GONE FISHING

DIRECTIONS: The paragraphs in the story below are out of order. Read the paragraphs. Put the story in order by numbering the paragraphs 1, 2, and 3. Write the number on the box.

One day, as he was swimming across the pond, he saw a silver hook winking in the water. Big Red grew wary. He knew that the silver hook always preceded the disappearance of another fish. He swam around the hook, looking at it this way and that. And then he looked up, out of the water. To his surprise, he saw a pair of wide, black eyes peering back down at him. Big Red felt a surge of anger as he looked into the eyes of his enemy. He felt so much anger, in fact, that the power of his rage propelled him up and out of the water.

Big Red was the biggest fish in the pond. He had lived a long, long time. But Big Red was not a happy fish. He had lived for so long that he no longer had any friends. One by one, day after day, he had watched his family and friends be caught and disappear. Finally, he had had enough.

The astonished boy, who was there at the pond to fish, fell backwards. But Big Red kept coming. The boy got up and began to run, but Big Red had a hold of his behind, and was hanging on tightly with his teeth for dear life. The frightened boy ran all the way home, where his father grabbed Big Red and tossed him into a nearby stream. From there, Big Red, who was still fuming, eventually found his way back home, where he had become a hero: no one ever fished in Big Red’s pond again!