

Special Forever

As I sat there beginning to wish,
That just for once I would find a fish.
I sat there cold because of the icy wind,
I looked in the water and I began to grin.
Because I saw a fish moving slowly to my line,
It was a massive fish and it was looking just fine.

As I sat there as still as stone,
I started reeling in slowly, but I didn't move a bone.

And luckily this fish got stuck on my bait,

I wanted to get it, but I had to wait.

As I saw that the fish got stuck,

I knew that for once I had good luck.

Then before I knew it I had a fish in my hands

And I was feeling really grand.

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Age 11

Sacred Heart primary, Mildura

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