there I saw a chair that was empty I ran to it then sat on it I started to fish, I felt a tug, it was a very hard tug I tugged back. It tugged even harder than before I kept tugging and tugging then, I saw a bit of it. Then I tugged so hard it came out, for a minute everybody was looking then. I lifted the Biggest fish The Fishing Fair had ever seen, then they celebrated. After the celebration I came home my dad was so angry but he was proud that I caught the Biggest fish in the whole town.