

3. The Fisherman and the Little Fish

One sunny afternoon, a fisherman stood on a small boat, pulling up his fishing net. He smiled and looked inside—but instead of a big fish, he found a tiny one!

“Whoa!” the fisherman laughed. “You’re smaller than a chicken nugget! You’re like... fish popcorn!”

The little fish wiggled in the net. “Please, kind fisherman! I’m just a baby fish! Let me go, and I promise—next year, I’ll be huge. Like, buffet big!”

The fisherman scratched his beard. “Hmm... that sounds interesting...”

“I’ll be so big you can sell me on eBay!” said the fish proudly.

“But what if I don’t catch you again?” asked the fisherman.

“I’ll leave a note on your net!” the fish replied.

“Fish don’t have hands to write!” the fisherman laughed.

“I’ll shout ‘IT’S ME!’ next time!”

“You don’t have lungs to shout!” the fisherman teased.

“Okay, okay! I’ll become a Fish-Tok star and share the money with you!”

The fisherman laughed so hard he almost dropped the net.

“You’re funny,” he said. “But I can’t wait that long.”

The little fish sighed. “This is why I should have stayed home today...”