

THE WALLEYE BEAST

by Jarred Sipe (Grade 3)

My dad and me were at a lake. We wondered why they called it the master fishing lake. We found out that about forty thousand fish live in this lake. Half of the fish are really big. There is a fish so big it is seventy feet long.

So me and my dad were about thirty miles out on the lake. I had a tug on my pole. My dad told me to reel it in. It moved the boat!

When the boat was still moving, the fish got tired and it came off the hook. After that there was lots of fog. Something hit the boat and my dad fell in. I must have made the fish mad! The temperature dropped to 25 degrees in a snap. The water froze so fast I had to jump off the boat. The ice got so thick it held me and I had to walk all the way to shore.

Then something broke through the ice and pulled me under the water. I could not see what it was. All I know is that it had to be really strong to break the ice. I think it was the Walleye Beast. Then the ice thawed and it let me go.

I swam back to the boat. I had to dive down to find my dad. I found my dad. I flipped my dad on the boat. He was unconscious but he opened his eyes really quickly. He was alright.

Before I realized it, that the water was moving, and then it stopped. We drove to the dock. I ran to where there was the exit. When I was standing by the exit I saw a black thing in the water. We drove away in the car and we never saw that walleye beast again.