

Bubbles

by Savannah Durden

“There once was a fish called Bubbles. He was extremely obsessed with bubbles. He lived in a tank. And he jumped and he fell and he sank!” Ha! Ha! Ha!

Bubbles had fallen on his flashy dorsal fin and all the “cool” fish were making fun of him. Bubbles tried to hold in his shame. He tried to look like he was laughing too, but he just couldn’t. He swam away as fast as he could and burst out in dreadful tears. The disgraceful tears stung his scaly, sad face. It was right then that Bubbles decided that he was going to run away. He was never coming back, ever!

When Bubbles got home to his mother, father and sister, they seemed to have no sympathy for him what so ever. He was so furious that he was gnashing his teeth. Bubbles was in such a bad mood that he didn’t even come downstairs for dinner until his mom made him. When Bubbles finally came downstairs, nobody was there. “Mom?” he said. “Dad?” All of a sudden crazy-looking fish started jumping out from all sorts of random places. (Bubbles had never thought of these places when he played hide-and-go-seek with his friends!) They were jumping out from behind the fluffy pink couch and from under the Apple iBook table. Bubbles was getting excited. But when everybody started saying the poem that the cool kids had taunted him with, his face fell. But then he heard an ending to the poem that he hadn’t heard before: “There once was a fish called Bubbles. He was extremely obsessed with bubbles. He lived in a tank, and he jumped and he sank. But this was not the end of Bubbles the fish. He sat for a while and then stood straight upright, his fishy tail swingin’ and his eyes real bright. And Bubbles the fish told all the cool kids, ‘Hey, you messin’ with this!’”

Bubbles was totally overjoyed. He went around and gave everybody hugs. Bubbles decided he would never even think about running away ever, ever again.



And that is how Bubbles the fish became the coolest, nicest, sweetest, fish in the reef, with the exception of Nemo, of course.

Revenge

by Alexandra Morrison

You took away from me
The only one who ever mattered
Shattering my heart to bits
How could you?

I’ve thought of ways
Inside my head
To seek revenge
How could you?

My mind has thought of nothing
But the look upon your face—
You’ll feel the pain I felt and more
How could you?